

ALFRED D. BOWEN. Telephone Main 500. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE Per Week 10 Cents. Delivered anywhere in the City. By mail to any address, \$3.00 per year. \$1.00 for four months.

JOURNAL PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS. PORTLAND, OR., MAY 5, 1902.

FOR THE GOOD OF THE ORDER.

Republican voters have a duty to perform for their party in this election, but it is not to vote for the Jack Matthews ticket. We have heard the wall of the distressed gentleman trying for succor in the name of Republicanism.

Party regularity—party loyalty—has indeed been a legitimate plea in political campaigns. When made in good faith, and to preserve party integrity, it may be listened to with respect, and in the absence of some countervailing and paramount consideration, it ought to have influence.

But the Matthews' machine is not entitled to make this plea for itself. It does not make it in good faith for the benefit of a united local party. It does not intend to have a united local Republican party. It means to have only a Matthews' party. None others need apply.

It had the opportunity to unite the party and it abused the opportunity to drive out of the Republican convention and organization those to whom it now addresses its plaintive appeals for help. But to what end? To elect the Matthews' ticket and strengthen its own machine against the body of Republican voters it has disfranchised. It has been pleased to exclude every man who voted against the Matthews' combine at the primaries, unworthy to sit in a Republican convention or be heard in its councils.

It does not invite, nor will it ever receive, any of these men into party fellowship with its own members. They were allowed not a single representative on the county committee, not even from the precincts they carried. They were not permitted either voice or deliberation in naming the ticket. They have been read out of the party, if that which resulted can be called a party.

Therefore Republican voters thus insulted and disfranchised owe no duty to the Matthews machine, because a duty to any party implies privileges in the party.

But loyalty to party also implies a mutuality of obligation. Men who have not for years recognized any obligation of party loyalty themselves, cannot complain if it is not recognized toward them. The men on the Matthews' ticket and behind the Matthews' ticket have not supported the Republican ticket for the last three elections. They have not merely exercised individually the right of scratching their ticket. The opposition has been organized. It was during these elections another party. It had another name. It had principles and purposes opposed to the Republican party. And it was this alien party, a company of free booters who never admitted any allegiance to any party except their own, that carried the primaries of the Republican party. As a matter of fact, and of law, they had no right to vote as Republicans in the primary election. For they had not voted the Republican ticket at the preceding election and did not intend to vote for it at this election if they had been beaten at the primary. For nothing is more certain than that they would have had another ticket in opposition to the Republican ticket. A name does not alter character. This Matthews ticket and its sponsors are not only the same individual men who have been fighting the party, but it is the same organization. There is no loyalty due to it because its name is exchanged. Their plea for regularity is pleading the baby act. Nor is the plea in its behalf that its defeat will affect national politics of any value whatever. The issue is local, and it ought to be decided locally. But there is no particular policy dear to Republicans to be endangered by beating this ticket. On the contrary, such a defeat will be an admission of value to Republicans at Washington. It will advise them that the ship subsidy bill supported by Mr. Mitchell is not pleasing to Oregon Republicans—that the laborers of this county and state resent the action of the Republican leaders in killing the anti-Chinese exclusion act. That the sugar trust may be able by Republican voters in Congress to save its differential on refined sugar, but it cannot expect this action to be ratified by Republican votes in Oregon. That if the Republican leaders want the electoral vote of Oregon in 1904, they must heed the voice of the voters in 1902 when the Republican party in the East so much needed a good Democratic scare as now.

It is, therefore, as a Republican, and under the head of "Remarks for the good of the order," that we advise Republican voters, for their own good, for the good of their party and for the good of their country, to vote against the Matthews' machine ticket.

TEDDY IS RIGHT.

There is a discussion now on about certain instances of cruelty in the Philippines. These have been denounced in and out of Congress and

denunciation has not been confined to Democratic or Democratic newspapers. The most scathing denunciation was made by Mr. Sibley, a Republican member of Congress from Pennsylvania. The President, immediately after the disclosures made before the Senate investigating committee, ordered a court-martial of the offending officers. It may be safely assumed, therefore, that the American people will not be divided on party lines, or divided at all, on the proposition that the cruelties, if found to exist, shall cease, and the perpetrators be properly punished. The Republican administration, through the President, is committed to this action.

