

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

Considering our present advanced state of culture and how the Torch of Science has now been brandished and borne about with more or less effect...

THEY DO OTHERWISE IN NEW YORK.

POLICE COMMISSIONER GREENE reports that he rejected with indignation and scorn the overtures of an agent of a poolroom syndicate in New York who offered \$300,000 to be allowed quietly to run from June till January...

NEW LAND POLICY FOR HARRIMAN ROADS

A DISCOVERY HAS BEEN MADE by the Harriman roads which may have far-reaching consequences in the West. It is simply this, that these land grant roads can better afford to turn their lands over to actual settlers...

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

To the Rescue of a Defamed Actor. Portland, Nov. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The following appeared in the Oregonian of last Wednesday: ACTOR LEAVES FOR NEW YORK...

story from that which it tells today. There are indications everywhere of a big settlers' movement next year, and the Harriman roads will thus take advantage of a very propitious time for the inauguration of their latest plan to settle the unoccupied lands of the West.

DO PARENTS OPPOSE OPEN AIR RECESSES?

IF THE SUPERINTENDENT of Park school is right in his contention that the parents of Portland do not want their children to have open air recesses in rainy weather, and the superintendents are apparently in any case indisposed to grant them that privilege...

POLITICAL BATTLES THAT END TODAY.

WHILE THINGS HAVE BEEN politically tumultuous in some other parts of the country, and there have been brass bands, shrieks of oratory, red automobiles, and din and clatter enough almost to wake the dead...

The governor is seriously disinclined, and naturally so, to call a special session of the legislature. The expense of itself is enough to give pause to any executive who must assume that grave responsibility...

THE POOR HELP THE POOR.

Pathetic Little Story of a Mangled Fox Terrier. From the Chicago Tribune. A fox terrier had been struck by a street car and fatally injured...

FR. ALBERTUS FORGAVE THEM.

His Hoping Daughter and Her Youthful Spouse Happy at Last. In true Roycroft fashion Elbert Hubbard forgave his adopted daughter and the handsome young southerner who eloped with her...

GOWNS ARE COSTLY.

Costumes Worn by Mrs. Carter in "Du Barry" of Bare Beauty. It is a fact that Lu Du Barry of real life was not more gorgeously dressed than Mrs. Carter when she plays the role of the one-time favorite of Louis XV...

WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS.

The whirling wheel and the rasping saw. And the hissing plane are still; There's silence down in the darksome mine...

LE GALLIENNE COMES BACK.

From the New York Times. Richard Le Gallienne, the English poet, returned to this country yesterday on the steamship of the White Star line...

Melancholy Days.

From the Rochester Post-Express. We're bored to death by arguments on Russia and Japan. The huge and complicated politics, does Kipling's poetry cast...

Washing Up in Fullman.

From the Pullman (Wash.) Tribune. The front door and one window of the Tribune office has been washed and polished, the first time in years, and if the telephone central will clean their street doors...

But He Didn't.

From the Telephone-Register. Secretary Shaw said that he would talk to the voters all night if he could elect Senator Hanna; and then he took his seat after a short speech.

OHIO CAMPAIGN LIKE A BIG CIRCUS

Cleveland Correspondence Chicago Tribune. By all odds, this is the richest, the liveliest and the oddest campaign ever seen in this curious commonwealth...

ADVISE TO THE LOVELORN

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 years old and am the one of a young man 22 years old several times. His father, who died a short time ago, never opposed the match, but his mother seems jealous and she does not want him to go out with any young lady...

THIRTY YEARS TILL SUCCESS COMES.

From San Francisco Examiner. A man whose name is known from one end of California to the other as a synonym for squareness and executive ability leaped back into the arena after dinner the other night and said to a younger man that sat next to him: "I was 62 years old yesterday. Fifteen years of my life—the last 15—have been successful. I wanted the rest of my time in trying to find what success really is, and in learning and unlearning a lot of unnecessary things that the professional philosophers call experience..."

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a widow

40 years of age. Am engaged to a man of 60 who has two children. He is worth \$1,500 and lives on that money, having invested same in property. I am considered a fair-looking, chic lady and in so courted and besetted has some very funny ways, although I am a kind-hearted man and loves me dearly, but I do not love him in return and am very heavy-hearted. I beg of you to advise me in the right direction...

THE LINES KING.

From the New York Press. Brace up! Be a king of something, or a Napoleon. There is in this city a big, blond, broad-shouldered, open-hearted Englishman who drifted here eight years ago and worked for \$2 a week. His salary today is about \$12,000 a year, and he is known throughout the length and breadth of the land as the "Lines King..."

Strawberries in November.

From the Astoria Budget. Nice ripe and mellow strawberries are a luxury in the Astoria markets at the present time, from the fruit farm owned by B. S. Worsley, near Svenson. Mr. Worsley states that he has been supplying the market with all of this fall and expects to continue to do all through the month of November. He receives 25 cents per pound for them and readily disposes of all he can raise...

But Religion.

From the Salem Statesman. It is said that burglars robbed the Salvation Army barracks at La Grande and got everything but religion.

Johnson will be cut by the McLean faction of the Democracy at every polling booth in the state of Ohio where this faction has any strength. On the other hand, the Johnson element, fully accepting defeat in advance, is laboring to present to the people a distinct issue, which is the fact that if the honest candidate could only secure the party support of the McLean element he would stand at least some chance of being elected...

No one expects Johnson to do anything down around Cincinnati. The McLean element there is a strong one, and it will slaughter Johnson now just as it has done in the past. Three years ago McKinley only carried Hamilton county by 18,000 majority, and a year later Nash, the Republican candidate for Governor, carried the big Cincinnati county by less than 6,000. Whereas last year, when Tom Johnson ran a whirlwind campaign, much similar to that being conducted at present, his candidate for secretary of state, a local preacher of Socialism, demolished the candidate of Hamilton county by the remarkable balance of 27,000 votes...

The great strength of Tom Johnson lies in the fact that he is a rubber ball, again and again the Republican organization have tossed him in the air and thrown him against a brick wall in the firm belief that he was done for, but Mayor Tom bounces back again after them, until at last the conviction has been borne in upon the Republicans that they cannot get rid of him until they have him over the fence, which means that they must beat Mayor Tom in Cleveland before they can drive him out of the rest of the state...

Portland, the great city of the Northwest is enjoying unexampled prosperity. Heavy consignments of merchandise are being rushed out by boat and train to meet still other orders rushing in from many parts of the country. Amusements and society events also take large numbers of people there from all over the state, and the hotels are running over. To make everything complete the weather is perfect, and the vast throng of visitors enjoy themselves to the full. This is the situation as outlined to a New York man by J. L. Farish, who in company with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Hagny, returned from the great metropolis of the North Pacific section. Mr. Farish says that not many large shipments are being made to this part of the state at the present time, as the bulk of the winter's stock is already laid in.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a widow 40 years of age. Am engaged to a man of 60 who has two children. He is worth \$1,500 and lives on that money, having invested same in property. I am considered a fair-looking, chic lady and in so courted and besetted has some very funny ways, although I am a kind-hearted man and loves me dearly, but I do not love him in return and am very heavy-hearted. I beg of you to advise me in the right direction...



Dress of pated blue cloth with pelerine cape, ornamented with collar trimmings and a biton of black velvet. Sleeves puffs of mousseline de sole. The pelerine cape being quite full makes this gown very appropriate for too slender girls.