DR. C. J. SMITH VISITS practically all the men and received TOILERS OF CITY AND WINS MANY FRIENDS

One After Another Working Men Assure Democratic Candidate of Support.

VOTES ARE NOT SOLICITED

Politics Rarely Mentioned and When It Was Subject Was Brought Up by Voter.

"Of course, I am glad to see you, but don't waste any time on me; I'm all right.'

"We don't do much talking and make no promises, but I guess you won't find much fault with the way we vote." "You shake hands just like a friend, instead of a candidate."

"I declare doctor, if you could meet them all there would be no use counting the votes."

Dr. C. J. Smith spent Wednesday among the voters, and the greetings quoted above indicate the sort of reception he received. It was much the same everywhere he went-in the forenoon at the Portland Stove works on Hood street, at the soap works nearby, in the stores of Montavilla, and in the his life. afternoon at the Union Stockyards.

The candidate for governor put in busy day among men who work for living, and he said he had an enjoyable time. He was out campaigning, but it was noticeable that he never asked a man to vote for him. The question of a voter's choice for governor, if discussed at all, was brough up by the voter himself.

Votes Not Asked.

"No, I don't ask people to vote for me," Dr. Smith explained. "I hold that man has the right to vote as he pleases. I am not asking people how they will vote on governor. If a man up the governorship question himself, that gives me an opportunity to Alder streets, tonight, commencing at say I would like his vote if he thinks can be of any use to him."

Perhaps it was because of his belief in the voter's absolute independence, perhaps it was because of his liking perhaps it was because of his liking Mr. Hoose, tenor; Charles Thompson, out and make speeches wouldn't have Mr. McDonald was one of the first for people, his manner of meeting baritone; Mr. Belding, selections; Miss backbone enough to enforce law, and signers of the initiative bill to save them, his evident sincerity in talking Trixie Williamson, with them-whatever the reason, Dr. Pipe Major Macdonald, Highland pip-Smith was warmly received by the men ing. A group of children under the di- for C. J. Smith. he visited yesterday. rection of Miss Peterson will give ex-

At the stove and soap works he met ercises.

**N'CAMANT LONGS FOR** A number of the men said they would not only vote for him, but would do what they could with their friends. HAPPY DAYS OF GANG Politics Not Discussed. "I don't care what your politics is like a man who seems to understand people and to know something about them; that's why I will vote and work for you," was the statement of one

many voluntary assurances of support

At the stockyards in the afternoor Dr. Smith met the men who work in the pens. Many of the employes had quit for the day, but those who were

there were visited and made acquainted with the candidate. "This is rather a nasty place," said one man, busy with a pitchfork loading a car with refuse from the yards Yes, it isn't just like walking on a

parlor carpet," said Dr. Smith, "but I guess I've done pretty much everything you men are doing. This sort of thing lon't scare me." Some of the men were unloading :

car of alfalfa, filling a big shed with hay for the stock. Dr. Smith stopped. shook hands with all, talked about alfalfa and the work the men were do ing, but said nothing about politics.

Received With Enthusiasm. "I guess he just came out here to of the mayor of that town at the close let us have a look at him," said one of an address by Governor West there

of the men after the candidate had last night. There were more voters in the hall left. "He didn't ask me to vote for him, but I guess I will. He seems to than people in Troutdale. Farmers and understand people.'

hear the governor speak, and at the In the big sheds where the hogs and sheep are kept Dr. Smith was received close pressed forward to grasp his with enthusiasm by a small group of hand and tell him that they believed in him, believed in his policies, and most mployes. One of them knew the candidate in Pendleton and he took charge of them said they were going to vote of the proceedings.

against any turning back of the state "I want to say that I know Dr. government to the old system, to the Smith, and he is just the sort of man old practices and to the old abuses we want in the governor's chair. He that permitted the school lands and has been doctoring people like us all other public lands to be frittered away He knows us at home and with a wholly inadequate compensation at work. I want to say that Dr. Smith

for the public treasury. "We cannot afford to elect Withywill make the right sort of governor." combe," said a tall farmer at the close There were half a dozen men in the of the meeting. "We want a man group. Four of them spoke up, saywho will stand with his back to the ing they were for Smith. The other wall and fight the legislature, fight wo did not commit themselves, but the public land looters, fight the graftthey joined in a cheer for Smith when ers and fight for the people and for the candidate was leaving.

