

FINANCIAL CONCERNS  
MANY FACTIONS

Unusual Interest in the  
Contest Over Ankeny.

The Attitude of Turner Puzzles  
Those Who Follow  
Politics.

(Journal Special Service.)  
TACOMA, Nov. 22.—If Washington were Oregon, if the people of the two states would exchange places, or if the Washington Legislature met in Salem instead of Olympia, there is little doubt that Levi Ankeny of Walla Walla would be elected to the office of United States Senator early in a fight that, seeing the whole thing is to be done in Washington at Washington's capital and by Washington people, seems likely to be a hard one. Never has there been a political battle that was purely the business of one state alone that has brought so many into it and crossed the boundary into a sister commonwealth like the present Washington senatorial contest. Seething and boiling for months in its own territory, this political "scrap" has reached over the Oregon line and notwithstanding the fact that Oregon has a senatorial election of her own coming up, there is nearly as much interest taken in the troubles of her neighbor on the north as in her own. Oregon seems to have taken the Ankeny side of the fight.

One reason for the Oregon interest in the Washington battle is the fact that through the Oregon newspapers the only fair and impartial statements have been made.

OTHERS PREJUDICED.  
No uncolored bulletins on the Washington senatorial race could be found in Washington papers. All were either prejudiced or believed to be so—which is equally bad. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer belongs to John L. Wilson and the Tacoma News and Ledger are in his power. The Spokane Spokesman-Review is gripped by Governor McBride and the Seattle Times, the only Democratic sheet in the state, was, of course, lined up with Senator George Turner—the only man on the bills who really stands no show. Leading the lesser lights in the newspaper firmament of the state is the Walla Walla Union, owned by Levi Ankeny. Then comes the Everett Herald, for Wilson, and half a dozen other Puget Sound papers about equally divided. But no paper is free. Each editor has been equally ready to range up on one side or the other. If he tried to be neutral he was shunned by both sides and if he leaned either way at once the howl went up that he had been bought. Money was plentifully used and most newspapers are run for money.

DRIVEN TO OREGON.  
So, in order to secure a fair statement of their cases, the various Washington senatorial candidates were obliged to seek papers in Oregon, papers that could be depended upon and papers that the people would trust. For if John L. Wilson should make a declaration in the Post-Intelligencer, his Seattle mouthpiece, or if Levi Ankeny were to express himself in the Walla Walla Union, hardly any one would believe either story. And so it has come to pass that the great plain people of this state have adopted the habit of watching Oregon papers for political truth regarding their own candidates. Articles on Washington politics, printed in Oregon papers, are read by Oregon people, even though they might have originally been meant only for Washingtonians. That is how Oregon became interested in the senatorial friction and factions north of her.

The reason that Oregon supports Ankeny is harder to explain—perhaps it cannot be explained at all—but that Ankeny is favored by the Oregon press, the Oregon people is certain. It may be the fact that Levi Ankeny is a pioneer, a man who came to the West when both he and the country were young and who grew old and rich as the section in which he had taken up his residence developed and put the years behind it. It may be because Levi Ankeny is conservative and quiet, even as Oregon is conservative and quiet. It may be any of a dozen reasons, but is more likely none of them. Oregon has simply decided to take sides and Ankeny's name fitted better into the thoughts of her people than did Wilson, Preston, Turner or McBride.

WHEN IS TURNER?  
There is nothing more puzzling in the real Washington condition now than the attitude of Senator George Turner, the Democratic incumbent who is soon to become "late senator from Washington." That he cannot be elected is a dead certainty; that he will hold votes enough to make some other man look sick if he fleas them out to an opponent is equally sure. Wilson wants those votes; McBride has after them all fall to hand to his friend Harold Preston, but it begins to look as though Ankeny would get them. Now this seems strange, in the face of the fact that McBride did everything he could to make friends with the Democrats while stumping the state trying to defeat Ankeny and aid Preston. McBride claims to be a Republican, but it is claimed he paid no attention to Republican arguments, but simply tried to make friends with the Democrats. Yet, in spite of this, the Times, Seattle's Democratic organ, comes out with a big, emphasized editorial paving the way for "Turner" by the Democratic vote into the Ankeny vote treasury. Then there has been talk of Senator Turner and Fred Marvin, his brother-in-law, starting another morning paper in Seattle and it is more than half understood that if it is a paper to help Ankeny, it is a paper to help Ankeny.

