

ALIENS MEET AT THE GATE

Benevolence Shields the Immigrant at Ellis Island Landing and on to His New Settlement, Wherever That May Be.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.
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Ellis Island, New York, Dec. 1.—To the immigrant, freed from the oppression of despotic world governments, Ellis Island is the doorway to the glorious opportunities of riches and independence that lie beyond. To the anti-immigrationist it is a mill that grinds out too coarsely the grit of citizenship for an erst-while all-American citizen. In the eyes of the nation's biggest coast defense, for since the surest safeguard of a nation is its good citizens, the work of the officials here in sifting and choosing peoples to secure only desirable ones, is of as big proportions as the successful manning of a fortress against the 12-inch guns of a hostile fleet.

Up to 1870 there was no immigration question worth considering. There was no problem of trying to assimilate alien races, for those who came before that year were chiefly of the old stock that had peopled the United States since the days of Jamestown and Plymouth—English, Scotch, Irish and German. Then the tide of immigration began to sweep in from continental Europe.

Today 1700 come through the gates from the various ocean liners. A year ago the average was 5000 a day. With returning prosperity the influx will soon be greater and may perhaps touch the high water mark of 1907—1,285,349 representatives of 40 different nationalities. When work grows scarce next winter many immigrants returned home. If all the foreign born of this country had gone back, Rhode Island and Massachusetts would have lost one-third of its population, Connecticut and New York one-fourth, and the northwest almost as heavily. The states that would have been affected least of all.

The Ellis Island Motely.
There is a vast difference between the landing of the immigrant at Castle Garden a quarter of a century ago and the landing of the immigrant at Ellis Island today. Then there were fewer restrictions. Today the newcomer must be physically, mentally and morally fit. He must bring with him money enough to keep him from becoming a public charge. The provisions made for the reception and care of the immigrant are superior. As they leave the boats they are marched into cage-like aisles, according to nationality. Here they await inspection, with their heads an American flag swinging canopy-like from the dome, typifies at the outset the nation's overshadowing friendliness for the immigrant of every aspiration.

If detained over night these immigrants are taken to sleeping rooms in the second story. The walls are soundproof, the ceilings are padded with soft material, and the blankets are taken to the big laundry downstairs. Formerly the dormitories were like long wards, but international wars have taught with such disaster among the lodgers that the present system was inaugurated by Commissioner Watchorn, who invented the comfortable and sanitary sleeping arrangements. Twelve hundred can be kept each night.

The Future Citizen Dining.
In the big diningroom where tables stretch out like sheets, a half hundred men are kept busy serving excellent food. Fourteen hundred can be fed here each meal. A sign on the wall in six languages tells that the food is free to the immigrants. The bill is charged to the ship's company that had not exercised the care that could have prevented the immigrant's delay.

Here sits a Russian, who spears a great piece of meat with his fork and, holding it high in his hand, calls to the hundreds of Americans that wait below just outside the big gates, to welcome newcomers. Next him sits a Finnish woman in gay plaid dress and yellow kerchief on her hair. In a half dozen years from now who knows but she will be heading the equal suffrage club in some remote town. Here is an Armenian with scars that suggest the horrors of massacre in years gone by, and there another Russian with the horror of Kishnev still in his haunted eyes. Here is an Irish girl with the spring of County Clare yet in her heels and the summer of the green hills yet in her heart, and there is a frightened German housewife going to the far west to join her prosperous sons. Here sits a little girl who has traveled many thousand miles alone, and is going thousands more, relying on the protection of the government until she reaches her own people.

Criminals in Detention.
Thousands who pass through here speaking no tongue but their own, are placed on trains and cross the continent without discomfort, so excellent is the safe guarding by the nation, so dependable the transportation system of this country. Practically all who come to Ellis Island are between the ages of 14 and 40. The only unpleasant spectacle in the building is the strong room, where are kept the suspected criminals and the others who are held for deportation. There is sorrow and sadness there. Across the way stand the 17 hospital buildings, ready for the use of immigrants, the almost completed children's hospital being dearest to the heart of the hard working committee. Downstairs in the big corridors there is an orderly confusion. "No, she can not go with you. You have lied to me twice. You said you were married and you are not. You say your brother is? Then let him send his wife for the girl. You go!" And under the accusing finger of an irate official a shifty-eyed fellow slips away, while the bone of contention, a patient Lithuanian girl, is locked in a detention room by one of the matrons. Two pretty French girls have just been released to go to the German Catholic home for a short while. They had told different tales about their coming, and because the woman who came to meet them proved a stranger to both girls, they were detained. Finally they told a French speaking matron that they were really employees in a big Paris department store spending their vacation in a trip to America, and that an old gentleman with the kindest intentions and honest ignorance of the immigration laws had told them they could not land unless one of their countrywomen met them. He had sent the keeper of a French boarding house for them, they said, and tried to tell plausible stories, but she would not believe them.

