# Editorial Page of The Journal

he wants to do is to beat John R. Mc

Lean, and, if possible, drive him out of

treachery to the regular ticket in

Johnson will be cut by the McLean

faction of the Democracy at every poll-ing booth in the state of Ohio where

that 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 party can-

didate could only secure the honest sup-port of the McLean element he would

stand at least some chance of being

It is here in Cuyahoga county that

practically the whole fight is being made.

Johnson has carried Cleveland again and

again for himself for mayor, but hither-

to this result has been accomplished

largely because the Republican forces

were not really united. This year there

Kisson faction of the Republicans. It is

hoped in this way to carry the county

be done it is believed it will tend to de-

pose him from his Democratic leader-

No one expects Johnson to do any

thing down around Cincinnati. The Me-

Lean element there is a strong one, and

it will slaughter Johnson now just as it

has done in the past. Three years ago

Nash, the Republican candidate for Gov-

The great strength of Tom Johnson

him over the fence, which means that

they must beat Mayor Tom in Cleve-

land before they can drive him out of

The present campaign is a whirlwind

of circus tents, red devils, calcium

lights, trolley cars, special trains, bar-

becues and all the devices known to sen-

sational politics. All sorth of issues are

year later

whirlwind

to carry

by 15,000 majority, and a

has been a union more or less complete

the party by a demonstration of contin-

# 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, for five thousand years and upwards; how, in these times especially, not only the Torch still burns, and perhaps more fiercely than ever, but innumerable Rushlights, and Sulphur matches, kindled thereat, are also glancing in every direction, so that not the smallest cranny or doghole in Nature or Art can remain unliluminated-it might strike the reflective mind with surprise that hitherto little or nothing of a fundamental character, whether in the way of Philosophy or History, has been written on the subject of clothes .- From Carlyle's Sartor Resartus.

# THEY DO OTHERWISE IN NEW YORK.

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OLICE COMMISSIONER GREENE reports that he rejected with indignation and scorn the overtures

of an agent of a poolroom syndicate in New York who June till January. He also had what some of us here wholly valueless in this. in Portland would call the exceeding bad taste to try to have the agent of the pool-room indicted in which effort. we are glad to report for the glory of the mayor's gambling syndicate in Portland, he miserably failed.

It will be observed that the code of morals which prevails in Portland's municipal life is regarded as atrocious to be really epidemic. Here we revel, through the grace persona non grata with the administration or the gambling syndicate, which is but another way of expressing the same idea, would quickly feel the strong arm of the law if they had the presumption to open gambling establishments in Portland. But the members of the gambling syndicate, who are likewise effective workers in the political vineyard and heavy contributors to the campaign funds, are given free foot to do practically as they please, provided only that a small percentage of what they earn is turned over to the city twice a month. As one member of the city council frankly expresses it, we have streets to build and improve and the money which attitude of a looker-on in Venice. Yet the situation has we thus get from the gamblers comes in mighty handy for such work. In other places such overtures are rejected "with scorn and indignation," but under the happy regime of Mayor Williams we revel in a new code of morality which distinguishes us from all other American communities and earns for us an infamy which, God be praised, for the sake of the national character, is all our own.

#### **NEW LAND POLICY FOR HARRIMAN ROADS**

DISCOVERY HAS BEEN MADE by the Harthese land grant roads can better afford to turn their now most ardently support him. His campaign was litlands over to actual settlers for nothing than they can the more than an academic idea before the picturesque sell them for good prices to the big syndicates. In other Jerome injected himself into it. It was he and not Low and finished with red heels are much in words they have soundly concluded that the time has that aroused the first real enthusiasm for the ticket and

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?

TF 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, then much time is being wasted in discussing ways and means of providing the large sums that will be necessary to secure adequate and well-equipped recreation grounds. If these With its tail between its thin hind legs grounds will not or cannot be used, it would be a criminal waste of the public funds to spend the money necessary to buy and equip them. A thousand times better it would be to increase the appropriation so as to raise the all the while whiling in heart-broken standard of the schools in some directions, to introduce

some features which are here lacking, to add, for instance, a manual training school or kindergartens which, having been warmly approved by the experience of other offered \$300,000 to be allowed quietly to run from progressive American cities, might not be regarded as

