

PORT MR. GEER AT HOME

Marion's Delegation Said to Favor Him.

QUOTE MAYS' LAW

Claim Him as Legal Republican Candidate for United States Senator.

(Journal Special Service.)

SALMON, Aug. 30.—Marion County's delegation in the coming legislature will vote for T. T. Geer for United States Senator. The last campaign was in part an issue as to his candidacy, in so far as this county was concerned. It was largely a question as to who should receive endorsement—Geer or Furnish—and the result was such as to place upon Marion County members of the legislature the duty of supporting Mr. Geer for the office of United States Senator.

This appears to be the consensus of opinion here at the state capital. It is a subject of intense interest, because of the unusual importance attaching to the election of a United States Senator and for the reason that at this particular juncture in the political affairs of Oregon the choice of a Senator is one involving grave considerations for the future of the Republican party.

GEER'S CLAIMS.

The Geer candidacy seems to be made upon the claim that he is just as competent, relevantly and materially the legal candidate of the Republican party as any other whose name was on the official ballot last June. In fact, it is even alleged by the Geer people that it is just as much the duty of the Republican members of the legislature to vote for him as though he had been named by the state convention, and the law was explicitly demanding such a course. They hold up to view this platform, and upon it they will make their fight.

The Mays' law (P. Pierce Mays, a republican, author), provides that to the extent possible under the national and state constitutions the people shall select their United States Senators by popular vote.

THE MAYS' LAW.

Here is the full text of the Mays' law: An Act to instruct the senators and representatives of the legislative assembly of the State of Oregon as to the election of Senators in Congress:

Whereas, it is desirable that the people should have an opportunity to instruct their senators and representatives in the legislative assembly as to the election of a Senator in Congress from Oregon, therefore,

Be it enacted by the legislative assembly of Oregon:

Section 1. At all general elections next preceding the election of a Senator in Congress, by the legislature of Oregon, there shall be placed upon the official ballot by each of the county clerks and clerks of the county court the name of all candidates for the office of Senator in Congress, that have been nominated in any of the methods now, or which may hereafter be, provided by law for the nomination of state officers of the state of Oregon, the names of which candidates shall be counted and certified to by the election judges in the same manner as the votes of other candidates; and the records of the votes of such candidates shall be made up and sworn to by the board of canvassers of each county of the state, and returned to the Secretary of State, who shall transmit duplicate copies of such returns to the legislative assembly, at its next ensuing session, one of which shall be addressed to the President of the Senate, and the other to the House of Representatives, after the organization of such bodies, which of them shall open and lay the same before the separate houses when assembled to elect a Senator in Congress; and it shall be the duty of each house to count the votes and announce the candidates for Senator having the highest number of votes thereupon the House shall proceed to the election of a Senator as required by the act of Congress and the constitution of this state.

Approved February 26, 1901.

THEIR APPLICATION.

It is contended by the Geer people that this law places upon state conventions the same duty of nominating United States Senators as it does to nominate other state officers. In fact, so they assert, any state convention may, at its option, omit nominating any state official, and leave the place blank. So that it is no more mandatory upon a convention to nominate a governor than to nominate a United States Senator. On the other hand, their argument is that the people of the state of Oregon, through their representatives in the legislature, enacted the Mays' law to bring into effect the election of Senators by popular vote, and that they desired to remove from the proceedings of the legislature such complications of such elections as have disgraced our legislature in past times.

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE.

According to the provisions of the Mays' law, and as a Republican, Geer went on the ticket and claims that he is the Republican candidate for the United States Senate.

Those who do not train with the Republican party of Oregon claim that the latter organization ignored the pretended position they had assumed in favor of election of Senators by direct vote; that they were not sincere, and that, had they been sincere, they would have nominated a Senator at the last state convention. Now that the election is over and the people of the state have opportunity to review the course of the two parties, it looks much as though Geer has some advantage, notwithstanding he is by no means pleasing to Democrats. At any rate, the Geer candidacy is a source of great worry to the other men who aspire to the upper national honors. And the arguments advanced by him and his friends are causing embarrassment all over the state where are the men who desire some other man to go to Washington.

