

# THE ROUND THE BAY AND SQUARES

By Jim Howe.  
United States Senator, Thomas F. Gore, from Oklahoma, who was in Portland last week, says that Milton A. Miller, national Democratic committeeman for Oregon, is the hardest man to get away from in the world. And that no one can get ahead of him. Senator Gore says that it was through the influence of Mr. Miller that the officers of the Democratic national committee sent him to Oregon to make speeches.

To illustrate the point about there being no getting away from the fact that Mr. Miller is a winner, Senator Gore tells a story of the committeeman at himself which happened in the rooms of the national committee headquarters in Chicago.

The stenographer, it seems, was a widow and had a little girl who was frequently in the office. The senator says that like Mr. Miller and others he wanted to make himself agreeable around the place so he talked to every one.

One day he began talking to the child and gave her some gum. The little girl said that Mr. Miller had given her some gum, and a dime besides. So the senator gave her a quarter.

The next time Mr. Gore saw the little one, still endeavoring to do something to please the mother, he chuckled the child under the chin. The little girl said Mr. Miller had also done that and given her 50 cents. The senator said he was just about to give up when he thought of kissing the youngster. So he did, saying he guessed Mr. Miller hadn't done that.

"Oh, yes, he has," she replied, "several times, and besides, he kissed mamma twice."

A Portland family has a Japanese girl working at their house who has only been over a few months. Since landing in the United States the girl has married, having made arrangements before she started. The husband is a hard worker himself, kind to the bride and all that, but said that he wanted her to work out so that his wife would become accustomed to American ways much sooner and at the same time learn to cook.

It seems that the Japanese girl is, or was, upon her arrival in this country, the widow of a soldier killed in the war in warfare is a hero forever. His name goes down in history and the relatives celebrate annually and all that.

The other night the woman of the house heard the Japanese girl crying. Naturally she thought there was something the matter and inquired if she was sick or if something could be done for her. I thank you, she replied, politely in broken English, "I just lonesome; I cry for George."

George is her husband. Another night, the girl having gone to bed early, the woman of the house heard the Japanese maid crying again. She felt sorry for the little almost-eyed girl so far from home and went into her room quietly at the same time asking if there was anything she could do for her.

"No, oh, no," Matsuo answered between sobs, "I just lonesome; lonesome for George." It is the husband killed in war. Here's one Mayor Lane tells on himself. Says he entered a streetcar the other day when he noticed two men eyeing him as he passed along looking for a seat.

After he sat down one man leaned over to the other and whispered about that man in the corner being the mayor.

"I hate dogs and cats, and the owners hate me," a hotel clerk said the other evening as he stood back of the register trying to keep warm. "But I'll tell you why the people who own these animals hate me, and then you can imagine why I hate them—the dogs and the cats."

"In the first place, neither a cat nor a dog is a human being," he said, "and a hotel, guests, if they have the chance, are always leaving them in their rooms. In the second place, cats and dogs are sometimes a nuisance, a fuss and sometimes a fight. In the third place, a dog in a room, and the first thing he does as soon as he is alone is to begin scratching the door-mat and the woodwork. He wants to get out. I don't blame him. But he can't get out. So he bites and chews and scratches and just raises the dickens in general."

"But a cat is different. The first thing a cat does in a hotel is to take a fit or two, run up and down the stairs a while, break a looking-glass if he is one handy, and raise the biggest rouser in the house for his size and the time allowed that any animal could possibly have. Yes, sir, I hate cats and dogs and the owners. It is second nature with me to hate them. It is first nature with them to hate me. But I don't know all this when I began the business."

## PERSONS CALL AT THE GENERAL DELIVERY WINDOWS IN PORTLAND FOR THEIR MAIL AS USUAL.

Persons call at the general delivery windows in Portland for their mail as usual. The same department in New York or any other of the larger eastern cities.

Don't know exactly how to account for this but it's a fact, nevertheless. The postoffice is an interesting place, you know, where one sees all kinds of faces, young and old, and on that account, being a student of human nature, I always go to the postoffice in whichever town or city I am staying.