but since he was an American gentleman we were sure he must be right, one naively said. They then showed their letters of introduction to various Americans and were permitted to pass at once.

People Who Meet Immigrants.
An Armenian girl is the subject of discussion over there. She had been orphaned by the massacre, educated in the Congregational mission schools, and had come over to marry an American Armenian whom she had never seen. She was told that in America she could do as she pleased about marrying. She was then paroled to the Armenian and Bulgarian missionaries, and they have come to report that the lover had come on, the girl was pleased with him and they were married over in Jersey City that same evening. To some foreigners this spirit of independence in women is a bad thing to be encouraged. The Italian over there is greatly disgruntled because the girl whose way he has paid over has suddenly developed a heart for another. He has refused to marry him until she sees if she likes him. To his astonishment the officials are abetting her in her heresy to old world traditions.

Care of Immigrant Girls.
The government is leading a big work in preventing the traffic in immigrant girls for immoral purposes. The Women's clubs and churches throughout the country are helping. In the keeping of the bureau of inquiry is a list of the questionable houses in many big cities, and when the name a girl shows the officer is that of a person close to these or suspected of being connected with these the girl is placed in other hands. It is a rule that no girl or woman is allowed to leave the island with a single man, unless he is a close relative, and the officials try not to lose sight of her until she is in safe hands.

Down on State street not far from the barge office are homes supported by private philanthropy, where girls and women detained over night on the island may go. The Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church has had a home there for 20 years, and has kept track of many of the girls for all

that time. The Hungarian, German Lutheran, Scandinavian, German Catholic and Irish Catholic homes are all in that quarter. The Clara de Hirsch home takes care of Hebrew immigrant girls, and there are Italian and Austrian institutions subsidized by the governments of those countries.

The Council of Hebrew Women is doing the biggest work here. In three years' time its agents have investigated 7700 cases of Hebrew girls, and have traced them on through other cities by means of the council's branches, and only one—a weak minded girl—has been known to go wrong. During two dull summer months this year the council's immigrant station workers advised and helped in all 5460 women and girls, 4595 men and 4293 children. And this is only a part of the enormous work being done by nation, state, church and private philanthropy in the uplift of the immigrant.

JAP EDITORS FIGHT OVER SOCIALISM
(United Press Leased Wire.)
San Francisco, Dec. 1.—Stabbed, following a quarrel over socialism, Z. Otsuka, editor of the Japanese Daily News, is at the Central Emergency hospital in a precarious condition, while his assailant, F. Takenuchi, editor of the Fresno Labor, also seriously gashed, is being held by the police.

Wedding of Miss Cryder.
(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
New York, Dec. 1.—A small but fashionable wedding today was that of Miss Ethel Cryder of this city and Cecil Higgins of London. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Cryder, in Washington square.

QUEEN BEAUTIFUL AT SIXTY-THREE

Loyal Subjects Everywhere Celebrate Alexandra's Birthday.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)
London, Dec. 1.—The United Kingdom together with other portions of the British empire, today paid the customary tribute to Queen Alexandra on the occasion of her birthday. It was the queen's 64th anniversary. Greetings from all parts of the world were received, flags were displayed everywhere and there were the usual salutes at the naval and military stations.

Queen Alexandra spent the day at Sandringham, where there was an unusually large gathering of the royal family in celebration of the occasion. At the command of King Edward a company traveled from London to Sandringham to give a special performance of E. Alfred Sutro's new play, "The Builder of Bridges."

