

Modern Mariner Had Ancient One Beaten to a Forlorn Pulp COWBOYS LASSO VOTER ON BICYCLE

It was an ancient mariner. He stood both of two. "By my long grey beard and glittering eye," he said. "Now I'll attach myself to you." (With deep apologies.)

This is a tale of our ancient mariner and his modern ship of the desert and of the shifting sands. It is a story of a struggle, of an arrangement born of the necessity of the case and of final triumph and success. It is a story of eastern Oregon, of Gilliam county, of the late election and of how Judge W. J. Mariner of Blacklock came to vote.

It is, by the vociferous oath of truthfulness, a truthful tale. Therefore, being truthful, it is unique and entertaining, and indicative of the get-there-ness of a member-elect of the Oregon legislature.

Up in the Twenty-eighth legislative district, composed of Gilliam, Sherman and Wheeler counties, during the recent election there was a contest, and a very spirited one between R. N. Donnelly, a member of the 1907 legislature, and Judge W. J. Mariner of Blacklock. Mr. Donnelly was running on his record and had taken his stand on the Republican voters' choice platform. During the session of 1907 he had voted consistently for every adjournment and for most of the bills passed in the house, either on the one side or the other, and though he had never made a motion so far as remembrance goes he was reputed by his political associates as a safe and sane candidate. He was also the regular Republican nominee for the place.

Down at Blacklock Judge Mariner lived. He is a man who is known and who had done much for the interior and the inland country. One of the leaders in the fight for an open river and for the portage road; in the forefront of the battle for the continuance of the work on the Celilo canal he had won recognition and favor among the people of his district. Through delay in filing his petition in the primaries he had been shut out of the contest for the nomination, and after the primaries he became an independent Republican candidate for the position to which Mr. Donnelly aspired and in which he had served. He ran on a Statehood, No platform and on the record of what he had done for the eastern Oregon country and what he would do should he be put in the house of representatives. This is all preliminary and incidental. The truthful tale has to do with the day of election and with how Judge Mariner cast his ballot.

Was Strained Appendages, Too.

It may be said in explanation that Judge Mariner besides being a man of action is a man of heart. He has long and arduous labors which are the envy of his fellow townsmen and the plying of the romping winds which blow up and down the valley where the mighty Oregon rolls its majestic course towards the sea. Farther, to give the playful zephyrs added sweep and unusual license, and perhaps to keep his sinews taut and firm, Judge Mariner is a devotee of the silent steed, whose pneumatic hoofs "clog on sand and lag in the face of the gale."

Monday, the first of June, dawned clear and bright along the sand-sprinkled reaches of the Columbia, and Judge

Mariner went early to work in the good cause of steering his fellow villagers off on their up-river journey to Arlington, where the hardy sons of the upland plains were to gather to indicate their choice of public servants. With the sunshine came wind, whooping and roaring down the gorges of the river, swirling about the bluffs and driving little drifts and ripples of sand along the roadway, filling in the hollows and covering up the ruts worn by wheels and hooves.

Wheeled for Me, Says Skipper.

Afternoon came, and his friends all safely started to the polls, the judge oiled up his faithful wheel and started merrily on to put his evidence on file. He was into a wooden box which every so often holds the destiny of suspense-shaken candidates. He swung out into the highway and the wind whistled to face. The feet of his rubber-footed steed sank deep into the sand. The wind nestled fondly in the judge's flowing hair and his pace decreased in ratio as the beaded perspiration stood upon his brow.

Farther and farther toward his goal he and his horse drew, the judge and slow until at last the weary candidate balked in the wind and began a slow and plodding course toward the judge's flowing hair and his pace decreased in ratio as the beaded perspiration stood upon his brow.

Farther and farther toward his goal he and his horse drew, the judge and slow until at last the weary candidate balked in the wind and began a slow and plodding course toward the judge's flowing hair and his pace decreased in ratio as the beaded perspiration stood upon his brow.



With whiskers streaming Judge Mariner was hauled to the polls behind two plunging ponies.

Changing Scenery Too Much.

Two clouds of dust grew in the distance and horse drew upon him, resolving themselves on near approach into two cowboys, who, with down-bending heads, were facing the wind in a steady lunge toward the judge. They saw the judge disconsolate and stopped.

"Hello, judge," said the lank one; "been to vote?"

"Can't make it," said the judge. "Too much wind in my face."

"Poor horse you've got," sympathized the short one.

"It can travel home all right," countered the despondent candidate.

