SENATOR JONATHAN BOURNE TELLS WHY ROOSEVELT WILL BE THE NEXT PRESIDENT

By James B. Morrow.
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Washington, April 18.—The Bournes have also hunted whales. Jonathan Sr., now dead, owned more whaling ships than any one else in New England. Jonathan Jr., very much alive, and a senator from the state of Oregon, was once shipwrecked in the China sea. The Bournes, it will be seen, are persons of hazardous enterprises, having courage and daring. Likewise, they have imagination and temperament—especially temperament.

The center for the diffusion of arguments in support of Mr. Roosevelt's "second elective term" is Senator Bourne's sitting-room, seventh floor, Stoneleigh court, wherein are comfortable chairs, many brands of good cigars, numerous tins and boxes of first-rate tobacco, and an adequate supply of brier-root pipes. A large dining-room is held in reserve for delicate, argumentative or hesitating cases.

The second elective term has no other headquarters. Senator Bourne says that another one, east or west, would be a ridiculous unnecessity. Sentiment, he explains, is "practically unanimous, but it requires "crystallization," a process which, in spite of all obstruction, will go on naturally until the Republican delegates meet in Chicago and renominate Mr. Roosevelt.

"I have yet to hear of any one," he said to me, "who believes the president would fail of the nomination were he a candidate, and of the thousands I have either talked with or heard from through correspondence, only one man, and he is a Democrat in California, thinks the president would be defeated should he be nominated. Nothing but death or some terrible and unthinkable blunder in government can stop Theodore Roosevelt's renomination and re-election."

Because of his cheerfulness and steadfastness under rebuke, his industry and intelligence in the cause he has taken so gravely to heart and the general publicity which has resulted from his efforts, Senator Bourne has become a notable and interesting personality. He is short, slender, and volcanic. When he is in temper his eyes are brown; at other times they are gray. His brow is bulging and broad and his black hair is parted in the middle. If he is standing up he talks and teeters on his toes; if he is sitting down he rocks. Meanwhile, his conversation sounds as if read from a book or recited from memory. He flared up like a high-pressure well in the gas belt when I asked him if the president had ever condemned him to his face.

Will Talk Back to Roosevelt.

"No," he replied, whipping out his words and snapping his thin jaws together like scissor-blades, "and he never will. He knows my rights. If he says anything seriously unpleasant to me I shall talk right back and talk pretty straight, at that."

"But he declares," I ventured to observe, "that under no circumstances will he be a candidate again."

"That foolish statement," Senator Bourne replied, "is a relic of the past. We are dealing with present elements and conditions. If there should be war tomorrow, millions of men would instantly volunteer to leave their homes and their property and fight. I should put Theodore Roosevelt infinitely lower than any of those men if he refused the presidency at the call of his country. He has preached duty for more than six years, harshly holding up to us our obligations as citizens and loudly thundering against men whom he has called weaklings. Is he to eat his own words and confess that he is either a coward or a hypocrite? He is neither, and he will make no such confession."

"When," I inquired, "did you begin to agitate the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt by the convention of 1908?"

"Three years ago, and I have been working steadily ever since. After 1904 I said, as I say now, that he was eligible in law, sentiment, and necessity to 'a second elective term,' a phrase which has gained considerable currency all over the country. The remnant of Mr. McKinley's term is not to be considered at all. It chanced to be three years long. Suppose it had only been three days long, or three hours long, or three minutes long! Such is the issue brought down to the last analysis. Furthermore, at the side of McKinley's coffin Theodore Roosevelt promised to carry out the policies of the dead president, a pledge he kept in loyalty and integrity to the last. He has had but one term of his own, mark that; but he will have another."

"It is said you have written 12,000 letters telling why Mr. Roosevelt should be reelected?

Only Six Writers Against Reelection.

"Your figures are wrong. I have written 16,000 letters, and 12,000 persons have written to me. How many of my correspondents, do you think, are unfriendly to Mr. Roosevelt? SIX, and only two of the six referred to the prejudice against a third term. The third-term argument—if it can be called an argument, which I deny—will not be used in his own party, except by those who are antagonistic to Mr. Roosevelt for reasons they will not make public.

