

ALFRED D. BOWEN. Telephone Main 500. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. Per Week 10 Cents. Delivered anywhere in the City. By mail to any address, \$5.00 per year. \$1.00 for four months.

JOURNAL PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS. PORTLAND, OR., MARCH 19, 1902.

PORTLAND'S PROGRESS INDUSTRIALLY.

Home industry in the manufacturing line is making marked headway in Portland, and there are now \$14,000,000 invested here in actual manufacturing, this sum representing 40 per cent of the total manufacturing investments of the entire State.

The George Washington hatchet store has been fully verified by the finding of the hatchet in the Egyptian catacomb. The cherry sap that had splattered on it handle had become petrified.

The American egg is now down to the notch where it can be left in the pan, over night, and does not have to go into the safety-vault with the rest of the silver.

The Astoria Budget seems to consider Portland's dry dock a visionary one, but before long that paper will be able to see such a dock here with the naked eye.

'Student Brakeman' is what an Ashland paper calls him when a future president of the road makes his start at the lowest round of the ladder.

Because the taxpayers have been mildly criticizing it, the New York legislature has been threatening to adjourn just to show people that it could.

It is becoming a pretty well-settled fact about the afternoon paper is taken home, and read, and its advertisers therefore receive the best results.

Speaking at his own household, a prison paper says: "The majority of us live up to our convictions."

Senator Mark Hanna aspires to be both a peace-maker and a peacemaker.

VANISHED VINCE. There is a well on Front street. It reaches to the sky. The merchants sadly shake their heads. As each one passes by. A question that none can utter. Without disturbing vince. "Brother, can you tell me 'The whereabouts of Vince?'"

AN IDAHO BALL. Gilt ye little sage bring ready. Trot 'em out upon the floor. Line up, there, you cunning Steady! Lively, now! One couple more. Shanty, shanty, shanty, shanty. Bronco, don't quit the saddle. Stop that daisy, Casimero. 'Fore the ladies! Now, all set!

Stute your ladies, all together! Ladies opposite the same. Hit the lumber with your leathers! Balance all, and swing your dame! Bunch the better in the middle. Circle, stage and dance-dol. Pay attention to the dolly. Swing her round, and off you go!

First four forward! Back to places! Second fellow—stunt back! Now you've got it down to cases—Swing 'em till their trotters crack! Gents all right and dolly set! Swing 'em, kiss 'em, if you kin—On to 'next and keep a-goin'! Tilt yer hat, yer pants ag'in!

Gents to converse, ladies round em. Fors a balise, balance all. Whirl yer girls 'round when you found 'em. Promenade around the hall! Balance to yer pards and trot 'em 'Round the circle double quick! Grab an' kiss 'em while you've got 'em. Hold 'em to it if they kick!

Ladies! Left hand to your sonnie! Alaman! Grand right and left! Balance all an' swing yer hoseys! Pick 'em up an' feed their hot! Promenade like avery cattle—alman al-an' swing yer sweets! Shake yer figure and make 'em rattlet! Kiss! Promenade to seats. —Northwest.

Mamma! Now, Harry, you must not eat any more plum pudding. It will make you fat. Harry: Oh, don't let that worry you mamma. It won't hurt you and I'm willing to take chances.

"I know what makes the hall and snow," said Frank Old Agnes. "What, darling?" asked her mother. "The angels up in heaven, sweeping off the sidewalks," was the reply.

GOOD CLIMATE HERE. While some people are disposed to complain at the few blustering breezes that have wandered in here during the generally tempestuous month of March, most of them readily realize that they are living here in a locality that is climatically highly favored. To see this matter in its proper light, they have only to read up on the prevailing bilkards further East and then gaze with joy at the green grass and bursting buds of Portland.

