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PORTLAND, ORE., MAY 22, 1902

DEFEAT CONCEDED BY THE OREGONIAN.

The most astonishing admission was made in the Morning Oregonian of Wednesday, May 21, in the leading editorial, the first sentence of which was, "Oregon may go Democratic in June."

Indeed, even the most virulent opponent of Mr. Furnish is moved with pity, however he may continue his strenuous work for Mr. Chamberlain and the rest of the state Democratic ticket and insure as a positive certainty that which is conceded by the Morning Oregonian as a high probability.

However, let not the supporters of George E. Chamberlain, and Colonel James H. Raley, and Henry Blackman, and Judge Bonham, and W. A. Wann, and J. E. Godfrey, and D. W. Sears, and J. K. Weatherford, and Colonel W. F. Butcher—let not their efforts abate one jot or tittle in their strenuous endeavor to place beyond the bounds of possibility anything but success for the ticket.

Let the people of Oregon, mounted in the saddle, waving aloft their banner of political independence, carrying in hand the sword of rebuke to political cleaners, following their peerless leader, George E. Chamberlain and his gallant staff, let them press onward until actual and accomplished victory has been written as the record of the campaign of 1902. Let no one rest too secure in view of the confessions of the official mouth-piece of the Republican party. Rather let the movement be intensified, the end made more certain.

J. E. GODFREY'S STRONG POSITION.

James E. Godfrey, Democratic nominee for State Printer, will have an active part in the movement toward the eradication of governmental abuses at Salem. The office of the State Printer has heretofore been the most expensive department of the state government. It has cost between \$30,000 and \$50,000 a year, when it might as well have cost much less than that figure. Every dollar above what would have been a legitimate bill of expense has gone into the pocket of the State Printer. Mr. Godfrey stands upon a platform, which he enthusiastically endorses, demanding reformation of these abuses. He has the enthusiastic support of all the members of the labor unions in Oregon, and the conservative business men, who know that his wide experience during 25 years past in the State Printer's office has amply qualified him to discharge the duties of that office. Appealing thus to the laboring men and to the business interests, and having their support in his candidacy, it is difficult to believe that he can fail of election.

It is especially complimentary to Mr. Godfrey that the question as to his fitness and attributes of character has never been raised. His fellow-workmen and those in all branches of industry in the State of Oregon are supporting him with enthusiasm born of a pride in the recognition of union labor in the make-up

of a state ticket. The election of Mr. Godfrey is essential to the carrying out of the reforms proposed at this time. He will be an efficient assistant to George E. Chamberlain, who is leading the fight for salary reform and the conduct of state offices upon a legitimate basis according to the Constitutional provisions.

THE CRY OF DISTRESS.

The Oregonian of yesterday says that "Oregon may go Democratic in June, and if it does the blame will rest upon the business men and working men." They will try to endure the disapprobation of the Oregonian. The idea that the election of a Governor who announces his purpose to cut off illegal fees in the state departments; that the election of a Citizens' ticket in this county that will cut off the influence of Jack Matthews in local administration, is going to send the whole country to the "demerition bow-wow," does not appeal to common sense.

Who knows the needs and purposes of organized labor best? The politician and lawyer or the employer and laborer? The man who rose from the ranks and has time and again demonstrated his friendliness and interest in their welfare, who now gives employment to hundreds of them, or the politician who is far removed from them for years and years and only takes up their cause when he wants their votes? It would be an insult to the intelligence of the working man to proclaim Judge Williams their friend and R. D. Inman their enemy.

The Oregonian invites a comparison of the candidates for Mayor on the Chinese question. As in every argument, we are quite willing to accept the invitation as to this one. Mr. Inman NEVER EMPLOYED A CHINESE MAN IN HIS LIFE in any capacity whatever, household or otherwise. Judge Williams HAS NOW A CHINESE SERVANT. If there are any votes in the comparison the Oregonian is welcome to them. Resolutions 26 years old are ancient history. This election is in the living present.

"Straws indicate which way the wind blows." Note the difference between the attendance at the Citizens' meetings—those of the opposition. At Republican meetings in this county, despite drumming up and advertising with special attractions of music, refreshments, etc., Jack can scarcely get together a presentable crowd; while the Citizens' meetings, unheralded, unpretentious, are overcrowded. Something is "going to drop" in June.

ANNENT PUBLIC SCHOOL CURRICULA.

W. A. Wann, Democratic candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, has raised some pertinent questions pertaining to the administration of school matters in this state. Mr. Wann proposes some radical changes in the various curricula of our public schools, and in order that his position may be thoroughly understood The Journal takes pains to state them succinctly at this time.

IT IS NOW TIME FOR A SHOW DOWN.

The managers of the 1895 Exposition are about to submit to the voters of the city a proposition for a 2-mill tax. The vice-president of the Fair committee has publicly spread broadcast the statement that the Fair will be a failure and Oregon disgraced if the Matthews-Scott ticket is not elected in June.

POLITICAL PROSCRIPTION.

Political proscription does not belong to this day. There is no difference in social standing, business worth or any personal attributes arising out of differences in political conviction. A man may be legitimately opposed in a political election on account of his politics, but nowhere else. Therefore it is narrow to urge that

a Democrat, because he is a Democrat, should not be permitted to participate of the reforms proposed at this time. He will be an efficient assistant to George E. Chamberlain, who is leading the fight for salary reform and the conduct of state offices upon a legitimate basis according to the Constitutional provisions.

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It is very apparent that the Citizens' movement is growing. It was so belabored and berated at first that it was only the grim determination not to yield to the outrageous machine that kept up the courage of the opposition. But now all is changed. The people only waited for an organized movement that promised success. They have it. The Citizens' movement is now the bandwagon. Get in if you want to ride.