> But surely we have struck a new experience when it is alleged that the young people of Portland fear rain and dampness, and their parents dare not permit them the merciful oblivion of death. At the

to play out of doors in moist weather. If this were true then the children of Portland would be in hard case during the winter seasons when moisture is the distinguishing in New York, where we have never understood morality feature of the climate. But we are inclined to think there is room for a reasonable difference of opinion even on this of our municipal officials, in a morality which is com- grave question, and that if the parents of Portland were mercially graded. . The poor devil who hasn't the price opposed to open air recesses there would not be so many and certain other persons who have the price but are of them to take such lively personal interest in the discussion of the question which is now in progress,

#### POLITICAL BATTLES THAT END TODAY.

THILE THINGS HAVE BEEN politically tumultuous in some other parts of the country, and

there have been brass bands, shricks of oratory, red automobiles, and din and clatter enough almost to wake the dead, Oregon, always wishful to be in the midst of such a scrimmage, has been forced to assume the not been devoid of interest, amusement or instruction. Quinze in the Belasco play. Indeed with cool blood and normal pulses we have been inclined to be surprised that other people should get so excited over such affairs, as they doubtless will be with us, say next spring, when we get well started in one of our own campaigns.

Interest in the country has centered in three campaigns. It may be said that Ohio has this year fairly divided the honors with New York City where success in the municipal campaign will have the broadest significance in the

coming national campaign. It is a case of Tammany against Low with defections from both sides. Low him- amethysts, clasped on one arm, while on self, while personally a clean man, is not of a nature to riman roads which may have far-reaching con- excite any wild enthusiasm. During his term he has sequences in the West. It is simply this, that been bitterly criticised by some of the newspapers which throat. A clanking girdle of sliver crys-

## THE POOR HELP THE POOR. Pathetic Little Story of a Mangled Fox

From the Chicago Tribune. A fox terrier had been struck by C. S. JACKSON, Publisher street car and fatally injured.

about hundred people, who stood around and watched him, but there was not one among them who would put the poor animal out of pain. But even before the people the dogs.

had gathered. They came running from every direction at the first sound of the fox terrier's yelp. No one would have dreamed that there were as many dogs within a mile of the place. They stood in the gutters on both sides of the street, sniffing the blood-tainted air and now and then giving vent to a little Some strange excited bark or whine. nfluence seemed to hold men and dogs alike spellbound. And still the pup, writhing beside the car tracks, howled n agony

Running fast down the side street on three sound legs came a gaunt, yellow dog. It was an utterly disreputable, friendless, homeless cur.

First, it pushed its way through the crowd of men and women. It made its way the more readily because people did not like to be touched by the dirty The line of dogs gave way also. brute. the cringing cur went straight out to where its little brother lay in its death It crouched beside him in the agony. mud and licked his nose with its tongue, sympathy. Two women in the crowd started to

cry at the sight. Almost everybody felt something harden in his throat. "Here, Bill," one of the onlookers called a druggist, "give me that gun, There are some things a feller can't stand.

He went into the street, took careful aim and pulled the trigger. The little fox terrier straightened out stiffly into sound of the shot the yellow cur, which became in an instant again hunted, terrified vagabond. It took down the street as fast as fear and three legs would carry it.

Behind it a fat, pampered, utterly useless Japanese spaniel-the pet, perhaps, of an equally pampered and useless mistress-gave a shrill yelp. Then all the other dogs joined in.

Away fied the yellow Samaritan, with more than 50 barking furies behind it. Alas, that dogs are, after all, so nuch like men-

# GOWNS ARE COSTLY.

Costumes Worn by Mrs. Carter in "Du Barry" of Bare Beauty.

It is a fact that La Du Barry of real ife was not more gorgeously dressed than is Mrs. Carter when she plays the role of the one-time favorite of Louis One of the most glittering spectacles of the play occurs in the third act. It family." represents a petit levee-a morning re eption that Du Barry was in the habit of holding while she was in bed. When the curtain rises Mrs. Carter is robed in

marvelous creation of clinging white crepe, over which there is a dazzling olero of filmy white lace sewed with silver crystals. Rather wide elbow sleeves of this crystallized lace end in cascades of lace. The latter reveal a huge bracelet of pearl strands, set with the other wrist is an Oriental bracelet of diamonds and pearls. Innumerable strands of priceless pearls adorn the tallized lace accentuates Mrs. Carter's lithe waist line, White satin slippers incrusted with silver crystallized lace evidence as she restlessly moves about