And again, Portland people do not have to go so very far from home to find climates in which it is no pleasure to dwell. Up toward the headwaters of Green River, in Washington, is a noted pleasure resort called Hot Springs. A letter from Commodore E. W. Crighton, the well-known steamboat man, who went there to leave his rheumatism, says there

is ten inches of snow on the ground. The novelty of such scenes pale alongside the comfort of Portland's climate.

A magazine to be named "Bohemia" is to get out one edition only and make of it \$250,000, which fund is to be used in founding a national home for journalists at Orange City, N. J., where oranges never grow. The magazine will be filled with volunteer literary contributions from all the noted journalists and authors of the world.

Several sensitive members of Congress felt slightly touchy over the President's first veto, and are liable to withdraw their invitations for him to spend his vacation hunting cougars on their ranches.

Caustic critics who are mixing up the word blockhead with the builders of block-houses in the Transvaal do not appreciate the ups and downs of war, and seek themselves far from the front.

The George Washington hatchet store has been fully verified by the finding of the hatchet in the Egyptian catacomb. The cherry sap that had splattered on it handle had become petrified.

The American egg is now down to the notch where it can be left in the pan, over night, and does not have to go into the safety-vault with the rest of the silver.

The Astoria Budget seems to consider Portland's dry dock a visionary one, but before long that paper will be able to see such a dock here with the naked eye.

'Student Brakeman' is what an Ashland paper calls him when a future president of the road makes his start at the lowest round of the ladder.

Because the taxpayers have been mildly criticizing it, the New York legislature has been threatening to adjourn just to show people that it could.

It is becoming a pretty well-settled fact about the afternoon paper is taken home, and read, and its advertisers therefore receive the best results.

Speaking at his own household, a prison paper says: "The majority of us live up to our convictions."

Senator Mark Hanna aspires to be both a peace-maker and a peacemaker.

VANISHED VINCE. There is a well on Front street. It reaches to the sky. The merchants sadly shake their heads. As each one passes by. A question that none can utter. Without disturbing vince. "Brother, can you tell me 'The whereabouts of Vince?'"

AN IDAHO BALL. Gilt ye little sage bring ready. Trot 'em out upon the floor. Line up, there, you cunning Steady! Lively, now! One couple more. Shanty, shanty, shanty, shanty. Bronco, don't quit the saddle. Stop that daisy, Casimero. 'Fore the ladies! Now, all set!

Stute your ladies, all together! Ladies opposite the same. Hit the lumber with your leathers! Balance all, and swing your dame! Bunch the better in the middle. Circle, stage and dance-dol. Pay attention to the dolly. Swing her round, and off you go!

First four forward! Back to places! Second fellow—stunt back! Now you've got it down to cases—Swing 'em till their trotters crack! Gents all right and dolly set! Swing 'em, kiss 'em, if you kin—On to 'next and keep a-goin'! Tilt yer hat, yer pants ag'in!

Gents to converse, ladies round em. Fors a balise, balance all. Whirl yer girls 'round when you found 'em. Promenade around the hall! Balance to yer pards and trot 'em 'Round the circle double quick! Grab an' kiss 'em while you've got 'em. Hold 'em to it if they kick!

Ladies! Left hand to your sonnie! Alaman! Grand right and left! Balance all an' swing yer hoseys! Pick 'em up an' feed their hot! Promenade like avery cattle—alman al-an' swing yer sweets! Shake yer figure and make 'em rattlet! Kiss! Promenade to seats. —Northwest.

Mamma! Now, Harry, you must not eat any more plum pudding. It will make you fat. Harry: Oh, don't let that worry you mamma. It won't hurt you and I'm willing to take chances.

"I know what makes the hall and snow," said Frank Old Agnes. "What, darling?" asked her mother. "The angels up in heaven, sweeping off the sidewalks," was the reply.

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

From January 8 to March 1 about 2,500 rabbit scalps were turned into the county clerk's office of Klamath county for bounty, at 5 cents each. There were also 70 coyote and wildcat scalps turned in for the same period.