the taxpayers as Governor West has Dr. Withycombe has no back-CLAN MACLEAY BENEFIT bone; he lets men we don't know lead

him around and talks about harmony with the legislature. We need a differ-To raise money for the British Red ent kind of man to that in the governross and Prince of Wales funds, Clan or's office, and the people all under-Macleay, the largest British organiza- stand.

tion is the city, will give a Halloween Law Enforcement Is Issue. oncert in K. of P. hall, Eleventh and Declaring that the independent vot-

of Withycombe Chaperon.

Farmers Turning to C. J. Smith Be

His Own, Is Wanted,

cause Governor, With Mind of

"This was the biggest meeting ever

held in Troutdale," was the statement

ers are going to be the deciding factor o'clock. The following will take part in this election, a woman said the parin the program: Miss Christine Den- amount issue in the governorship is the district and explain to the voters holme, soprano; Miss Dagmar Kelly, law enforcement and that a candidate his reasons for believing he should

contraito; Hartridge Whipp, baritone; whose managers were afraid to let go be elected to the legislature.

Scotch dancing; that it is no wonder that women vot- the public its water fronts and tide ers all over the state are lining up lands. He is making an active campaign now in its behalf.

"The chaperone for Dr. Withycombe in his trip down to Astoria yesterday troduce a bill, if elected, providing for

was Wallace McCamant," said Gov- a recess of the legislature 10 days ernor West, Mr. McCamant has become from its organization, this first sesan active figure in the present political sion to be only for the introduction of contest. He rose in his place on the bills. This will give the people 30 stage, where he was surrounded by all days to become acquainted with the the reactionary generals and, waving measures. hat, gave the Chautauqua salute "Heretofore so much business and so

as Mr. Booth appeared on the stage at many bills have been rushed through e Booth-West meeting. McCamant's Client Dodged Taxes.

the legislature with such haste that the people have had no opportunity of "Mr. McCamant wants the good old knowing anything about what the legnachine days to return. He doesn't islature was doing," he said. "Even like the kind of government we have the members themselves were ignorant now, the government in which the peoof many of the measures passed.'

ple take so large a part. He is attorney He also favors an amendment to the Biggest Gathering Troutdale for Wells-Fargo, which, under the old present tax laws which will allow the Ever Saw, Learns Motives a valuation of less than \$10,000 a a taxpayers to pay their taxes semi-anyear, though it was doing a business of nually. He also favors the initiative millions. It was the farmers and the measure providing for \$1500 tax exgreat middle classes and the small emption.

The Women's Liberal League of

style.

owners who were paying the taxes for this corporation and for other great REPUBLICAN TOO WOBBLY taxdodging corporations until govern-

ment of the people, by the people and prohibition, will hold its last meeting for the people was brought into vogue before election tonight at 8 o'clock, in hrough the Oregon system. Swiss hall, Third and Jefferson streets. "Today, through the operation of Good the people's government the big inter- ing. Good speakers will address the meet-

ests are required to bear their just share of the public burdens and Mr. McCamant's corporation is now paying taxes on a valuation of more than \$600,000 a year, or more than 60 times as much as in the convention and gangster days.

#### Great Interest Significant.

"Mr. McCamant's great interest in Dr. Withycombe's candidacy is and workers came from miles around to ought to be of striking significance to the voters of Oregon. It is an interest that should picture to the people more powerfully than any words of mine can paint it, the story of what is going on behind the scenes and what is expected of Dr. Withycombe in case he be elected.

Though scores of people were standing along the sides and in the rear of the room, Governor West, who spoke for an hour and a half, held the attention of his big audience so completely that not an auditor left the room while

Candidate for Legislature Now Recov-

ered and Will Make Whirlwind Wind-Up: Policies Outlined.

Alva L. McDonald, candidate for the egislature, is just recovering from a ong illness, which has kept him from campaigning. He intends, however, from this on to election day, to cover

He says he also favors and will in-

**Favors Non-Partisan** Judiciary Measure

Judge Stephen A. Lowell Gives Views in Letter to Judge Henry E. McGinn, Advocating Proposed Measure.