But the issue is to be made to do service in the present campaign in Oregon. The Oregonian chooses to denounce those who venture to question the propriety of the conduct in question. It is quite unparading in its condemnation. It calls Mr. Sibley a "blatant sensational demagogue," for criticizing General Smith's order for the slaughter of Filipinos over 10 years of age. By implication, at least, it thus justifies the order. In this it puts itself in opposition to President Roosevelt, and presumably to the National Republican party.

We do not think it is fair to hold the National Republican party responsible for these barbarities before it has taken some action to sanction them, or until it shall have failed to stop them. But there is an Oregon Republican party—a Multnomah Republican party, and the Oregonian is their prophet. That paper hopes to make votes for the Matthews ticket, state and county, by attributing to its opponents a desire to "blacken the name of the American army." Well, if it is to blacken the army to question General Smith's order, we will have to go down on that issue. But we go down with Teddy.

FULTON'S CANDIDACY.

Reliable information comes to The Journal that the people of Astoria are being told that the election to the State Senate of Charles W. Fulton will mean that he will be elected to the United States Senate practically upon the first ballot. They are hearing that the entire force of the Scott-Matthews-Carey-Furnish people is to be expended in an effort to place Mr. Fulton in the upper house. Hence, they argue with the people of Clatsop County that they should support Mr. Fulton in order that they may have a United States Senator from that town.

The incident is rather significant, illustrating as it does, the manner in which Mr. Fulton has been kept in line for Furnish and the program prepared by Matthews and Scott for the legislative ticket here in Multnomah County and elsewhere.

As a matter of fact, there is no intention on the part of the Multnomah County politicians to elect Mr. Fulton to the United States Senate. No man from Astoria could be successful if he went before the people here with the understanding that he was a candidate for the Senate. This is as plain a truth as any other of the ascertained facts of the present campaign described by the Scott et al. people because he was able to control a following throughout the state. He asked that a candidate for the United States Senate be endorsed by the Republican State Convention. In order that that party might go before the people with something tangible as proof that it believes in the election of Senators by popular vote. He contended that the Democratic party would do this, and that therefore the Republican party would be in an embarrassing position as to its plank advocating election of Senators by direct vote.

Mr. Fulton's request received no consideration at the hands of the state convention managers. Strong as was his argument, it was disregarded, and no one was named for the United States Senatorship.

What was the meaning of this? If, as it is desired to make the Clatsop County people believe, the managers intend to make Mr. Fulton United States Senator, why were they not willing to declare themselves in the state convention? What better means could have been secured to place Mr. Fulton in the vantage position? How could any politicians devise a better plan for the insuring of Mr. Fulton's elevation to the high office to which he aspires?

The facts are these: Mr. Fulton is not the candidate of the Republican machine. Mr. Scott is.

In support of this theory is the fact that all aspirants for state offices from Multnomah County were turned down in the state convention. The slate was wiped clean from all names of persons living here, and there must have been some reason for this. The most astute politicians in Oregon look upon the situation as pointing towards the attempt to elect H. W. Scott to the United States Senate.

It is pertinent to observe that they have not the courage to go before the people with this as a direct issue. For, were they to do so, they would subject their candidate to such a drubbing by the voters that would make him look like a bundle of straw after it has come from a threshing machine.

The Oregonian does not think it would be appropriate for the 1905 fair to be opened by a Democratic Governor. Why not? It is not a Republican fair, much less a Matthews or Furnish fair. Indeed, it would be peculiarly appropriate for Governor Chamberlain to preside on that auspicious occasion, for the reason that the fair is supported by Republicans and Democrats without regard to party, just as Mr. Chamberlain is. What a narrow little purblind party is that Matthews' party, is shown by

such a suggestion. Now, come to think of it, wouldn't it be full of the grace and poetry of events for the centennial celebration of the crowning glory of a Democratic President to be opened by the hand of a Jeffersonian Democrat? Now wouldn't it? Of course the fair is to be non-partisan, but if party pride is to have any place in it, surely a Democrat may be pardoned for exhibiting it. In any event, the fair can get along quite sweetly without Mr. Jack Matthews' Mr. Furnish.