"Practically—and I have thought the matter all out, going over it day after day, using an atlas and an arithmetic—practically, I say, the third-term scarecrow will not make a difference of a thousand votes in the net result. Mr. Roosevelt will be nominated in June by the Republican convention, and his nomination will prove decisively the dreary and stupid ineffectiveness of the third-term rubbish which is being talked and printed by those who live in terror of him so long as he is president."

"But the cry of Caesarism will be heard, just the same," I said.

"Where?" Senator Bourne quietly asked, but his eyes glittered and turned brown as he laid a black cigar, six inches long, on the table at his side. "I'll tell you where—in Wall street, and the roar of Wall street will help Roosevelt. If Wall street didn't roar I should be afraid. I hope it will roar and spend its money. One hundred million dollars couldn't buy the presidency away from Roosevelt this year. Every cent that is offered will be taken, no doubt; but let me tell you that when the men of this country go into the booths on election day they will vote for themselves."

"What are you doing besides writing letters?"

"Nothing much that is apparent. Nothing much is necessary. Able men are organizing sentiment in all parts of the country—organizing it, you understand, and not creating it, because it is already created."

"What arguments are you emphasizing?"

"Arguments are not required. Mr. Roosevelt is a complete demonstration. I point out in my correspondence, however, that we are to have a tremendous contest this year. In my judgment Mr. Bryan is stronger now than he was in 1896 or 1900. During the first campaign he represented certain questions which had been agitated for 15 years by advanced thinkers, political reformers and Populists. The country was not ready to accept some of Mr. Bryan's peculiar views. Since then they have been adopted by the Republican party under the vitalizing and energetic leadership of Theodore Roosevelt, and have become immensely popular with all classes of voters.

Bryan Growing Very Popular.

"There mere suggestions of Bryan have been put into daily use by Roosevelt, who is a great constructive statesman and the strongest and most brilliant man on earth today. Bryan is not constructive, and he is only a partial demonstration, but he is popular and has grown rapidly in the last three or four years. In his journey around the world he came in contact with missionary work of all denominations. The letters he wrote for publication and the speeches he has made since his return have been alive with the missionary spirit, and have shown him to be a deeply religious man. He has spoken in hundreds of churches, east and west, for which he has charged no fee, and has profoundly impressed Christian people in all sections.

"In this connection I have often thought of the immense personal influence which our two foremost political leaders have on the moral life of the nation. Roosevelt and Bryan preach whenever there is an opportunity. They are young, attractive and dynamic. Enthusiastic and energetic sermonizers in speech and by example, each with a mighty party behind him, they are not alone worthy and potential in themselves, but are convincing witnesses of the spirit of the time.

"So it will not do to say that any Republican can beat Bryan. Nor will it do to say that Bryan's election, congress being Republican in the senate at least, would make little difference to the country. The work already under way must not be stopped. Dishonesty in business is in retreat. It should be kept moving. Control and regulation of corporations, in my opinion, has become a permanent principle, and there will be neither surrender nor recantation by the people, no matter how many panics may be cooked up in Wall street. If I owned the Standard Oil company, or the Pennsylvania railroad, or the sugar trust, or the United States Steel corporation, I should want to give my bonds and shares the stable value which would follow government regulation, and for a still better reason I should help Mr. Roosevelt all I could to carry out the policies he has inaugurated.

Is Really Protecting Property.

"In plain words, we shall either have control and regulations of corporations or socialism. Mr. Roosevelt has been the protector of property against its own greed, short-sightedness and folly. Property is often ignorant, and frequently property is so busy that it hasn't time to think. Mr. Roosevelt understands that the questions in the minds or his countrymen today are economical and ethical. First, the observance and not the avoidance of law. Second, the regulation and control of corporations. Third, the conservation of the national resources of the United States—forests, lands, streams, minerals, and so on.

"In the future our presidents, I believe, will be taken from among the governors of our states. After the Civil war we chose soldiers, being under the spell of patriotism and sentiment. In those days we were imaginative, epical, and impractical. Then followed a period when we nominated illustrious leaders of our larger political principles, McKinley, for instance, as representing protection, and Bryan as representing the unlimited coinage of silver. In the meantime, but very slowly at first, the little matters of everyday life began to be discussed in some of our cities—street railway fares, for example.

