The Evening Journal

ALFRED D. BOWEN.

TELEPHONE . . . . . MAIN 500

Subscription Price, per Week . . . . . 10 Cents
Delivered anywhere in the City.
By mail to any address, $3.00 per year. $1.00 for four months.

JOURNAL PRINTING CO., ... PUBLISHERS

Governor Dockery of Missouri understands the art and value of advertising the "mule" resources of his state. Asked by a news association representative if a British government supply camp existed at Lathrop, Missouri, the Governor evasively replied that he knew nothing of the operations of the British more than that "a market has been operated at Lathrop by private individuals for the past 10 years; it is the largest horse and mule market in the world, and it supplies the United States government as well as the British government with horses and mules." With these remarks the Governor's advertisement of Missouri mules was as complete as it could be. And he ought to be well rewarded for his services in once more directing the attention of the world to the "sad-eyed songsters" of the corncob section of Uncle Sam's domain.

Increasing to $614,000 the appropriations for improvements in the Columbia river at the dalles at Celilo, as recommended by the committee on commerce, ought to encourage the friends of an open river that some time in the dim, mystic future something may be accomplished in that direction. The end is not yet in sight, however.

When Chicago read the market quotations on aldermanic votes in St. Louis, as disclosed by the state grand jury, and found them rated at from $100 to $100,000, the big Lake City first looked weary, and then wandered back to the rear end of the Hall of Fame, where it is still looking for a seat.

Has Senator Mitchell succumbed to the "influence" of the railroads? He is not shouting very lustily in behalf of the Nicaragua canal of late. Of a truth, he is not shouting for it at all.

It must be remembered that the Democrat who gets disappointed at today's convention can stand it better than anybody. He is used to that sort of thing—but never grows weary of standing up to be hit again.

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Israel Nelson was committed from Enlentown in January for insanity, but discharged as cured last Friday. Since then he has again shown signs of mental derangement and has again been taken into custody. If he does not improve he will once more be taken to Salem.

When Mrs. Matt Shoren, of The Dalles, awoke Tuesday morning she found her baby son, aged three months, dead upon her arm. She was much shocked by the discovery. No particular cause can be found for his sudden demise.

Considerable indignation is felt at The Dalles because a smallpox patient named Hastings, who had but just recovered from the disease and who was in the "scaling stage" walked all over that town, unnecessarily exposing others.

Michael Neeley of Wamic was placed under $100 bonds at The Dalles for making threats upon the life of a woman named Campbell.

There is an eccentric man named Jorgenson, in a railroad camp near The Dalles. He claims that he has commanded by the Lord to fast until told he could eat. He has already been without food for 28 days, it is claimed. Though somewhat emaciated he is otherwise well.

H. Kearn of Waterloo, cut his left wrist with an ax very severely while splitting kindling wood.

The channel of the Elokomin River is being changed near Cathlamet to a straighter course.

Many new cottages are building at Long Beach.

Mrs. J. W. Lemke of Svensen recently got a bit of a tack in her eye, making a hole in the iris.

Mrs. Mary Brittain's chimney burned out at The Dalles the other day and the sparks caught the roof. She turned in an alarm calling out the fire department which arrived on a trot. Meanwhile she got up on the roof with a bucket of water and put out the fire herself.

Nearly Eight Billions of Life Insurance

It is almost impossible to secure the data for estimating the total amount of the life insurance business. Even if possible, the figures are so huge that their significance is hardly comprehended. There is none, moreover, with which the medical profession is so intimately associated, and, to a large extent, responsible. According to one insurance journal the figures of 77 companies for the year ending December 31, 1901, are as follows: The assets of these companies amount to $1,912,301,227, and their surplus to $377,089,525. They received in premiums last year $360,181,575, and receipts from other sources increased that amount to $451,297,512. The companies disbursed on policy holders' account the sum of $187,431,697, and, after providing for all expenses, there was laid by for the policy holders' future protection the sum of $154,844,478. In volume of new business written the year 1901 was the greatest in the history of the business, for, after deducting not-taken policies, the total new ordinary issues are found to aggregate $1,378,777,515. The increase in amount of insurance in force also surpassed all previous records, as a gain of $703,831,469 is shown, bringing the total now outstanding up to $7,797,402,168 of ordinary business.—American Medicine.

