

# SCIENTISTS STUDY CALIFORNIA PLANT AND FISH LIFE

## Government Expedition Along Southern California Coast Nets Interesting and Valuable Specimens.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)  
Washington, June 17.—The U. S. S. Albatross, with a corps of scientific men on board, has recently completed an unusually interesting expedition down the southern California coast, around the peninsula and back to San Francisco.

The results of this voyage of discovery and research were satisfactory to all concerned. The party, in addition to the chief, Dr. C. H. Townsend, acting director of the American Museum of Natural History in New York, included Dr. J. N. Rose, of the National Museum in Washington, botanist; Dr. Paul Bartrich, also of the National Museum, zoologist; Waldo Schmidt, assistant naturalist of the Albatross, and Messrs. Anthony and Osborn, well known west coast collectors.

### Elephant Seals Captured.

Several of the adult elephant seals were killed at Guadalupe Island, brought aboard the ship and put in brine, while six of the younger animals, four males and two females, were captured alive.

The adult elephant seal is about 22 feet long and has a snout of most close-fitting shape. The trunk of the seal, elephant from which it derives its name, Guadalupe Island offers excellent opportunities for exploration and zoological research. Here also was obtained a collection of fine specimens of many rare birds, mollusks and plants. The island has peculiarities of its own, and the party found animal and marine life not closely related to that on the mainland.

In the bay of San Cristobal, formerly a home of the elephant seal, another effort was made to locate more specimens, but none of the animals was seen. Following along the coast, landing frequently, and making in the course of the trip 25 deep sea hauls, ranging from 400 to 1071 fathoms, many interesting kinds of fish, crustaceans, mollusks and sponges were brought to the surface. Brought up with the deepest haul, that of 8436 feet, were seven species of deep sea fish, five kinds of crimson prawn, several with blue eggs, one large pycnogonid, many worms living in soft tubes, one great star fish, several brittle stars and numerous other specimens.

### Salt Pond on Carmen Island.

On Carmen Island they encountered a wonderful salt pond, on which was a coating between four and five inches thick. This crust is removed in large cakes, which are ground to the fineness of ordinary commercial salt. The salt is shipped from the island in large quantities.

What is believed to be a new species of mountain sheep was discovered on the west side of Concepcion bay. The scientists, however, were unable to get close enough to capture any of the sheep, but three sets of horns were obtained from local hunters.

Near Angel de la Guarda island a stick of dynamite was exploded in the water, killing or stunning a large number of fish. The dynamite was thrown to the surface. So many came to the top of the water that it proved a big task to gather in the different specimens.

Tiburon island also proved a fertile ground for investigation. Many things of unusual interest were found there, the island never having been explored since Admiral Dewey years ago made the original survey. He was then a captain in command of the U. S. S. Narragansett. Important investigations were also made at La Paz, the great gathering ground and shipping place for pearls.

On the way back to San Francisco the ship touched at Santa Catalina island, and at San Jose and many other points along the coast.

### Further Investigation Abandoned.

The Albatross, which belongs to the United States Bureau of Fisheries, is under the command of Dr. Townsend. Mrs. James Henry Smith, the Honorable Mrs. Henry Coventry, Lady Cooper and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, while just off the square in Grosvenor street, are Mrs. Walter Burns (whose husband is a nephew of J. P. Morgan), and Mrs. William Leeda, who is expected to dazzle society with her latest entertainments.

Mrs. J. K. Astor is so enamored of the square that she has definitely decided to purchase a house in it as her permanent home in London. Mrs. Miller Graham of California, who occupied a house in the square last season, may also join the brigade in this "American corner."

In Belgrave square are established Lady Paget, Mrs. Michael F. Grace and the Countess of Granard, whose house is, however, just out of the square.

Mrs. Emory Moore is the newest American recruit in Berkeley square, where live also Mrs. Alderich Paget, Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Arthur Glasgow of Virginia. Just off this square in Davies street is the Countess of Essex's new home.

### BIG BANK MERGER EFFECTED AT ROSEBURG

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)  
Roseburg, Ore., June 17.—The First National bank and the Douglas National bank, both of Roseburg, two of the biggest financial institutions in southern Oregon, were consolidated yesterday. The merger goes into effect on Monday morning, when all business handled by the First National will be transferred to and handled by the Douglas National. J. H. Booth, president of the Douglas National bank, will be the head of the new institution. W. H. Fisher, present cashier of the Douglas National, will continue in that position with the new bank. The board of directors will include Thomas E. Sheridan, W. P. Reed of Gardiner, Morris Weber of Edenbow, E. L. Parrott, J. C. Campbell, W. H. Fisher, J. H. Booth, all of Roseburg, and four others to be selected.

