

# VOICE OF ARIZONA AND INDIAN BLOOD TO BE HEEDED IN J. A. LOGAN

If Statehood Bill Passes It Will Be With Rider in Shape of Foraker Amendment.

General's Widow Denies Current Story That Her Husband Was of Aborigine Descent.

PEOPLE OF TERRITORY TO BE GIVEN A VOTE

Permits Affected Regions to Take Vote Upon Consolidation Into One State—Defeat of Administration Bill Claimed.

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, Feb. 18.—The status of the statehood bill is in better shape today so far as the desires of Arizona are concerned than ever before. The insistence of Senator Foraker on his amendment which favors Arizona reveals clearly enough that he has powerful influences behind him, and even if there should be a compromise whereby the so-called two-state administration bill will be passed, it will pass with the Arizona rider on its back which will safeguard the wishes of the people of the state. In other words, the bill cannot be passed unless coupled with the Foraker amendment to allow the people of Arizona separately to say whether they should be united to New Mexico, and with that amendment attached the "administration bill" will be equivalent to no legislation at all adverse to Arizona.

Aside from this, however, the friends of Arizona claim that they will be able to defeat the two-state measure. They have not considered this position simply because they lay stress on the other Foraker amendment, the latter position being taken simply to show that the Beveridge clique will be beaten in any event. The Foraker amendment is as quick before the senate as the bill itself, and it must be reckoned with. There are gloomy reports today from among the Beveridge faction, in substance that after all it would be better to fight but little against Mr. Foraker's plan so as not to endanger the passage of the bill proper.

Reading between the lines, the stout front of Mr. Beveridge's campaign is sagging a little but with inerring indications that he himself is weakening. He knows that if all his claims were true he could only hope to fight but little against Mr. Foraker's plan so as not to endanger the passage of the bill proper.

**NO EXPLOITATION.** Schemes to Absorb Valuable Coal Lands in Philippine Islands.

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, Feb. 18.—All schemes for the exploitation of the valuable coal lands on the islands of Batan, near Luzon, have been knocked in the head by action taken today by the house committee on insular affairs. The committee recommends that the amount of \$50,000 in the house bill be appropriated for the purchase of outstanding claims, in that amount of land are held by other concessionaires under Spanish rule. This purchase will give the United States absolute control over the Batan coal deposits. The clause of the bill which was before the committee today and which authorizes the leasing of the land to private corporations was stricken out. The authorization was to be given into the hand of the secretary of war. As it now stands the lease to anybody cannot be had unless authorized by congress.

The bill, however, has yet to be passed by the senate and congress. It is known that William Brewster Scott of San Francisco has been in correspondence with the secretary of war on the matter of a lease of these lands. It will now take a week to secure the proper legislation if it is pressed, for no matter what eventual action is taken the lessee must undertake to give the government coal at cost or some reasonable fixed price.

**BUSCH FAMILY LEAVES FOR GOLDEN GATE STATE**

Believed Wedding of Wilhelmina and Lieutenant Scharer Will Soon Follow.

(Journal Special Service.) St. Louis, Feb. 18.—Attached to the Missouri Pacific flyer, which left here Saturday night, was the private car "Adolphus" in which were Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Busch, Carl W. Conrad and Mrs. Arthur Magnus of Chicago, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Busch, together with the two daughters of Mrs. Magnus. They were en route to Pasadena, California, where Miss Wilhelmina Busch is enjoying the sunshine with Lieutenant Edward Scharer of Germany, who followed her half way across the continent in an endeavor to gain her hand.

"Is there going to be a wedding soon?" Mr. Busch was asked as he had his foot on the step of his private car. "I don't know what will happen," was the response. "I'll have to wait until I get there."

**CASTORIA** For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *W. A. Stearns*

**HISTORY OF ANCESTORS STAMPS TALE FALSE**

Other Fictions Denied by One Who Ought to Know—Taft Expedition a Regular Floating Matrimonial Bureau.

By Mrs. John A. Logan. Copyright, 1908, by W. J. Stewart. Washington, Feb. 18.—The vessels which carried the Taft party to the Philippines appear to have been regular floating matrimonial bureaus. The first engagement of note to be announced after the trip was that of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Representative Nicholas Longworth. This was followed recently by the announcement of the engagement of Miss Critch of New York to Representative Swager Shroyer of Kentucky, and now comes the news that Mrs. Nagle of Denver is to wed Senator Warren of Wyoming.