"We found that the simple things right at our hands, the unconsidered trifles of noisy and spectacular politics, were quite as important to us as were the more showy issues, which we heard explained with considerable sound and no less evasion on the stump. Roosevelt, back from Cuba, elected governor of New York, perceived the tyranny of the local corporations. Wall street, strategic as the proverbial ostrich, but lacking the gifts of clairvoyance, put him away in the catacomb of the vice-presidency, whence he burst to become the first of our utilitarian chief magistrates. Others will follow, trained to our states while governors to the common needs of the common people.

Absolutely Honest and Entirely Unselfish.

"Our voters don't stop to make a scientific analysis of abstract problems, unless there is agitation, and then their opinions are always sound and just. They know, as I know from close observation, that Roosevelt approaches every question with two inquiries. Is it right? And then: Is it best for the producing classes? If he believes it to be right and that it will benefit the country as a whole, the people know he will take off his coat, jump into the middle of the ring and scrap like hell. He is not afraid of any man or any group of men on earth. Moreover he is a-b-s-o-l-u-t-e-l-y honest and entirely unselfish and splendidly competent. I am told by one of the most eminent men in public life, and himself a distinguished lawyer, that Roosevelt has the greatest naturally legal mind in the United States."

"It is to be believed," I added, "that he is about the shrewdest politician in the Republican party."

"He cares less about politics and thinks less about politics than any public man in my acquaintance. I have been looking at him at close range for two years. Before I came to the senate in December, 1905, I had never met him. I have no particular personal friendship for him now. He has simply been a study to me, and I have gone about my work with an open mind. Take my word for it when I say that he is no politician. While he never thinks of himself in any matter he undertakes, I suppose he does think of his policies, but they are national and impersonal.

"The self-discipline, by the way, of putting aside all the feelings and impulses of Theodore Roosevelt, the individual, when he sternly turns to the duties of Theodore Roosevelt, the president, has caused it to be said that he is utterly ruthless when he has an object in view. He is a kind man, that I know, but he remembers he is not president of himself or of his household, but of a nation. Here and there some one may hate him, but no one ever despises him. If Bismarck had been a chancellor of wood instead of iron, the little states of Germany would not have been knit into an empire.

Roosevelt's Vigor Is Electric.

"I have noticed, too, that the vigor of Roosevelt is more than intellectual and physical. It is also electrical. He takes you by the hand for a moment and some of the power of your arm goes into his own. Meeting a thousand men during the day, getting a little strength of each, he is marvelously alive and alert for his usual exercise in the evening. I doubt if he ever gets tired. Such a person couldn't be a politician in the conventional meaning of the word. Can a lion assume the arts of a fox?

"Three or four times I have asked Mr. Roosevelt for small favors, and after investigations of his own he has turned me away with explanations that were satisfactory. Little as they were, my requests would have violated the rules of some of the departments. Had Mr. Roosevelt offered me excuses, as other presidents would have done, I should have lost respect for him and concluded that he was a weak man. I have invariably found him to be bluntly plain, precisely square, and laboriously conscientious.

"When he said on the night of election day in 1904 that 'under no circumstances will I be a candidate for or accept another nomination,' he was guilty of an assinine performance as a politician. Of course, his motive was apparent; his motives always are. He thought he would strengthen his hands for the work before him by serving notice on the world that no future act of his administration could be fairly attributed to personal ambition. A politician skilled at the game would have said nothing.

"Then, on the 12th of last December, yielding to bad counsel at his elbow, he added a wholly fruitless and unnecessary postscript to his former foolishness by saying that he hadn't changed his mind. His first statement was assinine; the last one was an insult to the American people. I know Mr. Roosevelt is sincere in everything he has said, and that the members of his family want him to leave the presidency for good at the end of his term; but neither his own personal program nor the demand of his family is of any weight whatever. When there is war—and there is war on predatory wealth—every American worthy of his flag and his citizenship does his duty, and does it manfully. Roosevelt a politician! Yes; in the sense that Abraham Lincoln was a politician."

"What will you do after you reach Chicago to attend the convention?"