Mr. Fulton declares with apparent sincerity that the Republican party does not favor the trusts. In that he does not agree with the trusts themselves. These capitalists don't often make any mistake as to who are their friends. When the trusts support the Republican party, you may be sure that the Republican party supports the trusts. And the two of them seem to flourish together. The Republican party is in power in every branch of the government. The trusts are also in power. Every day witnesses some new and startling development of their power. If the Republican party opposes the trusts, the latter do not seem to have been made aware of the opposition. If Mr. Fulton means that the Republican voters do not favor the trusts, then we agree with him. They are their victims, as well as Democrats.

ALL CHANGED NOW

Scott's Estimate of Williams in May, 1896. On May 6, 1896, shortly after the primary election in that year, Judge Williams addressed a letter to the editor of the Oregonian, indorsing the candidacy of General C. F. Beebe, the Mitchell-Republican candidate for Mayor of Portland. In his letter he refers to the illegal and infamous proceedings of that year. Mr. Scott, editor of the Oregonian, personally replied to the letter of Judge Williams, which appears in that paper in the issue of May 7, 1896, and during the course of his reply Mr. Scott took the opportunity of expressing his estimate of Judge Williams, now the Scott-Carey-Matthews candidate for Mayor as follows:

"Judge Williams has never been noted for clearness of perception and judgment, as to motives and details of political action. Quite in accord with this habit of a lifetime he overlooks the facts in the case and attributes to others the illegal and infamous proceedings at the primaries that elected his ticket in his own ward, although he was kept from the polls, and attempted the same thing in all the wards of the city, yet failed in a majority. General Beebe is the candidate of the faction that did these things. That faction has completely hoodwinked Judge Williams, but that is not at all surprising to those who have known these forty years and more how easily his unsuspecting nature may be imposed upon. Never, throughout his whole career, has he been able to see through the methods and motives of interested parties who have wanted to use him."

The Astoria News thinks the disposal of the Philippines is the principal question of the campaign down there. We had supposed it was the disposal of Charley Fulton.

The Matthews people fought the regular Republican ticket for six years. They had a right to do so. And so have we. We hope to better their teaching.

Mr. Scott declines the United States Senatorship. That is kind of him, and vastly relieves the situation for the "geographical impossibility."

Dr. Harry Lane, in respect of the qualifications for an able efficient Senator, is just the opposite of Henry McGinn. Could more be said?

It is funny to hear Charley Fulton talking about rescuing the country from free silver. Why it was all he could do to rescue himself.

It is one of the paradoxes of the campaign that a free silver Republican should be praising a Democrat for standing up for gold.

CAREY AND MATHEWS

Were Compelled by Scott to Accept McGinn.

While to all appearances the greatest friendliness exists between Henry E. McGinn, candidate for State Senator, and Chairman Jack Matthews of the Republican State Central Committee and Chas. H. Carey, chairman of the Republican County and City Central Committee, the two chairmen, as a matter of fact sustain an armed neutrality toward the vindictive senatorial candidate. Neither Matthews nor Carey have forgotten the scorching roast administered to them by McGinn during the session of the League of Republican Clubs, held in Portland, February 1, 1898. Carey was the presiding officer of that meeting and appointed A. J. Johnson, of Linn, H. S. Henderson, of Washington, W. H. H. Dufur, of Wasco, and W. F. "Jack" Matthews, as a committee on credentials. This committee on credentials was appointed with a specific purpose in view and refused to make any report during the entire day. Henry McGinn was a delegate in the convention and with many others was there to antagonize the effort of the Mitchell-Republican crowd from capturing the convention and preventing the adoption of any resolution indorsing the gold standard declaration of the St. Louis convention. After waiting for hours in vain for the committee on credentials to make a report Mr. McGinn took the floor and thus expressed himself, and reported in the Oregonian the following day:

