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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE EUROPEAN CRISIS.

THE CONTROVERSY which has suddenly arisen between Russia and Great Britain and is exciting the gravest fears of the diplomats of both countries, turns not upon the general question of the right of search, as has been frequently assumed in newspaper discussion of the situation, but upon the proposition that Russia did not exercise the right in a proper manner. The right of a war vessel of a belligerent nation to stop and search a neutral vessel upon the high seas for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not she is violating the laws of neutrality by carrying contraband of war to the enemy, is recognized by all nations. Except where modified by treaty, this right is undisputed. No question therefore could be raised as to the right of a Russian war vessel to stop an English merchantman bound for a Japanese port, and to make search to discover whether she was carrying contraband goods.

England has always insisted upon the right of search, and it was her attitude upon this question, coupled with her insistence that she had not only the right of search but also the right to seize British seamen found on board American vessels, which led to the war of 1812. Half a century later, when Mason and Sillid had been seized and taken from a British merchantman by an American war vessel, this country was obliged to acknowledge that the act of seizure had been made contrary to the law of nations, but even in this case nothing occurred to shake the doctrine of right of search.

It is, however, thoroughly established that the right of search can be exercised only by vessels of war. A merchantman flying the flag of a belligerent has no right to stop or search neutral vessels, and to attempt it would be regarded as a direct act of piracy. In the dispute which has arisen between Great Britain and Russia, the former contends that the Russian vessels Smolensk and St. Petersburg were not war vessels, but merely merchantmen, and therefore committed an act of piracy when they searched and seized the Malacca. In order to pass out of the Black Sea through the Dardanelles, the two Russian vessels had displayed the mercantile ensign, but upon entering the Red Sea they hoisted the military ensign, took aboard their armaments and assumed the character of ships of war. As war vessels they could not have passed the Dardanelles, and the ruse adopted was for the purpose of smuggling themselves through without an open defiance of treaty obligations. Great Britain contends that if they were merchantmen when they passed the Dardanelles they were still merchantmen when they searched and seized the Malacca, and that they therefore committed an overt act of piracy.

The right of search, when properly exercised, is not disputed by the British government and is not involved in the controversy.

GERMANY LEADS IN BICYCLE EXPORTS.

WE ARE WONT TO THINK of the bicycle as an invention which has been brought to its highest perfection in the United States, and to complacently assume that in this, as in so many other lines, American manufacturers have excelled all others. It is a somewhat unwelcome surprise therefore to discover that although this country was for several years easily the leader in this particular line of manufacture, it has lost its supremacy and is now only a bad second in the race. Germany now exports more bicycles than

any other nation and during the year 1903 her shipments of bicycles to other countries were more than twice as great as those of the United States. Step by step the German bicycle has been crowding its American rival out of the running. American wheels now find little sale in Germany although only a few years ago the empire was flooded with them, and the demand in other foreign markets has steadily diminished. Germany's exports of bicycles have grown from \$3,277,400 in 1901 to \$4,617,200 in 1903; during the same period the exports from the United States have dropped from \$2,594,200 in 1901, to \$2,094,400 in 1903. Presumably the increased demand for German bicycles is due to a less cost of manufacture and consequent cheaper price, rather than to any superiority of manufacture. At all events this supposition is more grateful to American pride.

CONSULS CAN'T HELP THE INDIGENT.

FROM a United States vice-consul in Mexico comes a plaintive request that the press of this country will endeavor to impress upon the traveling public that it is no part of the duty of members of the consular service to provide money or transportation for indigent Americans who become stranded in foreign ports. It is plain that the complainant speaks from a trying and perhaps expensive experience. His patriotic disposition has led him to respond too readily to appeals from penniless countrymen and the drain has proved too heavy.

"An idea which seems to have obtained general credence in the United States," says the victim, "is that if an American abroad finds himself stranded, he can always get home by applying to his consul. Where or how this idea originated is unknown, but it appears to be possessed by at least 95 per cent of all Americans who travel abroad. The widest possible publicity should be given to the fact that American consuls abroad have no funds with which to relieve indigent Americans or to send them home."

Viewed from the standpoint of the consul and with a proper regard for his private bank account, his protest seems eminently reasonable. The consular service is not intended as a charitable aid society.

PORTLAND'S CLUTTERED UP STREETS.