# FRA. ELBERTUS FORGAVE THEM.

#### Mis Bloping Daughter and Mer Youthful Spouse Mappy at Last.

In true Roycroft fashion Elbert Hubbard forgave his adopted daughter and His yelps of agony attracted a crowd of the handsome young southerner who eloped with her. The reconciliation took place at the Murray Hill hotel and after a little speech, Fra. Elbertus kissed the young husband, Ladson But-

ler, on both cheeks and lifted the weeping Sadie from her kneeling posture. It was all dramatic, effective and an tistic, as Elbertus would have a reconcillation of this sort. But the elopers led. the founder of the East Aurora art shops a merry chase and lived quietly at the Murray Hill for three days before Hubbard found them. The chief Roycrofter put this "personal" in a morning paper:

LADSON AND SADIE BUTLER-BOTH forgiven; have not lost daughter, but gained a son; come to Manhattan theatre this (Sunday) evening. FRA. ELBERTUS.

Over their coffee yesterday morning Ladson and Sadie read the good news. Sadie is a beauty of 17 and Ladson dition of affairs in local issues as obhas just turned his majority. Hubbard says Ladson is a rich young man. Mr. and Mrs. Butler promptly telephoned to Fra. Elbert's hotel when they read rick, the Republican candidate for govhis pretty sentiments about gaining a son. Elbert went to them at once. Sadie sank on her knees and stretched forth her hands appealingly. Ladson held forth his right hand toward Hubbard

"Bless you, my children," said Elto congratulate you.

"And you will forgive me," Sadie cried

"Shake, Pop," said the enthusiastic Ladson and it was the happigst trio Then Elbert Hubbard. in New York. Jr., the son of Fra. appeared and although the gossips of East Aurora say this youth was "sweet on" Sadie, he had been the first and only thing to added his blessing. He says it was come to the relief of its stricken com-furthest from his mind to win the maid and the tale to that effect is fiction.

"Why, there is nothing to forgive, said Fra. Elbertus." Sadle was my adopted daughter, and I love her devotedly. .But ernor of Ohio to succeed Nash by a mashe was in love, although only 17. believe firmly she knew her own mind. I really think it is unfortunate that a fact, indicate the higher number rather girl should fall in love so early in life.

"She is robbed of woman's happiest period — careless, mirthful, girlhood. But she will be happy. She has married a clean cut, honest fellow. By the way, it is absurd to think she was deatined for young Elbert's wife. No father is so fatuous as to select a wife for his son, at least in enlightened times. Who was Sadie? Well she is a beautiful little orphan who interested me. The child is artistic to her finger tips and can illuminate a book with rare ability. I know little about her antecedents. Suffice it she is my ward. Ladson is well

# WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS.

The whirring wheel and the rasping \$8.W And the hissing plane are still;

There's silence down in the darksome mine And silence up in the mill. The hammer and ax are cast aside, The shovel and pick repose

And the sawdust settles in drifts of gold When the whistle brown

Beneath the shade of a spreading tree They sit with their dinner pails, group of earnest and brawny men With muscles as hard as nails. Their lot is labor from early dawn To the daylight's weary close,

With an hour of ease when the clock strikes 12

## OHIO CAMPAIGN LIKE A BIG CIRCUS

ued

the state.

elected.

ship.

Cleveland Correspondence Chicago Trib. than ever in his seat in the senate. By all odds, this is the richest, the liveliest and the oddest campaign ever

seen in this curious commonwealth, where bables suck in political wisdom with their mothers' milk, where men will leave a beauty show to go to a ward primary, and where even the women "chew the rag" over political policies with a ready familiarity which never breeds contempt.

For all the world it reminds one of Captain Marryat's celebrated triangular duel, in which each one of three combatants fired at another, but no two exchanged shots

Mark Hanna is fighting Tom Johnson, and Tom Johnson is fighting "Johnnie" McLean, and neither side apparently is fighting Col. Myron T. Herrick, the young banker of Cleveland, who surely will be elected the next governor of Ohio.