An Idle Day.

This day I will cast off the coil
Of aging worry and of toil,
And seek the soothing soul-caress
Of Idleness.

For sometime it is well to be
Both body-free and spirit-free,
To own no gyve, no cinturing wall,
No thrall at all.

The harper wind strides o'er the hill;
His truant will I make my will;
Two jovial comrades forth we hie
Beneath the sky.

We loiter; who shall cry us "nay?"
We hasten; who shall bid us stay?
By streams or woodland-side we brood,
As suits our mood.

And, ah, the golden grain I reap
From this one long, from this one deep,
Day-dwelling in the dream-durens
Of Idleness.

I slough the husk of discontent,
And feel no longer hedged and pent;
I look on all that round me lies
With saner eyes.

I gather from the bounteous earth
A quiet joy, an inner mirth;
And life, wher'er I pass along,
Seems set to song.
—Clinton Scollard.

Do not delay trying the Peacock flour; you will never regret it.

DIFFICULTY WITH VERBS.

Troubles That Children Have in Learning to Talk.

It has been truthfully said that children learn more during their first six years of life than during the eight years spent in the ward schools. During this period the child shows remarkable precocity in learning the mother tongue, and appears to learn two languages as easily as one. He will learn a foreign language, if thrown among foreigners, better during these first six years than he can in a complete course in school. This is proved by the thousands of 6-year-olds in this city who speak good English, while their parents can not speak English at all.

The strenuous effort of these little ones to acquire a medium for the expression of their quaint ideas, as well as their desire to speak correctly, was shown the other day in a conversation between a little student and her mamma. The child had experienced much difficulty in mastering the various forms of the verb "to be," and had been corrected times without number by the mother, who believes that the time to teach correct English is during the first stages of progress.

The child persisted in mixing her "ams," "weres" and "beens" to an alarming degree, and had been corrected until the mother had lost all patience and at last told the child that in the future she would not answer questions not properly framed, thinking this plan would make the child more careful in the selection of words.

The other day the mother was sitting crocheting a jacket for the baby, and Lucille stood near, wondering what her mamma was doing. Finally her curiosity became so strong that she said:

"Mamma," what is that going to be?'

The mother, busy counting stitches, failed to hear the question, and continued her count without answering. The child, thinking she was not answered because she had made another horrible blunder, thought a while, and at last said:

"Mamma, what is that going to are?"

This the mother heard, and simultaneously recalled the first question of the child. Wondering what would come next, she maintained silence, and the little one stood in perplexity, first on one foot, then on the other. After some weighty thinking, she said:

"Mamma, what are that going to is?"

No answer, and another period of silence; then:

"Mamma, what am that going to were?"

Still no answer, and tears filled the blue eyes and the red lips became pursed with perplexity. The eyes filled and ran over, and still the mother sat unmoved, with a mischievous smile lurking in her eyes, waiting for further results, and determined to make up for all this anguish by a bountiful supply of hugs and kisses.

In one supreme effort, as though realizing that this was her last chance, Lucille burst into a mighty sob and, breaking the bonds of self-restraint with which she had bound herself, screamed out:

"Mamma! What was that a-goin' to was!"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Family Jar.

"Eve," growled Adam, "these biscuits are fierce!"

"Don't you like them, dear?"

"Like 'em! Huh! Not half like moth—ahem! They're bum—very bum! I wish you'd buy a cook book."

"They say a man's soul is in his stomach, and I believe it is."

"Eve," and Adam glared, "you're the most exasperating woman I ever saw! By jing, I wish I had my rib back!"

"There you go—throwing that in my face again! Who asked for your old rib, anyway? Weren't you just as lonesome as you could be until I came?"

"And I wish I had been satisfied to let it go at that! Another case of 'When lonesomeness is bliss, 'tis folly to get married!'"