Mrs. Nagle is the ward of Senator Patterson, and she joined the Taft party at Nagasaki. Senator Warren started with the party from Washington, and it is said that the charming widow, for the first time at the support of Japan. There are rumors of more weddings still to come growing out of that famous trip. A sea voyage is a great aid to cupid. It never could understand why the little god of love should be called Dan on shore—but in view of what has happened, if he should be called "Jack" when afloat, it would be most appropriate.

It is curious that people will rush into print with statements about illustrious men whom they claim to have known intimately, and whose statements are absolutely without foundation. Logan's Indian Blood. One "Wimber Bedford," whoever he may be, writes in a recent magazine of his intimacy with General John A. Logan, giving a description of General Logan in the following remarkable language, and which was copied in several papers:

"GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN. "Some Reminiscences by One Who Knew Him Well. "General Logan was popular in the army. His friends called him 'John,' and he generally had his room filled with officers, he 'receiving' in his shirt sleeves. He was part Irish, part Indian, and wholly American—a handsome man, slightly above the medium height, having coal-black eyes and long, straight, black hair, which hung all about the head and face. He was remarkably turned in all around. His hair was probably accounted for by his Indian blood. As to the Indian blood, I had information directly from one who knew him very well. He was an impetuous being a good stump speaker, he was frequently called upon to speak for the veteran cause—that is, to urge the men who enlisted for three years and received their term, thus entitling themselves to be regarded as veterans, and who wished to stop at the expiration of their term, to receive a pension."

Where Mr. Bedford got his information to the effect that General Logan "was part Irish and part Indian" his family are at a loss to know. General Logan's father was Scotch-Irish, and whose father left Monaghan county, Ireland, during the rebellion of 1798. His father, Dr. John Logan, was a graduate of the medical department of the Dublin university, and came to this country after his graduation. Dr. Logan's first wife was an accomplished French woman who came to Cape Girardeau, Missouri, the family were among the Huguenots who emigrated to Missouri in an early day. She lived but three years after her marriage, leaving a daughter at her death.

**FRANZISKA BRESN.** Dr. Logan moved to Jackson county, Illinois, in 1834, and the next year he married Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, sister of Lieutenant-Governor Alexander Jenkins of Illinois; she was a native of North Carolina, a cousin of Hon. Matthew Ransom, late United States Senator from that state. Dr. Logan continued to reside in Jackson county and practiced his profession until his death in 1852. He served several terms as state senator in the Illinois legislature. Logan county, Illinois, was named in his honor. He was a man of rare ability and would have received any illumination that any member of his family had Indian blood in his veins. He was too proud of his own ancestry and that of his second wife, who was General Logan's mother, and who was descended from heroes of the war for American independence.

That General Logan was universally popular in and out of the army is a fact too well known to have required Mr. Bedford's statement to that effect; but that general Logan received in his shirt sleeves is another matter. Mr. Bedford's memory, General Logan was a soldier in every sense of the word, and was always observant of all the amenities of the army and civil life, and had very little patience with the uncouth and careless. He was fastidious in dress and had no ambition to be a clown or a boor.

**BEAVERS ON TRIAL FOR POSTAL FRAUDS**

(Journal Special Service.) Washington, Feb. 18.—Having exhausted every means known to the law to escape justice in their trials, the cases of George W. Beavers, formerly the chief of the division of salaries and allowances of the postoffice department, and George E. Green, formerly state senator of New York, will be called for trial this week before Justice Gould in the criminal court. The indictments against Beavers and Green charge conspiracy to defraud the United States in connection with furnishing the postoffice department with time locks.

**Widow Woman Seeks Divorce.** Eugene, Or., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Smith has begun suit for divorce from her husband, C. Smith, on the ground of cruelty. They were married March 12, 1881, and have four children, one of whom is a minor. The plaintiff asks for the custody of the minor.

**Recorder Clark to Be Sued.** (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Forest Grove, Feb. 18.—City Recorder J. C. Clark, it is reported, will tender his resignation next Tuesday at the regular meeting. Mr. Clark wishes to give his entire time to real estate interests. He was recently elected on the "dry" ticket by an overwhelming majority.