Few states would tolerate such a contains here in Ohio at the present time. between the Hanna men and the Mc-Senator Hanna is a candidate for re-election; he lives in Cleveland. Colonel Heras against Mayor Tom, and if this can ernor, is a townsman, so that the two principal candidates on the Republican ticket come from the largest town in the state, which is at the extreme northern edge of the commonwealth. This year

Tem Johnson, the remarkable firebrand who still reigns supreme as mayor of bertus in dramatic style. "Don't be Cleveland, is the Democratic candidate afraid of me. I wanted to be the first for governor, and his nominal running mate as the candidate for the United Mckinley only carried Hamilton county States senate against Mr. Hanna is John H. Clarke, who is also a resident of the Forest City.

ernor, carried the big Cincinnati county by less than 6,000. Whereas last year, There is not the slightest doubt as to the result of the election. The Republi- when Tom Johnson ran by less than 6,000. cans will carry the legislature by a campaign, much similar to that being large majority on joint ballot, quite conducted at present, his candidate for equal to what they now have, which is a recretary of state, a local preacher of balance of 35 votes. This will insure Socialistic tends neies, failed the re-election of Senator Hanna for an-Hamilton county by the remarkable bal other term of six years. There has ance of 27,000 votes. been at no time any danger of his defeat.

Colonel Herrick will be elected govlies in the fact that he is a rubber ball Again and again the Republican organjority which is likely to run anywhere ization have tossed him in the air and from 40,000 to 80,000. The chances, in thrown him against a brick wall in the firm belief that he was done for, but than the lesser one, and Ohio will be Mayor Tom bounds back again after blessed by an excellent business man in them, until at last the 'conviction has the governor's chair. been borne in upon the Republicans that they cannot get rid of him until they bat

"Uncle" Mark Hanna and his Republican associates have only one object in view, which is to kill off Tom Johnson for mayor of Cleveland. They know perfectly well that there is not the ghost of a chance for Mayor Tom being elected governor, and this entire campaign, with its four principal candidates centered in Cuyahoga county, is planned from the Republican side for the express

purpose of defeating Johnson so comdiscussed, from the ship-subsidy bill to pletely that the next time he runs for Mayor Tom's personal taxes, but after mayor of Cleveland he will be discredable to care for her. He comes of a fine all it is nothing more nor less than a ited in advance. fierce struggle to carry Cuyahoga counthe other hand, Tom Johnson

knows better than any man on earth. ty, entirely as a preliminary to the next perhaps, that he has not the ghost of a hance of being elected governor of Ohio Aside from that, Colonel Herrick might at the present time. He also knows that as well write his name governor today Uncle" Mark Hanna is more secure as to wait until his inauguration.

# ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

ning he t

The

(By Bestrice Fairfax.) Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 years old

cause any trouble between him and his

Dear Miss Fairfax: A friend of mine

that to answer it. Now, dear Miss Fair-

Your friend is very rude and perhaps a

note from you asking if he had received

the picture might awaken him to a sense

of his rudeness. I always think it a mis-

young man of 22 for the last two months

to any but her most intimate friends.

A CONSTANT READER.

MAUD B.

MARY SCHMITH.

received any answer from him.

body else said about it.

mother.

country.

and have gone out with 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. Now the other ev

municipal campaign in Cleveland. PORTLAND & HUMMER. From the Grant County News.

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. Amuse ments 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. wanted to keep company with me and he This is the situation as outlined to a did not care what his mother nor any-News man by J. L. Parrish, who in company with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Would you please advise me what to Hagny, returned from the great metropo MABEL A. R. lis of the North Pacific section. Mr. If you love each other I do not think Parrish says that not many large shipthat the mother's jealousy should stand ments are being made to this part of the in the way of your happiness. Do not state at the present time, as the bulk of let your influence over the young man

come to lay the foundation for future growth in the in termediate country along the lines, upon which the very aroused public interest. Tammany undoubtedly is makintegrity of the roads must so largely depend.

these roads by congress have already been disposed of, Practically all of it has fallen into the hands of syndicates which use it for cattle or sheep-grazing purposes. With the exception that it may be fenced and paign it looked as though Leader Murphy had completely some hay raised along the bottoms it remains practically in its virgin state. The population is added to very little and the amount of business which the railroads can draw Jerome. We should not be surprised to see Tammany from these sources, considering the amount of land involved, is altogether insignificant. If all the land remaining were immediately disposed of to anyone who stakes really played for are not those which are apwished to buy, the companies would be benefited to the parently being played for. Hanna's real aim in this camextent of the purchase price, while at the same time the heavy drain of the taxes now borne by the railroads In pursuance of that object nothing which he has learned would be transferred from them to the new owners.

having made such enormous outlays for improvements time everybody may take it for granted that one of the and betterments, involving over \$110,000,000, very much hardest men to kill who has ever appeared in public life of which was done solely with an eye to the future, the managers of the roads seem more disposed than ever will not remain comfortably dead even when so proto take a broad view of the land situation. They realize that if the lands still to be disposed of fall into the hands of large syndicates little or nothing will consequently to the business of the roads. The purpose, make predictions, even at this late date. therefore, is to evolve a plan which will lead to an influx of actual settlers and to encourage their coming by offree land. A plan similar in conception has worked admirably on the Hill roads.

justified, the Middle West would tell quite a different fore.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

To the Rescue of a Defamed Actor.

