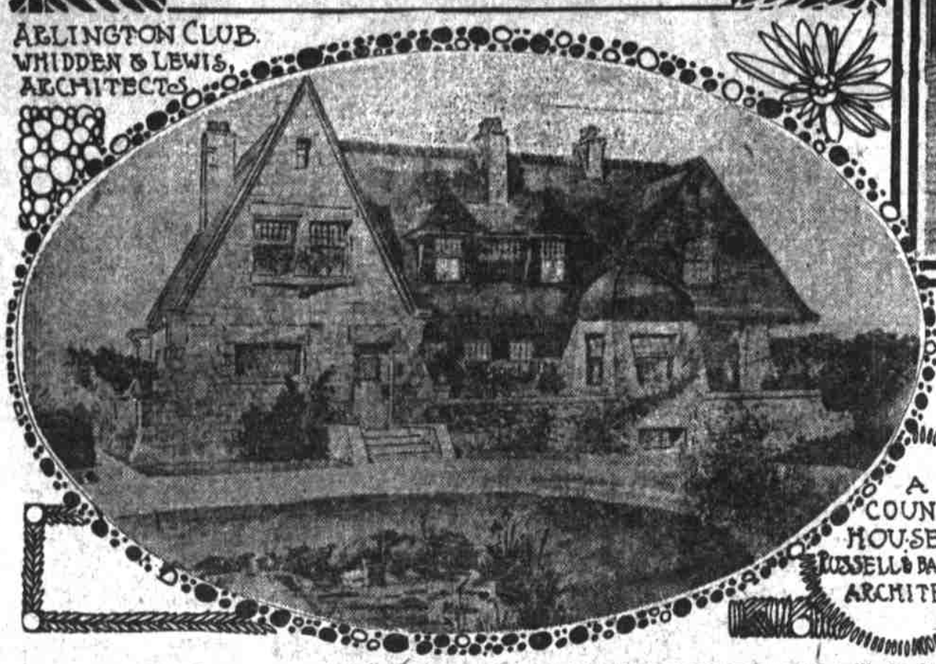
Architects' Display Embodiment of Much Excellent Work

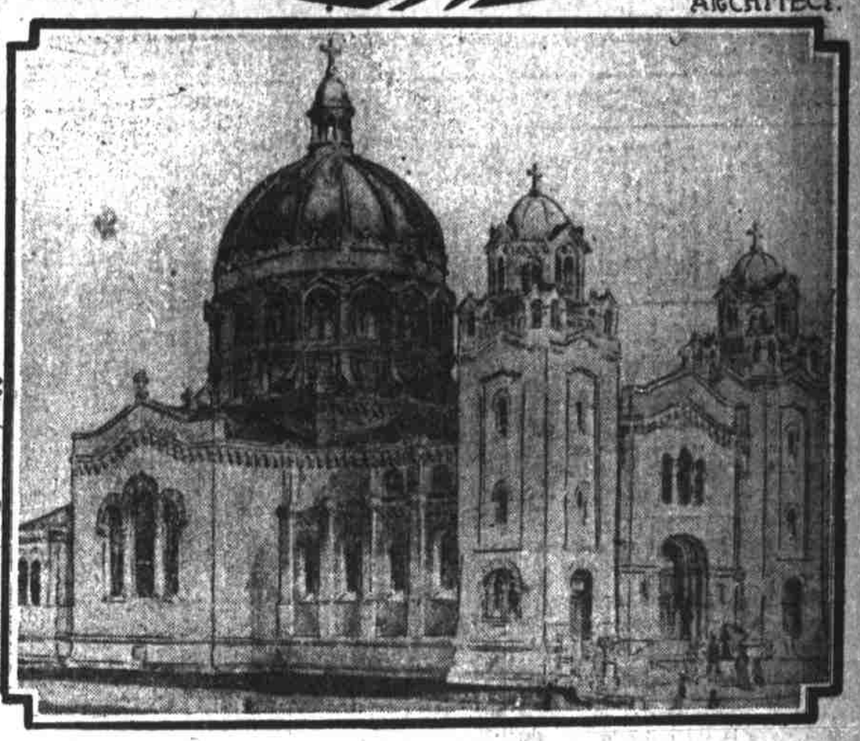
A RESIDENCE. W.C. KNIGHTON. ARCHITECT.