"Boo-hoo!"

"Here, now——"

"Boo-hoo-oo!"

"Aw say! Darn it, Eve——"

"Boo-hoo! I w-w-wish I w-w-was de-e-ad!"

"Gosh blame it all, Eve, I was just jokin'! Don't do that! Honest—the biscuits are the very best ever—and I'd eat them if they were like cobblestones! I'm a chump and a fool and——"

And a benevolent old boomptagosarus looked on with a fatherly smile while the reconciliation took place.

"Egobulus!" he ejaculated, "the woman wins with the tears of defeat!"

And she continues to do so even to this day.—San Francisco Bulletin.

HINTS FOR WOMEN

GORGEOUS TABLE LINEN.

The hostess who would lead today must be a person of ideas, and nowhere are her inspirations more enjoyed and flatteringly copied than in the decoration of her luncheon and dinner table. This has been the experience of the fashionable woman who spreads a great banquet for her guests upon a table covered with superb white linen, damasked in gold. Her intention was to arrange a suitable background for the splendid gold-plated tableware she had recently received as a wedding gift. Her idea was carried out successfully by a noted French linen firm. The cloth, when it got over to this side, experienced some difficulty in getting through the custom house, but the lady found it worth the trouble and expense she was put to, for the French looms had wrought wonderfully. The cloth is very large, and on its satiny white linen surface glittering wreaths of golden roses are damasked with the owner's initials worked in gold in the center. Bullion fringe edges this royal piece of napery, and when the gold plate is disposed thereon the effect is gorgeous enough to have pleased the most extravagant of Roman emperors.

MONOGRAMMED CHINA.

Much of the handsome china used nowadays is marked with the monogram or crest of the owner. It is a distinctive mark that differentiates the china from all other ware, and the lettering is an ornament in itself. It is usually the more simple china that is ornamented in this way and an attempt is made always to put the lettering upon the side of a plate, as the professional will say, to prevent wear. Old-time china was frequently marked in the center of the plate, and the marking was worn away with knife and fork. In some instances entire sets of china for different courses are marked and always each piece of a dish—the cover, the dish itself, and, if soup tureen, the piece upon which it rests. The letters for the marking are always the initials of the mistress of the house, and are put on in script in preference to the black letters. The lettering is usually in gold, but occasionally one letter will be put in color and the others in gold. The gold may be flat or raised, and upon this will depend largely the cost of the lettering.

EMPIRE DESIGNS AND PATTERNS.

Empire patterns in lace are taking the lead, and very pretty some of them are, such as a half oval wreath of laurel leaves, having an inner festoon of flowers, tied with ribbon bows. In the thin Summer frocks it really does not seem as if there were going to be any great change from those of yesteryear. Full flowing trailing skirts, bodices with large falling collars, and draped fuchus will be the most approved style for making up the muslins, foulards and printed crepe de chine, while for those who incline toward the Louis XV styles there are the richest brocades interwoven with designs in gold and silver; these will, of course, be worn with soft, rather full skirts.

FLAMING WAX TAPERS.

The unshaded wax candle is the new rule when your rooms are decorated and furnished in the Washingtonian fashion. A good unshaded wax taper burns with a steady and a golden light that is exceedingly agreeable, and one of the modes of the moment is for one or two gentlemen, who rise from the table as the ladies leave, to seize candelabra from the table or sideboard, and holding back the portieres, lift the flaming tapers high to light the fair ones on their way to the drawing room.

In nearly every house this Winter where an entertainment was given, the hostess, a few moments before her doors were opened to admit the first guests, lighted her perfumed oil lamp. This oil comes from Italy, where sanctuary oil is made for the shrines and cathedrals. Into the liquid enough myrrh is put to shed abroad a mild and delicious perfume when the oil is touched by a flame, and this perfume is successful in eradicating any possible odors of cooking food.

SKIRTS STILL LONG.

