

FORGE THE PAST

So Say the Democratic Party Leaders.

VAGUE PROMISES FOR FUTURE

Orator Dolliver Asks Voters to Remember What the Republican Party Has Done, and Note What It Will Do.

Asheamed of its past, and uncertain of its present, the Democratic party stands before the people with no claim to their votes but the vague promise of a better future. The Democrats admit that they were wrong on the "eternal principle" of free silver, they admit that a Democratic administration precipitated the panic of 1893 and caused the financial losses and ruin and suffering which followed; they must admit that Democratic administration has been a failure; but they ask the people to forget the past and give them one more chance to make a record. They

THE AMENDMENT.

A proposed amendment to the state constitution is to be voted on today. It is the initiative and referendum, about which there has been much agitation in Oregon for a number of years. All parties have endorsed it. It appears the very last thing on the official ballot. No one doubts that a majority of electors do mark an X opposite the "Yes."

would set aside all principles and forget the political battle upon petty issues which are becoming to the demagogue but not to the statesman.

Upon this subject Mr. Victor B. Dolliver spoke in his address at the Marquam Grand Saturday evening, and his high ideals of the lines upon which political contests should be fought called forth storms of applause and cheers, which show that the people have not all been misled by the appeal to prejudice, resorted to by the Democrats.

Mr. Dolliver said that "the Democratic party always maintains very serious objections to any argument drawn from their own history, or from the history of the United States. Their cry has always been, 'Let by-gones be by-gones,' so they have it in their platforms this year, 'Let the dead past bury its dead,' and I am sorry to say that too often have we allowed ourselves to be guided by their objections, omitting from our discussions not only the record of their party, but the motives of their political leaders. Less and less is heard in these debates of the record of political parties, and more and more about party promises, and that is what the Democratic candidate for Governor is giving the people of Oregon in this campaign. It is one of the striking features of our current politics that the Republican party has allowed its adversaries to drive it from its historic place in the public thought of our times. Now I am willing to admit that there is strength and merit enough in the present position and purposes of the Republican party to retain the good-will of the American people; but it does not seem to me to be necessary to throw away the shining record of its great achievements and fight it out upon the personality of some petty candidate or the current issues of the passing hour. The Republican party is entitled to all the advantages that come to it from the historic names and mighty victories that mark all the years of its public service, and, for my part, if I had to throw away the history of my country, shut up a volume that tells the story of our liberties and the emancipation of the slaves, close my eyes to all the great monuments that mark the pathway of National development, turn a deaf ear to these heroic voices that come to me from the battle fields and from half a million scattered graves of the Republic—in other words, if the past has no lessons and no inspirations, and the only question pending before the people is the present, I would rather have the effect of a tariff act upon the current price of canned goods, I freely confess that I could bring neither interest nor enthusiasm to the work of this campaign. The Republican party was not

TO JUDGES OF ELECTION.

The Oregonian has addressed letters to all chairmen of election boards in Multnomah County asking them to assist in the labor of gathering election returns. In the City of Portland, special messengers will call about 11 o'clock tonight at all the precincts, and judges are requested to have ready for them the blanks which have already been sent out. In the outlying precincts, judges are requested to observe carefully the note of instructions.

born to settle the money question or a tariff question. It came into life as the chosen instrument to defend the unity of this Nation, threatened with treason, and to save the liberty of the human race, threatened with slavery.

"Do not misunderstand me. The Republican party has never faltered in its advocacy and support of sound principles of economy and finance, and could invite the judgment of the world to its triumphs in these fields; but back of all these triumphs, settled in the unwavering conviction of earnest men lie the real foundations of the party that has rallied to its standard the great soldiers and statesmen of the last generation.

"Let us as Republicans keep alive the influences of those memorable years; let us hang the pictures of our old leaders upon the walls of our homes, and put their biographies into the hands of our children; let not the history of the United States become an obsolete text-book, obsolete out of respect for the feelings of a party that has set the foot of its progress against every step in the pathway of National development."

After a discussion of the bearing and importance of the present election in Oregon, and the influence that a Republican victory will have upon the work in other states, Mr. Dolliver closed by declaring that we are now upon the eve of a mighty political conflict in this country, and in the light of the State of Oregon has the post of honor and the obligations of leadership.

IOWA'S NOBLE SOUS.

And George H. Williams is Not the Least of Them.

