

THE BOOK and their AUTHORS

"ERIE'S BOOK OF BEASTS" by David Starr Jordan. From the Stanford University. "Think, think, David, think! How we wonder what you are! Or just how the world is!"

Be asks his publishers, and we will ask the public alike, has fully realized this book that is just published over the signature of Dr. Jordan.

The first reason starting through the book is absolutely startling. You are terrified lest an evolutionist will be disappointed of his act. You see the resurrection of prehistoric animals never listed at before, and you find your Nook's Ark to find to your dismay that they must have airtight cases, the flood. The text that accompanies the remarkable pictures is still more bewildering. How ever is the profound wisdom of this eminent scholar to be interpreted by mere man? A second look, and then the discovery is made—the man of science, the distinguished scholar, the president of one of the greatest universities of America has climbed down from his high pedestal of learning and loud sounding title to be "just a boy again," to bring his trained faculties and best ability into play for his own amusement, a book of pictures and accompanying jingles, quite as remarkable in its way as anything the author has ever done in science or literature.

Eric is the youngest member of the Jordan family and it was his Christmas box of paints that supplied the medium for the doctor's creations. The result, however, was too vivid for the printing press and the pictures were interpreted in black and white, for the purpose of this book, by Shimada Sekko, a Japanese artist, who has given them a most quaint touch of his own. There are about 60 in number, the wild animals romping indifferently through the pages of the book, identified by the jingles that accompany them.



Will L. Comfort, author of "Fate Knocks at the Door"

He will come back with innocence aglow through the weathered countenance. It is the sons of strong women who have that innocence which makes them chosen ones in the affairs of an hour. A beautiful spirit of free guardianship is behind their fastidiousness. Miraculously, it seems to appear many times in the same of women who have entered their own night-errands. Missing happiness, they have taken the disillusionment from common men; yet as truly have they held in their dreams that even their own must go on searching for the true bread of life.

After the Philippines there came a period of rest and reflection in India, in which the youth becomes a man of strength of mind and soul. He visits the old sea captain and comes into his own in material wealth. From that time on the story assumes proportions of great depth and breadth and becomes a real masterpiece of literature. The reader will find in "Fate Knocks at the Door" a better future for the drama. Richard G. Sadler, Price \$1.50.

"The Greater Joy," by Margaret Blake. This is an absorbing and fascinating story filled with passion in all its primitive strength and brutality. A doctor, famous in his profession, travels incognito in this country and falls in love with a beautiful woman, whom he first meets as a probability nurse in a hospital. She attracts him instantly from the sheer force of her unusual personality. He has no intention of marrying her; he has lived a "man's life" to the utmost, and looks upon all women with but one object in view. He moves heaven and earth to secure her, yet at no time does she yield her spirit to the enslavement of their relations. While the book is not meant for ladies, no one need fear to place it in the hands of the reader who dares to face the intricate problems of modern life.

"Rotary," by M. E. Stepan, D. S. C.—An acceptable series of little books is being put out under the title of "Pe-

TO ENFORCE RULES AGAINST PEDDLING

Several members of the license committee who Thursday recommended the granting of licenses for the peddling of sandwiches, notions, souvenir programs and miscellaneous articles during the Rose Festival, without the payment of any license fee, visited the city hall today to repudiate their former action.

As a result the police have been notified to arrest all persons peddling anything without licenses to do so.

A special ordinance was passed by the council three weeks ago permitting the surveying of souvenir programs of the festival, providing that the publisher of the program pay the city \$10 a day.

Excursion Rates to Eastern Points.

On the following dates the Canadian Pacific makes very low round trip rates to eastern points. Ask for their folder giving rates and full particulars. Ticket office Third and Pine (Multnomah Hotel bldg.):

June 4, 11, 18, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1912.

July 2, 9, 16, 23, 30, 1912.

August 6, 13, 20, 27, 1912.

September 3, 10, 17, 24, 1912.