ARLINGTON CLUB. WHIDDEN & LEWIS, ARCHITECTS.



BOARD OF TRADE BLDG DAVID C. LEWIS, ARCHITECT

A COUNTRY HOUSE. RUSSELL & BABCOCK ARCHITECTS



ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL JACOBBERGER ARCHITECT.

By J. F. S.

Tomorrow night, with a private view for members, the first annual exhibition of the Portland Architectural club will be opened in the galleries of the Museum of Fine Arts. It will continue until January 18.

One's initial expression on entering the second floor galleries which have been given over to the exhibition, is one of mingled surprise and pleasure. There is no dreary collection of colorless detail work and no over-abundance of technical drawings. Instead there is a joyous sense of color radiating from the walls where the water colors have been hung and from the case of delightful art glass and tile work, much of the best of it contributed by local men. On one side of the main gallery has been placed the terra cottas, the Faience and Rookwood mantels and garden potteries with their warm shadings of reds, their soft browns and greens.

Unusually Attractive Display.

From every point of view the exhibition is attractive and, decidedly worth while. The members of the Portland club have worked hard and faithfully and be it said to their credit, have eliminated anything that speaks too loudly of personal advertising. Nearly 80 per cent of the exhibitions have come in from other cities. The Pacific coast has done its part well and many of the most interesting designs have come from our sister states of California and Washington. New York and Boston and other eastern centers have also contributed largely to the success of the exhibition.

Although architecture holds the place of honor among the arts included in the exhibition the kindred one of landscape architecture has not been overlooked and many of the most attractive pieces in the galleries, from the point of view of a layman, are contributed by landscape men. The other allied arts are also well represented, including those of interior decoration and specimens of tiling and pottery.

To a growing city such as Portland, the importance of such an exhibit as that of the Architect's club can scarcely be overestimated. The club will undoubtedly become a great power for good along the lines of municipal improvements and will do for Portland what similar bodies have done for other cities in improving the public taste not only in civic improvements, but in private dwellings and offices and store buildings.

The committee in charge of the exhibition includes E. F. Lawrence, chairman, A. E. Doyle, F. J. Berndt, J. Jacobberger, C. L. Linde. The officers of the club are F. J. Berndt, president; H. A. Whitney, vice-president; C. H. Kable, treasurer, and F. T. Webber, secretary.

Anderson's Talent Shown.

In mentioning the few individual exhibitors that space allows a tardy recognition of the talent of F. E. J. Anderson deserves first place. There are in the large gallery half a dozen or so specimens of Mr. Anderson's work—a work that was never appreciated during his life-time by the city in which he lived and was too little thought of by the artist himself.

But the members of the club have carefully gathered together some of his work from where it had been thrown and forgotten, framed it and now every one can see for himself what "Poor Jim" Anderson had in him. His water-colors are something more than mere perspectives, his stone is stone, his backgrounds real sky and real trees, and he never allowed any impressionism to overcome the fact that primarily he was a correct designer—his drawing is perfect.

The work of Edward Bruns in leaded and stained glass will also repay especial attention. Mr. Bruns has been toiling away in Portland practically unknown excepting to a few sympathetic brother craftsmen, but his artistic light is too good a one to long remain hidden under a bushel. He has some particularly good landscape designs in leaded glass and glass mosaics, notably the Santa Barbara mission piece. Another remarkable piece of glass work is the Tiffany mantel, an exquisite thing in brown glass, blossoming into colors at the top, but so fragile looking that one is afraid to stir in its presence, and so far as daring to build a comfortable fire under it—never!