IT LOOKS THAT WAY.  
But, as the matter stands, it would appear that Ankeny would be first in the race, but that the second place, Levi Ankeny has never spent as much for campaign purposes as has been charged against him.

THE INDIAN WAR  
VETS WANT PAY

Monster Petition Is in  
Circulation.

Next Legislature Will Be Asked to  
Make Appropriation of  
\$300,000.

At the next session of the Oregon Legislature a monster petition will be presented for the passage of a bill to appropriate \$300,000 to pay the Indian War veterans for their services. The idea is to issue 20-year bonds, bearing 4 per cent interest. Petitions are now in circulation in every part of the state and are receiving thousands of signers. They were drawn up by A. T. Wood, the commander of the Indian War Veterans. The document goes into the history of pioneer days, when bloodthirsty savages left a long trail of blood and ashes in their wake. Pioneers were being murdered on every hand and the situation was a desperate one.

LEGISLATURE ACTED.  
In the winter of '55 and '56, when the rains were unusually vicious, and the outlook was for a complete extermination of the scattering white settlements, the Territorial Legislature came to the fore with a proposition to make warfare against the enemy. They passed a bill guaranteeing all who participated in the campaign \$2 per day. Of this sum the Federal Government paid the regular soldiers wages of 55 cents a day. The sum promised by the territory has never been paid.

WANT MONEY NOW DUE.  
At the reunion of the Indian War Veterans in Portland last summer the records were examined, and it was found that all of the pioneers had rendered service to the territory, which in the aggregate amounts to 371,449 days. Of the \$2 a day promised by the state, 55 cents a day has been paid by Uncle Sam, which leaves a deficiency of \$1.45 a day due the fighters from the state. This amounts to \$529,025.60. Many of the old timers are dead and have left no widows, which will greatly reduce the sum necessary for the state to meet its obligations. It is figured by the veterans that \$300,000 will cover the amount that should be paid. The veterans claim that the contract made by the territory at the time of trouble was in good faith, and that the state cannot avoid paying it without breaking faith with the hardy frontiersmen who jeopardized their lives to conquer a hostile foe and to lay the foundation for the upbuilding of a great state.

NOT FOR WAR

Japan and Russia Are on Better  
Terms Now.

TOKYO, Oct. 20.—The Japanese press, or a section of it, has become suddenly and most unaccountably pro-Russian. The semi-official Japan Times says in a leading article: "Nothing can be nobler in human achievement than triumphing over a prejudice for the sake of truth and burying the past for the sake of promoting the general peace and progress of the world. Suppose a permanent bond of genuine friendship is established between Japan and Russia and that once that bond is tied, Japan succeeds in making allies of England and Russia. Whether realizable or not, this is a dream worth dreaming." The Nichi says: "As a matter of fact, the government of Russia is offering its treatment of Japanese than in the United States or several of the British colonies." A Russo-Anglo-Japanese rapprochement is evidently on the tapis, probably through Prince Komatsu's visit to St. Petersburg.

NOT AGGRESSIVE.

There have been rumors that the Russian authorities intended to prevent Japanese fishermen from continuing to pursue their occupation on the Coast of Saghalien and Siberia and that the Russian ministry of war was elaborating a scheme of defense of the Amur River in view of possible disputes with Japan. But it may be noted on the authority of a prominent publisher here that the relations of Japan and Russia were never better than they are at present; that, owing to the Anglo-Japanese agreement and to other causes, Russia has allowed Japan a free hand in Korea and has completely given up her "policy of pin pricks" there and elsewhere in the Far East; and that if any signs of hostility are now and then displayed by Russian newspapers or Siberian officials this is owing to the fact that there is a war party in Russia.

PEACEFUL IDEAS.