Despite various forecasts to the contrary, all of the newest costumes for day wear are made with trained skirts, which, after all, are much more graceful and becoming to most women than shorter ones, and are easily held up. No well dressed woman permits her long skirt to trail over the dirty pavements. The art of holding the train up prettily and comfortably is easily acquired. An untrained skirt made to all but touch the ground all around can not be elevated out of the mud, but is sure to dab with distressing consequences either at the back or at one side.

NEW SILKS ARE LOVELY.

After open-meshed wooly fabrics the next dressmaking interest centers about the Spring silks. Foulards, of course, we have always with us, with taffeta roveuse and crepe de chine. Half weight peu de soie has been accorded this year the position as a popular novelty that we gave 12 months ago to louisine. Louisine was worn and found wanting, and those who proved it inadequate are now sure the half weight peau de soie possesses every admirable quality. It is soft, rich, light to carry, but very durable, and it comes in very lovely colors.

TRIMMINGS AND FABRICS.

Valenciennes lace insertions are combined with cross pieces of baby ribbon velvet and studded with tiny steel beads to form an effective band trimming. Silk embroidered roses and petals in colors to match the fabric of a gown will be generously employed with other adjuncts.

Voiles, canvasses and etamines will continue to be the leading fabric for dressy Spring gowns. In graduated circular flounces it is a favorite skirt design, either plain or ornamental, with applique or braid.

LIGHT MENU FOR A DAY.

Breakfast.
Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Codfish Balls.
Creamed Potatoes.
Griddle Cakes. Syrup.
Coffee.
Lunch.
Macaroni and Cheese.
Stewed Celery.
Spiced Pears. Cream Cake.
Tea.
Dinner.
Vegetable Soup.
Baked Salmon. Egg Sauce.
Lima Beans. Spinach.
Hot Potato Salad.
Moussi. Coffee.

LAID DOWN THE LAW.

A Little Too Heavy Load for Daniels to Carry.

(Journal Special Service.)

NEW YORK, April 9.—Frank Daniels, the comic opera star, has issued his ultimatum and it is one which is likely to carry a great deal of weight.

For two or three days there have been unsubstantiated rumors that Florence Burns, the girl who was so deeply involved in the Brooks murder case, was about to join the "Miss Simplicity" company and figure in the front row of the chorus.

Yesterday for the first time this story was printed and it was announced that Miss Burns would join the company at New Haven next Monday night, postponing for personal reasons her metropolitan debut until a later date.

Mr. Daniels read this announcement at breakfast yesterday morning and he at once proceeded under a full head of steam to interview his managers, Kirk La Shelle & Co., on the subject.

Mr. La Shelle is in England at present, but to his representative Mr. Daniels said tersely:

"I see you have engaged Miss Florence Burns for the 'Miss Simplicity' company and that she is to open in New Haven on Monday night. I'm afraid that this will give you very little time to rehearse a new star in my role, for, of course, you understand that the moment the young woman joins the company my contract with you will be broken and I stop playing at once. I can stand a great deal in the pursuit of my calling, but I won't stand this."

It can consequently be taken for granted that Miss Burns will not illuminate the New Haven or any other stage in Mr. Daniels' company.

The Sunny Side of Life.

Last Words of a Great Man: "So few done; so many to do!"

"Is he a master of English?" "Yes, to judge by the liberties he takes."

Chloe—Is your husband a breadwinner? Susan—'Deed he is; he's won de prize at a dozen cakewalks!

"Do you ever advise your patients to take exercise, doctor?" "Oh, yes; it's perfectly safe to do so; they never take it."

Doctor—"You offer yourself as an object for vivisection. Will you stand the mental anguish and physical pain?" "I go through the tunnel twice a day."

Jimson—I have heard that it is a sign of death if a dog howls beneath your window. Jester—Beneath my window? You bet! I would kill any dog that would dare to do it.

Employment Agent—I'm sorry, Mrs. Hauskeep, but I'm sure I haven't a cook that would suit you. Mrs. Hauskeep—Never mind; I've gotten over all that. Just send one and let me see if I could suit her.

On the last day's skating.—Parson Jones—Once there was a little boy who went skating on Sunday. Now, do you know what terrible thing happened to that little boy? Boy—Y-yes, sir. I s'pose his folks made him go to church three times the next week to pay for it.