The Douglas National is the oldest bank in western Oregon outside of Portland and Albany. It was founded as a state bank in 1882, and was nationalized May 1, 1899. The First National bank was established in 1891.

### Phone Rates Up; Users Angered.

Hood River, Ore., June 17.—Residents of the upper valley and a large number of business men are up in arms on account of the raise in rates announced by the Home Telephone company to take effect yesterday. This raise calls for a toll of 10 cents from each party for each phone call from the lower to the upper valley and vice versa. A general strike in phone rates was made by the company a short time ago also. The Hood mill has been declared by the company to be the dividing line between the upper and lower valley. The Home company has nearly 1300 phones in use in Hood River.



### ONE WAY OUT.

by William Carleton

"NE WAY OUT," by William Carleton, is a matter of convenience let me call myself Carleton. I've no desire to make known my life for the sake of notoriety. My only idea in writing these personal details is to hope that they may help some poor devil out of the same hole in which I found myself mired. Carleton, or who ever he may be, the author has written one of the leading books of the day. It is neither history, biography or sociology, and yet it is all of these things. It is a study of the composite forms of the greatest pictures of American life and its tendency to degeneration, that has ever been presented. The keynote of the work is found on page 63, when the writer says: "They say there's plenty of room at the top, but there's plenty of room at the bottom too. It's in the middle that men get pinched." Stories galore have been written about those at the top. Time was when only the prince and the heiress were fit to be heroes or heroines, but Dickens saw something in the lower classes to write about and it has been quite the proper thing of late years to delve into the slums for timber, and all this time that great middle class has gone unnoticed. This book is not to be considered in any respect fiction, but it deals entirely with that neglected middle class. At the age of 18, Carleton was thrown entirely upon his own resources, as he says: "With the only capital that succeeding generations of my family ever inherited—a common school education and a big, sound physique." A chum, finding a vacancy in the office of the United Woolen company in which he worked, procured the place for Carleton, who for twenty years plodded along—just a cog in the clerical machinery. Raised to salary had come, to be sure, but they only created a corresponding demand, and when at the end of two score years, the superintendent dismissed him, because he could get a cheaper man, Carleton found himself without a dollar and a wife and boy just beginning his education, on his hands. His description of this period of his life; of his trim little house in the suburbs, and his neighbors, is so startlingly accurate that one cannot read it without taking stock of his own, and his neighbor's condition, and wondering where the axe will fall next.

## Is This Man Gifted With Strange Power?

Prominent People Say He Reads Their Lives as an Open Book.

Do You Want to Know About Your Business, Marriage, Changes, Occupation, Friends, Enemies, or What to Do to Achieve Success?

TEST READINGS FREE TO ALL JOURNAL READERS WHO WRITE AT ONCE.



Attention of the mystically inclined seems to be centered at present upon the work of Mr. Clay Burton Vance, who although laying claim to no special gift of supernatural powers, attempts to reveal the lives of people through the slender and delicate medium of the undeniable accuracy of his delineations leads one to surmise that heretofore palmists, prophets, astrologers and seers of diva beliefs have failed to apply the true principles of the science of divination. It is not to be denied that astrologers have excited the interest of enlightened people of all ages, but there have been many earnest thinkers reluctant to accept the theories of the ancient Chaldean science. One can only judge the potency of the science of Astrology by a personal application of its principles. To have all the cardinal events of your life spread out before you; to read an unvarying description of your true character, habits and inclinations, a proof positive that the mighty power that shaped the universe and set the hands on the dial of your life, the power of man has not left us without the means through which we may know ourselves, through which we may fatefully determine the destinies of our lives, explain the method by which he gives his delineations. Mr. Vance replied: "I have simply received you on the ancient science and moulded it into a key to human nature."

The following letters are published as evidence of Mr. Vance's ability. Mr. Lafayette Reddit writes: "My reading received. With the greatest amazement I read at once by what you called the life science. I have been somewhat interested along these lines for years, but had no idea that such precise advice could be given. I must admit that you are indeed a very remarkable man, and am glad you use your great gifts to benefit your clients."

Mr. Fred Dalton writes: "I did not expect such a splendid outline of my life. The scientific value of your readings cannot be fully appreciated until one has his own reading. To consult you means success and happiness."