Albert Doyle's sketches of foreign travel, pencil work and showing a good appreciation of the subjects—for the most part the classic Grecian ruins—are an attractive feature of the wall exhibits. Simple little things, and a good foil for the larger skyscraper designs farther on down the room. Kelly & Newbery of Los Angeles have some attractive country-house plans showing front elevations, garden ends and a drawing for the Hollywood Country club. Pleasing, too, are Ernst Kroner's drawings of the bridge tower at Prague and the church of St. Humbert's at Ausbach. Ellis Lawrence has more of the same character, with some particularly good French detail bits, especially the old houses in Rouen.

Other Excellent Displays.

E. M. Lazarus has a large display representing his peculiarly bold style of house drawings, of which the Hirsch residence on St. Clair street is a characteristic example, but chiefly interesting in regard to the antique Roman pieces that he has collected. The bronze from Pompeii and very handsome Venetian chests would be a notable feature of any exhibition. A detail of the interior decorations in mosaic for the United States National bank is another good piece. David C. Lewis' Board of Trade building will attract attention, and so will the new perspectives for both the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. buildings shown by McNaughton, Raymond & Lawrence. The four mantels in the house of Robert Livingstone are good samples of interior work.

Summerville & Cote, who are doing some particularly good work in Seattle, exhibit drawings of the new Perry apartments, which combine those usually hopelessly incompatible things, an apartment house and good taste; and also there is the new Seattle cathedral from Heins & LaFarge of New York, a strikingly noble building. Charles A. Vanderhoof of New York has three studies—a corner in the Cluny museum, an interior in the Cornelius Vanderbilt residence and a Normandy farmhouse. Whidden & Lewis have some of the more notable public buildings in Portland, including the effective and admirable public library exterior, the Arlington club and the uncompleted city hall. D. I. Williams shows Craig Darroch, the Duinsmuir house, which those who have toured Vancouver island—and who hasn't toured Vancouver island?—will recall as one of the guide-ridden sites of Victoria. M. H. Whitehouse shows some god work on a French renaissance, an American embassy for Paris, done as advanced year work in the M. I. T. Who but an M. I. T. senior would tackle an American embassy at Paris design? Cutter & Malmgren show many samples of their work, including the imposing Rainier club in Seattle and the Stimson residence in that city.

In the case are some interesting smaller pieces in glass and bronze, including the "L'Enfant au Crabe," founded by Leon Morel of Seattle, which will attract a good deal of attention because of its being an American and a Pacific coast production.

Rainier Ready for Bids.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Rainier, Or., Jan. 4.—The specifications for the Rainier City Water Works are now out. Copies have been sent to contractors who may desire to bid. The bids will be opened January 13.

Forest Grove School Levy.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Forest Grove, Or., Jan. 4.—The school board has made a 5-mill levy for 1908. The total expense is estimated at $8,115.

WOMEN'S CLUBS AND WORK

Edited by Mrs. Sarah A. Evans.

THIS being the season of individual resolutions, there seems no good reason why a few club resolutions might not be a profitable investment. No doubt many of them would, like the proverbial New Year's resolution, be broken, but the suggestive thought, or better still, the desire might be a seed that would spring up and bring forth some fruit if not an abundant crop. First then let us resolve more loyalty to our state and national organization, and this means more work and greater interest in them.

We would begin with our educational fund. About $500 in all has been subscribed. Almost every cent of this is either loaned out or promised. This means that nearly $500 is helping worthy girls of the state to procure an education and better prepare themselves for the duties of life, be these duties bread-winning or home-keeping. Every loan has been made to girls who would have had to leave school if they had not gotten this help. The present financial condition will compel many others to seek financial assistance, or curtail their educational work. Let every club in the state resolve to do something during the year to increase this fund. Let the next resolution be to hold up the hands of the pure food committee in its endeavor to purify the milk and market conditions of the state. This may be done by each club creating a special committee to cooperate with the state and national committee. Write to Mrs. E. R. Miller, 189 McMillan street, for information as to how to proceed.