In the eastern cities most of the foreigners and colored people who go from one city to another seem to have some address to which they usually have their mail sent. But out here it seems to me that the opposite is true.

I stood in the Portland office a few minutes the other day and saw Japanese, Koreans, Hawaiians, Australians, Indians, one or two Englishmen and several other nationalities, which I did not know. And there were Americans by the dozens—many many times more than one sees in the east in a postoffice in a similar length of time.

It was the merry widow hat and the sheath gowns, and now it's the ruff—the Elizabethan ruff, as it were. And do you know the ruff and the ruffles and the Queen Anne and the collar stays and the feather bones and other things that the men know nothing about are just getting larger, and more expensive, every day.

"I just dote on those collar stays," one little girl said yesterday, as she stood on one foot and then on the other, in a store waiting to be waited upon.

"Because they rest my head so during the long, long days. Why, would you believe me, they are so comfortable, a-hem, on stitches, that I can go to sleep without even nodding my head."

The ruffs have become particularly popular among the stenographers of late for some reason. There is hardly a typewriter girl in Portland who is without one or two or three of them. The idea is to get them about three inches high. After a while, they say, the ruffs are to be increased until it will be impossible for the wearers to see the ground.

Four hundred or 500 years ago the men wore ruffs. Bill Shakespeare was one of those who had the fad. And ever since his time some of the men have worn ruffs, felt at home and were glad to do so. But the men gave up the fad because the poker players couldn't see the cards, the ruffs interfered with their smoking by frequently catching fire and because when they chewed tobacco they were sort of handicapped in a way as it were 200 or 300 or 400 years ago and then some, maybe.

But the women are there strong now. And they blame the men for it. And the men pay for the ruffs, as it should be. They had no business starting the fad.

"What's the matter, Sallie?" a Portland man, who had read of the Elizabethan ruff in the books of years ago, and saw the alleged joke at the time, asked his stenographer, when he got to the office one morning. "Have you the ruff on that?"

Sallie never answered. She had read the joke, too. And she knew that he knew that she knew. Old.

"Portland and San Francisco have the politest people when it comes to riding in street cars of any of the cities this side of the Mississippi river," a Portland street car driver said yesterday. "And this is particularly true among all classes."

"I used to be with a street railway company in San Francisco. When going home in the evenings I used to ride at the politeness of the women, many of whom, I dare say, were more tired and weary than the women to whom they gave their seats."

"And then I came to Portland to accept a position in the same business. Every night here or during other hours when the cars are crowded I look on and see men after man giving up his seat to the women. I think that sort of swell up with pride and just think of the great difference between the east and the west. And all the way home I keep saying to myself the way home I that I live out here where the people are white, every last one of them."

## IRRIGATORS WITH WATERWAYS MEN

Albuquerque, N. M., Oct. 1.—Before the irrigation congress adjourned strong resolutions were adopted favoring the cooperation of the congress with the Deep Waterways association and with rivers and harbors associations all over the United States for the improvement of the inland waterways of the United States. W. L. Mansfield of Louisiana, president of the Rivers and Harbors associations, addressed the irrigation congress. Governor Kibben of Arizona made the motion that the congress cooperate with the other bodies.

## CLAR'S COUSIN PRINCE BOLA TOFF INTENDS TO TAKE FLIGHT ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

Paris, Oct. 3.—Avowing his intention of flying across the English channel, Prince Bolatoff, second cousin of the czar, today gave an order for the manufacture of an aeroplane modeled after plans of his own invention.

After placing his order the prince and his mother, the Princess Wisemski, started for England, where Bolatoff will continue his experiments near Dover. Bolatoff, who is 20 years of age, declares he has never done anything in his life but experiment with aeroplanes, and that he does not desire any other occupation. His mother is keenly interested in his experiments, and today declared that she intended to make the flight with him across the channel.

