

PARTY NOT RIGID OF BOB

Declares He Will Support National Ticket Even If He Does Find It Necessary to Criticize Certain Policies of Managers.

(Staff Correspondence to The Journal.) Madison, Wis., July 4.—I shall support the national Republican ticket.

Senator La Follette remains "regular" in his support of the national ticket, but he is not rigid in his support of it.

At last, he said, "I shall not go on the Democratic ticket. I have no quarrel with Democrats, or with any party in the world who are according to his political, economic, patriotic and social convictions."

But La Follette's party regularity has always been a feature of his 25 years of militant political career.

Probably the Republican leaders will divide as to the propriety of La Follette's position this year, for he frankly criticizes the platform, his supporters thought it in the Democratic column.

He wanted valuation of railroads so that there might be a fairer regulation; enlargement of the powers of the interstate commerce commission to enable it to suspend proposed increased rates pending a hearing as to reasonableness; popular election of senators.

He wanted some one of the Cummins type for vice-presidential nomination that he might be an earnest to the voters that the party's pledges on these measures might be accepted as worth.

He got none of these things—all he got was a spontaneous outburst of approval from 14,000 people in the convention hall which warmed the cockles of his heart, likewise of his friends' hearts, a demonstration amazing to politicians who had not been in touch with real popular sentiment and hadn't adequately estimated the force of the hold La Follette has on the people.

So La Follette will give Chautauqua lectures, severely criticize the Republican platform and management, then argue that in his view more may be accomplished by remaining in than fighting the party.

In the La Follette atmosphere, one person concludes that the criticism will be mighty savage, and that some truths will be told which will sting some politicians of both parties—the more the party they make it possible to be stung by the truth.

There was no hesitancy in La Follette's manner when he was asked questions. With all the fire of his intense nature, he leaned forward and smiled placidly, although he knew what he said would be printed.

"Senator," it is reported that, defeated completely in the Chicago convention, you have determined to burn your bridges and destroy your ships."

It was with reference to the reports that he would join the Democratic league or accept the vice-presidential nomination with Bryan.

"Well," he answered, after some thought, "burning bridges is proper, I burned some bridges some time ago, thereby incurring enemies which never will leave me. Every citizen should burn his bridges, and face the future with determination and courage, knowing that such fighting as comes after that will be effective."

"But, remember," the senator went on with animation, "I burned my bridges on the coast of a mighty continent, with what was a mighty limitation of expansion of country before me. To do other than remain in the Republican party for me would be to burn my

bridges only to find that I had marooned myself on an island.

Yes, burning bridges is all right, and burning some other bridges is all wrong, and the bridge to which you refer is not the one for me to burn."

But, senator, your actions and those of your friends make it plain that you are not satisfied with the status of the Republican party. You fought the platform, fought the vice-presidential nominee and wanted to prevent his getting the place. You fought your party associates in the senate, or, at least, they fought you. You telegraphed to Mr. Taft saying that you were not pleased with the party's national platform, you pilloried the party leaders in your senate speeches. How can you harmonize these things with your remaining regular as a Republican?"

"I thought the conclusion long before any interviewer came to him.

Will Criticize. "What you say is true. I purpose, to this summer, to criticize the party's actions, and to get into its platform, and, better still, into its accomplished legislation, what beneficial laws I may. But, I shall remain a Republican."

"What's the matter, then, with the Republican organization?"

"The matter has been its leadership." The senator's observation on the constructive character, as he sees it, of his party, and the lack of it, as he sees it, of the Democratic party, has been the subject of the always impending negro question.

Senator La Follette will not confine his summer criticism to the party's professedly reactionary leaders of the Republican party. He will criticize President Roosevelt himself, even although that be less judicious. He will ask for less hesitation on the part of our national legislators when they approach law-making, less of concern for swollen fortunes, and more of concern for the men whose days work only assures continued sustenance for his family.

And to get rid of La Follette would be nearer heaven for some politicians than most of them ever will get in the dim distant future.

Bothersome Reports. Still another report which had bothered some people, perhaps pleased some of La Follette's friends and worried his enemies, was that the Wisconsin statesman was being considered for the second place by Bryan on the Democratic ticket.

"No," he said to me, "I shall not go on the Democratic ticket. I have no quarrel with Democrats, or with any party in the world who are according to his political, economic, patriotic and social convictions."