THE COMMENT IN PORTLAND

People Will Connect Moody and Williamson With the Senatorial Fight Now On.

No one who knows the conditions doubts that the Oregon Republican party is split into distinct factions, with smaller associations of politicians to be found everywhere.

There are those who attribute to J. N. Williamson, state senator and Congressman-elect from the second district, ambitions to represent Oregon in the upper national house. He recently denied the soft impeachment, stating to The Journal at Portland that he was content to remain in the position in the National house of representatives to which he was elected in June. He laughed away the imputation that he proposes to assemble sufficient support to enable him to clinch the Senatorial fight and knock down the one big persimmon that hangs far above the ground just now.

Yet it is constantly asserted that Mr. Williamson does not arise from the now and January to acquire strength, and to succeed Joseph Simon in the United States Senate.

SOME MOODY TALK. Two there is talk of Malcolm A. Moody, who has just ended his two terms of service in Congress from the second district. The talk of Williamson and Moody indicates an irreconcilable conflict between the two men from The Dalles—Moody lives there, and Williamson most of the time.

It is evident that Moody possesses irrigation interests that are not political combinations, for in a large degree the political combinations are against him. He was turned down for renomination for Congress by those who just now represent the ruling power in the Republican party—Mitchell, Fulton, Furnish, Scott, Matthews, Williamson, et al.

MOODY FOR MOODY. Moody's friends. It is not known whether or not he consents to the propaganda, make their claims upon this foundation:

Moody has been the most efficient worker who has served in Congress from this state during many years past. He has done things. He has been recognized upon important committees. He has accomplished some things. He has been recognized for the state as well as for the whole of the great West, notably in the promotion of irrigation legislation and in securing for Oregon opportunity to share in the federal irrigation law.

As to Moody's service, his supporters urge that he has demonstrated that he possesses capabilities rare, indeed, for public work. They allege that it will be a loss to the state to send him from the halls of Congress. Hence, they believe that he should go to the United States Senate, in view of the demands of the people of the commonwealth.

STRONG IN EASTERN OREGON.

It is alleged that he is especially strong in Eastern Oregon, on account of the fact that he has been in the work he did for that portion of the state in securing the mineralogical survey. This is appreciated by the mining people particularly.

Of course, anyone who aspires to prominence in politics must demonstrate strength in the portion of the state where he lives. The Moody followers believe that his good work in Congress would be a loss to the state upon which to build a Senatorial candidacy.

Thus, so they assert, Moody, although apparently opposed by the dominant elements of the Republican party, might come in a winner because of his record and the fact that he would be simply transferring his activities from the lower to the upper house of Congress.

THEY MAKE A SUGGESTION.

Moody's friends have evolved a theory that will interest most people who care for what goes on in the political world.

"At the present time," said one of them, "the Republican party is ripped wide open with the Mitchell and anti-Mitchell quarrel. That quarrel is just as bitter as ever. Nothing has occurred to heal the sores, while everything that has happened has tended to widen the breach. It behooves the leaders of the party to do that which could assuage the grief of the people who were not pleased to see matters go as they went in June."

Moody's policy of conciliation could be adopted to elevate Malcolm A. Moody to a place beside John H. Mitchell, and thus recognize the opposition in our party. Would it not practically solve the serious problem that is now before the Oregon Republicans?

MR. MITCHELL'S FEARS.

It was reported the other day that Senator Mitchell and State Chairman Matthews have quarreled over the character of political machine the latter is building for Mr. Mitchell, and that the latter has determined to employ another political mechanic.

It is almost a matter of common knowledge that the two do not agree on the proper manner in which to conduct a political pie-cutting party. Mr. Mitchell advances the theory that the winner in a fight should at once begin to conciliate. Mr. Matthews contends for retaining political favors close within the small circle of followers who manipulated the wires and who furnished the sinews of war.