Arguments for the non-partisan judiciary bill which will be voted on Tuesday are advanced by Judge Stephen A. Lowell of Pendleton, in a letter to Judge Henry E. McGinn, who is strongly advocating the adoption of the

measure. The letter follows: I have your letter and am pleased to know that you feel confident there is no danger of the bill restoring the convention system becoming a law. I have been fearful of it because its friefids will vote, and there is danger that the opponents will not. Reletive to the non-partisan judiciary

Oregon, which is opposed to state-wide Relative to the non-partisan judiciary act. I shall vote for it as I would for anything which looks toward a re-lief from the "vested interests". We have inherited an idea that a man in a judicial office becomes more and more

김 않으므로 다음을 만들어 놓을 물 수 있는

# Let Your Footsteps Point the Way to Knights **Downstairs Salesroom**

more staunchness-more style-in these \$3 shoes than in any others at the price; more than in many that are sold at a higher price. Let Knight show you real shoe-worth!



-27 different styles in Women's Shoes — a complete range of widths and sizes in each

the Downstairs Salesroom

The Steps to Economy

Morrison Near Broadway

strued into the "suspicious" class. Bill

Hanley's merry eyes twinkled at these

dollar royalty guardians in a way which

must have read, "I'll bulldog you if you don't watch out," for they passed him up

and were glad they did when the trailing

reporter whispered, "Colonel Bill Hanley, of Oregon." Colonel Bill has a reputation

even in Wall street, and it is one that does

not argue well for those who attempt to stay his lawful travels. When a visitor finds himself in the big

Morgan banking office he need waste no

time getting to his errand, for there are

numerous mysterious individuals whose

duty it is to see he does no wandering,

narticularly toward the door of the late

John Pierpont Morgan's private office. But if by chance one does get that far

into The System's inner jungle he gets

no farther without the little potent "By appointment" card. "Colonel Bill" act-

ually got to the door before its big always - on - the - watch - for - cranks and

bomb tossers guard interposed his huge

bulk. "Have you an appointment, sir?" "No," said the soft voice which is so fa-

miliar to Oregonians, particularly for

troubles. "But you just say to Mr. Mor-

gan that Bill Hanley, of Oregon, would have a word with him." "I cannot do it,

sir, my orders are imperative. I cannot

disturb Mr. Morgan except for those who

have no imperative orders, so I will do

There might have been varieties of

trouble, both for the Morgan guard and

Mr. Hanley, if the door had not at just

that moment swung in as the vig voice o

the late head of all financialdom sounded

in its most Morganized tone, "Well!" Wall street in its back offices on dull

rainy afternoons amuses itself to figure

dropped dead or been sent to the hospital

for unexpectedly getting in range of that

Before the door guard could speak up Mr. Hanley's soft "Excuse me, Mr. Mor-

gan, but I am Bill Hanley, of Oregon, and

in town." If there is one thing that the great

Morgan could do better than another it

was to size up men. It is a Wall street

his first-sight sizings, provided the sized

greater compliment was ever paid Mr.

Hanley than the one given him that day

by the late great money master. Without

an instant's hesitation he answered; "Walk in, Mr. Hanley. What can I do

for you?" "I am sorry to say, Mr. Mor-

gan, you cannot do anything for me. While I was down in New York I thought While I was down in New 10th you make I would come in and see how you make all this money I read about." The great all this money I read about." Just

wander about, anywhere you choose. Go through the business offices, the private

through the business offices, the private offices, into the vaults, anywhere. You are welcome." The reporter, who waited with buying eyes for the parting of the Oregon Cattle King and the world's. Money Monarch, afterward said that Mr. Hanley told him that he never had spent a more interesting half hour.

tradition that he never made a mistake it

one had any striking characteristics.

thought I would drop in on you while

out the number of people who

"All right, son,

those looking for the way out of

have appointments."

it myself."

Morgan "Well."

-31 different styles in Men's Shoes-a complete range of widths

and sizes in each style.

No Rent to Pay-No Accounts-No Deliveries in

efficient as the years go by and the old sentiment of life appointments still clings to judiciary office. My observ-ation has been and my honest belief is that the only substantial progress that the law has ever made, so far as the courts are concerned, has come from new men upon the bench, men who are fresh from the people 1517.

fresh from the people. Men long in judicial office are clois tered in habit and in mind. They live in the past, hedged about with prece-dent. They are out of touch with the

ing thought.