Journal/Walt Ads bring results.

For Full Information Regarding Any Book

Old or New Write, Call or Phone

Meier & Frank's

Basement Book Store Private Ex. 4—A-6101

Summer Household Necessities Within the Reach of All

HENRY JENNING & SONS, "The Home of Good Furniture"—The Great Big Furniture Store, situated in the very heart of the city, replete with many attractive articles of furniture, particularly desirable at this season of the year.

The Popular Priced Furniture Store of Portland

You May Need Some Article Mentioned Below

LOOK!

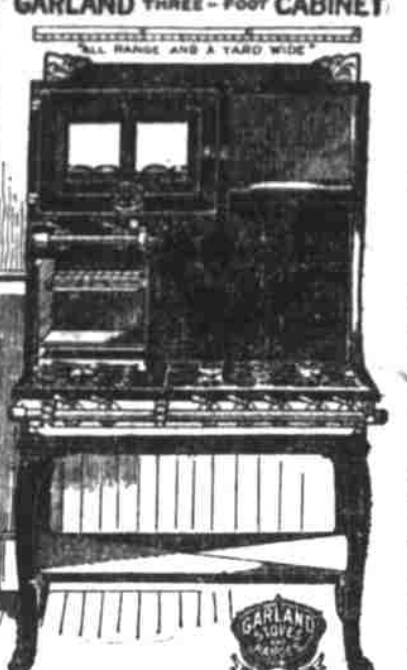
WHAT 35 BUCKS GIVES YOU

An Elegant Black Oak Combination Buffet, Parlor and Dining Room Cabinet—Colors go up the Chateau.

SIX Top Cabinet Burners and a Burner for Grilling—Stove Cooking.

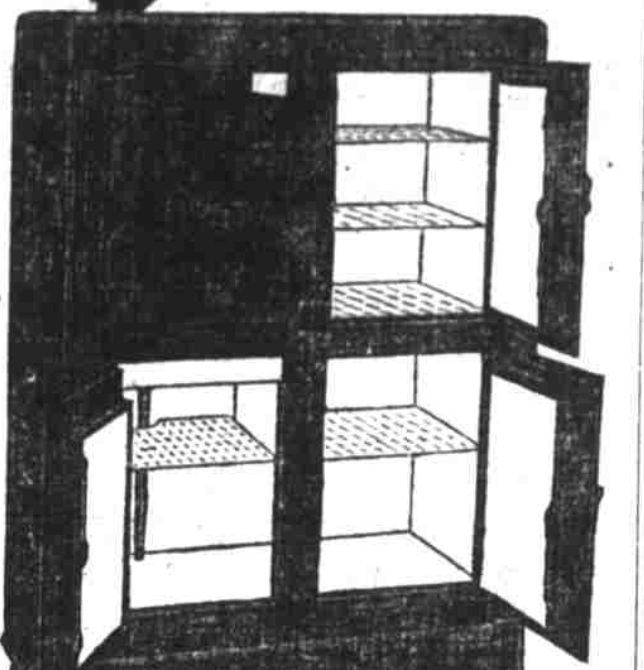
Two Storage Shelves—Upper and Lower—Incomparable Features of Economy, Convenience, Safety, Underpinned in any Range of Price and Weight.

NO STROOPING!



Originality In "Garland" Gas Ranges

Some say that gas ranges are dangerous—that leaky valves sometimes fill the oven with gas and an explosion occurs. But this is **not true** with the "Garland." It is impossible to light the oven burner until the oven door is open, and if any gas should by accident accumulate in the oven, it will **escape** before harm can be done. Accidents may occur with other methods, but not with this. The "Garland" Safety Lighter and Safety Door Latch are **original** with us and fully patented.