"I listened with a great deal of kind feeling to the words from the chair this morning. The chair said that this meeting of Republican clubs was intended to re-unite the Republican party in this

great state of ours, that we were assembled here for the sole purpose of reaffirming the principles of the Republican party as they were announced in the St. Louis platform, so that it might be known of the Republicans of the entire nation that the Republicans of Oregon were entirely in accord with the sentiments of the Republican party of this nation. But how does this expression, coming from him, of a desire upon his part, and of a desire upon the part of the Republicans of Oregon to see a reunited party, harmonize with his appointment on the committee on credentials of men who are known to be BLACKLEGS AND MEN WHO ARE KNOWN TO BE SCOUNDRELS. I am certainly compelled to say that I cannot agree with his advisors on the credentials committee to represent this county."

Both Matthews and Carey have treasured up these words of McGinn from the day he uttered them. Neither were willing that McGinn should be put on the Republican legislative ticket, but the imperious editor of the Oregonian insisted that it should be done, and Scott, as usual, had his way. Now it is said that Matthews and Carey read McGinn's vituperative speech every night, after the close of business at headquarters, then say their prayers and go to bed.

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The Baker City Democrat celebrated its 22d birthday May 1.

Klamath had quite a snowstorm last Monday.

During the Woodman blow-out at The Dalles last week the city adopted the letters "W. O. W." which signified, "We Offer Welcome."

The joint political canvass of Marion County will commence May 20 and end May 21.

During the past week there has been unusual activity in Shaniko, on account of the large number of sheep that were sheared there.

According to the Heppner Gazette, a large number of Indians passed through that city lately on their way to the Blue Mountains.

Heavy frosts were general in the vicinity of Toledo last week.

The City Meat Market at Dayton was broken in and robbed of a large quantity of goods last Saturday.

James Brown, an engineer on Coos Bay steamers for the past 20 years, dropped dead Thursday afternoon at Marshfield while at his engine. He was chief on the steamer Alert.

The Moro Bulletin will begin publication May 10.

QUOTING OREGON EDITORS.

The blow has fallen. New York society has been forced to give up ping pong because it is within reach of the middle classes. Pity the sorrow of the rich.—Baker City Herald.

Thursday was Dewey day. Say, do you remember what fun Dewey had with the Spaniards over at Manila four years ago?—Grass Valley Journal.

Two beautiful New York girls are going to walk from that city to Seattle wearing valuable jewels and trusting in the chivalry, valor and virtue of the men of the country to protect them. They may get along all right until they reach Seattle, where it will be seen that they at least will not return with their jewels.—Woodburn Independent.

A man that invests money to get the nomination for Governor does not reflect any credit upon himself or the position. This is the reason why Judge Lowell declines to support W. J. Furnish.—Portland Dispatch.

FACTS IN THE CASE.

The Reason Why. Mr. Scott of the Oregonian does not think that Mr. Chamberlain is a fit man for Governor. As he usually measures public men by the estimate which he puts upon himself, the following comparison of standards may be of interest to the intelligent voter.

Mr. Chamberlain. He is a good fellow. Nobody has ever accused me of being that.

He makes and keeps enthusiastic and loving friends.

He has never accumulated any money.

He is a man of principle, has been in a consistent friend of labor and of the oppressed all his youth and manhood to the present hour.

He likes to oblige people, and can't say "No."

He is against such steals as the ship subsidy in reality.

He is a man of words as well as a man of action—and his words and actions agree.

He is genial, polite, affable, tolerant of the opinions of others, observant and of rights and wrongs of his fellow men. In short, he is a gentleman.

"The effort should be to get the control of politics out of the hands of political manipulators and into the hands of the people. . . . The offices are not the property of the bosses, though they seem to think so. They belong to the people, and it is the Oregonian's humble opinion that the people are competent to attend to the matter without interference from self-appointed dictators."