BOY MUST HAVE WORK

Who will help this boy through school? Francis Slondro, 18 years old, is anxious to secure work. He is anxious to continue his study of English in a night school he is attending, but

ployment. Francis tomed to manual labor. Anyone haying any work may call at the boy's home, 388 First street, or, call up the Associated Charities, Main 717 or A-

13

BACK

Shoots Alleged Held-Up Man. San Francisco, Cal. Oct. 30 .- Eola cellini, book dealer, shot and killed

John Marino, who, howsaid, had tried dent. They are out of touch with the common people, and in my judgment no man ought to be permitted to occupy a judicial office more than six years at any one time. By continual infusion of new blood in the judicial life of state and nation, it may be possible for the law to keep pace with advanc-ing thought to hold him up, and sas held by the police pending investigation.

LAFFERTY COMES

A. W. LAFFERTY.

The Journal has attacked my record as an "absentee," I am ready to meet issue.

Many roll calls I have purposely trained from answering, because I hate echnicalities and dilatory motions, and because I refuse to put in my time at because i refuse to put in my time at Washington sitting around warming a chair while James R. Mann, the standpat minority leader, wastes the people's time and money with such tactics. I refuse to be the mere string-jumper of Mr. Mann or any other ob-structionist. I have never failed, since I have been a member of house of representatives, to vote on the main question when any important bill came uestion when any important bill came

question when any important on came to a vote. The business of the last house could have been finished in half the time, except for the dilatory motions and maneuverings of Mr. Mann. I, as one Republican, refused to vote for Mr. Mann for minority leader, and I re-funct to support his obstruction tac-

fused to support his obstruction tac-tics in the house. On many roll calls, known to be dila-tory, I have remained in my office when the bells would ring, and put in my time answering letters from my constituents and investigating rec-ords and facts enabling me to serve their interests by exposing graft and

proposing real reforms. The Journal says I have been in Eu-The Journal says I have been in Eu-rope twice since my election four years ago. True, but I spapt only six weeks the first trip, which was during the summer of 1913, after the house had passed the Underwood tariff law, and was doing absolutely nothing while waiting for the senate to act on the same. I was back long before the cur-rency bill, the next measure considered by the house, came up on the floor. rency bill, the next measure considered by the house, came up on the floor. My next trip to Europe was during the three weeks' Christmas vacation last winter, and I was just gone from Washington three weeks. My only other absence from Washington dur-ing my whole four years' service was three months the past summer when I was in San Francisco and Portland working of the land grant case, not for any prevate clients, but Portland working of the land grant case, not for any private clients, but

have secured the passage of more rivate bills than any Oregon member.

I was first to introduce the woman's eight-hour bill, which was later intro-



In snailing life's by-ways and mile-a-minuting life's highways; in violeting life's hillsides and buttercupping life's dales; in tenting beneath God's blue and drifting His rivers' ripples, always I have had my dog along. Why! because a dog is faithful.

Of all the virtues, faithfulness is the star one. If a man is sure of faithfulness he can overlook the lack of other virtues.

today, and tomorrow. And the public men whom I have white-crossed are the ones I still count my beads with.

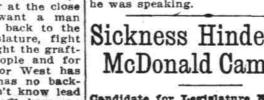
In choosing a dog pal, or a public servant, one has only to study their every-day round-aboutings, if they ear-true and eye-straight for faithfulness, my experience has shown me it is well to cast the die.

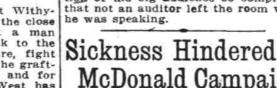
I have said that I did not know Mr. Booth or Senator Chamberlain only as their public records and their present senatorial campaign movied them. God knows it was not my desire, or my intention, to say aught in my William Hanley effort, that would throw a sliver of shadow aslant their public or private characters.

awful calamity which will surely come to them, their state, and our country if they close eyes and ears to their God-sent opportunity to impress into their service an exceptionally good public man.