ALTHOUGH instructions have been issued to the police to see that all obstructions are removed from the public streets and sidewalks, no noticeable results have yet followed. Apparently the police hesitate to interfere where the city engineer has granted to a contractor permission to dump his building materials upon the street. But these permits can be granted only under certain restrictions, and these restrictions are constantly ignored. Under no circumstances can a contractor or any other individual be allowed to occupy more than half the width of a street, nor can he occupy the street beyond the sidewalks of the property upon which he is building. If the police keep their eyes open they will find scores of instances where these restrictions are absolutely ignored. There are several blocks near the heart of the business district where fully two thirds of the width of the street is occupied by piles of lumber or sand or by mortar beds. Traffic is greatly impeded, and if a fire should occur the engines could scarcely pass without accident. It is a difficult thing to convince the trespassers upon the streets that they are absolutely without any rights there, and that they must give way to the convenience of the general public.

Small Change

Keep cool; you can if you try.

Let's see; isn't Esopus Dutchy?

Don't bother about politics much just yet.

Parker—Parker—ain't that partly Irish?

Mrs. Caroline Chapman Catt is to be heard from yet.

Did you miss asking anybody: "Is it n't en'gh fr you?"

The voice of war is not the voice of civilization or progress.

Secretary Morton is studying how to attach palace cars to steamers.

With fruit growing so big in Oregon it is difficult to keep the big ones all on top.

After awhile it will be discovered, and decided, whether a gambler's trust runs this town.

While the preachers are away at play, the newspaper men will try to hold the devil at bay.

Why wouldn't Schwab have made a model secretary of the navy? He is exceedingly familiar with water.

Is Jim Hill ill? If not, why this stupendous illness, since that decision in Harriman's favor?

Mr. Cleveland is up in the hills of New Hampshire, but he will get back to New Jersey in time to vote for Parker.

There are multitudes of fine, fat cattle in the country to be had cheaply, yet those who can afford to buy meat will have to pay still more for it, and many who want it will go without it.

At last Mr. John Barrett has arrived in Panama, where he will remain several days, arranging for another trip. His salary never stops, however.

DUFFY AND THE FIVE BEARS.

From the Corvallis Gazette. James Duffy, who lives at the head of Beaver creek, had an experience a few days ago that he will not soon forget. It seems impossible to be true, yet such is the veracity of the narrator that no possible doubt can be attached to the circumstances. Duffy was out hunting and had just two cartridges loaded with bird shot, when he came upon five "fine and snazzy" brown bears. The mountains are full of bear this year owing to the big crop of wild berries and they are uncommon "independent and sassy" says Duffy. There was a mother and her four cubs and they were eating berries and didn't propose to be disturbed. Duffy knew he could not kill all five with only two loads and resolved to keep those for emergency. Two of the bears look after him, and they were very much disposed to fight, when Duffy stopped their progress by two well-directed shots. There was a howl of pain and savage anger that called the other bears to the scene. Duffy taking advantage of this little lull in the contest, made his good escape. It sounded to him like there were 40 instead of five. He went home as quickly as possible and securing the assistance of several neighbors their dogs and went back to where he had fired, but he found that the track, but night came on and they were compelled to give up the chase.

WEY KE WAS ACQUITTED.

From the Albany Herald. Sheriff J. H. Ross of Toledo, Lincoln county, was in Albany yesterday afternoon on his way to Salem, whither he is bound to attend the trial of Wey Ke, who was convicted of robbing summer cottages during the early spring, and sentenced to one year each in the penitentiary. The two young men, Irving DeLois and Charles DeLois, were part of an organized band of robbers, of which was the despoiling of summer cottages at the Nye creek beach, and they had robbed eight of these before they were arrested. DeLois pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny in a dwelling and Tellefson stood trial, was found guilty by a jury, and each was sent up for one year, the lowest sentence the court could impose. George H. DeLois, who was charged with the robbery of one of his little children was about his neck nearly through the entire term of the trial. This seems to have made an impression on the jury, for the verdict was for acquittal. It is stated that when the jury first retired they stood eight for conviction and four for acquittal, and later changed to ten for conviction, but finally a verdict of acquittal was reached, probably owing to the helpless condition of the family, whose main support the father is.

JUDGE PARKER TELLS A STORY.