"I expect to be a delegate. What I shall do or what I shall not do will depend upon circumstances. By that time Republican sentiment will be crystalized. The delegates will be picked men. As they come together they will note conditions and will analyze the situation. They will learn for themselves, if they don't already know it, that Roosevelt can poll nearly every Republican vote in the country and 25 per cent of the Democratic vote, and that he can break the solid south and carry Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina.

"It will be seen, too, that Mr. Bryan and his minor leaders have bet all of their money on one card. Believing that Mr. Roosevelt would not be renominated they have loudly approved many of his public acts, and, thereby have put gags in their mouths against hostile utterance. Mr. Roosevelt will not be chosen in a stampede. The convention will be coldly deliberate, and when the entire situation is disclosed to him and he is nominated, Mr. Roosevelt will be compelled to accept the nomination and make the fight."

"But suppose he telegraphs a fierce and positive refusal?"

"When men are drafted for war it is not customary to regard their excuses or protests. They are seized and hustled to the front."

"Where will money be obtained for the campaign?"

"From the people themselves in small contributions. No more than $1,000,000 will be needed. And business will begin to revive from the very hour of the nomination. You may say I am idealistic, but I feel sure that during the next five years Mr. Roosevelt, as president of the United States, will take measures to insure complete cooperative efficiency between labor and capital. I believe we shall have arbitration boards organized, as are the federal courts, by districts and circuits, with a supreme board in Washington for the final settlement of all disputes. Hard times and panics after that will rarely return, if ever they return at all, and Mr. Roosevelt will have accomplished more for humanity than has any man since the world was created."

"You were born in Massachusetts. How did you get to Oregon?"

Ship Burned By Headhunters.

"I left Harvard at the end of my junior year, and, going to Cardiff, Wales, took passage on a sailing ship in which my father was interested. The ship was bound for Hongkong with a cargo of briquets. During a typhoon in the China sea we were driven on a rock and had to beach the ship on the island of Formosa. Going ashore we fell among head-hunters. They were harmless, however, but when our backs were turned they burned our ship. After getting to San Francisco I went to Portland, where I made pleasant acquaintinces and where I concluded to study law to please my father. I practiced for a year and then went into business——mining, principally, at first."

"Who was your father?"

"A poor boy from Cape Cod, who settled in New Bedford, Massachusetts, as a clerk. He began to buy whaling ships before he was of age, and later in his life owned more ships of that kind than any man in New England, but petroleum made whale oil unprofitable, and he gave up the business. After his death I saw by his accounts that during his ownership of a single ship he had made $680,000. He was a banker, a cotton manufacturer, a railroad director, and a remarkably sagacious business man."

LARGE NEW MILL IN SOUTHERN OREGON

(Special Dispatch) to The Journal.)

Ashland, Or., May 2.—The Algoma Lumber company is erecting a new sawmill at Klamathon which will have a cutting capacity of 100,000 feet daily. The company has 40 men employed. It has a large contract with the Klamath Lake railroad to haul logs for the new mill covering a period of three years. The company has a fine belt of timber which will make about 40,000,000 feet of lumber.

PORTLAND RAILWAY, LIGHT & POWER COMPANY

Bulletin No. 2

THE RUSH-HOUR PROBLEM.

We intend to discuss in this bulletin, first, the nature of the rush-hour problem; next, some of the greatest difficulties incidental to this trying period of the day; and lastly, how we are meeting this problem.

Briefly stated, this rush-hour problem is that of handling the traffic at the hours of heavy travel, between 6 and 9 o'clock in the morning and between 5 and 7 o'clock in the evening.

Between these hours every man in the city who is earning his living in this work-a-day life is on the move and anxious to reach his destination promptly and conveniently.

Our most difficult problem is in the evening between 5 and 7 o'clock. Between these two hours everyone who has been brought down town in the three morning hours, and many more who have come down later in the day, start for home, and are in the typical American hurry to reach it.

An illustration will make it easier to understand the difficulties of furnishing transportation for a great crowd.

BASEBALL GAME AS ILLUSTRATION.

You have all been to a baseball game, where there were 5,000 rooters. You know how we line the cars up outside the grounds waiting for the end of the game. Forty cars, each carrying 100 people, are necessary to move this crowd, which means a line of cars, standing 10 feet apart, almost half a mile in length.