Bolatoff is reticent about his machine. The only details he will give are that the engine weighs 120 pounds, and that a composition of silk and rubber is used largely throughout, it being light and at the same time proof against tears.

The factory people say the machine is of the triplane type, with a 100-horsepower motor, which can carry gasoline for a 100-mile trip with a second passenger.

## CHAMP BOY HUNTER IS AT GRANTS PASS

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Grants Pass, Or., Oct. 3.—Carroll Cornell, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cornell of this city, is the champion boy hunter of Oregon, and it is doubtful if there is another lad of his age in all the United States who can beat his record.

Carroll recently returned with his father and mother from a hunting trip into the Cascade Creek district, below Grants Pass, where they were camped in the wilds near the Oriole mine. Besides a few genuine mix-ups with a fullgrown panther, Carroll killed a big black bear and four deer. The boy uses a .25-calibre, and is a dead center shot.

The boy came face to face with the bear while out after deer. He was all alone, and the bear disputed the right of way. Some boys would have taken him by a tree, or dropped the gun and made rapid tracks for camp. Not so with young Cornell. He quickly raised his rifle, and put Bruin out of business in less time than it takes to tell.

The lad killed his first deer with a .22-calibre rifle, and was at once presented with a weapon of larger bore. He proved himself big enough to kill four full-grown bucks, but had to get help from camp each time to bring in the game.

## BLANKET SALE TOMORROW.

11-4 White and Silver Gray Blankets on Sale at \$2.38 a Pair. Extra heavy white and silver gray blankets in full 11-4 size with fancy pink and blue borders and taped ends, on sale at \$2.38 a pair. See our Third-story window. McAllen & McDonnell, Third and Morrison.

## MIGRATORY RAIN BELT.

How It Has Changed Western Deserts Into Farming Land. From the Kansas City Star. "The rain belt? Why, it moves off-center from a deadbeat center." It was a Texas man who was thus describing the customs of the noted area. D. F. Bryant, a lawyer of Sherman, Texas, is at the Kupper hotel. He has lived in Grayson county, near Sherman, 55 years.

"When I first went to Texas from Kentucky in January, 1853, the country and climate were just what Kansas was habitually dry. In Texas the black loam of Grayson county and the adjacent counties had enough moisture to raise a poor crop. Now there has been too much rain for the amount of tiling and the depth of drainage."

"The change has been gradual, just as it has been in Kansas. Western Kansas which was once a deadbeat center, is just about right for agriculture. The eastern end, which was once just right, is now deluged. The rain belt has moved 500 miles west in the last 55 years, and most of the moving has been in the last 20 years."

The British salmon is said to be worth \$550 a ton.

## Stain Your Hair A Rich Brown

Simple Preparation of Walnut-Juice That Defies Detection. An interesting little book has been issued on the remarkable effects of walnut-juice in staining gray, faded or bleached hair. It has the advantage over hair-dyes of being non-injurious to the hair, containing no silver, sulphur, lead or other poisons which cause hair-falling, and containing no odor, no oil, no sediment and no grease. At the same time, an opportunity is given to every one who wishes to state, the hair to send for one of the laboratory trial packages which Mrs. Potter's Hygienic Supply Co., 413 Groton Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, will send by mail in plain sealed wrapper.

## Lipman, Wolfe & Co. CLOSED MONDAY



Closed Monday all day on account of Jewish holiday. Watch Monday evening papers for the biggest sale of the season.

## Demonstration Of W. B. and La Vida CORSETS

W. B. Reduso Corsets are the greatest of corsets for stout women—a perfect flesh-reducing corset with the correct Directoire lines, without straps, braces and other out-of-date features. Demonstrated this week by Mrs. E. D. Dean, an expert New York corsetiere.

La Vida Corsets are the finest genuine whale-bone corsets ever made to sell at such low prices as \$5.50, \$7.50, \$10 and upward. Other whale-bone corsets, in the same styles, cost at least double these prices.