This was all and if I have, in my fervor of heart, my anxiety of soul, or my defectiveness of mentality, said aught in word or spirit, to bruise or for the people at large. No man can say that I have not pain either of William Hanley's opponents, I now and here offer my sin- been a zealous member of the house

McDonald Campaign





If I had the remaking of our grand republic, I would have faithfulness the foundation requirement of all law makers and law administrators, and the republic would be a grand and everlasting one.

Faithful men can do little wrong, a faithful public servant no wrong.

I have been asked time and time again. Why have you taken up Mr. Hanley's fight? And I answer: In William Hanley I long ago discovered the dog's faithfulness combined with those higher human attributes which go to make the ideal public servant; physical, mental, moral courage, tempered with red-red blood heart throb and soul quiver.

I profess to know dogs and men. My experience with both has been vast. I rarely make a mistake. My dog pals of yesterday are my pals of

I have been asked if I knew, really knew Mr. Hanley.

How well I know him can be judged when I say: A while backat least three years-I was asked by the leading American newspaper, The New York World, to select, for its Sunday issue, a list of the greatto-be Americans, and I put down, well toward the head of a very select thirty odd, the name of William Hanley of Oregon. At that time Mr. Hanley was running for no office. He did not even know I was making such a list, and there was no screeching reason for my putting him into it, except that I, better than his neighbors, knew that he was the making of a great manthat I believed his on-the-way career would, later on, justify my judgment. I say this now merely to show that what I have said in this campaign of Mr. Hanley was not said to fill in the political emergencies' chinks; that what I say now I would have said long ago, when there was no political call for its saying; that I sincerely believe all that I have said of Mr. Hanley. For my readers should bear in mind that such great publications as the one I mentioned would not honor one with the making up of such a list job if one had been in the habit of picking at random, or picking slipshoddedly.

## PLUCK

Way back in the early days of the West, when the cottle drive from Burns to the nearest market place, Cheyenne, re-quired a long six months, one of the driv-ing crews had with it a young recruit. When the drive camped at its first week-end, the cook was amused at the request of the loan of his bean pot. The lad's mother had said, or his leaving home to earn his living in the great big world. "Billie, be sure to keep yourself clean."

Toward midnight the young laundryman drew from his unique tub his only shirt to find it had shrunk to a quarter its size. Did the lad sit down and weep over his first loss? To him, in those days of few garment luxuries and less money to re-place them, it was a serious loss. Weep! No, he laughed and made glad the cook's heart by presenting him with a shirt for heart by presenting him with a shirt for his baby. In this simple act, at the behis baby. In this simple act, at the be-ginning of his career, we have Bill Hanley of all his active after life. His quick wit, his generous good nature turned his loss into an opportunity to do a good turn for another.

#### BRAINS

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countrymen than-

(I cannot help saying here, while pointing to this example of Mr. Hanley's unique and effective ways of solving the people's problems, God help the Trusts when Oregon grants Bill Hanley the privilege of telling his interesting tales in the law-making and law-administering hall of the Nation.)

My only desire, my whole intent, was to say to the people of the great state which has awakened my whole being to an intense admiration: "I know a great man, whom I know would make a great public servant for you, your state, and our country."

My only desire, my whole intention, was to show them how much they, their state, and our country needed a great public servant, in this, their present crisis.

My only desire, my whole intention, was to guide their vision to the

#### SOUL

One beautiful Summer day, when everything in Central Oregon was at its loveliest, when the twittering of the birds in the tall grain, the droning of the hoppers the tall grain, the droning of the hoppers in the waving alfalfa, the ripple, ripple of the rivers, the swish - swash of the ditch flume, the blue, blue of the sky, and the mellowness of the breezes all sang God's great kindness to the dwellers of the Garden of the West, this devil scene was being enacted to prove that Bobbie Burns lived in no different age from ours, when his immortal quill sobbed, "Man's inhu-manity to man makes countless thousands mourn." A prosperous ranch, a motley A prosperous ranch, a motley mourn

mourn." A prosperous ranch, a motley crowd in front of the "home" which father, with the aid of mother and the kiddies, had built with their own hands; a red flag and a loud - voiced auctioneer, the weeping woman, a sullen ready-for-the-anarchis's-teaching man, and a hud-dled group of terrorized children, and a harsh "Going, going, gone," that sounded the death knell to all hopes of a God-fearing, country -loving American family. Then—a big, twinkling-eyed, round-faced, soft-voiced man of a group of "Please-O-please-God-bless-him-for - he - has-blessed-us" Oregon toilers. us" Oregon toilers.