## The REALM FEMINE

"Tis a trail many a man travels in and a good woman gain him on, he a spendin' and a spendin' an' makin' a show with the best."—Mary Austin in Pacific Monthly.

Editor Realm Feminine—Some days ago you published a letter from a lady protesting against the barbarously magnificent scale upon which the coming White House, which had been projected and if, for once, you will permit the intrusion of a mere man upon the hallowed ground of your realm I should be glad to say that I heartily endorse that lady's views, although you were probably right in thinking that the president regards it as more of a state than a social function.

To me that letter seemed to voice, for the most part, an unspoken protest among millions of thinking people, who are more than sheep following a leader, but who at the same time do not wish to be misunderstood, who stand at the popular current is likely to be.

However, it serves me as a text to preach on the case for things which have turned about every female head that either acquaintance or reading has brought to my observation.

It would certainly take one of these "bookies" to tell what good a lot of cut glass and gold and silver things judiciously in excess of what they can possibly use, will be to Alice Roosevelt and Nicholas Longworth—except to board in a safety deposit vault or provide employment for a corps of servants, or to pawn when they get into "travertine" circumstances. If we should see some very poor person collecting old cans, shoes, umbrellas and all sorts of junk in one big pile and apparently saying his prayers to it, we should at once set him down as a victim of mania, but he is no more a monomaniac than the wealthy woman who spends her life in worship of such things as her wealth and social standing will permit her to acquire. It never could understand why the little god of love should be called Dan on shore—but in view of what has happened, if he should be called "Jack" when afloat, it would be most appropriate.

I know men whose wives run bills of hundreds of dollars every month just to gratify their insane desire for things—useless things that take their fancy—and I know men too proud to refuse their wives anything they crave, who carry a load of debt all their lives and go down at last, debt-burdened and mortgage-ridden, a sacrifice to this idiotic unwholesome craze for things, eventually and forevermore.

Perhaps the department stores are responsible for this type of lunacy, certainly they are crowded with this type of lunatic, and a fine psychological study she will make for the schoolgirl 300 years hence.

I fancy we can get the right perspective of present conditions in no better way than by anticipating the mental view of the man and woman of say 300 years hence, as they study our history.

When they read that a certain old dyspeptic held up a whole nation for years to the tune of \$1,000,000 a minute for the privilege of using their own property, they will blush to think they had such fools for ancestors; when they find the record of poodles and pug-dogs cared for by French nurses and decked out with diamond collars, while babies starved to death in tenement houses, they will think we were cold-blooded, black-headed barbarians, until some sweetly charitable writer takes up our case and discovers that we were not fools nor murderers, but just lunatics—lunatics, lunatics, afflicted with the mania for getting things together in little separate individual piles, either to clutter up our homes or to hang upon our persons. If ever the great God Manmon, whom we worship and to whom we daily sacrifice living beings, is dragged from his high place, it will be by some great one who cannot be dragged, blinded, benumbed by things, but who compels obedience or conventionalities instead of humbly submitting his own neck to their lavish pite.

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Heaven hasten his coming! But to return to Miss Alice. How much of her popularity is due to the "insatiable newspaper reporter and how much to her exalted station instead of her own personality the public at large has no means of judging. Certainly there is no reasonable ground for persons who are utter strangers to her and who can ill afford the expenditure, sending her wedding presents.

Without doubt, Miss Roosevelt is a charming girl—America is famous for such charming girls—but it is a question whether or not the wholesale adulation and notoriety which she has received have benefited her. Judging from the expression shown in what is said to be her latest photograph, they have been a positive injury, for that portrait revealed a face, cold, hard—blue.

One can but think of the thousands of brave girls as pretty, as refined, as bright as the president's oldest daughter, battling single-handed for self-support and receiving no help and scant, if any commendation for their gallant, self-sacrificing but it is a question whether or not she would be happier to see some of the extravagance lavished upon her dispensed among girls who need it to help them in their struggle.

A life in which everything is poured without effort on the part of the recipient is rendered lean and impoverished by what it receives. Just as the millions of lives filled with hard, unremunerated, unrepaid labor are impoverished by what is withheld. Effortless luxury and splendid poverty produce substantially the same effect upon the individual, so that, like her poverty-stricken sisters, Miss Alice is cheated, after all, of the best life can give any of us—return for thought and labor expended.