"Cold Storage" Refrigerator \$8.90

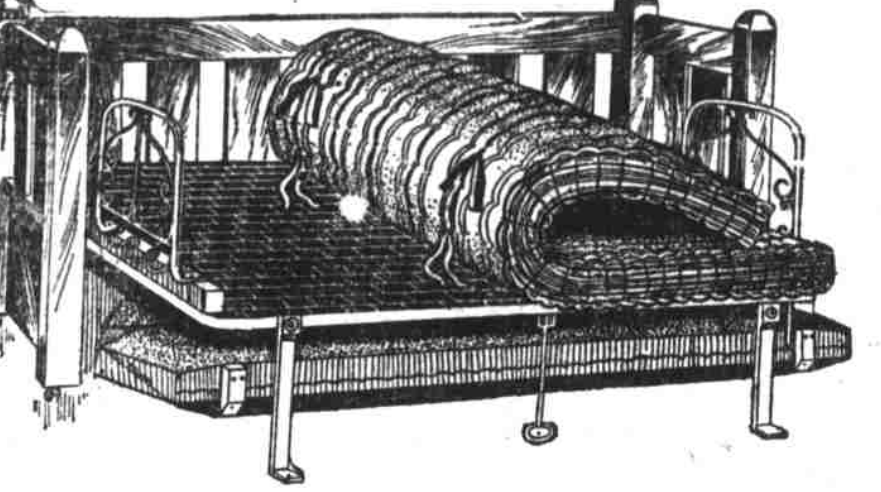
We offer a number of the well known Wisconsin "Cold Storage" Refrigerators at this attractive price. White enameled throughout, glass syphon trap, sanitary silver tin shelves, storage compartment absolutely sanitary; no round corners, making cleanliness a feature with no exertion.

Take Care of the Visitors!

How the Daven-o Differs

The Daven-o, unlike any other bed on the market, gives a **regular bed** and not a makeshift to sleep on. We defy anyone to name a single requisite of a good bed that is not found in the DAVEN-O, and there is no other combination bed of which this can truthfully be said.

We have them from the inexpensive to the very highest priced.



For Baby's Comfort and Mother's Convenience

Here is the only conveyance designed for the baby that will absolutely permit the mother to take her child **everywhere**. Shopping, calling, visiting, riding on cars, trains, or elevators, it makes no difference where you go or how you go, the baby **need never be lifted out**. The



Oriole Go-Basket

is a combined Wheeler, Carrier, Bassinet and Jumper. It can be pushed or pulled, carried on the arm or will stand alone—can't topple over. Can be changed from a wheeler to a carrier or chair in an instant. Simply pull a cord—Go-Basket settles gently to the ground with the wheels out of sight and out of the way. No complicated mechanism to get out of order—works so simply and easily that any grown child can do it. Come and examine it yourself.