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LEADERS SOUND BRYAN KEYNOTE

(Continued from Page One.)

friends are urging his selection as Bryan's running mate.

John J. Hanahan, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, is the leading booster for Mitchell. He told Mayor Doherty tonight that he thought Mitchell would run if nominated, and declared that he was the ideal candidate, inasmuch as he would receive practical, by the unanimous support of organized labor. So impressed was Doherty with Hanahan's statement that he at once notified his chief at Lincoln, and the Mitchell boom is now being treated with the utmost respect.

Those Near-Political Booms. Roger C. Sullivan, national committeeman from Illinois, declares if the former mine-workers' leader will consent to be a candidate he will have the support of his state delegation. The personally conducted houses of Alexander McNeill of Connecticut, Charles A. Towse of New York, Francis Hurton Harrison of California, and Joseph Swanson of Virginia and others that have considerable local prominence are still in evidence, as well as that of T. A. Bell of California, who will be temporary chairman of the committee.

Denver in Wild West Garb. Denver took on a real convention appearance today. The streets of the city and all of its public buildings have been swathed in red, white and blue bunting, while thousands of American flags have been draped from wires across the main thoroughfares. One million colored lights have been swung across the streets, and it is the intention of the city authorities to make every street in the downtown section a blaze of light that will eclipse any display ever attempted before in any city in America.

Unlike the delegates and spectators who will be a snowball fight outside the auditorium tonight, Mayor Doherty today arranged for the delivery of five freight car loads of snow from the Rocky mountains, to be dumped in the neighborhood of the building by the street department. Every day next week five brass bands, including the city band, will be in the city in chartered trolley cars, playing popular airs, while "brunches" and other entertainments of a peculiarly western style will be held at the various resorts upon the outskirts.

TAMMANY IS SULLEN. Still Insists Convention Is to be a Deliberative Body.

(United Press Special Wire.) Denver, Colo., July 4.—The New York delegation has been the center of attraction today. In the afternoon it was reported that some of the members of the delegation who are now here that the vote of New York would be cast for Bryan on the first ballot.

Exasperated by what he regarded as too quick a delivery of the delegation by Grady, Smith, Nixon and others, Bryan absolutely refused to endorse any of the planks are to prevail in the platform, and still somewhat worried over the clock and listening to the "tick, tick, tick," began to scratch and eat the food he had given them.

Just before they went to bed last night the two sons of Detective Tom

JIM HAM PRODS PARTY. Says It Must Go Forward, With Apologies for Nothing.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Lincoln, Neb., July 4.—James Hamilton Lewis, former congressman from Washington, discussed today here the vice-presidential candidate, Bryan, as in other instances, refuses to say what he thinks of it. Lewis says the party must go forward along rational lines, in nowise apologizing for former platform utterances.

NO TICK, NO LIVE, SAID THE LITTLE CHICKS

On June 25, John Smith, while rearing his hay, a few miles south of Portland, uncovered a nest of Chinese pheasants with two or three young chicks and 12 eggs, some of them clipped. Smith very carefully took the eggs to the house and placed them under one of his setting hens with the result that he hatched the remainder and has now 12 very lively young Chinese pheasants. The hatching did not finish his work, as he found that unlike the domestic chicken the little chicks refused to eat and having no mother to feed them were slowly starving to death. After hours of deep thinking Smith hastened to the kitchen and taking his Swiss alarm clock wound it up full tilt and placed it in the center of the box with the Chinese pheasants. Smith declares that this was the only thing that saved the lives of the chickens, as they immediately looked around the clock and listening to the "tick, tick, tick," began to scratch and eat the food he had given them.

EXPLOSIONS HURT FIVE

Portland lost but little hide and hair during the celebration of the glorious Fourth yesterday. Here and there a few small boys and some larger ones made too close connections with some cannon crackers and other instruments of noise and paid for their slowness with singed eyebrows, blistered fingers and powder-stained clothes. There were no very serious accidents, however, though the number of near-accidents was large in comparison to the amount of powder burned this year and in those past.

Scattered here and there over the entire city are small boys wearing unusual bandages on their hands and heroic smiles on their blackened faces, but that is about all. Here and there eyebrows were singed, eyelashes burnt off and hair curled by the sudden flare of supposedly dead fireworks, and some of these were serious, and it does hair good to singe it, anyway.