When the crowd piles on the cars after the game, even with this line of cars ready, it takes 15 or 20 minutes to load them all, and bring the last car up from nearly half a mile away. If everyone waited for a seat the crowd wouldn't get home until long after dark.

THE DAILY PROBLEM.

With this explanation we will take up our daily problem. The office buildings, wholesale houses and shops around Washington, Third and Morrison streets, pour hordes of people into the streets at 5 o'clock, again at 5:30 and again at 6 o'clock.

It is not a question of handling 5,000 people, but the number is approximately 50,000. We are not allowed to line our cars up as at a ball game, but must keep them moving. The streets are filled with slow-moving wagons, some of whose drivers think that they are punishing the company by delaying 50 or more people in a car.

STOP AND THINK.

It takes 15 to 20 minutes to move 5,000 people at the ball grounds, where we can line up our cars. How much greater is the problem when there are 10 times that number to be moved, taking into consideration the difficulties mentioned above?

We wish to emphasize two difficulties encountered in grappling with this problem:

First—There are the delays to traffic caused by interruptions of service across the bridges.

Second—The attempts of passengers to get on board cars that are already crowded, when by waiting a few seconds they can board other cars which are not filled.

HOW THIS PROBLEM IS BEING MET.

We are always at work on these problems. We have increased our equipment over 30 per cent, and during the rush hours our carrying capacity is doubled.

This rush-hour problem is not local, every city has it. It is more difficult here for the reasons given, but ask the people who travel how our service compares with that of other cities at these hours—that is a fair test.

This bulletin is to convince you that we are endeavoring to give you good service, and to give you a broader understanding of our underlying difficulties, so that we will have your cooperation and encouragement.

If this sketch appeals to you, try not to kick if you don't get a seat in the evening or if some one casually walks over you. Think it out, and realize some of our difficulties.

GOLDFIELD GOLD SHARES 3 CENTS EACH

A New Lease on the World-Famed Florence Gold Mine Closed Yesterday, and Its Promotion Stock Will Be Sold to the Public

An Absolutely New Deal in Establishing a Gold Mine Enterprise—Sale Will Close Next Saturday, May 9, at Noon

Here is an absolutely new deal in gold mine promotion. It has been said, and honestly believed, for several months, that no new lease could be had on the Florence mine of Goldfield, Nevada. It has been contended that a mine so unspeakably rich as is the Florence could not longer lease its ground. There are probably 25 leases on that property now, and each a monumentally rich producer. The Little Florence lease expired last Sunday at midnight and could not be renewed. It had been mining a million dollars a month. The Rogers Syndicate lease expires July 11 at midnight, and already a renewal has been refused. This mine has been producing more gold than any mine before it on the face of the earth ever has produced. Within the last month it sacked 105 100-pound sacks of ore that netted the leasers $1,000 to the sack—$105,000—and the gold was taken out in eight hours. It has been running in $50,000-to-the-ton ore, and some actually milled $100,000 to the ton—carloads of it. The Florence Annex lease has been paying nearly 5,000 per cent on all moneys invested in its shares. The Daisy Florence lease is enriching everybody that is connected with it. The Pollard-Florence lease is pouring gold into the coffers of its people. The Aurelia-Florence lease is one of Goldfield's great properties. The Emma Fraction Florence lease is a big producer. The Goldfield Chedd Florence lease is up to its chin in gold. The Portland-Florence lease, owned by a Portland company, is just breaking into that immense body of ore that has made the Little Florence the wonder of the globe, and will most likely pay its Portland stockholders monster profits in the coming months.

OUR NEW LEASE IS SMACK IN THE CENTER OF THIS NEST..

It is crowded in between the Little Florence on the south, Pollard-Florence and Aurelia Florence on the east, Florence Annex on the west, Chedd lease and Portland Florence on the north, all adjoining our property. It is as squarely in the center of this world-amazing group of the richest gold mines that ever was opened by the hand of man, as the sun at noonday in the month of June is squarely in the center of the skies above. To the north there is gold, to the south there is gold, to the east there is gold, and to the west there is gold—touching us on all sides—and you cannot find a man in this town, who ever has been in Goldfield, who will not tell you that he would wager his precious life against a small sum of the shining mineral, that there are millions in gold beneath the surface of that ground.