"We'll fix you," said the lanky puncher, reaching for the judge's hat at his knee, while the other dawning inspiration in his eye, did likewise. Then they did. Lassoing the reluctant wheels of the judge and started again in the face of the wind, the two cowboys in the lead, the judge trailing behind.

The candidate put his feet on the coaster-steps, took a firm grip on the handle bars and told them to "let her go." The ponies, with a snort and a lunge, the road raced behind and the wind sang and chucked through the whiskers of the politician to the westward. Arlington, the judge lashed their ponies into a wild run, and with old time western whoops they towed the trailing candidate up to the polls amid the plaudits of the gathered citizens just in time to cast his vote. And that is how Judge Mariner came to cast his ballot.

TAFT AND SHERMAN PLEASE THE COAST

Inquiry Brings Forth Replies That the "Steam Roller" Process Is Not Objectionable to Republicans of the West.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Seattle, Wash., June 20.—W. H. Taft for president and James S. Sherman for vice-president with the full approval of the entire Republican party of the state of Washington. Many Republicans were at first surprised at the nomination of Sherman, but upon recalling his activity in the house of representatives and his long association with the Indian affairs of this state, it was not long before they became reconciled. Taft's popularity amounts to real enthusiasm for he is well known throughout the state and meetings for the ratification of the ticket throughout the state are planned on a large scale, notably in Seattle and Spokane.

Supports Ticket.

The Post-Intelligencer, the recognized spokesman for the party in this state, has this to say editorially today regarding the ticket, and Sherman in particular:

The selection of Mr. Sherman, whose long service in congress from the twenty-seventh district of New York has made him a party leader in the house of representatives, seems to have been a perfectly reasonable outcome of New York demerit recognition and deserved it, also.

Mr. Sherman battled more valiantly during the recent session of congress for those principles for which the Republican party stands than James S. Sherman in any of his previous terms. He is the equal of Payne and Dalsell, and was really one of Speaker Cannon's strongest aids during the stormy periods of debate.

Circumstances considered, the selection of Mr. Sherman for the second place on the ticket was perfectly logical. It was the wise thing to do. He is an able man, a loyal Republican, and is keenly in sympathy with the principles and policies advocated in the Republican platform.

An Active Worker.

Congressman W. E. Humphrey, representative from Washington, who has just returned to the city, says of the vice-presidential nominee:

"Mr. Sherman is not only a most active worker and ardent Republican, but he is, as well, one of the finest presiding officers I have ever known. This quality eminently equips him for the position he will hold as speaker of the senate."

"Being a man of great geniality he is well liked by everyone and among his intimate associates in Washington he is known as 'Sunny Jim.' He has a long personal acquaintance in this state and the northwest, as his long association with Indian affairs has brought him into close touch with the people of the country. He has shown marked friendliness toward all appropriations for schools and other improvements among the Indian reservations of the west."

California Confident.

San Francisco, June 20.—The entire city of San Francisco is strong for Taft and Sherman, according to indications the Republican standard-bearer will carry this city and state by a comfortable margin. Twenty-four clubs were formed in each of the 15 districts throughout the city. Committees are already busy and arrangements for the campaign for leaders will commence shortly. There are no indications of the least wavering here and they all rallied with unabated enthusiasm.

The machine of the state worked hard for the nomination of Knight for vice-president, but he proved a joke. Several dispatches stated that Knight had a chance, but those who knew only Knight tried to swing the California delegation for himself, but failed to make good.

Taft is well known here. He has made several trips to this city and has impressed everybody by his free and easy manner and his good fellowship. He is liked more here than he had ever been known to before, and each of his interviews made a hit. He made many personal friends among the strong political powers here and they all rallied for him.

Taft was really the only candidate seriously considered by California Republicans. Hughes' fight against race tracks made him undesirable in the Golden Gate. The majority of the citizens here are in favor of horses, and unless Hughes too strong a reformer.

PLUMS AS WELL AS APPLES THERE

And Men of Hood River Are Most Vigorously Shaking the Tree.

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.)

Salem, Or., June 20.—The scramble for the Hood River county offices, which will be the pleasure of the governor to hand out next week, grows greater as the time to appoint grows nearer. Every mail brings new petitions to the executive office. Republicans seem to feel just as contented getting the offices as do the Democrats.

The Democratic party in the new county held a meeting and voted to recommend certain Democrats whom it wished to be honored. At the same meeting it was agreed that the offices should be divided with the Republicans and it was voted to notify the Hood River Commercial club and the Republican party to that effect.

