

**Oregon Sidelights**

Pretty soon you will be able to holler almost all over Oregon.  
The man who can find Apostle Creffield can make vacation money.  
No hay shortage next winter, if the usual proportion of stock is sold.  
Maim has just found out that it was big enough to have a high school.

So far that reward for sheep killers seems not to have produced any results.  
A man with team and wagon can earn a day at Kamela station hauling cord wood.

Pendleton appears to be a sort of a shooting center—target shooting, not homicidal.  
Many Oregon farmers are building barns, indicating both more products and better methods.

Boarders at a Fossil hotel would not stand a Chinese cook, so a woman cook has been sent for.

The Ashland Tribune enumerates 15 instances of new buildings going up or old ones being enlarged and improved in that city.

That Portland-Salem electric railroad may be hot-air as yet, but it will be a reality before very long. The region is ripe for it.

Pioneers of various sections and counties have been holding local annual reunions this week, and enjoying reminiscence tall tales.

Umatilla Indians will have a Fourth of July celebration lasting a week. Having not much else to do, they celebrate a great part of the year.

Following prices have lately been paid for Hood River farms: Forty acres, \$12,000; 11 acres, \$1,800; 13 acres, \$2,800; 10 acres, \$10,500; 40 acres, \$8,000.

Now the eastern Oregon farmers are getting busy with the harvest, and thousands of men will get golden reward for their work in the golden grain.

Some Benton county men with large prune orchards are digging them up, the crop being too often a failure. Somehow, prunes, on the whole, have "panned out" worse than anything else that Oregon people ever tried to raise.

The grown people of Baker City have decided not to have a Fourth of July celebration, the "kids" will have one. There will be a parade, reading of the Declaration of Independence, etc., all by children and youth. Young America can't be suppressed.

The Newberg Enterprise complains that last Sunday a wagon load of beer was brought from Portland and sold just outside the city limits, and around the prohibition town, and blames the Portland brewer who sold the beer. This seems like placing the blame rather remotely.

McMinnville Reporter: The fact that local option passed at this last election does not appear to have effected business in McMinnville, especially in the way of general improvement. New cottages are being built and several more are to be erected yet this year. The building of new concrete sidewalks and crosswalks goes right on and there are being talked of and a new sewer is being laid in our fair city. If there is any falling off in building we have not heard of it yet, nor in other lines of business.

**Advice to the Lovelorn**

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man 19 years of age and am desperately in love with a young girl of 16 years of age. I have been in love with her for 1 year, I am earning \$12 a week and think I could support her on that. I would like to marry her. She has not given me a decided answer yet, but she says the only thing is that her parents will not consent. Now, what would you advise me to do? I know I should wait and get married or wait and try to win her parents over. They say young marriages never make a happy home; if so, will you please tell me. You are both too young to think of marriage yet. An elopement would be extremely foolish. Wait a year or so and marry her properly with her parents' consent.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady of 23 years and in love with a gentleman four years my senior. During the past winter he has taken me to different places of amusement, and treated me very nicely. On several occasions he told me that he liked me better than any one he ever met. As he is a home-loving young man he rarely goes out, but I am of a lively disposition and go out with other gentlemen friends. But I feel that I am not as much as I do him. Do you think I should give up all the others and wait for him? Even though he has not asked me to marry him, still there seems to be a mutual understanding. If you love the man and are sure that he loves you, by all means give the others up and wait for him, but do not count too much on an "understanding," as that is often a very changeable quantity.

**NEWSPAPER TRIBUTES TO KAMLA.**  
On the demise of the late Senator Hanna, a clipping bureau in New York gathered 8,174 newspaper stories published throughout the United States bearing upon his life and career.  
The items were mounted on Irish linen leaves 12x15 inches, and they filled 3,312 pages, four columns to the page, being a total of 145,728 running inches of reading matter. On the basis of 14 lines to the inch and 8 words to the line, the books contain 10,321,536 words. The leaves were bound into eight volumes.

The practice of preserving for future generations the published obituaries is becoming very general.  
**New York's Story-Old Woman.**  
From the New York Sun.  
A short, stout, middle-aged woman, with a motherly look, can be seen daily on the streets of the upper west side petting stray cats. She usually carries a big wicker basket, which contains food for the tabbies. She is a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and whenever she comes across a sick cat she takes it to her home and sends for the society wagon. Stories have reached her recently of a vicious bulldog that is killing cats in that part of the city. As a consequence, the police have a keen eye out for dogs, for they fear the wrath of the champion of the cat.