"Now, don't talk any more about it. I bid it in for you all, and it's all yours back again, even better than it was before, for, instead of 9 per cent interest on the mort-gage, you will only have to pay me 6 per cent. There, there, if you go on this way I will be sorry I did it."

Just a word here with you Oregon voters. Would you dare to go on record with your ballots, that the prayers of such victims of the Oregon end of the bank trust don't count in senatorial elections as well as in other walks of life? Do you dare answer with your ballot that a man who goes through life followed by such prayers stands no better chance with his neighbors and his

### HEART

Scene, Broadway, New York City. Time, shop-letting-out evening. Many of the dwellers of Oregon don't know the scene, so I will hurriedly thumbnail sketch it: A great wide avenue with both sidewalks cram - jammed with surging mobs. Pale-faced, shrunken - formed, pathetic - eyed, drawn-lipped, sweat-shop slaves. Put all the people that one sees on all the streets in Portland's shopping center into each Broadway block, and that is what it looks like, only they are different-looking peo-ple. God help them, from the people of Portland. The center of this wide avenue, packed with a solid procession of crazypacked with a solid procession of crazy-going vehicles, automobiles, society-liveried victorias and broughams, dashing mail wagons, lumbering vans and, wedged into every crack and cranny, countless taxicabs; two gigantic policemen at each crossing, who every minute break the

(Paid Advertisement, by Thomas W. Lawson, Prineville, Oregon.)

I feel it but fair, to Senator Chamberlain and Mr. Booth; to Mr. Hanley and myself, to say this in my closing bit of this brief pen campaign. Also to say with all the earnestness that there is in me: I trust the voters of Oregon will elect William Hanley to serve them in the United States senate, in the coming national crisis. I say it because I believe he is, regardless of what either of his opponents may be, the man for the place. But whether he is elected or not, I do most earnestly trust, that he will at least receive the vote of every man or woman of that class, for whose welfare I have given the best part, and the best in that part, of my lifethe toiler, the oppressed, the suffering. From all such I ask a thirty seconds' let-me-think consideration of my simple off-the-reel character study introduce my agricultural asset curof my subject.

> I would embrace this, my last opportunity, to thank the many Oregonians who have by mail, telegraph and telephone, so generously signified to me their appreciation of my effort in behalf of Mr. Hanley and crying-for-

Had I time, space and data tools I might have made my effort worthy of my opportunity, but the always fickle jade caught me hammocked in my outing IF BACK HURTS USE togs, far from my forge and anvil, and I had to do with my crude materials or not at all.

When I decided to butt in, the campaign was nearly finished. I Eat less meat if Kidneys feel like was at the ranch, a day's travel from Portland, the center of information and statistics. I have not seen Mr. Hanley or any of his lieutenants since the campaign opened and have necessarily had to depend on memory and misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, theumatic twinges, torpid

did inspiration - generating sub-region, get about four ounces of Jad ject, I would indeed have made a Salts from any good drug store bere, sorry mess of what I ached to before breakfast for a few days and mould into a vote teaser. How- your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of ever, if my attempt produces one- grapes and lemon juice, combined with tenth of the prayed for effort, I lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids good people of Oregon will have in the urine so it no longer irritates, a representative in the United thus ending bladder disorders. States senate of whom they will makes a delightful effervescent lithiabe proud. If my efforts have no water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kideffect on the Senatorial fote, I neys clean, thus avoiding serious com-will still be repaid, for will will A well-known local druggist says he have again demonstrated as in sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who the past the utter futilities of believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.-Adv. stacking facts against bunkum, when the people are bunkumhungry.

THOMAS W. LAWSON Prineville, Oregon, Oct. 29.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. Report all cases of cruelty to this office. Lethal chamber for small animals. Horse ambulance for sick or. disabled animals at a moment's notice.