The above is from the Oregonian, and is a masterly condemnation of the platform of the Citizens, the principles of which all the candidates upon the Citizens' ticket are committed. Welcome, Brother Scott; to have the slightest claim to consistency you must vote the Citizens' ticket. The Simon machine is gone, smashed. Mr. Scott and all his friends freely admit the fact. A machine ten times more tyrannical is being built, and Mr. Scott is directing the job.

of the Oregonian in 1896 was headed by "Jack" Matthews and Charley Carey. In those days Mr. Scott freely denounced both as political freebooters. Today they and he are political bedfellows, constituting the triumvirate at the head of the political junta in Multnomah County, who want to make Banker Furnish Governor of Oregon and the octogenarian Williams, who can so easily be imposed upon, Mayor of the city of Portland. This they expect to do with the aid of Larry Sullivan, of sailor boarding-house notoriety, and Henry E. McGinn, who now stands as Scott's political mentor and prime minister.

SCOTT'S ESTIMATE OF WILLIAMS IN MAY, 1896.

On May 6, 1896, shortly after the primary election in that year, Judge Williams addressed a letter to the editor of the Oregonian, indorsing the candidacy of General C. F. Beebe, the Mitchell-Republican candidate for Mayor of Portland. In his letter he refers to the illegal and infamous proceedings of that year. Mr. Scott, editor of the Oregonian, personally replied to the letter of Judge Williams, which appears in that paper in the issue of May 7, 1896, and during the course of his reply Mr. Scott took the opportunity of expressing his estimate of Judge Williams, now the Scott-Carey-Matthews candidate for Mayor as follows:

"Judge Williams has never been noted for clearness of perception and judgment, as to motives and details of political action. Quite in accord with this habit of a lifetime he overlooks the facts in the case and attributes to others the illegal and infamous proceedings at the primaries that elected his ticket in his own ward, although he was kept from the polls, and attempted the same thing in all the wards of the city, yet failed in a majority. General Beebe is the candidate of the faction that did these things. That faction has completely hoodwinked Judge Williams, but that is not at all surprising to those who have known these forty years and more how easily his unsuspecting nature may be imposed upon. Never, throughout his whole career, has he been able to see through the methods and motives of interested parties who have wanted to use him."

The Astoria News thinks the disposal of the Philippines is the principal question of the campaign down there. We had supposed it was the disposal of Charley Fulton.

The Matthews people fought the regular Republican ticket for six years. They had a right to do so. And so have we. We hope to better their teaching.

Mr. Scott declines the United States Senatorship. That is kind of him, and vastly relieves the situation for the "geographical impossibility."

Dr. Harry Lane, in respect of the qualifications for an able efficient Senator, is just the opposite of Henry McGinn. Could more be said?

It is funny to hear Charley Fulton talking about rescuing the country from free silver. Why it was all he could do to rescue himself.

It is one of the paradoxes of the campaign that a free silver Republican should be praising a Democrat for standing up for gold.

CAREY AND MATHEWS

Were Compelled by Scott to Accept McGinn.

While to all appearances the greatest friendliness exists between Henry E. McGinn, candidate for State Senator, and Chairman Jack Matthews of the Republican State Central Committee and Chas. H. Carey, chairman of the Republican County and City Central Committee, the two chairmen, as a matter of fact sustain an armed neutrality toward the vindictive senatorial candidate. Neither Matthews nor Carey have forgotten the scorching roast administered to them by McGinn during the session of the League of Republican Clubs, held in Portland, February 1, 1898. Carey was the presiding officer of that meeting and appointed A. J. Johnson, of Linn, H. S. Henderson, of Washington, W. H. H. Dufur, of Wasco, and W. F. "Jack" Matthews, as a committee on credentials. This committee on credentials was appointed with a specific purpose in view and refused to make any report during the entire day. Henry McGinn was a delegate in the convention and with many others was there to antagonize the effort of the Mitchell-Republican crowd from capturing the convention and preventing the adoption of any resolution indorsing the gold standard declaration of the St. Louis convention. After waiting for hours in vain for the committee on credentials to make a report Mr. McGinn took the floor and thus expressed himself, and reported in the Oregonian the following day:

"I listened with a great deal of kind feeling to the words from the chair this morning. The chair said that this meeting of Republican clubs was intended to re-unite the Republican party in this

Willamette Iron & Steel Works. PORTLAND OREGON. MANUFACTURERS OF Logging, Saw Mill, Power Transmission and Steamboat Machinery.