Two young ladies were talking the other day about a third who had just become engaged to a widower, who plays the cornet and has four children. "What could be worse," exclaimed one, "than four children and a cornet?" "Nothing," said the other, "except, perhaps, six children and a trombone."

TWO SONGLESS BIRDS.

A canary that refuses to sing, when he hasn't got any other purpose in life except to eat and sleep, is an unreasonable creature. He is as useless as a watch that will not run or a horse that consumes hay at $40 a ton and then balks every time one tries to drive him. When a songless canary won't do business it's bad enough, but when there are two of him it becomes unendurable. Colonel L. L. Hawkins, custodian of the City Museum, had troubles of this kind.

Three months ago he procured these thankless vagrants. He opened up his heart and gave them a soft snap in the way of a home at the City Hall. He used to dream o' nights of the happy days when they would split their little throats with joy; when they should hurl out trills of melody that should cause even the elk at the Thompson fountain to turn his head and listen.

Just a little oratorio, a silvery solo, a duet, now and then, pianissimo. But those birds wouldn't do a thing but sit and look pleasant. Life to them was one eternal and golden afternoon. They were having a good time with the dolce far niente—the pleasure of doing nothing. The worthy Colonel became tired. He exchanged them for two others at the City Park and hopes that he may now have a little feathered vocalization once in a while.

The Theaters

THE BAKER—This will be the last week of vaudeville at the Baker and theatergoers should not miss it. There will be a Saturday matinee.

THE MARQUAM—Al Field's Minstrels will appear at the Marquam this evening and tomorrow evening. The "Taming of the Shrew" will be presented at the same theater by Charles Hanford Saturday matinee and evening.

CORDRAY'S—"The Denver Express," which received its initial presentation at Cordray's Theater last night, was greeted by a fair-sized audience. The play is really a very good type of melodrama, perhaps much above the average. There is plenty of excitement and a piquancy and dash to the piece that makes it enjoyable. The company is very good, indeed. If any criticism is made at all, it should be on the part of Tommy Tucker, a railroader, presented by Ralph Ravencroft. He rather overplayed the part. If he tones down a little he will be as acceptable as the rest of the company.

Have you tried Peacock hard wheat flour?

QUEEN BEE HONEY MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
PACIFIC COAST BISCUIT CO. AGENTS

COSTS NOTHING

Therefore Everybody Should Vote for Exposition Site.

It costs nothing to register an expression of preference for the exposition site, so it would seem that everybody ought to vote.

The ballots should be coming in at the rate of 5000 a day.

It will be a great help to the Exposition directors if very citizen of Portland will cast a ballot showing his or her preference for the fair location.

If all hands lay back on their oars, the directors will have nothing to guide them but their private opinions, whereas, if every man and woman in Portland would indicate a choice of location, the matter of where the big show should be located to please the greatest number would be easily determined.

Let readers of The Journal be sure to clip the coupons from their copies of the paper and when a dozen or so have accumulated send them in to this office, 289 Yamhill street; or mail them addressed "Editor Fair Site Contest," The Evening Journal.

Let us have a big bundle of ballots for the next "call."

On Saturday the ballots will be footed up again.

This is the count today:

Ladd's Field	3,327
Peninsula	3,946
Sellwood	2,605
Cycle Park	218
Knox Tract	116
City Park	249
Fulton	182

JOURNAL CONTEST

MY CHOICE FOR THE

EXPOSITION SITE

—IS—

.....

.....

Name .....

Address.....

Shoe Trade Increasing.