And therein lies the difference between the new United States marshal and the junior United States senator.

Of course, everyone knows that the three candidates for the United States Senate are H. W. Scott, T. T. Geer, and C. W. Fulton. But there is talk of dark horses that will not count. The Moody speculation is of a kind with the references to such men as R. A. Booth, H. W. Corbett, Pierce Mays, W. W. Cotton, and C. A. Johns, with the difference that Moody's following appears to be based upon the needs of Republican party conciliation, and that his friends are making out quite a good case from that point of view.

At any rate, the United States Senatorial question is open and will be open until the legislature meets. Most well informed men will not attempt to say just now who will go back to Washington as the junior Senator under the present junior—Mr. Mitchell.

Regulator Line.

Regulator line steamers from Oak-street dock at 7 a. m. Best and fastest line of steamers for The Dalles, Lytle, Hood River, White Salmon, St. Martin's, Hot Springs, Cascade Locks, Moffett's Hot Springs, and all middle Columbia River and Kildat Valley points. Take this line and get to your destination from one to four hours ahead of other lines.

TALES BY MARINERS

Tell Interesting Stories of the Sea.

THE FIRST ONE IS

A Pretty Description of the Japanese Scenery by a Sailor.

All men who go down to the sea in ships do not lack the poetical spirit. While the average deepwater sailor spends a great deal of time thinking of red wine and women, once in a while one meets a young mariner who loves Nature for her own sake. A Journal man met one of the latter kind here yesterday. Some months ago this sailor made a passage from Yokohama to Hong Kong, and the beautiful inland sea made a great impression on both his heart and mind. He told the story of his passage through this sea as follows:

"We wanted to reach Hong Kong as quickly as possible. Yokohama had become wearisome. The little Japs seemed anything but sweet, and we longed to get foot on other soil. Hot winds from the Yellow Sea kept blowing over the islands, just as though the summer sun was not enough to keep one from freezing. Old Fujiyama's hoary peak began to look like some great gray stone, and every time I saw it I would shudder. The Japan that I had longed to see, the Japan of my dreams, this chrysanthemum fairy land, had become old to me in three weeks."

I was anxious to get away from its flower-covered misery and make a visit to the ancient kingdom of dragons and pagodas and mad forts. And so, when the last low line of Yokohama's smoke was lost in the distance, I was glad. "The land of the Rising Sun has been advertised as a vast garden, where doll-like people live and sing and are ever happy; one never hears of the awful misery and death; or I will not tell of that either. There is much happiness in Japan and many are the flowers that bloom in the fields and by the waysides. The mountains that cover the islands are filled with cozy hills, and the silvery streams that descend over the rocks are as musical as those of your own land."

"The one thing about Japan that belongs to the gallery of the world's great natural wonders is the inland sea. It was a summer morning when I first saw this body of water—a morning when everything was hazy. The wind was blowing just hard enough to bear."

THE KISSES OF THE MOUNTAIN. The fish of the inland sea are not from the surface of the sea; a few fishing boats were moving lazily about, while overhead strong winged gulls were on the lookout for food; the villages along the shore were asleep. Far across the waters I could see the tea fields; they looked like emerald-paved mountain stairways. The tea fields along this sea are made by cutting the steep hills into terraces; thus every foot of land is cultivated.

"As the hours slipped by, the villages began to seem alive and more junks appeared, moving slowly near the shore in quest of a lost fisherman or two. The fish of the inland sea are not from the nets, nor are they foreign to the hook. At noon the sea was as blue as the Naples sky, and many a weary mariner, while sailing over this fair body of water, thinks longingly of the home, blue-eyed lassie who waits by some garden gate for his return."

"When darkness stole over the waters, and God's candles began forth their mellow light, the boats began to hurry home. Their snowy sails seemed to be waving us farewell. A few little lights from some town along the shore gleamed across the waters for a minute and then went out. We had passed through the dreamland and were plowing the waters of the old Pacific."