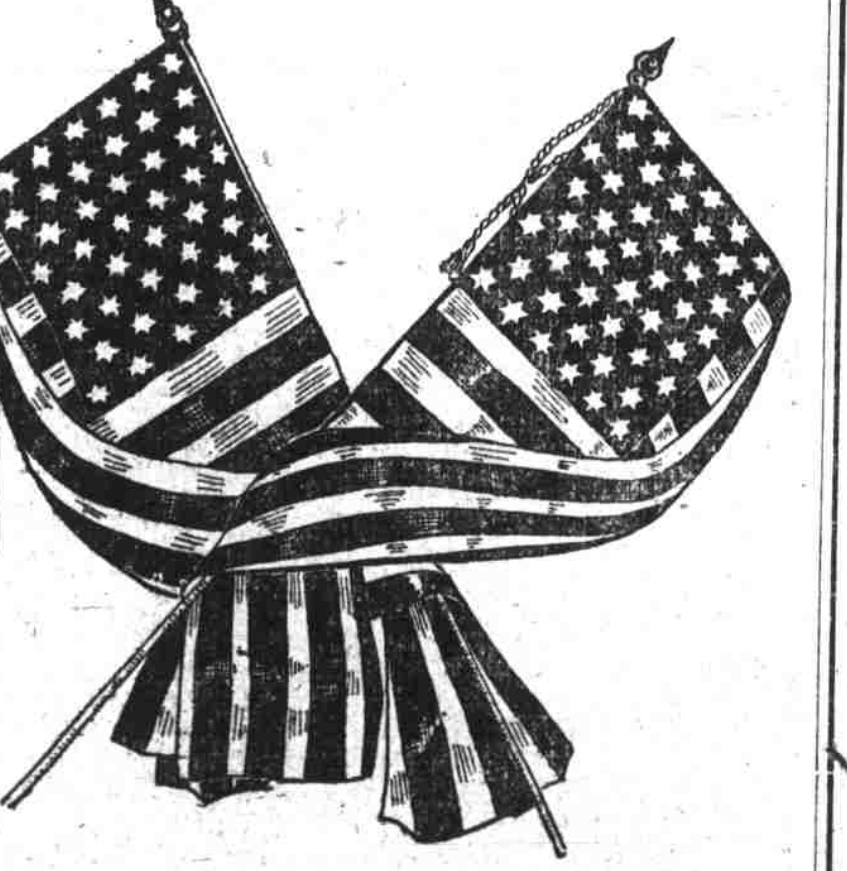
Prices: \$8.50, \$10.50, \$12.50

Rose Carnival Visitors Welcome

Visitors to the Carnival from the nearby towns will find our store the most conveniently situated furniture store in Portland. Ask any one, the policeman, the car conductor or the newsboy—they all know where **Jenning's** is—it will be well worth your while to visit us, especially if fitting up the home for the summer—but you will be welcome any way.

Flags for the Carnival

We have a vast assortment of flags—no doubt the largest in the city. Sizes for the small boy, for decorative purposes and, in fact, for the many different occasions calling for the display of Old Glory. Those needing flags for the Rose Carnival, Fourth of July and Elks' convention will save money by seeing our line first.



Prices Lower Than Elsewhere

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

Henry Jennings & Sons

Corner Second and Morrison Streets

Liberal Credit If Desired—Home of Good Furniture



Any Book

Advertised or reviewed on this page may be obtained at—

Gill's

Book Store, 3rd and Alder THE J. K. GILL CO.

one human soul. That is the agony of life, to love, and when I trampled those close knit things forever beneath the suffering and love—when, after months of the wildest struggle, I stood with them under my feet, I was free—the first time in my life. I have been free ever since." But she was not. What she mistook for freedom was cultivated pride, but the author has created this delusion in the minds of her readers quite as cleverly as she has in the heroine herself, and if one does not exactly like Sandra he must admire her consistency and the exquisite pose with which the author clothes her. The characters are all so consistently drawn that one has that pleasant, intimate feeling that every time a situation presents itself you know just how each one interested will behave.

The plot is intensely interesting and compelling, and is worked out with a nice sense of detail, though candor must compel the most prejudiced critic to admit it is neither a happy nor uplifting story.

The author's style of narrative is excellent, but her conversation is a little too fervid, a bit too liberally sprinkled with ejaculations calculated to shock the reverent ear, to make the story just what one wants it to be from such a gifted pen. A frontispiece in colors is by Will Greff, John Lane company, Price, \$1.20.