The career of the wholesale shoe house, Messrs. Krausse & Prince, 87 and 89 First street, is a good sample of the prosperity of Portland and its tributary commercial region. This firm moved its headquarters to this city about two years ago, and since its advent here has been pushing a vigorous selling campaign. The firm yesterday said that during the last year its business had actually doubled, and that the increase in trade is constantly going on. Krausse & Prince are large wholesale dealers. They import from the manufacturers and job to the trade. Being a substantial concern with ample capital, they contract for goods in large quantities, and the retailers are benefited both as regards prices and convenience in getting goods. The retailers in towns tributary to Portland can get their goods right here in this city instead of being subjected to long waits for goods to arrive from the East. It is interesting also to see the completeness and artistic character of the literature illustrating boots and shoes sent to Krausse & Prince by the various manufacturers of America, and it is a distinct advantage for the retailers to be able to make their selections for stock near at hand here in Portland, where everything necessary is collected for them.

Her Funny Story.

"I want to tell you such a funny thing," she said. "When I heard it I laughed till I nearly died. You know the Fergusons have a new coachman. Well, day before yesterday Nell and her mother wanted to make some calls, so they told the coachman to get the coupe ready, and they made eight calls from 1 o'clock until 5."

"I don't see anything so funny about that," he observed.

"But there was something else," she said. "Dear me, I wish I could remember what it was. It was just killing."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ambiguous.

The following ambiguous advertisement recently appeared in a Detroit paper: "Notice—If ——, who is supposed to be in Chicago, will communicate with his friends at home he will hear of something to his advantage. His wife is dead."

In the Spring Use
Dr. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier. Tested and True.

Ladies' Shirtwaist Patterns

In all the New Conceits of 1902

Exclusive in Design and Material

The handsomest line ever brought to Portland. SEE Vestibule Window.

A. B. Steinbach & Co.
Largest Clothiers in Northwest — Fourth and Morrison Streets

LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR

We can make your Complexion clear. We can remove Superfluous Hair, Moles, Freckles, etc., permanently and leave no scar whatever. Dandruff positively cured; Gray Hair restored.

NEW YORK ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC CO.
702 MARQUAM BUILDING.

HENRY WEINHARD
Proprietor of the
CITY BREWERY
Bottled Beer a Specialty
Largest and most complete brewery in the Northwest
Established 1862. Office, Thirteenth and Burnside Sts.
Telephone No. 72 PORTLAND, OREGON

Buy Wire Goods from the Wire Works
POULTRY NETTING
Wire and Iron Fencing of all kinds, Bank and Office Railings, and all kinds of useful and ornamental work.
Portland Wire and Iron Works
147 FRONT STREET.

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

HIDDEN LOVE TOKENS.

A lady, having expressed a great liking for peaches, was pleased to receive a box containing a dozen choice specimens from a gentleman who had listened to her conversation. Two of these the lady ate, but the third proved slightly bruised, crushing between her fingers into pulp, and revealing in place of the peach-stone a brilliant emerald ring of rare beauty.

Wishing to give his sweetheart a pleasant surprise, a young officer inclosed a necklet of small but valuable pearls within a large beanpod, the edges of which were afterward sealed and the tip gilded. But for the gold point the girl might have tossed the pod aside. The pearls are kept in the bean-case, which has been chemically treated to strengthen it and preserve the natural green color.

A silk scarf of Eastern manufacture reached a young lady in a cocoanut-shell. The nut was covered with long fibers, which concealed the opening; once apart, the shell was seen to be daintily lined with satin, a little hinge and clasp completing the unique casket.

An orchid of peculiar shape was handed over the footlights to a favorite actress. The flower pleased her greatly, the donor being aware that orchid cultivation was her hobby, many prizes having fallen to her lot as exhibitor. There was something more valuable fastened within the trumpet of the flower—a small pin of gold with a blazing diamond for a head. Who the giver was the actress could never find out.

The large capsule of a poppy presented to another stage lady held not thousands of seeds, as in nature, but a pretty gold bracelet nestled within the case. A billet-doux accompanied the trifle. The actress was married already, and merely wrote a note of thanks for the ornament.

Safe.

Mr. Timmid—Some doctors, you know, say that, er—kissing is often responsible for the spread of disease.

Miss Koy—Is that so? By the way, did you know that I had been vaccinated?—Philadelphia Press.

DR. B. E. WRIGHT
DENTIST
And His Associates are Now Located at
342½ Washington Street, cor. Seventh
Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. and 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.
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