But though Japan will never allow such incidents to pass unnoticed, neither will she ever be so foolish as to lose her temper, for the Russian peace party—represented by the Czar, Count Lamsdorf and M. S. J. Wetts—is now predominant and is perfecting the Japanese question and continuing, in deference to Japanese representations, to grant fishery licenses to Japanese fishing along that coast for one year longer. This policy will probably be continued for a long time to come, not only in regard to the Kamchatka fisheries, but to those of Saghalien also.

Regulator Line.

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

# The Turkey For Thanksgiving Dinner



THE OLD PROCESS.

Will be done on time  
if you have

## A GAS RANGE



THE NEW PROCESS.

You know exactly how long it will take  
for it to roast to your liking.

# If Dinner is Set for 12 O'clock, the Gas Range will do it's part.

A Gas Range Furnishes an  
Even Temperature During  
the Entire Time of cooking.

The coal or wood stove cannot furnish an even temperature. You may have dinner set for 12 o'clock, and be disappointed. Besides, the stove requires constant watching, and it is difficult to regulate.

### ANOTHER THING,

A coal or wood stove must be cleared of ashes, which is not a pleasant task.

A Gas Range Not Only Has  
the Advantage of Cleanliness,  
but of Convenience and Economy.

You pay only for the fuel used during the  
actual time of cooking.

### IT'S THIS WAY:

When you cook with Gas, you can start a fire  
in a minute's time; you can have a clean Kitch-  
en and keep yourself tidy. The convenience  
is worth considerable, too.

A postal, or a telephone call, will bring our solicitor  
with full information regarding any Gas appliance.

# Portland Gas Company

FIFTH AND  
YAMHILL STS.

## TYNDALL PROVES HIS GREAT POWER

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—Blindfolded, frantic, lashing the startled horses into a wild gallop, Dr. Alexander J. Melvor-Tyndall at noon today drove a hackney carriage from the corner of Third and Market streets, up Kearny to California, down the grade on California to Montgomery, down Montgomery to the Lick House, over a route previously traversed by a committee of eminent citizens who sat inside the vehicle, scared and excited, while Tyndall drove. Arrived at the hotel, Tyndall leaped from the driver's box and, still blindfolded, ran, crouching, into the hotel office, leaped at the register and turned backward to a page and found thereon an entry previously selected by the committee of eminent citizens. Then he ran back to the carriage, jumped to the box while the eminent citizens seated themselves without and galloped down Montgomery to Market and up Market to Third, to place of beginning. At the end of the journey he was too weak to stand without help. Perpiration ran from his whole body and his pulse beat the devil's tattoo. It was an astounding exhibition. Tyndall yesterday offered to perform the feat provided the affair would be managed by a committee of such standing as to preclude every suspicion of collusion or fraud. The committee who acted consisted of William Greer Harrison, the well-known author and insurance man; Alexander K. Coney, the Mexican Consul-General; General R. H. Warfield, of the California Hotel; Newton J. Tharp, the architect; Theodore F. Bonnet, editor of Town Talk, and Colonel Fulton G. Berry, of Fresno.

Instantly he wheeled the horses about while the crowd parted before him. "The whip!" said Tyndall to Tharp. "Don't touch that near now," shouted the hackman from the sidewalk, "he's dangerous." "Whish—the whip fell on the rear horse, who kicked and plunged a second, and then the pair started at a full gallop up Kearny street. The pavement was slippery and perilous after the fresh rain, but Tyndall leaned far forward and plied the lash. Up Kearny they went as fast as ever the fire patrol travels. Tyndall did not hesitate a second. He swung around cars and wagons with marvelous precision. Gen. Warfield held his breath. Bonnet prepared to leap when the crash came. Tharp on the box appeared cool. The two newspaper men were as near experiencing an emotion as they deem it professional to acknowledge. "He'll dump us at the turn," muttered Bonnet. Tyndall rounded into California street, sharply but safely. "He'll never go down this grade without a mishap," exclaimed Warfield. But he did. The turn into Montgomery street made the eminent citizens gasp and grip the sides of the hack, but there was no accident. From the sidewalks people were shouting. A concourse fowed in from all the cross streets. Men and women rushed to windows of office buildings. Nobody knew what it was all about. Doubtless many imagined that a madman was kidnapping a parcel of eminent citizens. In front of the Lick House Tyndall drew up. "Help me to alight," he said. "Strong arms lifted him to the sidewalk. At once, like a bloodhound on a trail, he made for the hotel entrance. He was bent almost double and his face was pale and moist. Going straight to the counter he laid his hand on the register. "This is the book," he said positively, and began to turn over the pages. At this point he hesitated a little. He turned to November 15 and passed it. Then he went back and forward a few times. Suddenly he snatched his hand firmly on the right page. "I have it," he called out. "Give me pencil and paper." Down the list of entries he went with his finger until he reached the name selected by the committee. "This is it," he said. "Let me write it."