HOW SIR WALTER SCOTT LOOKED

Recollections of One Who Thought Him "Homely" and Farm-like.

I was necessarily anxious to see the Maricain Bard who had wielded the spell, and I was taken to the house to see him. He was seated below the canopy green cloth covered bench of the first division at the large, leathered table of the clerks, and I was exceedingly disappointed by what I saw of his appearance. I had a profile or side view of him. A high head of whitish hair, a fleshy fair cheek, nearly covering the space for the eye, the black stuff gown, covering in a clumsy manner the upper part of the figure as he stooped down to the paper on which he wrote, presented altogether a figure so homely and farmer-like that it was with a painful effort I could believe that could be Walter Scott, and exceedingly disappointed that it was so.

As seen at the clerk's table, he did not appear to advantage; and thousands of strangers who only saw him as a dogged, diligent clerk, who never took his eyes off the paper (though what paper no one ventured to guess), must have gone sullen away, as I did at first, chagrined with his appearance.

He affected to his unprofessional correspondence to speak slightly of his official labors and duties as a clerk of the session. It was a lucrative office, nearly a sinecure, possessing the best unpolitical interest, and consisted merely of writing out the judgments of court. He certainly knew next to nothing about the principles and practices of his office.

Some question occurred in a case as to the rule applicable to sterling notes, and I heard Lord President Hope say, "Sir Walter, see what the little statute in his hand, turned over the leaves backward and forward, fumbled with them, and looked as much puzzled as any schoolboy to find out the whereabouts of a book which he had lost."

I recollect being in the First division of the court on the Saturday on which Scott was to sail for London (to the coronation of George IV.). He was dressed in the unusual costume of a blue coat below his black gown, with a long silver chain hanging from his neck. What it had attached I cannot say. It appeared in Raeburn's last portrait of him. His appearance at this time was very striking—tall, stalwart, with a countenance of freshness and health. A young friend of mine, David Kerrie, proceeded to London by the same steamer. He described it as an exceedingly pleasant trip. Scott made the passengers sit on deck on the fine summer afternoon, sang songs and told stories, and made the time pass very agreeably.

Lady Scott was a little, made-up sort of personage in my time. Luxuriant, dark, and I should say, not natural curls shading a yellow face, blushing under a real or artificial bloom of crimson, a very little figure and a bustling demeanor exhibited both a physical and moral manner in singular contrast to the manly plainness of her illustrious husband.—Chambers Journal.

PRINCESS IN RISQUE DANCE.

Eitel Erik, Emperor's Second Son Takes Part in Performance.

Mlle. Dosena Boudsky of the Bunte Theater, a music hall well known for its risqué performances, was called upon by a high courtier a week or so ago, who paid her a large sum on condition that she proceed to a certain place in Potsdam at once, there to instruct a lady of princely birth and a young gentleman of the same caliber in her specialty, the dance, called "The Jolly Husband."

This is a roaring farce, abounding in gay situations and dancing of the most out-of-order. Dosena accepted, and, going to Potsdam at the stipulated time, we met at the station by a gentleman who conducted her to a chateau, where a young woman of the French type of beauty and of evident refinement received her. The place was full of servants wearing the well-known royal livery, and the mistress of the house was addressed by everybody as "Your Royal Highness."