**Small Change**

At least Judge Parker never claims that he is misquoted.  
Refuse to become grumpy if it doesn't rain all summer.

The government buildings and exhibits will be placed just right.

July 5 will be Democratic day at St. Louis. But what Democratic day?

A year from now Portland will be the cynosure: St. Louis won't be in it.

Will that Portland-Nehalem railroad project wake up sufficiently to take another audible breath this year?

Do everything possible to get eastern visitors here next year, but don't forget to have everything ready on time.

A Chicago paper heads a leading editorial: "Give the baby a mosquito net." Better bring the baby to Oregon.

The Slocum disaster was not a dispensation of providence, but a natural result of awfully criminal carelessness.

From a Republican point of view those speeches at the Chicago convention will make good campaign literature.

Why should Rockefeller want all the gold and silver mines, when he gets most of their product after coinage anyway?

The more the defrauded stockholders reflect upon the downfall of steel common, the more they become convinced that it was a common steel.

There can't be a noiseless Fourth of July in New Jersey, nor in some other places, after the sun gets low. The mosquitoes have no respect for the day.

If slow old Salem can secure the building of a railroad to Dallas, can't Portland people force the building of some needed railroads that would greatly and rapidly develop this city?

Kuroki has selected July 5 as the day when he will capture Fort Arthur. But did he consider that the Democrats will scarcely notice the event on that day?

Perhaps the good Lord sends more rain at one time and less at another than we like merely to remind us that we are not yet transported into Paradise.

An Oregon editor who is convenient to the asylum advocates the marriage of girls between 16 or 17 years of age. We may next expect him to favor their marriage to men of 60 or 70.

Ex-Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck of New York says: "There is only one man in the country for the Democratic nomination, and he is Grover Cleveland. Let me see it was this Van Wyck who with a lawyer was a prominent member of the murdering lot trust of New York, and who, when he afterward ran for judge, was overwhelmingly defeated."

Radium is coming down. It has lately been quoted at only \$16,000,000 a pound. Even at that price many except prima donnas and piano artists could afford much of it. But a Philadelphia chemist declares that he can make it so cheap that it will be only \$200,000 a pound. Then it will be within reach of chorus girls and hotel clerks, but not of most newspaper men. Let the press demand cheaper radium.

A Seattle street preacher who has tried this week for violation of the eighth commandment and also a statute of the state of Washington, made the defense that in a vision the Lord commanded him to desert his wife and children and elope with his co-worker, the wife of Barney. Incidentally, the wife of Barney was a prominent member of the Great Eastern Brotherhood of the Great East, and the wife of Barney was a prominent member of the Great Eastern Brotherhood of the Great East.

Such dictation, poles and thinking! Half the men of Seattle are blinking tears of pride when Miss Sapphira bade her auditors farewell.

And the way that she was showered with congratulations! Bowed with bows of bouquets of rarest flowers! "It's not for me to tell!"

"I predict," said Trustee Brewer, as he gave his right hand to her, "you will be no common destiny—no ordinary life."

In your essay on porcupine I can see limitations and a yearning for the "strife."

So "twas all agreed and settled that she was so finely metted she would take the place of "moor" wood. And but for the limitations of her sex might be the nation's chief executive, they said it, if she felt that way inclined.

So, the eyes of Smithville seeing this superb and female being, she went forth into the struggle, with determination grim; But as, in moment stupid, by the way met cunning Cupid, and oblivious to glory tarried there to talk with him.

Talked with Cupid there and tarried; all the dreams are fled; she's married; given up her aspirations to win glory and renown.  
So superb and fine metted, all of Smithville feels now settled, for as plodding wife who's settled in a little country town!

**Business Can't Control.**

From the Burns Times-Herald.  
The result of the election last Monday shows plainly that Harley county has become too big to be controlled by bosses. The people made their choice regardless of the self styled leaders who made such foolish assertions. The voters cast their ballots to suit themselves.

**A Delegation With Power.**

From the New York Sun.  
The Virginia delegation will be a power in the St. Louis convention, and it will be a power because it goes there uncommitted in advance to any candidate for the nomination and free to assist in making the ticket that is most likely to win.



June 25.—A thick fog detained us till 1 o'clock, when we set sail and at three miles reached the bank of stone coal on the north, which appeared to be very abundant. Just below it a creek called after the bank La Carbonniera. Four miles further, on the southern side, comes a small creek, called La Benite. The prairies here approach the river and contain much fruit, such as plums, raspberries, wild apples and nearer the river vast quantities of mulberry. Our camp was at 13 miles distance, on an island in the north, opposite some hills higher than usual—almost 100 or 150 feet.