"Glad as I was to know that we were one day nearer Hong Kong, I was sorry to leave the sea of sunshine and sweet memories. I can never forget it. The charm of a thousand June fingers over its waters. The millions of smiles bestowed upon it by the rising sun are not forgotten. Its waves are ever singing a lullaby to the fisherfolk along the shore. The winds that blow across its glassy surface are laden with the perfume of tea fields and cherry groves, and I still hear its waves chucking on the beach as gently as the hushing of a baby's robe."

A STRANGE HOT LAKE

Captain Scottie Johnson Introduces a Truthful Yarn.

Everyone in Oregon shipping circles knows Captain "Scottie" Johnson who has charge of the Brown McCabe's office in Astoria. The captain is a jolly old boy, and his office is the headquarters for all deep-sea skippers whose ships are anchored in Astoria harbor. And a right good time do the visitors have chatting with Mr. Johnson. The yarns that are spun in his office are generally as long as a main royal halcyon. Brother Johnson spent his boyhood and early manhood days watering over the blue waters; later, he became a bit famous as a Columbia steamboater. So you may know his stories never occupy a second place.

Although Captain Johnson was born in the shadows of Bonnie Scotland's crags, he is as loyal an American as breathes Uncle Sam's air. He glories in telling of the great natural curiosities of this country. One afternoon, while the British ship Brambletongue and Ephrosyne were anchored at Astoria, Captain Johnson and Captain Thompson were in "Scottie's" office yarning. The two visiting mariners told some big ones, and then their host got under full sail. He spoke thusly:

"This is a wonderful country. In the eastern part of Oregon, there is a PLACE CALLED HOT LAKE. It is named this because a lake of hot water is near the place. Now this lake is a very strange affair. Part of it is boiling, while the other part is cool; the cool part is caused by cold springs being there, but I don't know why the other part is so warm. In the cool part are hundreds of fine large fish. Whenever the people want fish for dinner, they scare a few into swimming into the hot side, where they are quickly boiled and come to the surface, all ready for the table."

Mr. Thompson's visitors looked at each other and cleared their throats, and then they said not a word, so the man from Scotland continued:

they said not a word, so the man from Scotland continued:

THE NAUTICAL TYPO

Captain Bowes Tells His Former Newspaper Experiences.

"I'm something of a newspaper man, myself," said Captain Bowes, of the American four-masted barkentine Amath, to a Journal reporter recently. "My father," continued the captain, "was editor of a weekly sheet in the eastern part of Canada. He believed in making his own labor a bit for their bread and butter, and so he put me to work as soon as I was old enough to know the difference between an italic hair-space and pulverized benzine. My first job was to run the roller for our Washington hand press. The job was a very enjoyable one. But in a year or so I was promoted to folding papers and writing the mailing list."

"In my early teens father died and left the paper to my oldest brother. We got along swimmingly for awhile, until one day he gave me a good flogging because I had not done some little thing just right. That night I packed my few clothes in a bag, and hiked out for Halifax, where I shipped aboard my uncle's schooner. This was jumping from the frying pan into the fire."

Captain Bowes thinks he could set a fairer primer a day now. And as for the matter of the running of the Amath, he says he could make four hundred impressions an hour.

One of the youngest masters of a ship that has ever visited this port is Samuel Mullin, Jr., master of the British ship Brambletongue, now discharging her cargo of coal at the dock. Samuel, Jr., is a roguish fellow with curly black hair and beautiful brown eyes. He is a native of Australia. This is his first visit to this port; in fact, it is his first visit to any foreign city, although he has spent one-half of his life time on ship board. And this master rules his ship without the use of a bawling pin, although he may sometimes throw a Mellin's Food can at an unruly sailor; and thought he often raises a great howl, he never swears. He is the eleven-month-old son of Captain and Mrs. Samuel Mullin, and, of course, the "kid" is "boss."

WANTED A CHAPLAIN

Larry Sullivan's Runner Usus a Very Ingenious Argument.