Showing his boys how to shoot off fireworks, Patrolman Charles R. Hill himself received a painful injury at his home, 854 East Ankeny, yesterday morning. A four-inch cracker, the largest allowable by law, exploded in his hand, severely burning it. Hill belongs to the first night relief and was able to be on duty last night, though with a bandaged hand.

Police Officer One of List of Yesterday's Injured—Accidents, However, Few—Two Boys Suffer Painful Wounds.

Other than these few accidents none were reported during the day. It is, of course, a certainty that there were a large number of slight burns and narrow escapes which occurred throughout the city, but which were not serious enough to require medical aid and which were not reported to the authorities, the all in all the Portland small boy was lucky.

BROKE PANE AND SOON FELT PAIN

Twice ejected forcibly from the saloon at the northwest corner of First and Alder streets, M. A. Nelson, aged 19, became furious with anger and as he was shoved out upon the sidewalk for the second time yesterday afternoon turned and smashed the window with his fist.

Bleeding profusely, the boy was brought to the police station, and kept there for several hours, when he was allowed to go on his way. He forgot all about the contents of his pockets when released, and after a time returned, asking for the police station.

"I was too glad to get out to wait for anything," said the boy, thoroughly sobered by his stay in jail.

Professor E. Palmer of Harvard university, in a recent lecture, said in substance: "The scientific world swung to the right with the advent of Darwin, the religious world swung over to the scientific position, and is swinging back."

EVERYBODY WORKS BUT THE JAILER

And He Sits 'Round All Day Since the Dry Spell Hit Pendleton.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Pendleton, Or., July 4.—Since June 30 not a single entry has been made in the Pendleton city jail, which shows that this is a "dry" town. Though arrests have been made since the first of the month, they have been special cases, such as fighting, and the city bastille has not been brought into use.

It is not recalled that there have been four days in succession before when the city jail was not used to house four or more drunks, and very often it was filled.

FIRE DESTROYS SALEM RESIDENCE

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.) Salem, Or., July 4.—While the fire department was parading today the residence of A. Olinger caught fire from some unknown cause, probably from fireworks, and was burned to the ground. The loss was not great. The residence was a small cottage. The occupants were away from home at the time and nothing was saved.

The fire department did not lose many moments in starting, but the distance from the scene of the parade to the burning cottage was so great that little could be done to save it. The owners were an aged couple, the father and mother of Dr. Harry Olinger of this city.

Napoleon's Portrait in Barracks.

From the London Globe. The German soldiers at Straatsburg have recently made an interesting find in the former French barracks. It is a fine portrait of Napoleon III in full uniform, with white breeches.

The portrait formerly adorned the officers' mess room, but it was taken down and hidden away on the eve of the fall of the empire in 1870. General Hentschel von Gilgenheim, in command of the Fifteenth corps, has had the picture restored and it is now hung beside the portrait of the Kaiser William II.



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Get the vacation habit—it will pay in more ways than one. Improved health or increased vitality are sure to follow a short sojourn near the heart of nature. Take along a complete camping outfit from Edwards Co. and you will have a fine time at a trifling expense.



How to Save Gas

The answer is, Get a Gas Stove or Range that is up to date. The trouble with most gas ranges is they do not burn all the gas that passes through the burners. The gas is partly burned and partly decomposed. The result is that one fourth more gas is used than is necessary and the decomposed gas that escapes into the room causes injury to the health of the householders who think the fault is in the quality of the gas. You can save your health and save your money if you will try one of our Direct Action Gas Ranges. These we sell on trial, and if they are not exactly as represented, money refunded.

Sp'l Sale of Buffets

No. 1123—A very neat little piece of furniture, our regular price \$14.00 this week only \$9.95. No. 8517—A little larger one, French mirror, grained quartersawn finish, only \$22.50 value. This week \$15.95. No. 8594—A Buffet like the illustration, golden grained quarter finish, 212 kind. This week only \$17.50.

Two Bargains

Extra large made of red; \$1.50 value, now only \$1.05. Medium size, \$1.35 value, now only \$1.05.

Good Bolders Cheap

We have a large stock and make low prices as follows: Galvanized Iron No. 8 Boiler, \$1.75. Tin Bolders with copper bottom, No. 8 size, \$1.20 value, now \$1.05.

Collapsible carts \$7.75

This is an extremely good number. Wheels have 3-inch tires and the cart is very strong and easy to operate. We have a great number of popular priced patterns. Read Carts \$1.69 to \$20.00.

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