# PERSONAL

help progressive statesmanship.

duced by La Follette in the senate and duced by La Foliette in the senate and is now the law. I was the first con-gressman to ever introduce a bill for street railway ownership in the Dis-trict of Columbia. Such a bill has since been favorably reported and will be voted on this winter. If I had done nothing during my whole term except to push the land grant case to the supreme court. I

grant case to the supreme court, I would have done more for Oregon than all the hand-picked congressmen The

doom's day. If I had done nothing but draft and

law, I would have done more for the American people than The Journal ever did or ever will do. If I had done nothing but point out

If I had done nothing but point out to the American people how they are being robbed. I would have done more for humanity than any congressman The Journal will ever elect. If I had done nothing except draft and introduce my bill to convey the forest reserves to the states, condi-tioned that the state shall hold the land permanently in public ownership for forestry purposes, marketing only for forestry purposes, marketing only the ripe timber each year, which bfil will some day be the law and reduce Oregon's taxes one half. I would have done more for the great state I love, than will all The Oregon Journals that will ever be printed

Hall will all the Oregon Southais that Tonight I speak at Kern Park at \$; Lents at 8:30. Tomorrow, 2.30 p. m., Hillsdale; 8:00 p. m., Waverly, A. W. LAFFERTY, 723-26 Pittock block. (Paid Advertisement.) (Paid Advertisement. )

# SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

lead or Bladder bothers you-Meat forms uric acid.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggist and clogged and need a flughing occasionally, else we have backache and dull a rusty pen for my material, and liver, acid stomach, sieeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders. You simply must keep your kidneys

Had it not been for my splen- active and clean, and the moment you

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive;

**Oregon Humane Society** 67 Grand Ave. N., between Couch and Davis. Phones East 1423, B-2515.

ture. I got the episode first hand from the newspaper editor who got it from his reporter.) Some of Mr. Hanley's detractors like to tell of the sorry figure he would cut in the effete East once he was away from his bunch grass and sagebrush haunts.

(Don't think I overdraw my pic-

procession that the mob may make a wild

dash for the "other curb." Do you get me? Yes! I know you think so, but you don't. Any one who has ever seen the Broadway rush at store-letting-out even-

ing time, cannot possibly vision it as it is. Hell let loose and repeat, and then

One who might easily preserve one's

wit and nerve in the center of an Oregon cattle stampede, can as easily go daffy from their first experience with the

Broadway mob at shop-letting-out evening

time. One evening two years ago, during the trip of a lot "of prominent Westerners, of whom the most interesting and most dis-tinguished is Colonel Bill Hanley, of Ore-gon" (I am copying from the New York papers), there stood on the curb of one of the Broadway crossings a working-woman mother, in her arms a babe, hang-ing to her skirts a four-year-old. Also standing there watching the human round-up, was the big twinkling-eyed, round-faced man I have desecribed before. The mother and the tot vainly essayed to make the curb during the procession's split, but the tooting automobiles, plung-ing horses and helter skeltering of humans terrified them, and, stupefied, they nalted in the center of the avenue as the policeman's whistle gave the signal for the mad rush of vehicles. The dashing horses of a society vic-

The dashing horses of a society vic-toria were upon the horrified helpless ones, when the man on the curb landed at their heads and in a twinkle threw them to their haunches; lifted the woman and the babe with one arm and the tot with the other, just as the giant police-man with \*uplified- club came to their assistance; but he was not needed, for the vehicle driver had felt that thrill which comes to the crowd with the presence of

vehicle driver had feit that thrill which comes to the crowd with the presence of a real leader. They recognized in the broad-brimmed, black-hatted, twinkling-eyed cattle king the man, the real man, the man who needs no help, and a cheer went up as the soft voice of Bill Hanley rose above the din: "Officer, take the kiddle, while I drive the wife and babe across the trail, and be sure don't let the stampede get to them."

some, is the only parallel.

his bunch grass and sageorush The reporter who passed in the above told his editor that the only clear-headed, his report on that Broadgood - form person present on that Broad-way block that evening was "Colonel Bill from Oregon," and when two days later he reported the following he added this to his copy: "What a President of the United States Colonel Bill Hanley, of Oregen, would make."

#### NERVE

On the busiest corner of Wall street is the real center of The System and all its allied money and other Trusts: The bank-ing house of Morgan. There are detectives at the one big entrance. No man or woman gets by them into the Morgan building who by any possible slant of vision can be con-