Resolve that every good paper read in your club be sent to the state bureau of information and that when you need something you can't find in your town you will send to the chairman, Mrs. Pritchard, 896 East Couch street, for it.

Resolve that as a club you will look into the conditions of your public schools and report the same to the chairman of the educational committee, Mrs. Alice Dodd, Salem.

Resolve that in every way you will extend library work and will put yourselves in touch with the state library commission through the chairman of the library committee, Mrs. Russell Catlin, Salem.

Resolve that you must have a "city beautiful" and if you are in doubt as to how to begin get your chairman of the civic committee, Mrs. Turner Oliver, of La Grande, to tell you how.

If you have any historic spots in your neighborhood, resolve that they must be saved for the Oregon Historical society and communicate with Mrs. Elizabeth Lord of The Dalles.

Resolve to teach the children of your town a love for trees and birds, and if you haven't the material at hand Mrs. A. H. Breyman, 582 Myrtle street, Portland, president of the Forestry club, will send you any amount of literature on the subject you want.

Resolve that you must make the federation grow in strength and numbers and if you know of any club so selfish or so uninformed that they are satisfied to confine themselves to their own little circle of usefulness send the name of this club to the chairman of the federation extension committee, Mrs. Sadler, Aurora, and she will labor with them.

Meditate upon the laws of our state, study them for good or ill, and resolve that when you get a communication from the chairman of the state legislative committee, Mrs. Trumbull, 305 Jefferson street, you will give it your earnest consideration and assist her by using your influence among your representatives if you approve of the measure, and if you don't, write her your honest convictions.

Resolve to give at least a part of one meeting to the subject of civil service reform. If you need anything to stimulate you think of the unfortunates—the blind, the delinquents, the mutes, the insane—all at the mercy of the political machine, and their care the spoils of the victor. Make your plans early for the summer and resolve to include in your vacation the Chautauqua season. There will be a fine, large, new tent, and some sleeping accommodations, the program will be better than ever and special attention will be given to the things women are interested in. By communicating with Mrs. Dalton, chairman of the committee, accommodations may be arranged on the grounds or nearby for clubwomen.

And last, let every clubwoman resolve to stand for a greater and more useful organization which can only be obtained by the individual member doing her full duty, for the individual member is the unit of all good and perfect club action.

* * *

SINCE the subject of international scholarships for women has been made an issue with the General Federation, much has been written and said about the advantage to be derived from this educational intercourse, and it has occurred to few to inquire what benefits young women might derive if they came to this country to study methods. In fact many women do come to America, both at their own and at government expense, to study American ways or to get an American education. Wellesley now has three young Chinese girls who are here at government expense, being educated. Recently there arrived in this country a woman delegate from Greece to study our institutions of higher education for women, and a representative from the French government who is to make a report on our public school system in its entirety.

The latest arrival is Miss Valfrid Palmgren, Ph. D., assistant librarian of the Royal State library of Sweden, who will spend several months in this country collecting data about public libraries. Miss Palmgren's appointment to her position required a special dispensation from the king, as the constitution of Sweden provides that only men may hold public offices.

The name Palmgren is associated in Sweden with all that makes for modern progress in education, for K. E. Palmgren, her father, 30 years ago established the first coeducational school in Sweden. Sloyd, or manual training, was first evolved in this school, and from that beginning has been established in almost every country in the world. Teachers from every land have been visitors at the Palmgren school.

The ceremony attending the bestowal of Miss Palmgren's doctor's degree two years ago, at the ancient University of Upsala, reads like the page from an ancient manuscript. The university retains all the traditional procedure and ceremony that has, long years ago, been dropped from other institutions of learning. The scholarship test is most severe and would put to shame many of the lightly acquired degrees of our modern universities. The disputation of a thesis requires over three hours, the applicant for the degree standing during the entire time. Criticism most scathing is permitted, and even ridicule, but through every test Miss Palmgren won out magnificently, and received the honors which were bestowed with several wreaths of laurel by members of the faculty, a gold ring, ornamented with laurel leaves, placed on her wedding finger, and finally the presentation of the diploma. As is customary she gave a supper to professors and all who took part in investing her with the degree.