From the New York Mail. Mr. Sheehan is reciting with gusto a story he had from Judge Parker at Esopus—"the only time," as the jurist puts it, "when the sincerity of my judicial utterances was ever impugned." Years ago, when Parker was a trial judge and Counselor Nolan was living, a case came before him in which the plaintiff sued to recover money lost at cards, alleged to have been cheated. Nolan appeared for the plaintiff, and proceeded to explain the mysteries of poker, going through the whole liturgy of "chips," "blinds" and "antes." "Really, counselor," interrupted Parker, with the utmost gravity, "your explanation of the methods and nomenclature of this so-called 'poker' game must be as perplexing to the jury as it is to the court. Can't you make it a little clearer?" "Sure I can, your honor," answered Nolan, in a rich brogue. "Sure I can, if your honor will kindly lend me the pack of cards your honor has in your honor's coat pocket."

Character Analysis.

From the Washington Star. "He is a great deal of an optimist," said one bright girl. "Yes," answered the other, "and an egotist, as well." "Can one be both?" "Certainly. He is cheerful because he firmly believes that the world cannot go wrong so long as he lives in it and looks out for it."

Was Plenty of Company.

From the Kansas City Star. Still, if Henry Glassaway Davis, aged 81, is elected vice-president he will make a nice playmate indeed for Senator Pettus, who is 81; Senator Morgan, 80; Senator Hoar, 78; Senator Platt, 71; Senator Cullom, 75; Senator Dewey, 70; Senator Hawley, 74; Senator Frye, 73; Senator Allison, 74, and Senator Proctor, 72.

Allice—Herbert says he is a self-made man.

Kitty—How he must suffer from remorse.



July 21.—We had a breeze from the southeast, by the aid of which we scattered through it; and that, from its rapidity and the quantity of its sand, it cannot be navigated by boats or pirogues, though the Indians pass it in small flat canoes made of hides. That the Saline or Salt river, which in some seasons is too brackish to be drunk, falls into it from the south about 30 miles up, and a little above it Elk-horn river falls into the Platte from the north, running nearly parallel with the Missouri for some little distance. The river is in fact, much more rapid than the Missouri, the bed of which it fills with moving sands, and drives the current on the northern shore, on which it is constantly encroaching. At its junction the Platte is about 500 yards wide, and the same number of miles from the Missouri. With much difficulty we worked around the sand-bars near the mouth, and came to above this point, having made 15 miles. A number of islands were seen and around us in the evening.

THE HOMESEAKER (By CHARLES K. BURNSIDE)

A man went out to Kansas from a certain eastern state, intent on making money at a very rapid rate. He had heard about the country where the gentle breezes blow, and the fruits of agriculture in untold abundance grow. Where the yields of wheat per acre are phenomenally great, when compared to what is harvested in any eastern state. Where the golden corn is growing as it never elsewhere grows, and the crop is never injured by the army worms or crows. He had heard about the prairie just as level as the sea, where the view is unobstructed by a mountain or a tree; where, in short, the happy farmer, if he has a feisty wife, can accumulate a competence and not wear out his life. All these things and more he gathered from the pamphlets he received, and he read and pondered daily, read and pondered and believed. Vanished then the old contentment, came a spirit of unrest: And he longed to see the country vaguely called "the golden west." So at last he sold the homestead, sold the house where he'd hoed the corn; he sold the farm that he'd inherited from his father, he'd hoed the corn; when his father toiled before him and his father's father, too, leaving but the farm behind them, poor, but free from debt 'tis true. Then he gathered all the proceeds from the things he had to sell, and with but a sigh at parting bade the east a long farewell. And with bright anticipations of the wealth for him in store, he journeyed out to sunny Kansas, as has been remarked before. He arrived one summer morning, when all nature seemed to smile, and he straightway fell a victim to a real estate man's gull, and without the slightest knowledge of the way these agents lie, he obtained a quarter section at a figure rather high. Then he settled down to farming and contentment was his guest, while he waited for the harvest gathered only in the west. That first year was an exception and his toil was not in vain, for his crops grew in abundance, aided by an early rain; and the harvest that he gathered filled his heart with vast delight, and the smiling face of fortune seemed no longer out of sight. But the next year came misfortune, when the rain refused to fall, and a lasting winter mirage that had vanished in a day. For his crops grew in abundance, and the farmer's heart grew light, for another goodly harvest was apparently in sight. Then there came the sprightly "hoppers" and they gave a social hop, and according to their custom they devoured every crop. Then the farmer was discouraged at the hardness of his fate, and he wished he might get rid of his lot of raw state, where he'd toiled, it may be harder, but had never toiled in vain, for he'd never known a failure of a crop of hay or grain. And he longed to climb the hillsides, through the fields once more to roam, as he used to do in boyhood in the dear old eastern home. And the old farm seemed a treasure he had lightly cast away. For a lasting winter mirage that had vanished in a day. And the next year's scanty harvest had but just been stored away, when a playful Kansas cyclone chanced to pass his place one day; and the barn which held the proceeds of a season's toil and care, was caught in that gigantic whirl and wrecked beyond repair. Then the farmer rose in anger and he said "It is enough, 'if I could find that agent now I'd treat him mighty rough." And with adjectives emphatic that the printer won't repeat, he declared he'd shake the Kansas dust forever from his feet. So he gathered up the remnant of the things he'd once possessed, and he straightway bought a ticket that would take him farther west.