Willie, the 8-year-old son of A. F. Gahrke, of Melrose, had two fingers of his right hand cut off in a feed cutter last Friday.

William Cameron, a sailor on the British bark Rockbur, was drowned at Astoria. He was an Englishman of the age of 61 years.

Yoders' saw mill, at Needy, Or., which was burned last summer, has been rebuilt. It now has a capacity of 100,000 feet—just double that of the old mill.

Stella White has been held to the grand jury at Astoria for assault upon Rosego boys, with a dangerous weapon. She was bound to furnish bail in the sum of \$50 and was locked up in the county jail.

A plaintive tale comes from Milton, Ore. Rev. Evans plies for his petite pig, which has been mutilated by a pig-iron. A local journal thus speaks of the preacher's irreparable loss: "He was pretty little thing, with a cute twist to his tail, a soft and gentle voice, and all other physical and mental qualifications that go to make up a perfect porker."

The 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reed, living near Milton, on the Tamamum River, was terribly burned recently while playing near a burning brush heap. Her dress caught from the blazing brush and her hands and face were badly scorched.

Ex-County Judge C. E. Brainard, of Union county, has been adjudged insane and sent to the State asylum. He has been acting very strangely for some time and this action was deemed necessary by his friends.

Bernhart Hagan, while at the home of his brother, near Pendleton, died from an abnormal growth upon his spine. This was due to an accident occurring several years ago. He left a divorced wife and 12-year-old daughter.

A bachelor rancher near Weston is likely to remain in his lonely condition for a long time to come. He engaged a woman to work for him on his place, but she was disappointed, and her husband, Angus McDonald, has not a very high opinion of matrimony, because he was quite seriously embarrassed by these unlooked-for events.

The Lane county court has received remonstrances from fifteen precincts asking that no county roadmaster be appointed.

E. O. Crandall, an old and highly respected resident of La Grande, died at his home at 7 o'clock Saturday evening. Mr. Crandall was widely known throughout Union county, and had been a resident of La Grande for upwards of thirty years.

L. A. Hudkins, employed by the Booth-Kelly Lumber Co., at Wendling, had a couple of ribs broken the other day. The workmen were swinging a log to a crib by means of a derrick, and as the log swung around Hudkins was warned to get out of the way, but ran in the wrong direction, and the log struck him with such force as to break two ribs.

A dozen Tennesseans passed through London last Monday and Tuesday en route to the Shoofty country.

The first newspaper to be established in Thunder Mountain will be the Thunder Mountain Miner, of which George J. Lewis, former secretary of Idaho, is manager.

A \$25 gold nugget from the Hays & Jewell hydraulic mine of the Ocar Creek district was recently brought into Grant's Pass. This is not the first time the placers of that section have yielded loads like this. The gold of this district is all very smooth and of the best quality. The nugget was oval and flat in shape, being about one-half inch in thickness and two and one-half inches in diameter.

J. R. Cartwright, of Harrisburg, and J. H. Brothers, of New York, have entered into a contract. The latter agrees to take 30,000 pounds yearly of hops grown upon the lands of the former in Lane county. The contract is for the next four years—1902, 1903, 1904 and 1905.

A "loaded" Jeweler, H. B. Meyers, who resides at Medford, unlimbered his loaded revolver in a saloon at that place. He shot at random, but failed to hit it. The police judge had better nick, for when he fired a fine at Meyers, he coughed up \$25.00.

State Senator R. A. Booth, while out hunting bear at Monroe, in Benton county, bagged a panther a short time ago. He shot the animal in the head with three charges of buckshot. The panther measured more than seven feet eight inches in length.

Mrs. Thomas Carvin was thrown from a horse in Ferry canyon, near Condon. Her left forearm was broken and her wrist dislocated.

In a revival at Condon, thirteen converts were reclaimed after two weeks' work. Of these twelve were subsequently baptized.

