

The New Age

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COL. M'KIBBEN AND HIS MEN.

The Twenty-fifth United States Infantry, the boys who saved the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill, and one of the cracker-jack regiments of the army, under the command of that peerless gentleman and gallant soldier, Col. McKibben, passed through Portland en route to Fort Missoula, Mont., last Thursday. The officers of the Twenty-fifth are justly proud of their men, and become enthusiastic when questioned about the fighting qualities of the black soldier. This is particularly true of the gallant Colonel, who has been in command of this regiment for over 15 years. If any one doubts the valor of the Negro soldier let him talk with Colonel McKibben, and hear from his own lips the many deeds of bravery and heroism displayed by these black defenders of the Stars and Stripes. No man in civil or military life has had a better opportunity to study the Negro character, not only as a soldier but as a man as well, than has Colonel McKibben. He is therefore competent to speak in an authoritative manner, and when he declares that no finer men or better soldiers can be found in the American army, he pays the Negro soldier a high compliment, and in which the race generally feels a keen sense of pride.

Colonel McKibben has not voiced anything new relative to the fighting qualities of the black man, but has merely reiterated that which every student of military science throughout the civilized world has long since discovered. But the testimony of this renowned and gallant soldier, whose whole military life has been spent with the black regiment of the United States army gives renewed hope to the Negroes, and deserves more than a passing comment at our hands.

When the atmosphere of this country shall have become purified, and the fumes arising from that stagnant pool of prejudice and race hatred shall have been wafted to other climes, or to the shores of nevermore, then justice will be done, and black men will be praised for their deeds of valor on the battlefield, as well as honored for their sterling worth as men and citizens.

PRESIDENT OF THE AFRO-AMERICAN COUNCIL.

Mr. T. Thomas Fortune, editor and proprietor of the New York Age, is one of the great leaders of our people in the United States—a leader in literature, in social progress, in politics and in the advancement of industrial interests. His paper is a power in influencing the race in its course toward advanced conditions in life. Nor is its influence limited to the people whom it especially represents. The Age is read by thousands of white people, who admire the integrity of its course and appreciate the good work it does for all the material interests of the country.

Mr. Fortune is one of the leading contributors to the New York Sun. His articles in that eminent paper are read by hundreds of thousands and are discussed by the ablest minds of the country. They are potential in moulding public opinion in behalf of the race. They are philosophical, timely and always replete with good sense.

The influence of Mr. Fortune's public service in a private capacity is not confined to Afro-Americans. Those who read his productions are independent of race or color, led into the broader scope of the philosophy of life and are thereby inspired to a more generous investigation of the material conditions that affect human existence, human progress and the triumphs of human ambitions.

Faith and Works.

A piece of bright class-room repartee comes from a Western college. The professor had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student into the lecture-room, and pointedly stopped talking until the man took his seat.

After class the student went to the desk and apologized.

"My watch was fifteen minutes out of the way, sir. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but after this I shall put no more faith in it."

"It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor; "it's works."

We have noticed that when there is a band in town there are more men than usual on the streets smoking pipes.

A book cannot be hoped to become a chased success unless some woman says of it that "it tears the veil from the innermost sanctuary of a woman's heart."

Topics of the Times

Efforts are being made to establish a university at Jerusalem for the Jewish students expelled from European universities.

General Lord Kitchener, commander-in-chief of the British force in South Africa, celebrated his fifty-second birthday on June 24.

Dunedin, New Zealand, now possesses a public house trust organized on similar lines to that established by Earl Grey in England.

It is said that the flat which forms the sub-stratum of London is nothing but petrified sponges. An examination of the fossil sponge or flint shows its structure.

The school board of Newport, R. I., has elected a colored woman as teacher in the public schools. She is the first negress to be so honored in the New England States.

William M. Everts once met Thomas B. Reed in the Capitol at Washington, and said to him: "Mr. Speaker, I half suspect that you believe a deliberative body is like a woman—if it deliberates it is lost."

Colorado is a great honey-producing State. One Colorado apiarist keeps his bees busy collecting honey all the year around by turning them loose in his alfalfa fields in the summer and in winter shipping them to a plantation in Florida.

France is first in Europe in point of fast trains, the fastest averaging fifty-eight miles an hour. England comes next, the fastest time being fifty-five miles. Third is Germany, with fifty-one miles, and next Belgium, with forty-nine.

The smallest State in Brazil is Sergipe, with an area of 15,135 square miles, and a population of 400,000, mostly a mixture of Portuguese, negroes, and Indians. It is purely an agricultural State, yet there is an almost entire lack of agricultural implements.

Mrs. Syngros, a wealthy American, has furnished the money for constructing a fine boulevard to connect Athens with its seaport, Piræus. The cost is nearly \$60,000. Heretofore there has been nothing but a wretched highway, making travel by any vehicle a matter of discomfort.

Unrequited love drove a young man to commit suicide in a St. Petersburg hotel. It transpired that he had asked a little girl in the street to choose one of two pieces of paper which he handed her. On one was written "Life," and on the other "Death." The girl chose "Death."