IN THE GRAND WILLAMETTE VALLEY HE HAS FOUND A HOME AT LAST.

That he thinks will prove a recompense for all the hardships past; where no fear of drought or cyclone can disturb the farmer's sleep, and the crops will grow as well as will plow and sow and reap. And though still he has a feeling for the old home far away, he has found a place that's better, and is satisfied to stay.

OBSERVANCE OF THE SABBATH

(By Lady Henry Somerset.) There has been much comment lately on the encroachments gradually, but sure, made on the observance of Sunday as a day of rest, both in England and America. Fashionable London leaves its mark on the harvest, and sends the day in country houses. That means extra work for servants, extra labor for gardeners, and for the people themselves the idle day is varied only by the diversion of different sorts of games, tennis, lawn tennis, bridge, whist. The practice of going on Sunday is also growing with much rapidity, and is participated in both by men and women of representative positions in society. With regard to this latter game there has been much heated debate as to whether or not it amounts to Sunday desecration. The Archbishop of London, Dr. Sinclair, regards Sunday golf as an encroachment upon the religious observance of the day; but other eminent men look upon it as a healthful preparation for a week's toil. There seems to be a difficulty in adjusting the Sabbath to be observed literally as set out in the commandment, and the contemplation of Sunday, which is looked upon purely as a day of pleasure and recreation. It is curious that the latter view is not at all confined to the Roman Catholic countries, for Luther shared it strongly, and in his "Table Talk" we find him saying: "If anywhere the day is made holy for the mere day's sake, if any one sets up its observance on the Jewish foundation, then I order you to work on it, ride on it, dance on it, feast on it, and do anything that shall remove this encroachment on Christian liberty;" and, strangely enough, Calvin and Melancthon and most of the great continental reformers, shared this opinion, but whatever the Bible offered prayer, and preached a short sermon. There is something curious in this picture afforded of the two monarchs, the nephew preaching to the uncle, but then the German emperor is ubiquitous, and fills every role.

Oregon Sidelights

Astoria is also becoming a fine rose city.

Lebanon has survived a negro minstrel troupe.

Rogue river salmon are, if possible, finer than ever.

Sheridan Sun: Miss Lena Brynjolfson is a coast visitor.

Prospectors are increasing in number in the hills around Glendale.

We knew all the time it would rain, and said so.—Salem Statesman.

The salmon are beginning to think better of it—or perhaps worse, for them.

A big eastern Oregon harvester cuts, threshes and sacks 30 acres of wheat a day.

The second crop of alfalfa in eastern Oregon will be the greatest ever. Stock all happy.

Oregon produces the best cherries in the world—and the best of several other things, too.

A Cold Springs, Umatilla county, man will harvest 50 bushels of wheat an acre from 5,000 acres.

The Glendale News says there is a million dollars' worth of ore in sight in the Benton mine.

Having been praised by a cotemporary, the Brownsville Times remarks: "Listen to us blush."

The Forest Grove milk condenser proprietors have created a lawn and flower bed that is a beauty spot.

A Bend man wants to bet that the Columbia Southern will be extended into Crook county by August 1, 1905.