The royal highness, however, preferred to be known as Countess of Bosenza, but was most affable to the variety queen, offering to follow her instructions minutely, whereupon Bosenza told her that she could not learn the steps attired, as she was in stately frocks and straight-jacket. The Countess then opened a closet and exhibited an exact duplicate of the stately costume that Bosenza wears in "The Jolly Husband." This she put on with the dancer's assistance, and the lessons began.

Bosenza says the Countess proved a most apt pupil, and at the very beginning "danced more gracefully than the majority of husbands like to have their wives to dance." At any rate, after all lessons the Countess was perfect in her part, and Bosenza suggested that the person billed to play the husband be produced.

He was produced and proved to be no other than the Kaiser's second-born son, Prince Eitel Frits. Eitel had already learned his lesson from the dancer of the Bunte Theater, and after one or two rehearsals he and the Countess played in perfect harmony. Then a dress rehearsal was arranged to take place in a larger apartment of the Hotel Bristol, Berlin.

When Bosenza arrived at the hotel she found not only her pupils, but the Emperor and several of the Princes, all wearing plain clothes. There was a stage, and Eitel Frits and the Countess played the farce under the variety woman's direction. They played exceedingly well, and the Countess danced so prettily that Bosenza got jealous and asked whether she intended to cut her out.

Seeing that trouble was brewing, the Kaiser interfered and introduced Bosenza's fair rival, the Princess of Hohenzollern. Of course, peace was established at once, for Hohenzollern Princesses do not hire out as professional performers, no matter how well they dance.

The Princess and Eitel Frits will shortly play "The Jolly Husband" at the private theater of the Neues Palais before the Emperor and a host of other royalties.—Philadelphia North American.

BIRD CAGE FOR A BURRO.

H. C. Brown, Deputy Sheriff, not the former millionaire, was detected at Valverde yesterday dancing on a bird cage and saying avagely to himself, "Brown's canary with three scallops in the ear! Oh, Mr. Conley, let me get at you once! It was a hot, sleepy morning, with dust storm attachments, which didn't help glances at his papers when Conley gave them to him merely to get the address. For H. C. Brown—Deputy Sheriff—was bound to Valverde to replenish a "brown canary with three scallops in the ear," the property of James Murphy, whom James McFerran is suing.

"Brown canary—value \$25—him, no cage," said H. C. Brown, who didn't own the hotel of that name. "Well, I can see myself bringing that bird home in me hat—I don't think." And he bought a pretty brass cage for temporary prison. Now a man walking through Valverde with a brand new empty brass bird cage looks bad to begin with. The Valverde police thought so, anyway, and came as one man to investigate.

"Who be you, what ye goin', 'n' what ye doin' with that?" he asked.

"My name is Henry C. Brown," replied that one, "and I am going to the house of James Murphy to get a brown canary with three scallops in his ear, value \$25."

"Here—you'll fall out of bed in a minute," said the Valverde constable, who knows only of the other Henry C. Brown.

And Brown's hardest blow was to come. He found Murphy all right, but—

"Canary? Sure we have none," said Murphy. McFerran was hunted up.

"Canary?" said he. "Well, yes—a Rocky mountain canary—twas the make I meant—the burro there. Mr. Conley was having his joke, I guess."

And that was where Brown, Deputy Sheriff, stamped his bird cage and said things into the pure air of Valverde.—Denver Post.

Had Her Choice.

The fond mother had been endeavoring to imbue her juvenile son and heir with the qualities of love, generosity and unselfishness. Feeling that her lessons had borne fruit, she selected a large and a small apple from a dish and handed them to Bobby, telling him to give his little sister her choice. Shortly afterward she noticed the little girl munching the smallest apple.

"Bobby, I noticed that Dora took the smaller apple. Did you let her have her choice, as I told you to?"

"Bobby—Yes; I told her she could have that little one or none, and she chose the little one."

MISS. A. S. JORGENSEN

Importer and Dealer in Fine French Millinery

291 Morrison St., between 4th and 5th, PORTLAND, ORE.

WE ARE SELLING 50,000 PACKAGES of our

MOUNT HOOD WASHING SODA

monthly, the largest 5 cent package is the market. Sold by all grocers.