**DINKELSPIEL AT WORLD'S FAIR.**

(By George V. Hobart.)  
(Copyright, 1904, by W. E. Hearst.)  
St. Looney, To-day.

Vun of der most vunderful sights to me at der eggyposay is der electricisity display.

Der eggyposay of electricisity is so great dot it shocks you.

Here you can see vot marvellous strides electricisity is making dese days, by trolley and undervise.

Here you can see efery new invention dot it is possible to invent mitoult bursting der intellect.

Here you can see vass our most celebrated inventors hat took a thousand years to make der electricisity, and here you can see vass our most aggressive but full of mysteriousness.

Among der new inventions vich I see here in St. Looney in der electricisity display vas dese, to wit:—

A electric street car vass der strangest and most vunderful dot don't vail for der next car vich ain't so crowded.

A electric tipper for poolrooms vich can be used as a folding bed ven der raid vas a false alarm.

A electric machine to purify politics vich can be used as a lawn mower vas politics refused to be purified.

A electric pump to remove der water from der stocks in Vall Street vich can afterwards be used as a life-preserver ven der water gets too deep.

A electric brickbat for der hoodlums to throw at der automobiles vich has der machine in her ribs and der hoodlum and knocks der topknoff off der hoodlum.

A electric chair for der open-face streetcars vich takes der place of der end seat and puts an end to der discussion about der end-seat boys. It also puts an end to der hog.

A electric bloodhound vich can get on der trail of Reggie Wandersbitt mitoult barking and frightening him into an under disguise.

Dese und many udder nice ideas I saw at St. Looney.

President David Francis, who vas my class also showed me der vichels der spathy und now understand much less about it den I knew before.

I also hat der pleasure to speak of der long-distance megaphone mit der planet Mars. Dis is der greatest vunder of der St. Looney Eggyposay.

I found vich Mars to be aggrémently pleasant of der long-distance megaphone.

Don mit a very pleasant bow der chent in Mars vichled me der compliments of der vair und vithdrew himself.

In Mars der people seem to be more full mit love und charity; No knocker's blows vas haf to dodge No hammer vas no noo lodge—

In Mars dere vas no poolrooms yet; Ve do not gamble here, you bet! Doan't show us how to make dem tips; Und please keep silence mit dem chips—

In Mars der street cars vas so vride, Dot efery vun sit down to ride; So doan't suchest dot udder style, Vass foolishers fill up her aisle—

In Mars old men mit bank accounts, Doan't refer loos such large amounts; Ve make old men vass blinders, So Darva no excuse to lose der dough—

In Mars detective's never anoo; Old slouches doan't sit on your stoop; No iron doors at home appear, Because Chrome can't get up here—

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**PROGRESS OF THE JAPS.**

STILL THE JAPANESE seem to be succeeding steadily, if slowly, and expensively, and there is as yet no indications at this distance of Russia's long-promised resistance that should not only stop the Japs but drive them back out of Manchuria. The victory of the Japs last week at Yafangow was important, and disclosed something of their large plans for the capture of Port Arthur. It also disclosed again, for this has been exhibited repeatedly, the superior military intelligence and prowess of the Japs.

Since that notable victory, 60 miles north of Port Arthur, the Japanese have had an apparently uninterrupted series of smaller successes, both on land and sea. Though sustaining severe losses, they invariably, if reports can be credited, inflict far heavier losses on their enemy, and are gaining very important ground. Unless Japan's fleet can be crippled, and the Vladivostok fleet brought into conjunction with warships in Port Arthur, or unless Russia can inflict a crushing blow upon the Japanese armies in Manchuria, it is only a question of a comparatively brief time when Port Arthur must fall, and then the Japs can advance more boldly and beat the Russian forces in detail.

Such seems to be the plan and the prospect, though Russia may be summoning and mustering strength and force not yet apparent. But Russia cannot put off doing this, and failing to win victories, from week to week and month to month, else the Japs, who are marvellously active and aggressive, will wear them out piecemeal.

**BOYS' AND GIRLS' REFORM SCHOOL.**

WHILE THE OREGON legislature will not convene until next January, it is a good policy for the elected members to consider and study into various propositions, as time and opportunity offer, so as to be prepared to act intelligently and on mature judgment, when the time for action comes.