Queen Alexandra is in excellent health. Despite her sixty-and-four years and the fact that she has nine grandchildren, her majesty still retains her youthful beauty. Since her elevation from the court of Denmark to that of England Alexandra has seen numerous rivals in beauty forced by premature loss of loveliness to resign their claim. The empresses of France and Austria were her contemporaries, and their radiance and perfection of features all but threw her into the shade.

King Edward has aged far more rapidly than has his gracious consort. As the years have rolled on the queen has kept her figure and her freshness, her grace of movement, her smooth cheek and full, bright eyes, and at three-score and three drives out with the king, looking very much like an eldest daughter instead of a wife but 18 months his junior.

Looking for a Business

In Portland or elsewhere or good home on easy terms, or good farm in the valley, any size? If so make your wants known to Goldschmidt's Agency, 252 1/2 Washington street.

BASE LINE ACRES

For a long time there has been a large demand for acre lots along the Base Line road, suitable alike for investment and home purposes, including soil sufficiently fertile to permit the cultivation of a garden and the raising of fruit. Base Line Acres answer every one of these purposes, besides being crossed by the survey of the Mount Hood railway. If you had the good fortune to be allowed to choose a place to live happily and profitably, these Base Line Acres would appeal to you more strongly than any other property in the entire state of Oregon. It is expected that the Mount Hood railway will be completed, ready for business, through to the city, within six months. Construction work has been about completed almost to our property line, all the way from Bull Run.

For Investment

No property on the Base Line road can be bought for so low a price as this. The operation of the Mount Hood Railway will double the price we are now asking. The tremendously increasing demand for suburban homesites is another argument. Greater than all these is the fact that no property in Multnomah county, for sale at any reasonable price, located on an interurban road, fertile, only nine miles from a metropolis, possessing every possible educational, social and religious advantage, will ever be a poor investment. In our judgment Base Line Acres will double in value within six months. Be it also remembered that an acre may be had here at a lower price than you can buy a lot 50x100 feet in any recent addition to the city of Portland.

For a Home

There are few men who do not recognize the superior advantages of suburban life over city existence. With ample fertile ground to raise table vegetables and fruit, within 35 minutes' ride from downtown via interurban electric cars, with churches and schools near by, on the best "good" wagon road in the state, with every desirable city convenience at hand, all suburban privileges at one's own door, located at an elevation of 300 feet above sea level, 50 feet higher than the highest residence section of the east side, surrounded by the most gorgeous panorama of natural scenery on the face of the earth and all the high class of improvements that suburban life requires, what better life could a man devise? Truly, living in a suburban community within sight of Mount Hood and the Cascade Range is an inspiration.

About the Soil

Base Line Acres has the best fruit soil in the state of Oregon. This is not an idle statement, but a demonstrated fact. The best cherries and berries in the northwest have been grown in this soil, and only a few minutes' walk from our property. Not an acre of land in any part of the state can produce better fruit than this property. A ride along the Base Line road will surprise most people not already familiar with the fact that this is the most successfully cultivated soil in the vicinity of Portland. To fully prove every statement made in this advertisement, we will be pleased to take you to Base Line Acres in our automobile today or any other day, treating you at the same time to one of the most inspiring automobile trips you ever had. Call and see us at once. Make your selection as early as possible. The property will not last long.

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CORRECT STYLES—DEPENDABLE GOODS—LITTLE COST 290 MORRISON ST.

A BOX OF CANDY FREE
With every cash Want Ad brought to the JOURNAL office for insertion in the SUNDAY JOURNAL December 6, 1908.
1000 Boxes of the Famous "After Dinner Mints"
Manufactured by the Pacific Coast Biscuit Co., of Portland, Or., will be delivered to the JOURNAL office at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, December 2, and one box will be given to every person who brings in a Want Ad to be inserted in the SUNDAY JOURNAL. You can bring in the ad any time after 8 o'clock Wednesday morning and get the candy. If it runs over several days, one of these days must be Sunday, December 6. If it runs one day only, that day must be Sunday, December 6 to entitle the advertiser to a box of candy.
Remember, Every Person
Who brings in a cash ad before 9 o'clock next Saturday night for the SUNDAY JOURNAL will receive a box of this delicious confection. The picture in this ad is the exact size of the top of the box.
There is absolutely no limit to the number of boxes given out. After the 1000 boxes are gone, more will be provided.
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A Confection that merits its favor with the people