Ground has been broken at Condon for the erection of a new flouring mill. The work of excavation and the laying of a foundation will be pushed forward rapidly.

This is the irony of fate. Supervisor Miller of the Frankton district, near Hobbs river, met with a mishap. When within 100 yards of his home his wagon, laden with provisions for his family, broke down. Mr. Miller had to drag the stuff home on a sled. It is likely he'll have that highway fixed, if he has to do it himself.

Frankie Howard, a little school girl at Cottage Grove, fell from a swing, breaking a leg.

Burb Brockway, of Roseburg, alleges that the Roseburg City Council has contracted with the Roseburg Water and Light Company, at exorbitant rates, to supply the city with electric lights. He has filed an injunction against the city to stop the deal. Roseburg has owned its own lighting plant.

HINTS FOR WOMEN

Princess gowns of white crepe de chine are extremely fashionable and affected for dinners and receptions. A very becoming model has applied designs of white chanelly lace outlined with silver sequins. Two lines of black chenille assert themselves at the bustline, and another is placed several inches below the waist. Starting from the center of the back, is a bunch of filmy lace, decorated on the left side with black velvet and flowers with yellow centers, producing a very striking effect.

The jacket was a sort of cross between an Eton and a bodice, fitting closely into the waistline and bousing perceptibly at the front. The seams were stitched with narrow bands of white silk braid and falling below the waistline at the back are two oblong flaps simulating a postillion effect. The flaps were trimmed with the silk braid and a few tiny black silk buttons.

The hat, which completed the costume, was a very large affair in black chiffon standing at the left side of which was a bunch of ostrich tips. The same rich trimming composed the decoration under the brim; three thin emanating from the inside of the crown and nestling closely against the hair.

The jacket opened over a smart little vest of white taffeta over white plaided chiffon. There were also inner lapels of taffeta embroidered in delicate design. With the embroidery effected in narrow lace braid. Sewn down either side of the opening of the jacket were rows of small black silk buttons.

A fashion left over from last year, but which is none the less popular, however, is the spangled gown of black net. These are almost universally made over a white lining when there is not a black roundabout. The combination affords excellent

opportunities for the black and white effects which are so much seen and which are known as the "Bernhardt" color scheme.

The yoke may be of lace, tucking or shirring, as is most suitable for the material. But the figure inclined to obesity has its best effect in a yoke of the dress material stitched down closely with several rows of stitching.

At graceful intervals over the skirt, forming a graduated flounce, are applied velvet bows, which may be in any favorite color, if black is not desired, but shading to the very palest tint of the color. Curle is pretty because the different hues fading into shell pink make such a beautiful effect. The sleeves are close fitting almost to the wrist and have only the merest suggestion of an under-cuff and this is composed of white crepe de chine and gathered into a wristband of white silk embroidered on black chenille, with the faintest tracery of gold threads.

A very charming afternoon gown had the skirt made in this way over a lining of white taffeta. The foundation was not made independent of the outer skirt and excepting the yoke there was no other trimming on the skirt.

Spangles, or paillettes, as the French modistes are pleased to term them, are a never failing adornment for festive attire and stand ever ready to help us "rise and shine," but it remains for the spring and summer of 1902 to bring them into popular use for calling and afternoon gowns.

Chiffon gowns besides being fairylike, have the advantage of being fashionable. They have been among the most conspicuous of the season's modes for the last four years and this summer promises to increase the designs.

THE THEATERS.

The performance at the Baker theatre this week is the topmost limit of refined vaudeville. Manager Baker has provided a splendid show and the features are among the best known on the Coast. Frank Bacon and Company in "An Easy Line" presents a delightful sketch. "Do Wit" has many new tricks in magic. "De Doll, the dare-devil of the trapeze, holds over; Byrne and West have a clever act. Lorraine and Howell are good and their dogs are the limit. The big bulldog goes after a punching bag with all the vim of a pugilist getting into shape for a championship contest. Other features on the bill are all worth seeing, and the performance in its entirety should have crowded houses every night.