A Brownville youth went to Morrow county a few years ago looking for a job. This summer he will harvest 20,000 bushels of wheat.

Arlington Appeal: It is a swift age. An Indian assiduously walked down our street the other day, while her husband followed meekly, carrying the baby.

Salem is beginning to imagine, and not vainly, that it can be something better and greater than the seat of the state capital, the asylum and the penitentiary.

Albany Democrat: With a fall of 900 feet in 23 miles the Santiam river from Idamath to Lyons is certainly a water power to be proud of. Some day it will be utilized.

Leland correspondence of Grants Pass Courier: The blackberry crop will be large. Everybody is happy, no sickness to report, so with plenty to eat and a clean conscience and good clothes to wear, we are a contented people, also prosperous.

Newberg Enterprise: The railroad people have material on the ground for a steel bridge over the Tualatin river. The bridge was brought here from New Mexico, where it had been used over one of the rivers but had to be replaced by a larger one.

Wallowa County Democrat: The outlook for a large crop of grain, hay, fruit and vegetables in this county is very bright. The first cutting of alfalfa, now in process, is very heavy, and, while it has been damaged by being knocked down by the heavy gales, will exceed that of previous years.

John F. Miller and his mother, Mary Miller, own a tract of land on Jackson creek from which placer gold has been taken in years past, are now likely to have a quartz property that will yield as much or more gold than ever their placer claim yielded. The land is in the famous Jackson creek gold district, where gold-bearing ledges are found in every hill, but Mrs. Miller had never had her land prospected and did not know of this ledge.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY HEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young girl 18 years of age and I am going with a young man four years my senior. He has asked me to become engaged, but as the difference in our ages and my youth, my parents do not consent. I love him dearly and would not like to give him up.

A CONSTANT READER.

You are very young to be engaged, and your mother is your best adviser. The young man is not so much older than you, and as you are both young you can afford to wait a few years.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young man of 17 and desperately in love with a young lady of my own age. I love her dearly, although she will barely answer me when I speak to her. She is very odd. She allows me to escort her home, but never invites me in. Now, what I should like to know is, do you think she loves me? Or has I better give her up? As my parents are very wealthy and independent, I have many girls, but love this one best. Please advise a poor, lovelorn DICK.

Show this young lady that you can have other friends if you wish to; then, if she really cares for you, I think you will soon find out. Some girls pretend to be indifferent when they really care, and you must find out for yourself. I cannot tell you how.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young girl 17 years old and I am going with a young man about the same age. One night he called at my house and while there he got hold of my picture and kept it. It is right for me to let him wear it or not. My parents do not care for him, but I do and he thinks a great deal of me. He always acts like a gentleman when with me. Kindly advise me if I should give him up, as he asked me to become his wife. ANXIOUS.

I do not see any harm in the young man having your picture. But be careful if your parents do not like him—perhaps they are more right than you. Do not be blinded by love. Try and see him in his true light before you promise to marry him.

When Old Age Comes.

From the New York Tribune. A physician of high repute in Paris, who holds singularly advanced views, says that senility is infectious. He has failed up to the present time, however, to discover an effective anti-venom against old age, and it is feared that people of fourscore and more will continue to give up living in the old-fashioned way when their bodily powers are exhausted.

AT THE THEATRES

AT SHIELDS' PARK.

"Each week it grows better." That is the verdict of those who have followed the work of the Shields' Musical Stock company. Next week "La Mascotte" will be presented.

THE BIJOU'S THE PLACE.

To a thin leather thong William Schoen trusts his life while hanging head downward. He's at the Bijou. This acrobatic stunt on a trapeze never seen here before. The California Clipper Comedy Co. has a song and a mimic sketch that takes the house by storm. Trask & Murray, a ragtime pianist and a soubrette, are the funniest ever. Enoch & Allen have the newest dances without a doubt a most ridiculous, most laughable and most original effort. Watch for the coupon in tomorrow's paper.

COOL DAYS AT THE STAR.

Cool with the fresh coolness of a cavern in the Star theatre. Numerous electric fans whirring gently breeze through the house while pumps force the warmer air out through specially constructed shafts. Up and down the aisles a boy carries ice water continually in the cooler waiting-room a capable maid attends to the wants of the patrons. As for the program, the ludicrous dancing of Robinson, the senior partner of Robinson & Robinson, is without a doubt a most ridiculous, most laughable and most original effort. Watch for the coupon in tomorrow's paper.