Miss Palmgren will remain in this country several months and visit many libraries.

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ONE of the most valued holiday remembrances that was received by many of the women of Oregon this year was a dainty and beautifully bound little booklet containing a poem, not alone known to this state, but of national fame, entitled "Oregon, Land of Promise," by Abigail Scott Duniway, Oregon's leading and most brilliant literary woman, as well as the champion of woman's cause in the northwest. In the summer of 1872, while the author was journeying from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, and thence up the Columbia and Willamette rivers to her home in Portland she, from stage to stage of her journey wrote this poem, which is remarkable for its powerful descriptive portrayal and its grand and beautiful patriotism.

It has at various times been asked for, and even demanded, by the press of both east and west, and several times has found its way into leading periodicals, but this is the first time it has been put into permanent form. It has been used extensively by the personal friends and admirers of Mrs. Duniway, this year as a holiday souvenir. It is particularly apropos for this, as it has a most excellent portrait of the author on the cover, and to her friends she added the greeting that for 40 years has been the clarion call to duty for women, "Yours for liberty, Abigail Scott Duniway."

* * *

BROTHER TANNER of the Melrose Baptist church of San Francisco, might just as well begin to pack his kit and prepare to hunt pastures new. When people are flitting through a place they can afford to cast aspersions on the clubwomen, if they thereby add a little to their self-importance, but to say them and remain, means they have to prove what they say, and evidently the California women mean to give Rev. Tanner a hot time for his expressed opinion about the disrupting effect of club life on feminine domesticity. He also was indiscreet enough to "regret the fact that women regard their homes as secondary to their clubs."

To these expressions several California women have made caustic and sufficient replies; Mrs. Lovell White, whom everybody knows in connection with the saving of the big trees, and who is president of the Outdoor Art league, said:

"It is because women did not become interested in club life many years ago that men like Dr. Tanner—ministers, doctors and lawyers—have any job at all today, so I am not surprised that they are interested in suppressing the club. There is one thing in which women stand alone. In all other feminine pursuits man excels, even as a cook, a dressmaker or a milliner, presumably vocations of women. But she has not even been permited to develop and conserve her energy so that she can do the one thing well, and with horror she has seen hospitals, penitentiaries and insane asylums filling up with the kind of human being she is producing, and, incidentally, thereby giving occupation to ministers, doctors and lawyers. The struggle for the emancipation of women is only nature's revolt against an order of things that was creating beings of inferior body, mind and soul. The activity of woman in the matter of club life is an effort to broaden herself that she may uplift the race."

Mrs. Ynez Shorb-White, a society leader, replies to Rev. Tanner by saying:

"Rightly understood, the club life does a great deal toward the solution of the affinity problem and consequently the divorce evil, because it aids women in becoming companions, and it is the companion who is the affinity. Any illiterate, uneducated woman can love, but it takes the advanced, progressive, interesting and interested woman to be a companion. If a woman could be a companion and a comrade to her husband and understand and sympathize with him, he would not look outside of his home for his affinity."

Many more women were interviewed by a San Francisco paper and expressed strong opinions upon the subject of Mr. Tanner's remarks, which seemed a waste of time and space for everyone knows an intelligent man makes no remarks of that kind and those that do only have the object of a little cheap notoriety in view.

* * *

I WONDER when the male mind will realize that it is not competent to judge the question of the purity of woman? Most of the dissertations on the subject these days are written by men. The latest is an article by William Winter in the December number of the Pacific Monthly. He generously admits that man is as culpable as woman, but he loftily declares, "Neither sermons, nor novels, nor essays, nor plays will affect the result." He tells us that "Nature, not man, has ordained the moral sequence, and it is inevitable." Yes, we agree with him, it is inevitable, but he does not go on to explain that nature also deals out the same quality of justice to the man who forsakes the path of virtue. She visits the result not only upon himself, but upon the unfortunate woman he marries and upon the unfortunate beings who are his children. Is it not about time that we look the question squarely in the face and say to the man as we do now to the woman: "Thou, too, art unclean"?