Oregon has within its borders many former residents of the State of Iowa, the greatest among these being George H. Williams, who was for five years a Circuit Judge in that state. The record of this great man is one of which the people of Iowa may well be proud. It is indeed with no small propriety that Mr. Dolliver referred in his speech Saturday evening to some of the illustrious men of his own state, and in doing so he paid a

neat compliment to former Hawkeyes who now live in the land of the West. Mr. Dolliver laughingly referred to the objections urged by the Democratic press against his preaching the doctrine of Republicanism in Oregon, because he came from the "effete East." He said:

"You people who came from the Mississippi Valley, just think of 'effete' Iowa. Why, when they wanted a Secretary of Agriculture, they called for Tamm Jim Wilson, of Iowa; when they wanted a Secretary of the Treasury, they took ex-Governor Leslie J. Shaw, of the same state; the Director of the Mint, not for Hon. George B. Roberts, of my own town. The Solicitor of the Treasury comes from there, too, and while I have a little prejudice in his favor, I think we have fairly good United States Senators from that place. The Speaker of the United States House of Representatives is that battle-scarred old hero, David B. Henderson, and the Republican member of the United States Senate is William B. Allison, all from 'effete' Iowa. Besides all these," said Mr. Dolliver, pointing to himself, "we have a whole lot of ordinary plain farmers down there who hold no office and want none."

"Why, friends, come to think of it, there is no particular harm in an Iowa man talking politics in Oregon, for we have supplied Republican majorities for all these Northwestern States, and have so depleted our voting population by that process that we can get only about 100,000 men to vote for the Republican party at that state; and I believe that the vast company of Oregon pioneers who came from the Hawkeye state to the Pacific will not forget at next Monday's election the Republican principles in Iowa from William B. Allison, among the living, and Grimes and Kirkwood, among the dead."

ELECTION BETTING LIVELY.

Big Wagers Are Made on Race for Governor and Mayor.

The election sports were out yesterday with blood in their veins, fire in their eyes and cash in their pockets. Not for many years has a state election been marked with such liberal betting as has been manifested during the past week, and last night brought the enthusiastic wagers of the sporting and politician to a climax. It is estimated that from \$20,000 to \$25,000 has been placed "even up" on the Williams-Simon Majority contest, and an equal amount on the Furnish-Chamberlain battle.

Schiller's cigar store was the scene of most of the betting last evening, and bets ranging from \$5 up to \$500 were placed on the Chamberlain struggle, and still larger sums on the race for Mayor. Both Republicans and Democrats had plenty of money, and there was a disposition to go the limit, especially on the Furnish-Chamberlain race. Crowds of men and boys stood about the store, and the excitement became intense as the "pieces of money" were launched forth upon the contest. A well-known sport from Umatilla County bet all the money he had on Furnish carrying the state, and declared that he would return this morning with "all that the Democrats can cover." One man bet \$100 against \$100 that Judge Williams would be elected by more than 1000 votes, and a sanguine admirer of "Bob" Inman placed \$50 against \$100 that Inman would be the next Mayor. This plunger evidently has plenty of coin, for he gave the stakeholder \$20. At Mish's cigar store about \$2000 has been placed at "even money" on the more important contests, and a well-known Third-street firm is stakeholder of some \$10,000. Little betting has been indulged in on any offices outside of Governor and Mayor, although one enthusiastic individual offered to bet a hundred dollars that Joe Simon will not be re-elected to the United States Senate.

Socialist Mass Meeting.

A largely attended meeting of Socialists was held last night at A. O. U. W. Hall. Many men have become converted to the principles of Socialism in the last five days in Portland. Nearly 1000 people, most of them voters, heard Rev. Mr. Wilson last night, and were in entire sympathy with the principles he explained. If the interest and enthusiasm of this last meeting is a criterion, the Socialist vote at the polls today will surprise those who know nothing of this movement. Close to \$100 was raised at last night's meeting.

Some time during this week the new converts will meet with the older veterans to perfect an organization and make arrangements to carry on a progressive campaign, which will not be limited to the leaders declare, until the co-operative commonwealth is realized.

Rev. J. Stitt Wilson, who has conducted the meetings of the past two weeks in the State of Oregon, is a 30th century revolutionist and reformer. The central theme of all his addresses is "that the competitive system has already passed away and the trust system of combination and monopoly is here; therefore, the great and only issue before the American people today is between socialism and capitalism, between public ownership and private ownership; that the result is sure to be published in the name of liberty and man."

Rev. Mr. Wilson goes from here to hold a series of meetings in Los Angeles, Cal.

"Indorsed" by "Nonpartisans."

The so-called Non-Partisan Advisory Association (composed of union men) has indorsed certain candidates for office. They are: E. S. Gifford, Democratic, for State Printer, who has been variously a supporter and an opponent of union men for office; Nathan H. Bird, Independent, for Sheriff; Walter E. Jackson, Republican, for Constable; W. S. Hinchinson, George M. Orton. Of these, the first six are "Citizens"—Austin, Beutgen, Curtis, Davis, McPherson and Veiguth; one is a Socialist—Charles Ream; and three are Republicans—Bailey, Hutchinson and Orton.