WE WIRED $1,000 TO GOLDFIELD YESTERDAY TO BIND THE BARGAIN FOR THIS LEASE, AND MUST HAVE $4,000 MORE THERE ON MAY 10.

There are four men in Portland who offer to take this stock at 3 cents per share. We can have their money in 10 minutes. We would rather not accept it. We would rather sell to the general public at the same price. It has been widely advertised that stock companies have been in the habit of selling their promotion stock to their friends at a low price, and their treasury shares to the public at large advances. We freely confess that the charge has been too often based on facts. This time we will let the public in on the promotion stock. The property has been capitalized at $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares of non-assessable stock, 500,000 of which shall be treasury and 500,000 promotion stock. To pay expenses of incorporation, rent and advertising tolls, and to enable us to wire $4,000 to the owners of the parent Florence before the close of the banks on Saturday, May 9, we will sell 150,000 shares of this promotion stock at 3 cents per share. Our contract calls for the money on Saturday, May 9, the 10th being Sunday, and it will be there on time, no matter what number of shares we may sell by this public method. A business man stands ready to take every share we have left on hand, but, with all due regard to the gentleman, we believe we shall not have one for him to buy.

FOR ONCE, AT LEAST, WE WANT THE PUBLIC TO HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

It never has been done in Oregon, and, we think, once we have broken the ice, the method will prevail forever. As stated, our promotion stock will go at 3 cents per share, until 150,000 shares have been sold, and will then be taken from the market and the treasury stock will be held at 10 cents per share, until results justify another rise. This ought to be within 60 or 90 days. There is little guess about this. We know almost to a dot what we have and how deep we must go to get it. Ask any of our local Goldfielders about that. They know that we will cut the ledge at 250 feet. That fact is already established. It is a foregone conclusion, and by that time we will be able to hoist the ore to the surface and pay dividends as large as any property in that great camp.

HOW DID WE SECURE THIS LEASE?

We have not a thing to secrete from the public. In Goldfield we have desk room with Harry C. Davis, agent for Tom Lockhart, principal owner of the Florence. We became warm, personal friends, and, though often friendship and business do not mix, they did this time Mr. Davis is a most estimable, kindhearted gentleman, and rarely is there one more companionable than he. Our associations ripened into more than ordinary friendship, and through them, though it had been decided never to lease another inch of Florence territory, Mr. Davis stretched a good many points and consented to let us have a dip into that mine's hidden treasury. "If you have a lease at all you want a good one," was his final conclusion, "and you shall have that spot there," as he pointed to the VERY CREAM of all the Florence 65 acres, because it has leaning against it every one of the giants of the tract. It was a matter of friendship from first to last—from beginning to end—and we now have an ambition to show the people of this coast there is more to life than mere mercenary motives—than pure selfishness—so we invite the co-operation of all those who really need the fruits of the gold mine, and desire to get out of the rut of every-day plodding to make both ends meet.

ON SATURDAY NOON OF NEXT WEEK THE DOOR WILL CLOSE ON THIS OPPORTUNITY, AND NEVER WILL SWING ON ITS HINGES AGAIN.

We know there is not much time to investigate or give this matter thought, but we cannot help that. We had this one chance to get this lease, and were glad to get it on the terms we have. There is now more than $15,000,000 in sight in the Florence mine above the 400-foot level, and our lease is hedged in on every side by just such ore as is a part of this.

OUR HEADQUARTERS.

This bargain has come upon us in such a rush, its conclusion being by telegraph, that we have not had time to "fix up," or do much else. Therefore we are quartered with the Butte Boys Company, 517 Lumber Exchange building, Second and Stark. Interested ones may there see all telegraphic correspondence in connection with the deal, and be convinced that everything has been done open and above board, and nothing concealed from any one.

These 3-Cent Shares Must Be Paid for Spot Cash

Write, Phone or Wire Orders, Cash on Delivery, at Once to

THE FLORENCE CENTRAL GOLD MINES CO.

Office Will Be Open Sundays and Until 8 P. M. Evenings

517 Lumber Exchange Building, Portland, Ore. — In Process of Incorporation — Phone Main 5514