Representative Carter's List.

L. J. Carter, representative from Wasco county, also recommends a list of prospective office holders. He wants C. D. Nickelsen, editor of the Hood River News-Letter, to be county clerk; E. E. Coon for county school superintendent; R. J. McIsaac for county commissioner; J. M. Schmelzer for county treasurer; J. P. Lucas for assessor and Dr. J. Edington for coroner. The latter is the only Democrat in the list, but Mr. Carter says he does not hesitate to recommend him because of his sterling qualities and peculiar fitness for the place.

C. V. Brock, assistant cashier of the First National bank of Hood River, is urged for treasurer by the Democrats of Hood River county. George D. Culbertson is put forward for coroner. Lewis E. Morse for sheriff, and S. F. Blythe for county judge, by the same body. Mr. Blythe writes today, however, that falling health will make it impossible for him to accept the appointment of county judge.

Appointments Next Week.

A. S. Blowers, Republican, would like to be county judge. T. A. Reavis and M. M. Hill, both Democrats, are candidates for county commissioner, as is also J. E. Nicholas, Republican. R. H. Hall, Republican, wants to be county surveyor and J. L. Herberner, also Republican, would accept the assessorship.

The appointments will likely be announced by the governor next week and the new officers will assume their duties July 6. Though the governor has never out no intimation as to the likely candidates, it is understood the Democrats will probably secure the judgeship. One commissioner, county clerk, sheriff and coroner, while the Republicans may secure the treasurer, assessor, school superintendent and surveyor. The choice will depend largely on the governor's estimate of the fitness of applicants for the positions.

COWLITZ ORGANIZES FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS

County Organization Perfected in a Good Roads Convention Held at Kelo.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Kelo, Wash., June 20.—The first step was taken today in Kelo for the construction of a system of good roads in Cowlitz county when 200 delegates from various parts of the county in a good roads convention in the rooms of the Kelo Commercial club perfected the organization of a county good roads association.

Professor Lancaster, professor of highway engineering in the Washington state university and vice-president of the state Good Roads association, was present and gave a talk on the good roads movement in general and especially in Washington, and outlined the necessary steps to be taken in securing good roads.

The meeting perfected a permanent organization with E. F. P. Lamm of Shalanga president, E. N. Howe of Kalama permanent secretary, and E. L. Stewart of Kelo corresponding secretary. Twenty vice-presidents were elected, one from each voting precinct in the county.

An executive committee was selected consisting of the president and secretary besides the following: G. L. Buisen of Castle Rock, E. A. Collier of Ostrander, C. A. Taylor of West Kelo, A. H. Imus of Kalama, and B. F. Brock of Stella. The convention adjourned to meet at Castle Rock July 11.

This evening Professor Lancaster delivered his illustrated lecture on good roads to a large audience at the Kelo opera house.

Notaries Commissioned.

Salem, June 20.—Commissions as notaries have been issued as follows: William D. Ordway, George S. Shepherd, Chester W. Dolph and R. L. Eckerson, Portland; E. W. Moorehead, Junction City; Thomas F. Ryan, Oregon City; Milton Berry, Ashland; Vine W. Pailey, McMinnville; Louis Lachmund, Salem.

Good Scheme.

"How did you cure him of rocking the boat?"

"Quite easily, I simply began to toy with an unloved girl and happened to have."

FIRST BAR PRIMARY HELD AT SEATTLE

King County and Seattle Associations Select Judicial Candidates.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Seattle, Wash., June 20.—The King County and Seattle Bar associations in the first bar primary for indorsement of superior court judge candidates for recommendation to electors at the fall primary selected the following: R. B. Albertson, Mitchell Gilliam, A. W. Frater, George E. Morris, John F. Main and John S. Jurey.

Albertson, Gilliam, Frater and Morris are incumbents of office at present. Main is a professor in the state university law school. Jurey is a well-known Seattle attorney and the only Democrat on the list. Boyd J. Tallman, now judge, failed of indorsement for another term by two votes, Jurey beating him out. Kenneth Mackintosh, prosecuting attorney, failed to land, running ninth in the choice.

There are six judgeships to be filled. Judge Griffin refused to stand as a candidate for reelection.

No profit shoe sale begins Tuesday. Look for particulars Monday evening papers.

HEAD MASHED INTO PULP BEFORE HORROR STRICKEN FRIENDS

His head crushed into bits under the wheels of the wagon which he was driving, Harry Rynard, aged 25 years, a farmer living near Scappoose, 18 miles from Portland, was instantly killed about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. With Rynard at the time of the accident was H. McGregor, a farmer, and three tramps, whom they were giving a "lift" to the city, H. Lopez, Pat McGinty and F. Percy.