AMATEURS AT ARCADE.

Tomorrow night is "amateur night" at the Arcade theatre, and a number of embryo entertainers will make their debut upon the vaudeville stage. "Amateur night" is one of the most amusing features yet introduced at this play-house. Little Baby Owens is making the hit of the week with her childish coon songs, while the rapid-fire comedy work of Brandt and Lorano is like the continuous crackle of a bunch of firecrackers. The hot weather does not incommode the patrons of the Arcade theatre, owing to the perfect arrangements for ventilating and cooling the house.

LYRIC'S BILL.

An hour's enjoyment can be had for 10 cents at the Lyric, the home of refined vaudeville, where nothing but the best is given. This week's bill is a great one. Graham P. Taylor, company in "The Little Girls," Busch, the greatest gymnast; Athol, Clark & Wilson, in "The Furniture Man," the Vitascopes, and Raymond G. Baldwin in illustrated songs. Best music in the city.

"BETSY" AT TED BAKER'S.

Every one who attended the Baker theatre this week fell in love with "Betsy." The comedy never fails to bring forth laughter. The popular company all appear at their best, and though "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has never been seen in Portland, it is safe to assume that it will always be remembered.

"LORD FAUNTLEROY."

Every child in the land who has not seen "Little Lord Fauntleroy" will feel after years that he has been deprived

EJECTED TENANTS MAY BRING SUIT

By the decision of Judge Sears in the state circuit court, saying that legal notice had not been given to the lessees, W. E. McPherson, to vacate the Tremont house, the door in the rear of which was the subject of the suit, has been ordered to be closed. The lessees, J. H. McClung, by the tenants of the hotel, whose effects were thrown into the street by order of McClung, when on April 21 deputy sheriffs summarily ejected the lessee and his patrons from the hotel. The lessee, McPherson, proved that he was not given legal notice by McClung to vacate, and that the only notice he received was a sharp raise in the rent of \$30 per day more than he had been paying. The court held that this was not a reasonable increase nor a valid notice under the lease and ordered that McPherson's rights on the premises be restored.

ALLEGED HE FIRED HOTEL FOR MONEY

The suit of W. O. Stitt and Michael Fresh against the Thuringia Insurance Company of Germany to recover \$3,400 on a policy covering a hotel burned at Westport last March, is answered by the insurance company with a defense in which are sensational charges against Stitt. The insurance company alleges that Stitt intentionally set fire to a hotel, with the intention of getting the insurance money, for the reason that the lumber mill at Westport, employing a large number of men, was closed down and the business of the hotel destroyed. It is alleged by the company that Stitt had entered into an agreement to buy the hotel for \$2,300, which was its full value, and that after the closing down of the mill the value of the hotel property shrunk to about \$1,000. It is alleged that the hotel man heard of the proposed closing of the mill, and at the time the insurance was procured he was aware of the impending conditions and did not inform the agents of the company.

LOCAL ZIONISTS EULOGIZE HERZL

The life and work of the noted Jewish Zionist, Theodore Herzl, were eulogized at meetings held by Portland Jews last evening. At Talmud Torah synagogue addresses were given by Dr. David Levine, D. Solis Cohen and Isaac Swett. Dr. Adolph Abbey was chairman of the meeting and spoke of the singular progress of the Jewish race, which he characterized as "a peculiar people going through the world—an interrogation point without any answer; existing in spite of circumstances, while all other nations exist because of circumstances." The speaker stated that the Jew has not cultivated brain or brawn, but he has realized that the real environment in which we live is not the mere air we breathe, nor the ground on which we stand, but human thought. Eloquent resolutions of regret upon the death of Herzl were adopted at a meeting of the Portland Zionist society, the Junior Zionist society and the Lovers of Zion at a meeting held last night.

FEAR MISSING MAN HAS BEEN MURDERED

The police are today bending their energies in an effort to unravel the mystery of the sudden disappearance of William Roberts of Rainier, Oregon, who came to Portland to sell a piece of property of his at North Yakima, Wash. He was to receive \$1,000, and it is believed that his wife that he has been murdered and robbed.

No Robber.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."

Well, there's one good thing about it: It won't be much trouble to wind up his estate.