Mr. Winter says further that "No man who respects himself or cares for the welfare and honorable repute of his children ever will or can pardon his wife's infidelity," etc., etc. How about the other side of the picture? If the knowledge of the husband's infidelity comes to the wife, she is expected to "overlook it for the sake of the children," and society calls her "a loving and forgiving wife." Society does not take into the reckoning the ruined health of the wife, the deformed bodies, sickly and misshapen limbs and weakened brains of the children of the man whose "infidelity," either before or after marriage, is overlooked.

Figures given out by experts in moral prophylaxis work tell us that 60 per cent of the diseases of the men patients of the physicians in this country are due to "infidelity." A broad statement, you say? Yes, perhaps, but is it not time that we know something of the true state of affairs? Is it not time that we demand that the future fathers of the country shall live in "purity and honor" as well as that future mothers shall be virtuous?

Is it not about time that women shall say to the unclean man: "Go, you are not fit to associate with my daughter"? We must place upon him the ban of society as we do upon woman. But do we? No; we rather pride ourselves upon our double standard, and go about sentimentalizing about the man whom we think has suffered enough with eight months' imprisohment for ruining a 16-year-old girl in his own house, while we shut our hearts against the poor, weak child who is ruined! Oh, the pity of it all! And we women are to blame for this double standard! There is many a mother in this city who will give her daughter to a man who has wealth and a position in society without giving his morals a thought; who would rather see her son dead than married to a woman of doubtful character.

Winter says that "the existence of society rests on the sanctity of the home, and the sanctity of the home rests upon the chastity of the woman." Now, I wonder if it really does? My club sisters, what do you think about it?

Society, preachers, writers, the courts—all bow down to the double standard and the woman who dares declare for one moral standard for both men and women is looked upon as an extremist or crank. Somehow we do not like to do or say things that will make ourselves unpopular or cause people to say we are radical. Women, especially, think, talk and act along conventional lines and, as I said before, are largely to blame for their own extra burden. Instead of asking that the boys who are brought to the juvenile court shall be dealt with in the same manner as the girls whom they have ruined, we sit calmly by and, without protest, see the girls sent to the institution for wayward girls, while the boys are put on probation. But we are told we must not find fault; that criticism is destructive! Might it not also be constructive if we suggested that the boy be sent to a similar institution or to a sanitarium?

Radical? Again yes—perhaps!

CLUBWOMAN.

* * *

IT SEEMED almost like a voice from the dead, when, a few days ago, the press dispatches announced that King Edward had conferred on Florence Nightingale the Order of Merit. Her deeds had become so much a part of past history and her present life has been so quiet and serene that the majority of people had ceased to think of her as still with us, so the news of the honor conferred upon her came as a shock of surprise to the public.

Fifty-three years ago there came to England the startling news which shook the nation to its center, that soldiers of the Crimea were dying by the thousands in the British hospitals for want of proper care and medicines. America can appreciate this call, for nearly 50 years later it came up to us from fever-infested Cuba, where thousands of good American soldiers were offered up on the altar of greed and political machinations, and with less justification than in the Crimea, though both came from the same cause. It was the women of England who arose in their wrath and demanded that something be done, though the Duke of Newcastle offered to send out relief at his own expense, knowing that hundreds would die before the ponderous machine of government could get around to it.

Florence Nightingale was the first to offer her services to Sidney Herbert, the secretary of war, and she was immediately commissioned to take out a corps of volunteer nurses. Miss Nightingale at this time was head of the Governess sanitarium in Harley street, London, and was widely known for her philanthropic work. She was born in Italy in 1820 and was the daughter of a wealthy Hampshire gentleman. She had prepared herself for her chosen work at various institutions and was not the amateur and untrained nurse many suppose her to have been.