But President Roosevelt has lost the opportunity of his life to teach old world monarchies that a republic is something more than a name—that it matters social as well as political. It stands for the virtues and realities. What an opportunity to show that "simple life" does not mean crudeness.

## ITS MERIT IS PROVED RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



Mrs. Sara Wilson

The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and so to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among nice and ailing women.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham— "About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female troubles, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as an excellent female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all ailing women." Mrs. Sara Wilson, 51 East 2d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

nor rudeness, nor discomfort, but the very flower of refinement and courtesy, with the labored splendor of foreign courts conspicuous by their absence. Yours most sincerely, BACHELOR JOHN.

**THE QUIET HOUR.** Abraham Lincoln, Born February 18, 1809. A people is but the attempt of many To rise to the complete life of one. And those who live as models for the mass Are singly of more value than they all.—Robert Browning.

**A PARABLE.** By James Russell Lowell. Said Christ our Lord, "I will go and see. How the men, my brethren, believe in me. He passed not again through the gate of birth, But made Himself known to the children of earth."

Then said the chief priests and rulers and kings, "Behold, now, the Giver of all good things; Go to, let us welcome with pomp and send him who alone is mighty and great."

With carpets of gold the ground they spread. Wherever the Son of Man should tread. And in palace chambers lofty and rare They lodged him and served him with kindled fare.

Great organs surged through arches dim, Their jubilant floods in praise of Him; And in church and palace and judgment hall He saw his His image high over all.

But still, wherever his steps they led, The Lord in sorrow bent his head, And from the heavy foundation stones, The Son of Mary heard bitter groans.

And in church and palace and judgment hall He marked great fissures that rent the wall. And opened wider and yet more wide As the living foundation heaved and sighed.

"Have ye founded—your thrones and altars, then, On the bodies and souls of living men?"

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## THE JOURNAL

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**CHEMAWA SCHOOL CANNOT ACCOMMODATE STUDENTS** (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Chemawa, Or., Feb. 18.—The accommodations at the Indian school are taxed to the utmost there being more than 150 pupils now present at the school, while the enrollment for the year is 440. New pupils have arrived at the school from California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana. Superintendent Chascraft has now to deny admission to applicants on account of accommodations.

With gates of silver and bars of gold Ye have fenced my sheep from their Father's fold; I have heard the dropping of their tears In heaven these nineteen hundred years.

"O Lord and Master, not ours the guilt, We built, but as our fathers built, Behold thine images, how they stand Sovereign and sole, through all our land: "Our task is hard—with sword and flame To hold the earth forever the same, And with sharp crooks of steel to keep Still as thou leftest them, thy sheep."

Then Christ sought out an artisan, A low-browed, stunted, haggard man, And a motherless girl whose fingers thin Pushed from her teethy want and sin.

These set he in the midst of them, And as they drew back their garment hem For fear of defilement, "Lo, here," said he, The images ye have made of me."



**MUST PAY TAX OR LOSE LICENSE IN NEBRASKA** (Journal Special Service.) Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 18.—The department of insurance of the state of Nebraska has served notice upon a score of the largest fire insurance corporations in the country that they must respect the Nebraska statute by the payment of a 2 per cent reciprocal tax or forfeit their licenses to operate in this state. Included in this list of companies are the Firemen's Fund insurance company and the Fire & Marine insurance company, both of San Francisco.

The notice by the insurance department is the result of a decision this week by the Nebraska Supreme court, in which the court sustained the constitutionality of the reciprocal tax, the same to be levied against all fire insurance companies from any of the states levying a like tax upon a Nebraska company. The payment of the tax has been resisted since the day of its enactment by most of the large fire companies until nearly \$40,000 is now due for back reciprocal taxes. The delinquencies must now be satisfied or the licenses will forfeit.

Widow Woman Wants Divorce. (Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Milton, Or., Feb. 18.—Mrs. Ellen W. Phelps has commenced suit for divorce from D. J. Phelps on the ground of desertion. They were married in this city a few years ago. Attorney C. T. Godwin of this place is the plaintiff's attorney.

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