The proposition to establish a reform or training school for girls is one that has been considerably discussed already, and a strong appeal will be made to the legislature for such an institution. The time to look thoroughly into this matter, and inquire what other states have done, and with what results, is not next winter, after a bill has been introduced, but this summer, or next fall. And this suggestion applies equally to other proposed laws.

The question of location of such a school or place of refuge and instruction, if established, is another thing to be considered. The Salem Statesman recently argued that it should be established in connection with the boys' reform school. This has been the policy pursued hitherto in Minnesota, where the girls' and boys' schools are located in close proximity to each other at Red Wing. But the State Federation of Women's clubs of Minnesota is circulating a petition urging the legislature to separate them, and the St. Paul Pioneer Press says:

This is a movement that should receive the indorsement not only of every woman, but of every man in the state. It is not a matter that concerns the women of Minnesota in the slightest degree more than it concerns the men. It is natural that woman's sympathy for those of her own sex should have prompted her to take the initiative in the matter, but the abuses to be corrected are of serious importance to every member of the commonwealth, without distinction of sex. The fundamental fact is that as long as the girls' school remains where it is, it is not only must fall short of attaining the objects for which it was established and for which it is supported at the expense of the taxpayers, but it will continue to hamper the effectiveness of the work done by the boys' school. The Pioneer Press proceeds to give its reasons, which scarcely need recapitulation, they are so obvious, but a few sentences are quoted:

In spite of the strictest surveillance, it is said that evidence of communication between the boys and girls is frequently discovered. In any event the neighborhood of the two sexes maintains an unwholesome excitement. It should not be forgotten that the

inmates of these schools are not children of normal character. They are either morally abnormal or at the best silly and wayward. Where a body of normal boys and girls of the same ages could not only be kept in close proximity, but be allowed to mingle with impunity, proximity alone at the reform school has had results. Nor are the evils confined to the period of detention. Discharged girls are known to have had their efforts to lead respectable lives discouraged or ruined by former inmates of the boys' school, who recognized them. The possibility of such things should be eliminated, and must be eliminated if the reform schools are to serve the purposes for which they are maintained.

**MODERATE ROOM-RENTS NECESSARY.**

COMMENTING upon the Journal's expose of the scheme to corner rentable rooms during the Lewis and Clark fair, the San Francisco Chronicle says: Nothing can be more disastrous to the prospects of the Lewis and Clark Exposition than the creation of a monopoly of the lodging accommodations of the city in which it is to be held. Portland is a comparatively small place, and there is no doubt the monopoly of its rooming facilities would be easy. But if intending visitors should know beforehand that they were to be clinched by the exaction of high rents a large proportion of them would surely give Portland and the exposition a wide berth. The success of the fair is dependent on the opposite policy and a foreknowledge that moderate room rents and restaurant rates will be strictly the rule through the season. The "Chronicle" earnestly desires to see the exposition succeed, because its success will not only benefit Portland, but will help the entire Pacific coast also. It cannot hope to succeed, however, if a rooming syndicate is organized to exact high room rates from visitors for the sole sake of making money for its members.

The Journal's timely publication of the facts will be in a great measure effective to prevent the accomplishment of the supposed design. Owners of thousands of rooms have thus been put on their guard. There is not much danger now of a monopoly complete enough to make room rent either exorbitant or unreasonably high, yet owners of rooms should each contribute her or his mite of resistance to prevent such a monopoly as doubtless was designed.

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**THE SAME OLD SONG.**

THE ROSEBURG PLAINDEALER soberly argues, or rather assumes, that the opportunities of American workingmen, and such prosperity as they have had, are wholly due to the high tariff. It—and it is cited here only as a sample of many others—sees nothing in our vast area, in the incalculable wealth and infinite variety of our resources, nothing in our location, the best in the world for a great nation, nothing in our prolific soil and temperate climate, nothing in the blending of progressive races and peoples that has culminated here, with these unparalleled opportunities, in the most enlightened and progressive people on earth, nothing in American inventive genius and American energy and enterprise, nothing in the fact that American labor cost, though American labor is the best paid in the world, is notwithstanding the lowest in the world, the quality of the article being considered, nothing in the segregation here of church and state, nothing in our splendid public school system—nothing in anything on earth except the high tariff. That, and that alone, is the cause of American prosperity.