FOR FAIR PLAY AND DECENT POLITICS.

J. R. Whitney bolted Judge L. B. Webster's nomination some years ago and defeated him for Attorney-General, but now expects Republican support! The said Whitney, who propounded a daily paper, has also earned the contempt of workmen and employers alike by opposing unions until nominated for State Printer, and then for a union to get the ranks of union labor to secure votes. Here is the opinion of Charles Mickleby, president of the Non-Partisan Advisory Association, upon Whitney's methods: "It is not just for a man to be a candidate for office who is a union man of two weeks' standing should have the same consideration by union labor as the other candidate for the same office, who is a time-tried, true and consistent union man of 16 years' standing. The notice should not be published to future aspirants for office that after the nomination will be time enough to break a union to get the support of organized labor."

Mr. Mickleby and union men generally are supporting James E. Godfrey, who is a square man and capable printer, and who has not agreed to "divvy" the office with a political boss for securing him the nomination. All good citizens should vote for Godfrey. His number is 35.

IN MEMORIAM

To the many good brands of flour that are being replaced by the Diamond "W"—the best. May their sleep be long and peaceful.

Elections returns will be read during and after the performance at the Baker Theater tonight.

Vote for L. A. McNary, regular Republican nominee for City Attorney.

Meier & Frank Company

23 lbs. of Granulated Sugar for \$1.00. 100-lb. Sack for \$4.25.
Best time of the year for buying Housekeeping Linens of every description.

June "White Days"

Every article of white merchandise in the entire establishment at a reduced price. Of special interest is the sale of 20,000 pieces of Muslin underwear. See yesterday's Oregonian for particulars.

MEIER & FRANK COMPANY

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.

Today

CONVENTION WEEK BARGAINS and White Carnival

The greatest gathering of bargains that Portland has ever known

The full page in yesterday's Oregonian was not half big enough to accommodate the full list of bargains.

COME TODAY AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THESE BARGAINS.

HER ANGELIC CHARMS.

But a Sad Discovery Showed That All Were Not Her Own.

She was a most captivating creature, beautiful beyond the race of women. The artifice of her eyes, the skill of her character petrified the gaze of admiration with the effect of a Medusa. When she spoke, it was heavenly harmony; when she laughed, stones and trees were wont to dance.

Upon this superb creature hangs a tale. It is related by L. B. Gorham, of this city, who vouches that every detail of it is true. And although Mr. Gorham's friends insist that he was mesmerized or hypnotized, he maintains, with the intensity of a man whose chief pride is his veracity, that the story is not an empty vision, but the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. He saw with his own corporal eyes; therefore, he knows he is not deceived. Mr. Gorham is an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton, and equal to any story-teller of the craft. But he is unique among the devotees of the craft, in that he has a conscience, which always holds him down to fact.

The story is a tale of a catastrophe. Otherwise it would be humorous. Nothing is more serious in this world than the wounded pride of a charming woman. And the pride of the superb creature about whom this story gathers was wounded by the discovery that all her beauty was not all her own.

The particular skill of the fair daughter of Eve was that of enrapturing the hearts of all who saw her, and yet of commanding their respect. Her portion of knowledge, wit and good-sense was beyond that of most men of wisdom. She had a composure of manner, a gracefulness of motion, a dignity of respect, and, without a complacency of being, that made all the universe turn about her. In the presence of the other sex she had a way of discovering new charms that took men's speech away as soon as their tongues recovered from the old one. In this way, as much as she drew men near, she kept them at a distance. And,

STEPPED IN DEN OF SNAKES

Survivor Is Scared Almost to Death by Nest of Dead Reptiles.

A man who has been out on a surveying party along the line of the Columbia & Northern Railroad, being built through the Kluckitlat Valley, from Goldendale to Lyle, says rattlesnakes are numerous in that region. Scarcely a day passed without some of the party killing several, and the men finally became accustomed to them, but always took pains to step aside when they heard the warning rattle the snake gives when disturbed.