Arrangements have been made to give free test readings to all readers of the Journal but it is especially requested that those who wish to avail themselves of this generous offer make application at once. If you wish a delineation of your own life, if you wish a true description of your characteristics, talents and opportunities, simply send your full name, the date, month and year of your birth, and also state whether Mr. or Mrs. Send your letter to Mr. Clay Burton Vance, Suite 512, No. 14 Rue de Richelieu, Paris, France. If you wish your name included in the list of names to receive 10 cents (stamp of your own country) to pay postage, clerical work, etc. Please note that 5 cents postage is required on letters mailed to France. Do not inclose coins or silver in your letter.



Maurice Hewlett, author of "Rest Harrow."—Copyright, Elliott Fry.

trium of this period of his life; of his trim little house in the suburbs, and his neighbors, is so startlingly accurate that one cannot read it without taking stock of his own, and his neighbor's condition, and wondering where the axe will fall next.

In plain English this meant that they left the trim little cottage in the suburbs, forsook the neighbors with whom they had mingled, and emerged from the dead monotony of the middle class, whose constant fear was a loss of its job and social position, and emigrated to the roof floor of a New York tenement house, from where he hunted work like any other emigrant and found it in a ditch digging gang. Stern necessity alone did not force this decision. Carleton reasoned it out by trying to discover why so many foreign born citizens were growing rich and prosperous, while the well born American middle class were degenerating. And the balance of the book relates the results of his investigations. He does not, however, go at it as the social scientist with staggering arrays of data and statistics, but takes his pick and shovel and goes down into the ditches with the Italian, and Irish and German laborers, and finds the one way out of the dependence and fear and uncertainty of the middle class.

We do not believe every man could have found that way; and here is the first lesson of the book—a good inheritance of clear blood and sterling honesty and indomitable courage—what the pioneers generally brought to America.

Going back to the simple life, with plain, wholesome and abundant food, carefully bought and economically prepared, with the same economic ruling-applying to clothing and all their necessities of life, is the next great lesson Carleton teaches. When we say Carleton we mean Ruth, his wife, of course, for she it is who gets the credit throughout the book for everything that is good and perfect and she deserves it, for certainly Carleton's success was due almost entirely to her helplessness. Ruth is the third lesson of the book, and a bright and shining example to the women who have forgotten their own helplessness should be synonymous terms. Then in the boy there is another wholesome lesson to parents. But to try to enumerate the lessons of the book would be impossible for it is a lesson from cover to cover but without a prosaic, or commonplace touch in it.

The book can't fail to leave its impress upon the age, for it is one of those works that so rarely come, but when they do, they seem to grip our whole social fabric by the throat and wrench it for a time at least, out of its daily and degenerate, clerks and subordinates we must have, but would that every man and woman who is holding such positions could read "One Way Out," for there are very few who would not discover that there is a better path to real happiness than the one they are treading with the fear that each month will be the last opportunity they will have to draw their pay envelope.

We must have a middle class too, but William Carleton has certainly done his part toward diminishing it. Small, Maynard company. Price \$1.20.

"The Mountain That Was God," by John H. Williams—Have you ever studied a mountain? Have you ever stopped to consider the terrific forces of nature that raised from a dead level or out of the sea, the tiniest hill? Have you ever looked at a mountain with eyes receptive to its coloring, with ears attuned to the music of its wind-whipped pines, and with a voice awed into silence by the majesty and magnificence of God's greatest handiwork? If you have had these experiences, then, and then alone, can you appreciate to the full, the beauty and inspiration of Mr. Williams' book. But even the most indifferent, the most callous to the wonders of nature, cannot read it and ever again look upon any mountain without a new sense of reverence and admiration for the creator of the universe, and the greatest of all creations—the mountains.

The mountain that was "God" is officially known as Mount Rainier, named by Vancouver for Admiral Peter Rainier of the British navy, in 1792. From earliest history, however, the Indians called it "Tacoma," meaning "big snow," with some variation in the matter of spelling. It is easily the monarch of the northwest, not alone from size and height, but after reading Mr. Williams' book, we must conclude, from point of historic interest as well. The Mount is from the aesthetic, and legendary standpoint, rather than the scientific or statistical that the author has treated his subject, and it would be hard indeed to find one more pregnant with

possibilities. The finished work proves that Mr. Williams has been able to develop these possibilities and with what rare good taste and splendid literary style, he has presented them to his readers, who have grown into many, many thousands. The new edition, just published, far surpasses in beauty, subject matter, the first. It contains 150 exquisite illustrations, eight of which are in colored half tones and not one of the entire number that is not an art gem.