ACTOR LEAVES FOR NEW YORK.

Charles Wyngate of Neill-Morosco Com

pany Replaced by Corbett.

leading man of the Neill-Morosco com-

has left for New York, and is no longer

time ago Mr. Wyngate applied to Mr.

Morosco for an eight weeks' leave of ab-

mence, and Mr. Morosco telegraphed a

somewhat eager assent, it being general-

of the management, that the leave of

permanent withdrawal.

agement

understood in spite of the reluctance

Mr. Wyngate has played the leading

roles with the Neill-Morosco company

since last August, and his reappearance

by a host of admirers. It seems, how-

make Mr. Wyngate's ways more popular

either with the public or with his the-

atrical associates. By some coincidence

when Wyngate had a part to play which

he did not like; he always became ill,

and it is said that the frequency of this

coincidence became tiresome to the man-

that prosperity did not tend to

absence was merely a cuphemism for sometime ago,

a member of the organization. Some

Charles Wyngate, until Monday night

now playing at the Baker theatre.

in the Oregonian of last Wednesday:

Portland, Nov. 1 .- To the Editor of The Journal .- The following appeared who gave a pitch and tone to the campaign that really

ing the fight of its life. The glamor of a name surrounds Three fourths of all the land originally granted to its young candidate McClellan who would make a presentable mayor but who so far has achieved little to distinguish him from the mass of ambitious young men that the metropolis affords. In the earlier days of the camoutgeneraled his opponents and to the degree that the wind has been taken out of his sails all credit belongs to make an unexpectedly large showing in today's election. It is a queer combination on both sides in Ohio. The paign is to eliminate Johnson by utterly discrediting him.

in the national arena has been forgotten and all of it is Superficially speaking this looks tempting enough but, being applied on the smaller state field. At the same is Tom Johnson who, unfortunately for his opponents, nounced by competent authorities.

In San Francisco the latest developments seem rather more favorable to Schmitz than to any of his opponents, be contributed to the development of the country, and though it is much safer to await the returns than to

The governor is seriously disinclined, and naturally so, fering inducements at least to the extent of practically to call a special session of the legislature. The expense accordion-pleated chiffon, shading from of itself is enough to give pause to any executive who deep orange to pale lemon. must assume that grave responsibility. We believe, how-

As a matter of fact the fatal defect in the policy of the ever, that the governor, when he reaches the executive of precious stones adorn the front of the old-time regimes of what are now known as the Har- offices from his Eastern trip and has had a chance to corsage, while a diamond collar conceals riman roads was their ill-concealed design to exploit the carefully look over the ground and fully weigh the needs country through which they built rather than to stimulate will find himself in such a position that perforce he will atop of the flame-topped pompadour. business for the roads by aiding and encouraging the be compelled to call an extra session. The present prehardy men and women who settled along the various dicament furnishes another illustration of the oft-stated lines. If they had followed the liberal and intelligent observation that legislation is chiefly confined to repealing nolicy which time and experience has since so abundantly the work done by legislative bodies which have gone be-

When Du Barry meets Louis XV II the gambling-rooms of Marquise du

Quesnoy in the play Mrs. Carter is radiantly beautiful in a gown of white crepe fashioned in princess lines, with elaborate applications of embroidery done in gold-filled beadwork. A band of blue satin ribbon is worn just back of her luxurlant' red pompadoured hair. This band ends in two fetching rosettes

her bed

just over each ear. Over this costly obe Mrs. Carter wears a salmon-pink enveloping cloak. This shows a footline decoration of lace sewn with silverfilled beads. A monk's hood of the silk, trimmed with the dewdrop lace and edged with narrow lines of sable, lends a dignified touch to the haughty bearing of the Du Barry of the stage.