One day not long ago a rear flagman came near being scared to death by stumbling into a den of rattlesnakes. It was a little hollow on the sunny side of a hill under the lee of a ledge of rocks where the snakes had their home in the winter. He was hastening to overtake the party, which had advanced down the line. As he plunged down into the den he heard a snake spring his rattle. He halted and looked around to see which way to jump, and his blood congealed in his veins when he saw that the ground was literally covered with rattlesnakes. There were at least 50 within a radius of 20 feet from where he stood, and he could see no way of reaching a place of safety without passing over some of them. He yelled for help till he made the welkin and everything else in the neighborhood ring. His cries reached the party and the rear man came running back to see what was the matter. The victim could only point to the array of snakes around him; the place had killed all they could find, but one had escaped and his rattle was what caused all the trouble. The scared man takes great delight in hunting and killing snakes, and is likely to exterminate rattlers in that valley.

ALL UNION PEOPLE.

Everest's Band is a union one. Ralph Feeney is a union teamster. Fred T. Merrill is a friend of all union workmen. I turned about. Believe me, this is as true as Gospel, and I am telling it absolutely straight. There stood the beautiful lady who had left the steamship with a handkerchief to her mouth. "Is this Mr. Gorham?" she asked. "Yes." "Did you insert this ad?" "I answered that I did, and handed to her the package containing the object of her quest. She turned her back to me, undid the package, and evidently inserted the teeth in place, for her right hand went to her mouth, and there was a sharp snap. Then she deliberately walked out of the office, without so much as saying: 'Thank you.' "The ad. cost me 25 cents, and I should like to have the lady return and pay it."

RECREATION.

If you wish to enjoy a day of rest and pleasure, take the O. R. & N. train from Union depot at 9 A. M. for a short trip to the Columbia river. If desired, by boat from Cascade Locks. Tickets and particulars at O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington.

Vote for L. A. McNary, regular Republican nominee for City Attorney.

MONUMENTS TO THE DEAD

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD UNVEIL THEIR MEMORIALS.

Women of Woodcraft Participate in Ceremonies in Honor of Members Who Have Passed Away.

The annual memorial services and unveiling of monuments of the Woodmen of the World were held at Longview yesterday afternoon and were participated in by a majority of the members of the city camps and circles. Notwithstanding the threatening weather, hundreds of spectators were in attendance and the inclosure in which the ceremonies took place was lined with people.

Before the services a parade of the Woodmen took place. The camps in uniform in civilian dress assembled at the intersections of Washington street, from Tenth to Fifteenth, and fell into line when the order to march was given. Headed by a platoon of police and Grand Marshal Jameson and his aides, C. C. Bradley, W. C. Bolton, E. J. Mathison, L. S. Duce and W. T. Bird, the procession moved down Washington street to Third, thence to Burnside and to the cemetery. At the gates of the cemetery the Woodmen were met by the Women of Woodcraft and their guard-women in blue and red attire, carrying lances. The ranks were opened and the members of the circles moved into line and led the parade to the scene of the services.

At the stand the guard and the speakers of the day were welcomed by J. J. Jennings, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and the command of Miss Margaret Torgler, took places on the platform. After a dirge had been rendered by the band "Abide With Me" was sung by a quartet, composed of J. Adrian Epithim, N. C. Zan, J. W. Belcher and Louis Davies.

The unveiling services were conducted by William Reidt. The first monument was that of the Women of Woodcraft. The ritual was read by Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. J. P. Menefee and the ode recited by Mrs. L. E. Llewellyn. The veil was lifted from the monument by Mrs. E. L. Peterson, F. L. Keenan, G. E. Lecky, F. S. Betts, P. Grant, J. C. Leasure, J. B. Cole, J. Haehlen, J. S. McHugh, F. B. Blount, T. S. Finnegan, H. C. Buehch, S. Spredborough, E. M. Inslemoek, C. G. Pruitt and T. H. Strowbridge.

J. E. Werlein, the orator of the day, made a brief and appropriate address, and his selection by the board and the quartet the Woodmen marched past the monument and laid flowers at its base.

THIS WILL BE ENDED NOW.

PORTLAND, June 1.—(To the Editor.)—I am glad to see that Mr. John Poulsen, in his advertisement in Sunday's Oregonian, confirms and proves exactly what I said in my article on "The Majority," in Friday's Oregonian. I said that Mr. Poulsen furnished the brains, business sense and financial management of the firm. "That Mr. Poulsen, not Mr. Inman, was the brainy business man of the concern."

I did not say right out that Mr. Inman was a helpless, dependent numskull, incapable of filling the office for which he is running. But Mr. Poulsen says so by taking up the cudgel in his defense,

Olds, Wortman & King

THIS IS OPENING DAY FOR OUR

Annual White Sale

A bargain event to which every department in the store gives generous contributions. The quality and extent of this offering now, right at the best buying time for White Goods, makes this a sale of more than passing interest.