"Fate Knocks at the Door," by Will Lexington Comfort. This book is the fulfilled promise given by the author in his two earlier volumes, "But-ledge Rides Alone" and "She Bulleth Her House," and the reader is not disappointed. Strong, masterful, simple and pure are adjectives which rush into the mind as thoughts of these stories, filled with idealism, balanced with wisdom and common sense, epigrammatic with truth, and a badge note of faith and hope for the advancing feet of the new womanhood which is emerging from slavery to intellectual and spiritual heights. Mr. Comfort has joined idealism with social service and has worked out his theme with the studiousness of a thoughtful man. His conception of motherhood, the sphere of woman, the relation of men and women toward themselves and each other, the influence of one risen soul over others with whom it is thrown, while idealistic, has that note of reality, that dominant power to excite, that is dominant in a class by themselves, and it has been predicted by able critics that it is the beginning of a new literature which is to supplant the rank and file of frothy and sentimental fiction which has ruled for so long. These three stories are so entirely different in plot and plan and characters, and yet so full with genuine merit and art, one feels safe in prophesying that Mr. Comfort is only beginning to plant his name at the top of American fiction writers. In the first chapter of "Fate Knocks at the Door," there is a description of a storm on the China sea which paints before the mind's eye one of the most interesting pictures of "unearthly glitter, like the coloring of a dream." It was sharp lined—a great wedge of absolute night—and from it the last vestige of day dropped back frightful. Above once more in saw the hideous turmoil in the black fabric—just wind—an avalanche of wind that gouged the sea, that could have shaken mountains. After the vessel is wrecked in that storm the young man, who is the hero, saves the captain in the only lifeboat that outrides the angry waters. After a short friendship the hero leaves the captain in London and once more starts out on a search of adventure. Always as cook finds positions with the army, and his experience in the Philippines reminds the readers of the protest against the useless, needless cruelties of war in "Butledge Rides Alone," in the Russian-Japanese struggle. Again, the writer makes his reader see and feel the awful sacrifice of brave men, the loneliness, the heart ache, the poor starved lives which suffer so much for nothing but to satisfy the greed of nations. It is here, when so sorely tempted by the "Adelaide woman and her kind," that the hero remarks in thinking of his mother, "A man fallen to the dust usually finds a woman to keep him company, but it is equally true that man never climbs so high that, looking upward, he may not see a woman there." His friendship with David Cairns, the half starved "cub reporter," begins while on the march with the regiment, when the young fellow is suddenly in need of a friend. The cook takes him in and allows him to be useful in exchange for grub and a sleeping place. David Cairns and Andrew Bedient, the hero, talk hour after hour, dispelling the loneliness in a way none of the desolate men about them knew how to understand. Great themes were touched upon in a boyish, idealistic way, books, men, travels and esthetics. Of Bedient, at this time, the author says: "Send a boy on a long journey, but if his mother has loved into his life the rare flower of fastidiousness

"The Unknown Woman," by Anna Warwick. The one figure has indured in an odd mixture of scenes, predicaments and circumstances. The characters are all Americans by birth, but by residence and attachments most of them Italians with a consistent strain of French to use upon occasion and demand; while as a composite they might easily be written down Bohemians. The principal events center around "the wonderful woman," who happens to be a French girl who was supposed to have been surreptitiously brought to New York from France.

The characters of the book are so numerous that one finds his memory taxed to keep them properly located, while several romances are running their course, weaving in and out of each other, and more or less related. The heroes and heroines are not "just every day folks," and while the author has given them strong human traits they are—with a few exceptions—human oddities; not the people one meets often at least.

The first heroine of the book, Sandra, is a type fortunately not often found, the kind she described herself as being when she told her friend Joan: "I haven't known a pang of suffering for many years, at least. And, do you know why? Because I love nobody; not

any book. The author has indulged in an odd mixture of scenes, predicaments and circumstances. The characters are all Americans by birth, but by residence and attachments most of them Italians with a consistent strain of French to use upon occasion and demand; while as a composite they might easily be written down Bohemians. The principal events center around "the wonderful woman," who happens to be a French girl who was supposed to have been surreptitiously brought to New York from France.

The characters of the book are so numerous that one finds his memory taxed to keep them properly located, while several romances are running their course, weaving in and out of each other, and more or less related. The heroes and heroines are not "just every day folks," and while the author has given them strong human traits they are—with a few exceptions—human oddities; not the people one meets often at least.

The first heroine of the book, Sandra, is a type fortunately not often found, the kind she described herself as being when she told her friend Joan: "I haven't known a pang of suffering for many years, at least. And, do you know why? Because I love nobody; not