The author is gifted with unusual powers of description and with a few strokes of the pen, surpasses the painter art. In the vivid picture he puts before you all aflutter with light and color and atmosphere. Everybody who has ever crossed the great divide, and found their way to the coast, loves this grand old mountain that was "God," and bows to its supremacy, but it is to be hoped that Mr. Williams will not rest from what must have been delightful literary labors, until he has told us and shown us the beauty and grandeur of some of our other coast mountains. A series of books of this kind would be a rare acquisition to the most carefully selected library, and invaluable to the history, authentic and legendary of the northwest. It also contains much information for tourists or excursionists, who wish to see for themselves the wonders of the mountains. Mr. Williams publishes his own book at 333 1/2 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. Price, regulated by the binding, \$2.50, \$1.50 and 75c.

One reviewer of "The Grain of Dust" says that he does not believe that Mr. Phillips had finished it before his death, and calls it "the first rough draft of the story he'd have done if he had not been murdered." As a matter of fact, his publishers, the Appletons, tell us, Mrs. Phillips was in the habit of writing for the press, and she has written nine times, and "The Grain of Dust" was no exception. The story began its serial run the week after the author was shot, and the book was in type in the publishers' office four months before that time.

Gene Stratton Porter, nature writer, author of "Freckles," which enjoyed, and still enjoys, one of the most phenomenal sales of any book in recent years, has just returned to her home in Geneva, Ind., after a brief visit in New York, during which she conferred with her publishers, Doubleday, Page & Co., in regard to her latest book, "The Harvester" to be published, appropriately enough in August. Mrs. Porter lives in the wilds about which she loves to write, and "The Harvester" is laid in them.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Harriet Beecher Stowe occurred on June 14. Apropos of this event, a new biography of the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," written by her son, Chas. Edward Stowe, and her grandson, Lyman Beecher Stowe, has just been published by Houghton Mifflin company. Instead of following the ordinary biographical method, the authors have told the story of Mrs. Stowe's dramatic career as though she were the heroine of a novel.

## GROSVENOR NOW NEW YORK SQUARE

### Americans of Millions Invade Exclusive London Residence Section.

London, June 17.—Not so many years ago the houses in Grosvenor Square, Berkeley Square and Portman Square were almost all occupied by noble British families of ancient lineage. Today the best positions in all the "family squares" are in the hands of already famous or budding American hostesses. The very latest American arrivals in Grosvenor Square, which has been rechristened "New York Square," are Mr. and Mrs. Walter Farwell, who have taken No. 12. The other Americans in this square this season are the Duchess of Manchester, Mrs. Anthony Drexel, Mrs. James Henry Smith, the Honorable Mrs. Henry Coventry, Lady Cooper and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, while just off the square in Grosvenor street, are Mrs. Walter Burns (whose husband is a nephew of J. P. Morgan), and Mrs. William Leeda, who is expected to dazzle society with her latest entertainments.

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The two arrivals in Portman square are Mrs. Cecil Bingham (Mrs. Chauncey) and Lady Greville, who will be out of mourning before the season is over, for her brother, Cecil Grace, the aviator. An older American resident in this square is Mrs. Gilbert Elliott, of Barbey of New York, who will entertain for her niece, the daughters of the Comtesse de Pourtales. In Cavendish square will be found Lady Bache Cunard, who has taken Mrs. Asguth's old residence, and Mrs. Countess of Stratford.

## Astoria Is Ready for Knights of Pythias' Arrival Tuesday Morning



From left to right are D. E. Yoran, grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Oregon; Frank T. Wrightman of Salem, grand vice chancellor of Oregon, and Grant B. Dimmick of Oregon City, chief tribunal of the grand tribunal of the Knights in this state.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)  
Astoria, Ore., June 17.—All arrangements are now perfected for the entertainment of the members of the Knights of Pythias grand lodge, which meets here Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The delegates will leave Portland at 8 p. m., Monday on the steamer T. J. Potter, which has been chartered for the purpose, and will remain in Astoria until they return Thursday. The party which will number about 200, will reach Astoria early Tuesday and will be met by a reception committee from Astor lodge No. 6. It will be escorted to Logan's hall, where the session of the grand lodge will be held. Billets have been arranged for all delegates, and upon arrival at the hall these will be assigned.