He wrote the letters N-O-S-T-R-L-E. "There it is; read it backward." "It was indeed the name 'E. L. Ritson.'" "He's got it," shouted William Greer Harrison, in his enthusiasm using the unnecessary "got." "Now to return," said Tyndall. "Gentlemen, fix your minds on the route back." The rest was easy. Tyndall—still blindfolded—drove back without accident, although it was the noon hour and Market street was thronged with vehicles and pedestrians. When taken from the carriage he was almost fainting. Colonel Berry carried him into Speck's office where a glass of water revived him. He was in a distressing, nervous condition from which he did not rally for the greater part of an hour. All the committee congratulated him. Afterward William Greer Harrison said: "I regard the proceeding this morning as the most remarkable journey into the realm of psychology I have ever seen. The experiment was complete in every point. Whatever the power may be there is no question of its exhibition. From first to last the matter was absolutely in the hands of the committee, which was unanimous in expression of belief in the theory of the whole experiment. "My personal connection with the matter after the first ride to select the hotel was to remain in charge of the register at the Lick House. We had taken the route along Kearney as if intending to go to the California Hotel. We then changed the route, came down California street and then south along Montgomery street to the Lick House. Then I was left in charge of the register after the selection of a name. The name was E. L. Ritson, of Boston, Mass., and appears on the page of the 15th instant. There was only one register on the counter. In order to strengthen the test another register was placed on the counter. "Mr. Tyndall, who had driven to the hotel blindfolded, got off the box seat quickly, rushed into the hotel, straight to the counter, and immediately began to look at the right register. After some handling of the pages he came to the fifteenth, the page he had selected. Eight times he put his finger on the name. Then he asked for a pencil. On the ninth time his hand vibrated in a very curious way, and he immediately marked the

name. He then took a piece of paper, wrote the name backward. "When the committee got out of the hotel Tyndall got on the box seat and drove the carriage in a most furious way, but with perfect safety. I consider the whole experiment absolutely perfect."

GREATEST GEOGRAPHICAL FEATURE  
The greatest by far among the geographical features is the Pacific Basin. If all the continents and islands forming the face of the earth were joined in one great continent, its extent would scarce equal that of the great ocean, and if the mass of all the lands of the globe above the sea level were poured into the Pacific barely more than an eighth of the basin would be filled. Three fourths of our world surface is water; a full third of this vast expanse, or a quarter of the surface of the planet, is that of the great ocean, while its abysses are of such depth that a full half of the water of the earth is gathered into its basin. In every view the Pacific is vast, so vast as to tax if not surpass our powers of contemplation.—National Geographic Magazine.

TO WORLD'S FAIR CITY.  
O. R. & N. inaugurates New Service to Southeastern Points.  
Commencing Wednesday, November 26, a new weekly tourist sleeping car service from Portland will be inaugurated by the O. R. & N. on train No. 6 (8:50 p. m.) to St. Louis, via Denver and Kansas City.

A new tourist car service will also be inaugurated to Memphis, Tenn., by the O. R. & N., via Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis, first car leaving Portland on No. 6 (8:50 p. m.), Monday, November 24. For particulars inquire O. R. & N. ticket office, Third and Washington streets.

WORTH KNOWING.  
"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets," said an orator recently, after giving a rapid description of a terrible accident he had witnessed. "I'd like to know where they sell them," remarked a stout, elderly lady on the outskirts of the crowd.—Glasgow Evening Times.  
Try Queen Bee Cough Drops for coughs and colds. So, at your druggist's.