THE GREATEST WHITE SALE

OF THE SEASON—Our bargains are very pronounced on

- Muslin Underwear, ladies', misses' and children's. White Dress Goods and Silks. White Wash Fabrics, Bed Spreads, Bath Towels and Muslins. White Haviland China, Semi-Porcelain, Glassware and Silver Ware. White Embroideries, Laces and Ribbons. Irish Point Curtains.
- Men's White Shirts, Sweaters, Bar Coats, Neckwear, Collars and Handkerchiefs. Royal Worcester Corsets, White Knit Underwear, White Dress Skirts, White Shirtwaists, White Kid Gloves and Handkerchiefs, White Millinery, Duck, Pique, Chiffon, Sumatra and Sailor Hats.

AND HUNDREDS OF LITTLE THINGS IN WHITE FROM ALL OVER THE STORE

WHY NOT BLAME INMAN?

The Democrats have attempted to injure the cause of J. N. Williamson, nominee for Congress, by criticising him for not calling up the fellow-servants' bill in the Senate. That was a House bill and it was no more the business of one man than of another to call it up in the Senate. Why is it that Williamson has been criticised on this score, and not Senator Inman? Inman had every right on the floor of the Senate that Williamson had. The attempt to shield a Democratic candidate and knife a Republican candidate, shows that the purpose is to mislead the Republicans who would be affected by the fellow-servants' law. The Democrats presume upon the intelligence of the people when they try to work a dodge like this on the eve before election.

HOW THE ICE WAS MELTED

Lewis and Clark Man's Hard Job of Disposing of One Share.

"I do enough for charity," responded Dr. Curen, with an icicle attached to each corner of his mouth.

The Lewis and Clark man shivered. The prospect was certainly bleak and he set the fires of his indignity burning. "But, doctor, this is not a charity fair, but a business fair, and the thermometer dropped down another notch."

"Yes, doctor; we know how you feel about it," essayed the Lewis and Clark man, trying to warm up his victim. "But why do you take upon yourself so big a burden of charity?"

"Half my patients don't pay their bills. When they don't, I feel that duty to me I don't feel any toward the fair. Now it's out. You have it."

"Yes, doctor; but don't the half that do fork over pay double rates?" But seeing his mistake the Lewis and Clark man made amends by doubling: "I mean, should they not do so?"

The doctor thawed out a little at this, but the ice was not yet broken. "Lewis and Clark were not beggars," he declared.

"They are two of the greatest American heroes," joined in the visitor with an ambitious dream shining out of his eyes. "That's why you are honoring them."

"Honoring the devil!"

"No; Lewis and Clark, doctor."

"Look here. Lewis and Clark would have spurned to beg."

"That's what you're doing."

"We're only ask—"

"No; you're begging. You only disgrace Lewis and Clark by begging for them."

"Let me—"

"How can you honor them by doing for them what they declined to do for themselves? If they lived they would not perform a feat like this."

The solicitor by this time began to feel like 25 cents and a nickel. Suddenly a caloric thought came upon him. "You remember, doctor, two years ago you got on a boat at Kalama bound for Portland?"

The doctor brushed up his memory. "You couldn't get a stateroom, and I shared mine with you."

"I'm him."

The doctor reformed his tone at once. "Sit down," he said, cheerily. "Glad to see you again. But you didn't look like the same fellow, and he became suspicious."

"Perhaps not. I was just in from hunting. Looked pretty hard, I admit."

"And you the man?"

"And you were afraid of me."

"Oh, yes."

"Had you didn't sleep any that night?"

"That's right. Bed was hard."

"Come off. You were afraid I was a tough and you feared I was going to hold you up."

"Yes, you were. I told you I wouldn't hold you up that time, and I didn't. But

REFUTE THIS SLANDER.

Now is the time for you to say by your ballots whether you believe that cruel charge, made by the Democrats at the beginning of this campaign, that Judge George H. Williams is "rotten at the heart." The making of that charge should have been enough to elect Judge Williams, in a community where his residence of 40 years has shown his life to be without a stain.

now I want to hold you up.

And the solicitor put on the stock smile he uses when people are coming his way.

The doctor beamed and hawed and scratched his head.

"I am well acquainted in town and I have always put in a good word for you. I'll keep on doing it," added the solicitor, in a significant tone.

"I'll do the handsome thing by you," responded Dr. Curen. "Put me down for \$10 a share."

The Winter frost came again when the solicitor tried to get more. "Not another cent today," came the icy blast.

At the door the solicitor was caught by the grin of the office boy. "If you hadn't smiled," said the boy, "you wouldn't have got it."

The solicitor thinks \$10 a smile good money, even in prosperous times.

Vote for L. A. McNary, regular Republican nominee for City Attorney.

For trunks, go to the Harris Trunk Co.