These Corsets are being demonstrated and fitted this week at Lipman-Wolfe's by Mrs. E. D. Dean, an expert New York corsetiere, who will explain the newest corset styles and show you the corset your figure requires.

## RELISEM LONDON GLOVES REGISTERED

Lipman, Wolfe & Co. EXCLUSIVE AGENTS. —Pellard Tailored Suits. —Castleton Waists. —Robinson & Wells Tailored Hats. —Knox Tailored Hats. —Nemo Corsets. —C. B. a la Spirite Corsets. —Relsem London Cape Gloves. —Trefousse French Gloves.

We are justly proud of our showing of high-class "Pellard" Suits this season—the kind that we call Paris-American, made by a New Yorker who goes to Paris every summer for his inspiration and then comes back to produce these superb tailored suits.

These suits are so far ahead in style and novel ideas of those which dressmakers produce at such prices, that the woman with taste will quickly see the advantage of buying an individual suit at a ready-to-wear price.

Little style touches that only a woman of refinement would notice, give them a preeminence that ordinary suits, made in factories, do not possess. Price? Say—\$50 to \$200. Not extravagant for such suits as these.

Mrs. Potter's Walnut-Juice Hair Stain is recommended and for sale in Portland by Woodruff's Drug Store, wholesale and retail; Kysner's Pharmacy, 219 Morrison street; S. O. Eldmore Co., 151 Grand street; Zimmerman-Frank Drug Co., wholesalers, 113 Fourth street.

Lipman, Wolfe & Co.



## How to Entertain Guests

Is Never a Problem in Homes Where There Is a Pianola Piano

MUSIC is common ground on which ALL can meet. Different persons may have different tastes in music, but there is certain to be some kind of music which each thoroughly enjoys. The longer you own a Pianola Piano the more fascinating it becomes. It continually leads you into making new musical discoveries. The pleasure derived from music is many times increased when you are able to do the actual playing yourself.

The genuine Pianola Piano is sold exclusively in the Northwest by

The House of Highest Quality **Eilers Piano House** Not a Branch—Not an Agency  
353 Washington St., Corner Park  
Portland's Home Piano House.

## LATEST NEWS

Do the readers of this paper know that the Coeur d'Alene Mining District in Idaho has produced from its mines since 1884, \$175,000,000.00? Do they know that the State of Idaho produced from her mines in 1907 \$22,165,191.34?

Do they know that Shoshone County in the Coeur d'Alene Mining District produced in 1907 \$19,084,435.09? Do they know that our properties of eleven claims, 220 acres, are located in Shoshone county and in the Coeur d'Alene Mining District in the State of Idaho?

If the Portland readers of this paper will call at our offices we will prove these facts and show them a letter from our engineer, H. D. Williams, M. E., dated September 29, 1908, containing the following:

"I went up to the head of the gulch and came down the ridge over our property. I find there are some very promising leads crossing our property, any one of which may make a mine of merit. Very noticeably among them is a big gold quartz lead of typical California white quartz. This is traceable from Black Bear Claim No. 2, at the extreme east end of our property, extending over several of the claims towards the west. This is a very promising lead and pans free gold nicely. There is a tunnel on Black Bear No. 2, in some 200 ft. or more, and shows the quartz lead its entire length. There is also another short tunnel on one of the center claims that shows some very nice free gold specimens."

"I think more of this property every time I go over it, and the more I see of it the better I like it."

We are selling 50,000 shares of our stock at 25c per share on installment plan of 10 per cent cash and 10 per cent per month. \$5.00 CASH AND \$5.00 MONTHLY WILL BUY 200 SHARES and proportionate amounts will buy a greater or smaller number of shares now.

This stock will advance as our ore bodies are developed, and we look forward to breaking into big bodies of high-grade ore at any time. We will furnish full information either in personal interview or by letter, upon request. **POTICIE MINING COMPANY,** Suite 3, Raleigh Bldg., Corner Sixth and Washington Sts., Portland, Or.

Time proves all things. **Grape-Nuts** food holds its place at the head of the list. "There's a Reason"