Portland folk have heard a great deal during the past few years about the sailor boarding-house master and his winning ways. Very few ships go away

from this port with even a souvenir of the crew they brought in. This is due in a great measure to the "black art" used by the sailor boarding-house men. They go aboard of a ship, and in a sympathetic way, tell poor Jack of the many hardships he has to endure and of the numerous dangers of the life on the ocean wave; after getting the unlucky mariner worked up, the sailor boarding-house man then joyously tells of the gay life ashore, and how anyone can secure good, fat jobs and fat pay working round about this city.

With this kind of a song ringing in their ears, and a few drinks of "rot gut" whiskey, the men of the sea leave their ships and what wages are due them, hoping to get a better berth in the city.

But the boarding-house runners have to oftentimes tell different men different stories. All sailors are not pining for the same job. A story is told of a well-known runner who was once trying to get not only the men in the fo'c'sle to desert, but also the half-deck boys. The runner got one of the boys to feeling mighty blue, and suddenly the captain-to-be burst out crying. "My parents did not intend that I should go to sea," the boy sobbed, "they wanted me to be a clergyman."

"Don't cry, sonnie," replied the runner, "you are just the lad we have been looking for. Sullivan's boarding house has been without a chaplain for some time. You just come ashore with me and I'll get you that job."

CAMPAIGN CLOSED

The Vermont Political Situation Is Unprecedented.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Aug. 30.—One of the most active political campaigns this state has ever seen closed today, and Tuesday will be waged the battle which is considered of the utmost importance by both parties. The situation is one without precedent in this state. After the Republicans had nominated their state ticket early in July, headed by General J. G. McCullough as candidate for Governor, a bolting element of the party met in this city and put up an opposition state ticket on a local option program. Their gubernatorial nominee is P. W. Clement. The regular Republicans profess to have no fear as to the result and say their majority will not be cut down much by the efforts of the Clement forces. There has never been a Democratic Governor, Congressman or Senator from Vermont, and politicians declare that the order will not be broken this year, though the Democrats themselves say that the split-up among the Republicans will enable them to make a better showing when the ballots are counted than ever before.

Reduced Rates to Newport.

Commencing June 15, the Southern Pacific Company will sell round trip tickets to Newport and return, good via either East or West Side divisions, in connection with the Corvallis & Eastern Railroad. Three-day Sunday excursion tickets, good going Saturday, returning Monday, \$4.50. Season tickets, good returning until October 15, \$6. Baggage checked through to Newport. For further information call at City Ticket Office, corner Third and Washington, streets, Portland, Or.

POINT VIEW POINT VIEW POINT VIEW

CHOICE LOTS \$50 EACH
CHOICE LOTS \$50 EACH
CHOICE LOTS \$50 EACH

PRICES WILL POSITIVELY BE ADVANCED SEPTEMBER 15th.

POINT VIEW is on the high ground just above St. Johns, and is served on three sides by the St. Johns car line. Its convenience to the factories and saw mills, its healthy and commanding situation, its accessibility, makes it one of the most desirable places for a home for thrifty and industrious people.

Buy a Few Lots Now--on Easy Terms ONE-FOURTH CASH--BALANCE \$10 A MONTH.

THE TITLE GUARANTEE & TRUST CO.,

6 and 7 Chamber of Commerce FOURTH STREET SIDE.