But in the royal garden scene-the fourth act of the Belasco play-Mrs. Carter's seductive robe, fashioned from that royal web known as the cloth of gold, is possibly a more sumptuous creation than was ever worn by the Du Barry of actuality, or even Marie Antoinette. It is built on the Josephine

lines-low and square is the decolletage, with tiny cap-like sleeves of rare ivory lace, held in place by a jeweled band of gold. Vertical lines of exquisite hand embroidery, done in gold thread,

in wheat sprays and gold bees, give an added splendor to the frock. At the footline of the exceedingly long pointed train are masses of graduated tones of Corsage ornaments of diamond fleur de lis and jeweled crosses and innumerable butterflies the Carter throat. A tiara to represent the glittering stars of heaven is perched

#### Melancholy Days.

From the Rochester Post-Express. We're bored to death by arguments on Russia and Japan, The barge canal, on politics, does Kip-

ling's poetry scan?

Will Langley ever sail through space? Will Peary reach the pole. Is Maeterlinck a dramatist or poet of

the soul? steel securities be squeezed until WIII they're limp and dry?, Will Carnegie be poor enough in fifty

years to die?

what's the use of anything? What Oh! matters how or where? And yet we keep on living, and keep

right on breathing air; There's nothing new to startle us, same sun and same old moon:

Same getting up for breakfast, grab-bag lunch at noon;

Same stories by same authors, and same songs, and same old plays, The same old smoky mountain and the

same November days.

#### Washing Up in Pullman.

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, which now bear the marks was a creature apart from the mad mob of the American-Spanish war bulletins, besides several thousand flyspecks, we will promise to clean the rest of our windows. Hello, central! How about

But He Didn't.

From the Telephone-Register

Senator Hanna; and then he took his

I seat after a short speech.

Secretary Shaw said that he would talk

It?

savings, \$700, to Dowle.

And the whistle blows.

The breeze is fanning their heated brows

And to some a dream it brings Of a cottage small, and a garden gray, Where the robin builds and sings: A window curtained in spotless white And framed in a crimson rose. and a smilling face at the open door When the whistle blows.

They feel no envy of him who dines From damask and silver rare. On delicate fruits and costly wines. With lackeys behind his chair; For the bread they eat is twice

sweet, And the rich man seldom knows The keen delight of the sons of toil When the whistle blows,

-Minna Irving, in Leslie's Weekly,

## LE GALLIENNE COMES BACK.

From the New York Times

Richard Le Gallienne, the English poet, returned to this country yesterday on the steamship Arabic of the White Star line, after a three-month visit to England. Mr. Le Gallienne finds the climate of his country better suited to him than that of England, and so practically makes his home here.

"While I was away," he said vester day, "I prepared an English version of Hafiz, which will be published next year -a first edition for collectors and a second edition for popular sale.

"My version is made from a literal translation prepared for me by the Indian servant of Col. Clark, who was in the English civil service in India 10 years ago. I had another made by John broken. Payne. Both translations were word for word, but the Persion metre has so many peculiarities that to translate it in English would make only jingle and also to blame? If you find that there is nonsense. I threw the translation overboard.

as there can be no happiness in the unio "I have adopted a suitable metre, acof two people who cannot agree. cording to the mood of the poem, for my version. The subjects are principally love and wine.

#### THE LINEN KING.

From the New York Press. Brace up! Be a king of something, or

a Napoleon. There is in this city a has some very funny ways, although he is a kind-hearted man and loves me blond, broad-shouldered, openblg. dearly, but I do not love him in return hearted Englishman who drifted here eight years ago and worked for \$3 a and am very heavy-hearted. I beg of

Keek. His salary today is about \$12,000 you to advise me in the right direction. a year, and he is known throughout the I do not see how four of you can live length and breadth of the land as the on the income of \$1,500. You are old "Linen King." He simply got into the linen department of a great house and enough to know your own mind and if made himself an authority on linens. you don't love him break it off.

18

The house soon found him indispensiole Dear Miss Fairfax-I am a young girl John Cooper is his name. It is true that

Strawberries in November.

owned by B. S. Worsley, near Svenson,

Mr.

Worsley states that he has been

20 years old and have two very dear he knows a few things besides linen, friends. My lady friend and I are very as countless acquaintances will attest, much attached to a certain young man because Cooper has eyes that see, ears He showed his partiality very plainly, that hear; a nose that can smell and a and this caused her to get angry at me. tongue that can be still. As for the other sense-that of touch-he feels his He always preferred me when we went out walking and even when we went to way guardedly, and his hands are always in his pockets to relieve a brother's dances.