The grand lodge will assemble at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, and business sessions will be held morning and afternoon, Tuesday and Wednesday. Tuesday night will be given over to the pilgrimage of the Knights of Khorassan. After crossing the burning sands of the desert, these brave knights will arrive safely at the oasis and will proceed immediately to feed 100 Tyros to the tiger, and the consequent revels will consume most of the night.

Wednesday night will be given over to a grand reception and banquet in honor of the visiting knights and their ladies which is expected to eclipse anything ever attempted here of the kind. Committees have been appointed by Chancellor Commander H. W. Anderson of Astor lodge No. 6 to attend to the details of the entertainment of the visiting knights as follows:

Executive—H. W. Anderson, Claude M. Johns, Duncan E. Ferguson, August Danielson, William McCroskey, William C. A. Pohl, and A. Jaloff.

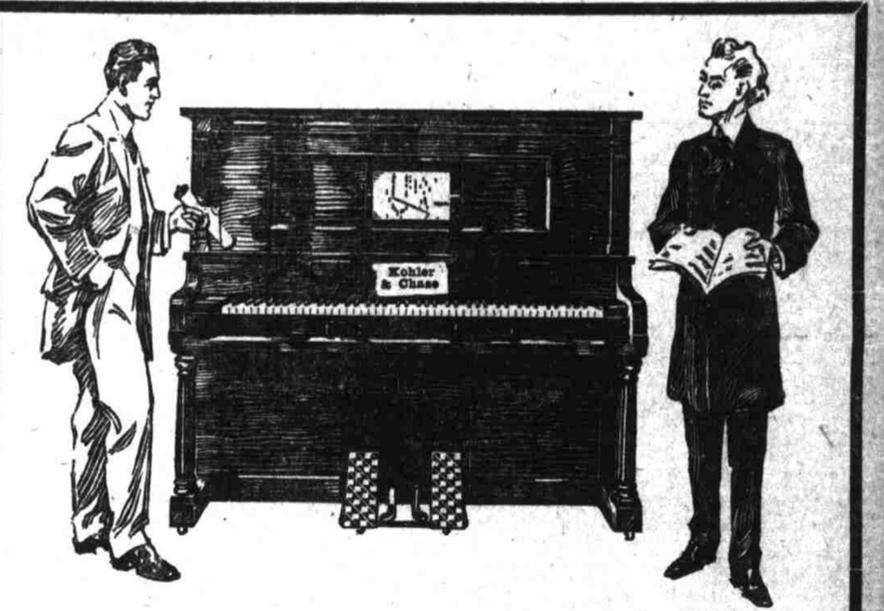
Reception—W. C. A. Pohl, August Danielson, H. W. Anderson, Thomas B. Loughery, Leo Wisé, H. M. Lortsen, H. E. Penick and William Jones.

Banquet—J. A. C. Schroeder, E. M. Thompson, E. H. Cameron and E. J. Nymann.

Decoration—E. Raymond, C. M. Johns, D. O. K. K.—D. E. Ferguson, William McCroskey.

Master of ceremonies—Herman Wise.

Great interest is being taken here in this meeting of the grand lodge and it is believed that it will be most successful. The city will be decorated with bunting and banners in the colors of the order, and the people of Astoria will vie with each other in giving the guests a welcome.



## Both the Business Man and the Trained Pianist Can Play This Piano

Two instruments in one. A splendid piano, and the means by which anyone can play it, and a price within reach of practically everyone.

Such is the Kohler & Chase Player-Piano—the first artistic player-piano at a popular price.

The Kohler & Chase Player-Piano has a keyboard so that it may be used for hand playing or for music lessons. In addition, this wonderful instrument enables anyone to play the most difficult selections with the skill of an accomplished pianist.

Without knowing one note from another, you can sit down at the Kohler & Chase Player-Piano and accompany any singer. You can entertain yourself or your guests with the latest light opera hits, dance music, marches, etc.; in fact, you have access to the whole world of music, classic and popular, with the

# Kohler & Chase Price, \$650.00

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Your present piano will never be worth so much in exchange for the Kohler & Chase Player-Piano as it is now.

The Kohler & Chase Player-Piano has a rich, sympathetic tone and crisp, responsive action.

When played with a music roll, the system of expression controlled in the Kohler & Chase Player-Piano enables the veriest novice to secure thoroughly artistic effects.

Whether you play the piano well, indifferently or not at all, you will find in the Kohler & Chase Player-Piano an investment that will yield you permanent satisfaction, education and entertainment.

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General Distributors of Weber, Steck, Fischer, Vose, Kohler & Chase, and other Pianos. Also Genuine Pianola Player-Pianos.