LETTER CARRIERS

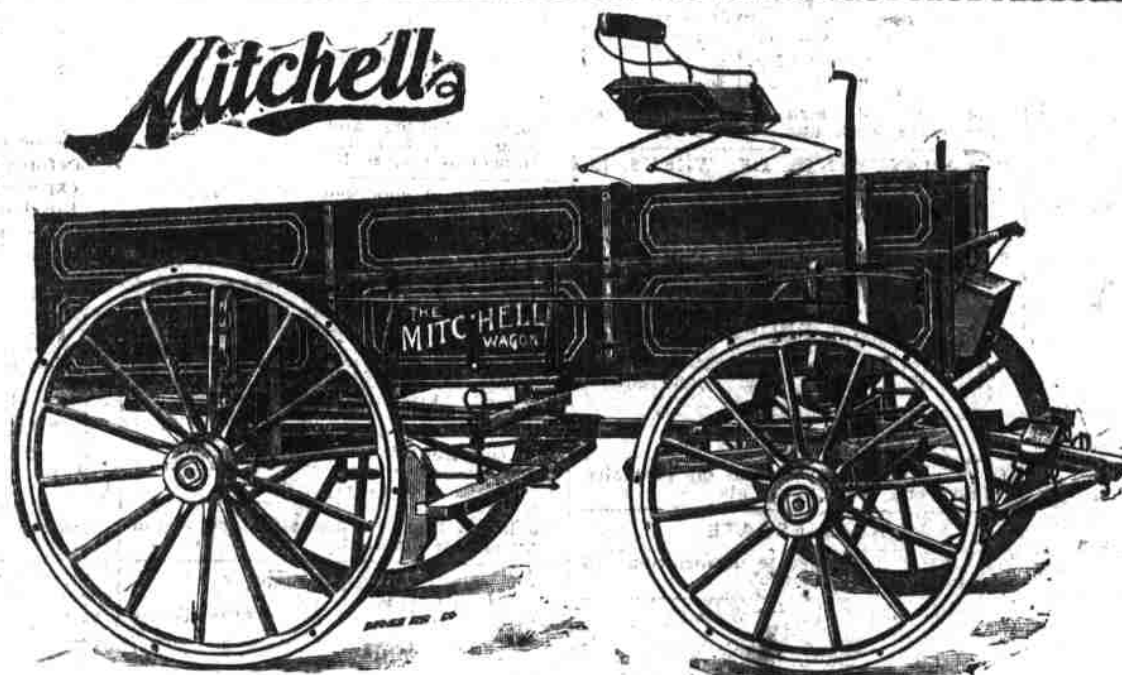
GERMAN CATHOLICS

They Will Convene in Denver Today ---Will Witness Parade.

Convention Will Open at San Jose, Cal., Tomorrow.

(Journal Special Service.)

SAN JOSE, Cal., Aug. 30.—Delegates and visitors are arriving in considerable numbers from various parts of the state for the third annual convention of the German Catholics of California. The gathering will be formally opened tomorrow with the celebration of solemn high mass in St. Mary's Church. From the church the delegates will repair to St. Mary's Hall, where the business sessions are to be held. The local Catholics have united in arranging elaborate entertainment for the visitors and a successful gathering is anticipated.



..WAGONS..

Represent nearly 70 years of experience in wagon building. It is an absolute impossibility to build a wagon better than THE MITCHELL. Why? Because money cannot buy better timber than is bought for the MITCHELL. Mitchell & Lewis Co., the manufacturers, positively pay 25 to 35 per cent. above the market price of first grades for the privilege of culling over and "skimming off the cream" of the wagon stock. This is carried for three to five years in open sheds under cover until thoroughly seasoned, being culled three to five times in the process of handling. Wood stock for three to five years ahead means wood stock aggregating in value nearly One Million of Dollars. It is not every factory that can carry this kind of a stock, consequently it is not every factory that can build wagons as THE MITCHELL is built—too many of them build from hand to mouth—buy stock today and make it up tomorrow. Do you want a wagon made in that way, or do you want one of our kind? One that carries with it an absolute guarantee that it is the best possible to build—always has been, and always will be. If you want our kind, make up your mind before you start out to buy that it will cost you more money than "the other kind," because it costs more money to build it.

The Best Is Always the Cheapest

—all that you want to know is that you are getting the best. You can be absolutely sure of it when you buy a MITCHELL WAGON.

The Mitchell Wagon

Is the King Pin of our large line of Agricultural Implements, Vehicles, Bicycles, Harness, Gasoline Engines, Cream Separators, Etc., and we aim to have every piece of goods sold by us in keeping with the quality of same, viz:

Best Possible to Produce!

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