Lately she has snubbed me, and I feel distress. There must be a thread king, this deeply, for I love her very much. a něedle king, a hook-and-eye king, a I would not like to give up the young button king, etc. The idea is-be the man, but still I do not care to lose her king and kingpin in some line.

Would you advise me what to do? JULIET SCOTT. The girl is jealous, and that is why

vested same in property.

From the Astoria Budget. she snubs you. As you have won the Nice ripe and mellow strawberries man's love you can afford to be genare a luxury in the Astoria markets at erous to your rival. I would cling to the present time, from the fruit farm the one you love best.

But Religion

supplying the market during all of this From the Salem Statesman. fall and expects to continue to do so It is said that burglars robbed the Salvation Army barracks at La Grande and receives 25 cents per pound for them and readily disposes of all he can raise. got everything but religion.

the winter's stock is already laid in.

#### Thirty Years Till Success Came. From San Francisco Examiner.

A man whose name is known from asked me for my picture and I sent him one end of California to the other as it and it is over two weeks since I have a synonym for squareness and executive ability leaned back in his chair storm probably had something to do with after dinner the other night and said to it, but he had about three days before a younger man that sat next to him: "I was 62 years old yesterday. Fiffax, would you think it proper for me to write again and ask him in a cool way been successful. I wasted the rest of teen years of my life-the last 15-have if he received it? He lives far out in the 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. I wasn't started right; I grew in a little jerkwater community that had no

take for a girl to give her photograph successful men; I had neither the right advice nor the right example. So I wasted nearly 30 years before I found Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a lady of 19 out what I wanted and what wanted and have been keeping company with a me.'



## Dress of pasted blue cloth with pelerine capes, ornamented with collar trim-mings and bettons of black velvet.

Sleeve puffs of mousseline de sole. The pelerine cape being quite full makes this gown very appropriate for too slender girls

To the Editor of the Oregonian .--- I noticed in your issue of today an article about Mr. Charles Wyngate, which is as slanderous as it is uncalled for and shows plainly the malicious motives of the instigator. Mr. Wyngate is at pres-

vice" next Sunday afternoon.

evening:

of

sible for them

I am yours traly.

of fairness, by publishing the foregoing,

Why was the matter suppressed?

Last evening William Corbett, a clever as much as it did in the tax scandals

ctor, arrived from New York to fill Mr. exposed by The Journal. Is it the prov-

Wyngate's place and will make his local ince of a great newspaper to shield

lebut as Captain Thorne in "Secret Ser-| grafters and slander decent people?

ent speeding Eastward and in his ab sence I desire to protest against the defamation insinuated in this article. I have had the pleasure of meeting the gentleman every day during his stay in Portland and I am satisfied that no man his character would stoop to the tricks ascribed to him. I know it to be a fact that Mr. Wyngate has been sick black frock coat, very long and full and sought his release from the company

silk hat, very straight-brimmed and without bell; black cravat, black vest, Whatever other troubles may have etc. existed in the Baker or Neill-Morosco companies, are immaterial in the premises, but I consider it a calumny, pure in Portland was greeted with enthusiasm and simple, to hold Mr. Wyngate responpetency at law since coming here. Hoping that you will show the spirit

> JULIUS ADLER. I personally delivered the letter at the From the Albany Democrat. editor's office but failed to find it in the subsequent issues of the Oregonian. The spirit of fairness, which I invoked, prompted the Oregonian, in this instance, was no better than a robber.

demands that any newspaper shall re-Mr. Wyngate being a personal friend tract a libelous statement, proven to of mine I penned the following lines that be such, but, possibly the Oregonian above the law, or has it earned immunity from it? Yours truly. \* JULIUS ADLER.

#### A Statesman of the Past. From the New York Press.

If I am not misinformed, the law

Ex-speakers of the house of representatives have a penchant for New York, the mighty lodestone which brains and wealth cannot resist. I saw John G. Carlisle ambling up Broadway one day last week, looking like an old print of half a century ago, He was all blackblack broadcloth trousers, very baggy; skirted, with sloping shoulders; black

He looked distinguished, as a statesman of a past age should look. He that hustled and pushed about him. Mr. Carlisle has amassed a handsome com-

Ought to Be Hanged.

Connecticut girl gave her life's Dowie ought to be hanged for taking it, at least sent to to the voters all night if he could elect all through the month of November. He the penitentiary for several years. He