THE MARQUAM.—"The Christian" was presented last night to a crowded house. It is well worth seeing.

THE MARQUAM.—Few plays of late times are as strongly written and personified as "Forget Me Not," which will be seen at the Marquam Grand on Friday and Saturday nights, with Miss Rose Coghlan as "Stephanie De Mohriart," and there will be a succession of brilliant repartee, wit, satire and epigram throughout its progress as to make it a wonder among dramas of the society kind.

Not is there humor lacking in discreet form, and of dramatic force repressed and powerful, the whole part of Miss Coghlan is full. This fine actress, whose methods are most admirable, and whose voice and stage appearance are superb, appears to the very best advantage exquisitely gowned.

"Lady Bunter," written by Charles Coghlan, will be presented at the Saturday matinee.

OUT ON BAIL.

B. F. Snider, awaiting trial in the United States Court for attempting pension fraud, was released from the County Jail on \$1,000. He claims to have served in Company K, Eighteenth Missouri volunteer Infantry in the war of the rebellion; took part in the Atlanta campaign, and was in Sherman's famous march. He also says he was a scout and guide out West for 21 years. He was arrested on a charge of impersonating another man named Hunt.

FURNISH IN TOWN.

W. J. Furnish, the Pendleton banker and one of the numerous candidates for Governor from Eastern Oregon, is in the city in the interest of his race. Mr. Furnish never lacks politics for publication, but it is presumed that he is sawing wood. Like the rabbit of Joel Chandler Harris fame, "He lay low and say nothin'."

FISK CONCERT.

Sale of tickets for the Katharine Fisk concert at the Marquam tomorrow evening opened this morning at the box office. Mrs. Fisk won many triumphs in England, and it is likely that she will be given an ovation here. Her contralto is one of the most wonderful ever heard from the lyric stage.

Wise Brothers. Painless Extraction. By our method we are enabled to extract from 1 to 25 teeth positively and absolutely without pain or without any bad after effects. No gas, no chloroform, no ether, no cocaine or any sloughing of gums. Anything given that should be so desired. Nerves devitalized without pain.

NEUSTADTER BROS. MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. Boss of the Road Overalls Standard Outing Shirts Blankets, Flannels Cassimeres and Clothing. SOLE AGENTS FOR Stockton Woolen Mills. S. W. Corner Fifth and Stark Streets PORTLAND, OREGON.

OREGON ROSES. Loveliest on earth. A well-rooted, one year plant, 10c. Name your choice: Maman Cochet, White Cochet, Perle des Jardins, Papa Gontier, Belle Siebrecht, and Safrano. Catalog of 50 varieties free. LAMBERSON, Portland, Oregon.

Banfield-Veysey Fuel Co. SLAB WOOD. Get your orders in early and give your wood a chance to dry. Office: No. 80 Third Street. Ore. Phone, Main 353. Columbia, 373. PORTLAND, OR.

CARPETS. Exclusive Carpet House. J. G. MACK & CO. 86-88 THIRD ST. Op. Chamber of Com.

An Undisputed Fact. The BEST WHEELS ON EARTH ARE 1902 Rambler BICYCLES. \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50, \$60. Steam, Electric, Gasoline Automobiles and Motor Cycles. Send for Catalogue. Write for Prices. Fred T. Merrill Cycle Co., Inc. Branches: Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle. 105, 107, 109, 111, Sixth St. PORTLAND, OREGON.

Men's Stylish Suits and Overcoats. WE OFFER AT \$15.00. ARE far superior to the kind most stores will show you. We know of many instances where you will pay \$18 and even more. Your money invested here is Gilt Edged, saying nothing of the satisfaction of knowing you are correctly clothed—besides we show you a magnificent assortment in new patterns. Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co. THIRD AND MORRISON STS.