According to the Vienna Arbeiter-Zeitung, the biggest trial on record will shortly take place at Kieff, Russia, where six thousand persons of both sexes and all ages, who were arrested for participation in the Poltava and Kharkoff risings, will be brought before a military tribunal.

A painting of Fort Sumter in war time, made in 1863 by Lieut. John K. Key, a nephew of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner," is on exhibition in Charleston. It was shipped through the blockade to England, where it remained until it was returned to Charleston a few days ago.

Though close upon seventy years of age, Mr. Baring-Gould, the author of more books than any living Englishman, is as upright to-day as he was thirty years ago. He attributes this erectness to his invariable custom of writing at a high desk in a standing position. As a relaxation from literary work, Mr. Gould often spends a couple of hours chopping down trees.

The resignation of Prof. Charles W. Horswell of the chair of Hebrew language and literature at the Garrett Biblical Institute, Chicago, has been accepted. It was tendered because of his extreme conclusions in higher criticism. He had held the place for thirteen years, and the trustees give Professor Horswell the highest praise as a "ripe scholar and inspiring teacher."

A dreaded enemy of the oyster is the drumfish, which has done nearly \$100,000 damage to the beds of Ocean county, New Jersey. As a remedy, the fish and game commission have tried exploding dynamite in the water to kill the predatory invaders. Apparently this is not the kind of noise that annoys an oyster, in spite of the old conundrum and its answer, "A noisy noise annoys an oyster."

Porto Rico has a strong disposition to devote itself to practical matters. An automobile line for the benefit of tourists is making regular trips across the island from San Juan to Ponce. A plan is under consideration to place powerful automobiles, drawing trailers, on the same road for freight purposes. Many fine roads are under construction in the island, and the slow bull carts hitherto used to carry freight will soon disappear.

Hilaire Belloc, whose peculiarly vivid method of presenting history has made his "Robespierre" so talked about, was once a French artillery man. He belonged to the Eighth Regiment, and his post of duty was the driver's seat of a gun carriage, where he is said to have handled the reins with conspicuous ability. What this means in point of nerve and skill will be apparent to everyone who has seen rapid artillery maneuvers.

Ex-Captain Dreyfus is still having great trouble to get a flat in Paris. Recently he succeeded in obtaining the lease of a place in Boulevard Maiesherbes, but the outgoing tenant, having discovered who was his successor, re-

fused to allow him to enter or to give the necessary instructions to the upholsterers, and decorators. The Paris courts have now ordered the tenant to admit M. Dreyfus once a week for two hours until the expiration of the lease.

Rudyard Kipling once attended a dinner party which included several persons who made up with pictures what they lacked in knowledge. Two of them started an uninteresting discussion concerning spelling, pronunciation, etc., and one, addressing Kipling directly, said: "I find that 'sugar' and 'sumac' are the only words beginning with 'su' that are pronounced as though beginning with 'sh.'" Assuming an expression of much interest, Kipling said: "Are you sure?"

BORN TO THE PURPLE.

Bulgarian Children of the Blood Royal.

There is scarcely a throne in Europe whose occupant is not directly or indirectly related to the four little children who race in and out of the big white stucco palace in Sofia, Bulgaria, or, accompanied by the royal guards in scarlet liveries and mounted on coal black horses, ride clattering up and down the wide, paved streets of the Bulgarian capital.

The boys—Boris, Prince of Tirnova and heir to the throne, and his younger brother, Kiril, Prince of Preslav—are beginning to ride horseback themselves; but the little maids, dainty Princess Eudoxia and tiny Princess Nadezhda, who was born only on the day preceding her mother's death, occupy the royal coach with their German nurse. While it is said the Bulgarian peasant folks do not like Prince Ferdinand, whom they still count an aristocratic alien and responsible for the deficit in their treasury, they are devoted to these children, born among them and inheriting the sweet face and gentle, kindly ways that endeared their mother to them. She was always lovingly called "the Yellow Rose of Parma," and at her death the entire nation mourned.

As the children take their daily ride through the paradoxical city, where old Turkish houses, with roofs tiled or covered with flattened out Russian kerosene cans, are in sharp contrast to the fine new parliament house, the national theater, whose name is "Tears and Laughter," and other new state buildings, they bow right and left to all the peasant children, who return the salutation with broad grins of delight and clumsy curtsies.

The native Bulgarian children are neither pretty nor graceful, but they are good, solid, comfortable-looking little mortals. Their high cheekbones and rather oblique eyes bespeak their Finnish origin, and their propensity to quarrel with each other when flying their brown paper kites or playing ball tells of the wild Hlyrian blood of some of their ancestors. Even their language is harsh and unmusical. The feminine name Grace, in the Bulgarian tongue, turns to Bluggerdot.

The peasant girls are always bare-headed, their black hair plaited in tight pigtails, while the boys have their hair cut square in the neck and wear clumsy black caps of astrakan or sheepskin. Their stockings are of homespun wool, knitted in gay stripes and never fastened up tight and trim. Most of them wear the leathern sandals tied about their ankles, although some have adopted a heavy sort of brogan. All the clothing for the children is woven by their mothers on the native looms, and does not easily wear out. The boys have coarse trousers coming nearly to their ankles, and shapeless jackets of the same material; while the girls have homespun dresses of blue, and aprons that look like strips of gay rag carpet.