Every one knows the history and the record this noble woman made. Balaklava was but 10 days past when these women arrived on the scene, and the wounded were still unattended, but from that time on a new order of things prevailed, and the name of Florence Nightingale became immortal.

After the war the people of England raised a fund of £50,000 and presented it to Miss Nightingale, but every penny of it went to establishing the Nightingale House, a training school for nurses, attached to St. Thomas' hospital, London.

She is the first woman to receive the distinction of this order and it has only been bestowed upon 19 men. The Order of Merit is very exclusive. It was founded by King Edward in 1902 for the recognition of especially distinguished services in all walks of life.

In the hallway of St. Thomas' hospital there is a statue of Florence Nightingale in her nurse's garb, and holding a lamp in her hand. The light from her lamp personified has pointed the way to other nations. It is this statue that called forth the following beautiful little poem from Longfellow, entitled "Lady With the Lamp":

Lo! in that house of misery
A lady with a lamp I see
Pass through the glimmering gloom
And flit from room to room.

And slow, as in a dream of bliss
The speechless sufferers turn to kiss
Her shadow as it falls
Upon the darkening walls.

On England's annals through the long
Hereafter of her speech and song
That light its rays shall cast
From portals of the past.

A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land
A noble type of good
Heroic womanhood.

* * *

A PRETTY feature of the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Woman's Suffrage association last week was the greeting from the rising generation. Four hundred school children of Pittsburg are organized in junior suffrage leagues. There is a Lucy Stone league of 60 girls from 12 to 16 years of age, a Susan B. Anthony league, an Elizabeth Cady Stanton league, a Frances Power Swisshelm league and various others. Both boys and girls are members. Toward the close of the convention, a deputation from each of these leagues entered the church and filed across the platform, the leader of each group laying in the hand of the national president a chrysanthemum flower, so that at the end she held a large bouquet. This is training up children in the way they should go.

* * *

CLEAN food was the subject of the talk given by Mrs. Ellen H. Richards of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at a late meeting of the New England Women's club. Mrs. Richards said she believed three fourths of our illness were due to unwholesome food. Mrs. Charlotte Barrell Ware, a practical dairy farmer, said that, with the present high price of cattle feed and labor, it was almost impossible to supply pure milk at a moderate price; but she thought the milk business would be a good one for women, under other conditions. After discussion, it was the general opinion that a woman inspector should be appointed to investigate sources of food supply, and that a white list of clean and wholesome restaurants and bakeries ought to be compiled by the women's clubs.

AUSTRIAN'S SYSTEM WINS AT MONTE CARLO

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Paris, Jan. 4.—An Austrian who is a regular frequenter of the Casino at Monte Carlo, has had a remarkable run of luck at the tables, according to the Herald.

In three days he has won £8,000 at trente-et-quarante, staking £200 at a time, and doubling the stakes after each win. Each time he loses he reduces his stake by half, instead of doubling it, and his method of play has been so successful that it is being largely imitated.

An equally remarkable change of luck attended the operations of two wealthy young Frenchwomen. They entered the rooms for the first time on Thursday night and in less than half an hour lost £320 at roulette. Going to another table they lost £200, and at a third table a similar amount, making £720 within an hour.

The next night their losing mounted up to £1,000 but they did not appear to mind, and laughed heartily when the numbers went against them. They visited the rooms again yesterday and won consistently all the afternoon.

SUICIDE'S SHOT HITS PICTURE OF HIMSELF

Reading, Pa., Jan. 4.—William H. Cole, a merchant of this place, committed suicide today by shooting himself in the head.

Cole shot himself in the right temple with a 32-calibre revolver, and the bullet came out of the left ear, striking his own photograph, which hung on the wall. The ball went through the picture and, on striking the wall rolled on the floor. When he purchased his revolver Cole said he wanted it to shoot rats.

GERMANY EXPECTS JAP CRISIS SOON

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Berlin, Jan. 4.—Attaches of the German foreign office declare that if a crisis in the relations between the United States and Japan is not reached within two months the two governments will enter upon an easier and safer basis of agreement.