Rynard lived with his father on the farm near Scappoose. Recently he has been working for J. Johnson, whose farm adjoins the Rynard land. This morning he loaded up a heavy stock wagon with hogs, intending to drive them to the Portland market. In company with McGregor Rynard left the farm about noon. They had just picked up the tramps when the tragedy occurred.

Rynard attempted to step down to fix something about the harness. In some manner his foot caught and he was thrown to the ground with his head directly beneath the moving wheels of the wagon. Before McGregor, who had the reins, realized what was happen-

ATTACKED BY RATS; TERRIER SAVES HIM

Hoboken Commissioner's San Bady Bitten — Was About to Succumb.

Hoboken, N. J., June 20.—Had it not been for the timely aid rendered by an Irish terrier, Alfred Junge, son of Water Commissioner Junge of Hoboken, would probably have been killed by rats yesterday.

Young Junge has a stable that is infested by rats and it has been his custom to set traps for them, and in that manner has caught many.

As soon as he entered the building yesterday he heard a rushing sound and dimly saw in the dark scores of rats. They were scampering in all directions. Presently he felt them at his feet, and as fast as he kicked them others took their place. They ran up his legs, through his clothing, and some got at his face, notwithstanding his efforts to drive them away.

He had become so exhausted he could scarcely stand, when an Irish terrier that belonged to a neighbor dashed in the open doorway and attacked the animals.

In two minutes the terrier drove every one of them from the stable and Junge hobbled home and attended to his injuries.

Select Your Piano Now

THE ONE HUNDRED PIANOS

At Wholesale Prices Will Soon Be Gone

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME IS STARING YOU IN THE FACE. THINK OF IT! New high grade PIANOS AT WHOLESALE. The same prices that large dealers pay us. This is a matter of only a FEW DAYS, not a permanent proposition. BETTER COME AT ONCE if interested. A finer lot of pianos cannot be found on one floor than the Mason & Hamlin, Wegman, Price & Teeple, Milton, and others. As advertised previously, we are re-establishing ourselves in our old home city, after seven years' absence, and all we expect in return for the MANY THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS SAVED BY THE ONE HUNDRED PURCHASERS IS YOUR GOOD-WILL. Seventy-three satisfied customers are singing our praises already. Would you not like to be one of them? There is from \$115 TO \$155 in hard cash waiting for you. This will help some.



Price & Teeple, Style 28
The principal features of this piano are the architecture of its case as well as its beautiful tone.



Mason & Hamlin, Style E
This celebrated make is a standard of comparison to which all others aspire. There is none better made, so say the great artists and musical critics.



Wegman, Style A
An instrument that is made to meet the demands of the most critical buyers. The Wegman piano is one that has the patent tuning pin, a valuable improvement.



The new headquarters of the Wileys B. Allen Company, now under way of construction at the corner of Kearny and Sutter streets, San Francisco. One of the largest establishments in the world devoted exclusively to the sale of pianos.



Price & Teeple, Style 44
This one has a more elaborate case and takes the eye of everyone who sees it. Tone unexcelled.



Wegman, Style 18
This little piano stands four feet and five inches high, but has full length keyboard.



Milton, Style C
The largest size in this make with tremendous volume of tone, but clear and sweet in the extremes.



Wegman Player Piano
Selections from the greatest artists can be rendered in your home on this instrument without a musical education.



Milton, Style E
A better piano for the money could not be found. This one is especially designed for a small room.

If you select your piano now, which you undoubtedly will do, you will not only get our lowest ROCK-BOTTOM WHOLESALE COST, but you will get an exchange agreement, signed by us, which practically places a piano in your home on approval for one year, as you are entitled to the privilege of exchanging for any other of our various pianos at the full purchase price within that period. SATISFACTION or MONEY BACK is the WILEY B. ALLEN WAY. In other words, we assume all the responsibility, while you take no chance whatever. Call or write to the Big Exclusive Piano Store, No. 80 Sixth street, the home of the Wegman piano, where sweet music dwells.



The Wiley B. Allen Co.
MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS

Corner Sixth and Oak Sts., Y. W. C. A. Bldg.
Portland, Oregon

WILEY B. ALLEN CO., Portland, Oregon.

Gentlemen—Please furnish me at once with details of your cooperative plan of placing pianos.

Name

Address

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon Today