The contrast between these children of the people and the little princesses in their pretty European dresses is most noticeable to outsiders, but the children themselves never seem to think of it. The princes, Boris and Kiril, are now wearing the regular uniform of Bulgarian officers.—New York Tribune.

A Perquisite of the Sex.

It was at the Wild West show. A young man and his best girl sat in front of the Observer. Next to the man, on the other side, was a Hibernian gentleman. As the show progressed the broncho busters came on. Ed Solders mounted the ugliest pony in the bunch and immediately there was something doing all over the foreground. Ed stuck manfully to his saddle until the beast, in a frenzy of anger, rolled with him. When the broncho had ceased pawing the ground about the prostrate man and had hiked off into the gloom they picked Solders up insensible and carried him away. It was a blood-curdling scene. It scared the best girl so that she grabbed the young man by the hand and buried her head on his shoulders, while he supported her with his arm. When it was all over she recovered her composure and blushing resumed her dignity. There was a tense silence. At last it was broken by the Hibernian gentleman, who, nudging the young man, remarked in a stage whisper: "Say, lad, pray heaven that another wan av thin guys gets foired."

"Have a cigar," whispered the young man, with an understanding look in his eyes.—Brooklyn Times.

Happy Family in a Pigeon Box.

Five kittens, their mother and two young pigeons are sharing in perfect amity the occupancy of a pigeon box at Weston-super-Mare, England.

A bachelor says a man's opinion is sometimes based upon the opinion of a woman or upon nothing—and it doesn't make very much difference which.

The pleasure of giving is often spoiled by the wrench it costs us to let go

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Review of Fall Styles that Are Already on Exhibition—Thin, Soft Cloths to Be Worn Late in the Season—Fashion Notes.

New York correspondence:



VIEW of the fall styles already put forward discloses that pleats have worked downward, for these advance gowns show pleated skirts in one form or another. The pleats may be on the box order and go around the whole skirt, or may be side pleats and appear on the sides only. If the skirt is plain, with a flounce, the latter usually is pleated. In some examples the pleats are carried up into the waist or coat, whichever tops the skirt, and this continuance of the skirt's lines to the upper portion of the gown is likely to be a marked characteristic of fall. In some of these models the coat is of the loose sack order such as was seen early in the summer, and again it is of the well-



EARLY SAMPLES OF FALL TAILORING.

fitted-in style. Pleats are like stripes, they add to the wearer's apparent height. It seems impossible to overdo these tricks, for fall every woman should be to show current styles to advantage. Even small accessories of dress are found to further this plan. Flat ruffles with long ends that dangle down the front, pelicine collars, capes that give sloping shoulder effect, all these suggest willowy figures—"serpentine" figures, as they now are called.

Although last spring brought so many new tailor gowns that it seemed as if styles must soon shift away from them, still the fall disclosures hint of tailoring

considering that they are a late-in-the-season development, show in the next illustration. White nun's veiling was the fabric of the first, ruffles and lace trimmings of cape and skirt matching. Apple green peau de soie was the fabric of the coat, whose fronts were white velvet strapped with black velvet. Besides being a bit longer than recent three-quarter Louis coats, these new ones are much fuller, the waist part blousing all around. Lace collars are usual with them, and the sleeves are very baggy at the wrists. The almost plain, tight-fitting Louis coat is rarely seen. The skirt portion is either pleated, finished with applications of



STYLES DISCLOSED IN LATE-SUMMER DRESSES.

galore, and all of it ranking as high fashion, as it did five months ago. Jacket and skirt suits retain their favor, but will differ from the spring output in that most of them will show little trimming aside from tucking and pleating. Nearly all jackets come below the waist line, or have position or basque finish. Boleros are a trifle shorter in front than formerly, and many have the basque effect. Skirts are finished with straps of silk or cloth, bands of passementerie, in colors, black, white and eastern blends. Lace is little seen and then only the very deep cerise tints of heavy quality. Applications of lace and heavy embroidery are used a little. Wool embroidery in various colors is being employed, and is a very satisfactory trimming.

Four samples of early fall tailoring are pictured here. In the initial is a mauve cheviot, with collar and yoke of cream

some kind or else trimmed with lace, braid and velvet ribbon. Even if not pleated this skirt hangs full. Sun-pleated skirts to Louis coats are stunning, the body showing like treatment. Capes of the sort pictured are of silk or very fine transparent cloths, sometimes being practically all lace or embroidery. They are lined with white or some bright colored silk, the two-toned silks being especially pretty for lining. Capes coming away below the waist, of all-over black or cream lace over white or delicate tinted satins, are seen, too.

Elaborate dressing sacques are made up in all the transparent materials. They are very loose all around, low at the throat and trimmed with sailor collars and fichu scarfing. Lace insertion, bands and medallions trim many, too. All have elbow sleeves with long lace ruffles, or with lace-trimmed ruffles of the material.

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