Really, there ought to be no need of or excuse for reiterating this stale claptrap all through this campaign. It is becoming very tiresome even to the majority of intelligent Republican voters.

the past 50 years, is about to get married.—She is Miss Susan Fowler, and if you can take her word for it, she is a "deep thinker." To marry a lady who has worn—that is, who wears—well, not too long a point upon it—pants, and has worn them for 50 or so years, the man himself must be a pretty deep thinker. After getting her consent without any lovey-dovey nonsense, the gentleman in question, Miss Fowler says, started for England. She says he will come back.

England is a long way off. And Miss Fowler wears—them. Perhaps he'll come back.

**EPIDEMIC OF PARALYSIS.**

From the New York Times.  
The fourth victim of paralysis within forty-eight hours at Eastport, L. I., three of whom were members of the same family, was stricken yesterday morning.

Mrs. William Gordon received a stroke on Monday afternoon and died an hour later. Mr. Gordon was standing by the body of his wife on Monday evening, when he, too, was stricken with paralysis.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Edgar B. Howell was preparing the body of Mrs. Gordon prior to its being placed in a casket when she fell unconscious by the side of the dead woman.

Isaac Gordon, whose home is in Patchogue, went to Eastport yesterday morning to view the body of his father, who is still unconscious. Immediately after his return home he suffered a stroke of paralysis, and there is little prospect of his recovery. His father, it is feared, cannot live. Mrs. Howell is the only one of the three whose recovery is looked for.

The residents of Eastport and nearby villages were so shocked by the strange fatality that many of them, old friends of the Gordon family, were afraid to attend the funeral of Mrs. Gordon yesterday afternoon.  
They are inclined to suspect something more than mere coincidence in the striking down of these people, but none of them attempt to offer an explanation.

**ADULTERATED JELLIES.**

From the Oregon Agriculturist.  
Tests in Oregon, as well as in other states, show that articles sold as fruit jellies and jams are adulterated more completely almost than any other article of food. Dairy and Food Commissioner Bailey gave the adulterated and adulterated and bogus jams and jellies a great stirring up a year or two ago and virtually drove cheap knaves put up in pairs out of Oregon market. Recent tests made by Deputy Tardis show, however, that at the present time a large share of the

**A MAYOR'S STRAIGHT TALK.**

Mayor-elect Seufert has published the following letter to the citizens of The Dalles:

"While I want to thank you one and all for your kindness toward me, we all owe our thanks to the man who without fear or favor came upon the streets of the city and manfully said, 'No illegal voting today or the jail stares you in the face.'"

"I hope it will be in my power, and that I will have the good-will of the people of The Dalles at the end of my term more solidly than at the beginning. The gamblers of the city have had due notice that gambling will stop, and if they bring trouble upon themselves they must not expect to ask any favors from those chosen to enforce the laws against gambling. To those in whose places of business the same is detected I want to say, without fear or favor, I shall insist that not alone will the gambler be tried, but everything found on the premises, from the carpet on the floor to the looking-glass on the wall—if the law is strong enough, the building and lot on which it stands—and every dollar shall go into the cashbox of the city. Every property-owner has a right to know what kind of business is carried on in his building on his property, and if it is contrary to law, he must not expect any officer to carry a shield upon his arm behind which he may crawl. For once I will show the gamblers when a political 'pull' doesn't 'pull'."

"Fellow-citizens, while some of you older residents of this city know me, I want to say for the benefit of those who have not been among us long, while we may be slow to take up insults to ourselves and our laws, but when we do take them up we usually clean things up bright before they are laid down. I am not a city who will abide the first of gambling, and not for a spell, but for all time, and when this is accomplished other reforms in public improvements will have my hearty support. Anything coming up for the benefit of the people will have my close attention; but it must be for all the people, and not for a favored few. Any man who has a personal spite against his neighbor must not attempt to bring his trouble to me, but any one that has a public improvement at heart for the beautifying of the city or the enlargement of its business influences, or for the protection of the health of the population, shall have my aid early and late. I hope when the sun rises on July 4 it will shine brighter on all of us and light our way to future progress."

**Miss Fowler's Related Romance.**

From the Minneapolis Journal.  
A New Jersey woman who has won a great reform does not exactly bloom, but, if we must say it, pants—for

the past 50 years, is about to get married.—She is Miss Susan Fowler, and if you can take her word for it, she is a "deep thinker." To marry a lady who has worn—that is, who wears—well, not too long a point upon it—pants, and has worn them for 50 or so years, the man himself must be a pretty deep thinker. After getting her consent without any lovey-dovey nonsense, the gentleman in question, Miss Fowler says, started for England. She says he will come back.

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