According to the Oregonian the workingman's best friend is the lawyer. Of course it was not always thus—but it is so for the purposes of this campaign. Has the Oregonian overlooked the great love the banker has for the workingman? After the campaign, unless modestly forbids, the Oregonian will proclaim itself as the workingman's best friend. You "pays your money and you takes your choice."

The Citizens thus far have put forth only their candidates to address the voters, explain their views, and emphasize what principles they represent. With the exception of Judge Williams the Republican candidates are conspicuous not only by their absence but also their silence. Are there too many things they find themselves unable to satisfactorily explain and hence their silence?

McGinn, a candidate—a political campaign in progress—and yet Henry is silent. It cannot be that McGinn has no desire to enlighten his constituents in matters political with which experience has familiarized him—yet he is silent. Strange, for McGinn is nothing—if not eloquent. "Indeed, this counselor is now most still, most secret and most grave."

Before each election in Oregon the great Republican leaders at Washington are filled with concern for Oregon's welfare. Then, until two years later, they forget our very existence. This historical fact is repeating itself at the present time. "Same old story—nothing new."

The Oregonian editorially admits the state may go Democratic in June. That is contrary to its news columns, which glow with rosy reports of Mr. Furnish's growing popularity. Even our esteemed contemporary can be guilty occasionally of a burst of candor.

Wherever Dr. Harry Lane goes he makes votes. He has nothing to conceal and nothing to explain away. His straightforward statements leave no room for doubt as to where he will be found when elected. He certainly is a man the people can trust.

Who dictated the nomination of Storey for Sheriff? Harvey Scott. Why? Because the Sheriff will have some delinquent tax lists to print and the Oregonian will get the job. That's Scott's idea of reform politics.

As an Angel Maker.

"What do you think of Jennie's playing?" asked the proud mother, addressing her bachelor brother as the daughter paused to give the piano a much-needed rest.

Points of View.

Geraldine—Well, I like your check. Gerald—it is a good shave, isn't it?—New York Sun

FACTS IN THE CASE

Behold the New Deal.
Harvey Scott and no graft!
Henry B. McGinn and no machinell!
Charley Carey and no slate!!!
Graham Glass and no sack!!!!
Larry Sullivan and no hobos!!!!!!
Jack Matthews and purity in politics!!!!!!
WOULDN'T THAT JAR YOU?

The following is literally true. Mr. Williams speaks for himself and Larry and Jack speak for him in another strain. Are they authorized to do so?

The Two Voices.
Voice No. 1, Mr. Williams.
Voice No. 2, Jack and Larry.
(Voice No. 1.)

MR. WILLIAMS SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF.
When I am Mayor this town shall be a model of propriety.
I'll raise the license of saloons
And clean the town of all its "coons."
There's no "resort" that shall have more
Than one, and that a big glass door;
The windows shall be open wide.
No slats, no curtains dark shall hide
The sporty boys before the bar.
For cocktail, whisky or cigar.

(Voice No. 2.)
JACK AND LARRY SPEAK FOR HIM.
When William's Mayor your cares shall cease,
We'll have a new set of police,
Who'll let you engineer your places
To suit yourselves—and kick the traces
Just as you please. The good old man
Has never been a Puritan.
We two the city will divide
And you can bet we'll run it wide,
So stand with us and you will see
How well we'll reduce the license fee.

(Voice No. 1.)
MR. WILLIAMS SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF.
When I am Mayor no rattling dice
Shall lead our young ones into vice;
The lodging-houses through the town
Shall all be cleansed, and I'll pull down
The Fourth-street shacks, on that I'm bent,
Though my church friends receive the rent.
I'll have no dance or concert halls
Or any such (poor folk's) dead falls.
No-people who want dance or show
Must to Cordray's or Parsons go.

(Voice No. 2.)
JACK AND LARRY SPEAK FOR HIM.
Make William Mayor and you'll not be
Held under police scrutiny;
Electric lights may freely shine
Illuminating each combine.
We'll open Fourth street, now so dead,
And through it fearlessly may tread
The callous youth and lawless dame;
We'll open throw each hiding game,
We'll make this Heaven for the sport
The grand old man is just your sort.

(Voice No. 1.)
MR. WILLIAMS SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF.
When I am mayor, I will of course,
Each Sunday ordinance enforce;
All work must cease upon that day.
My friends not even golf shall play;
No theatre shall open its doors
And tightly closed I'll keep each store.
When I get through, Portland shall be
A town of vestal purity.
All this I promise, and you know,
My past career assures it so.

(Voice No. 2.)
JACK AND LARRY SPEAK FOR HIM.
Of course you know the good old man,
Must make some showing—that's the plan,
He's got to please the Mugs up town,
You know he's got to hold them down;
But what we tell you—that's what goes—
WE'LL RUN THE TOWN and don't suppose
That we won't know who are our friends
Your future on your vote depends.
Vote with us—you'll be free as air,
If not, we'll cinch you—HAVE A CARE.

Hurrah Boys! Dolliver is Here!
Now at last you'll get it straight,
All throughout our thriving state,
Dolliver has come to tell you
State of facts to fairly swell you,
Yes, he's come from far Iowa
By fast freight, prepared to show
A wavering people how they may
Throw all their prospects bright away.

He's a talker, yes—from way back
Your future on your vote depends.
He told Jack that he could lay back
And repeat the self same roar
Forty times a day or more.
He's the man our state requires,
He can tell us our desires—
His has been here forty hours,
Man of great observant powers
He will show us we don't know
How our state and votes should go

Strange it is—somehow a pity
With McGinn right in our city
Orator of powers undoubted,
Who for years has sweetly shouted—
With Malarkey, Reed and Banks,
Silver-tongued—in our own ranks
We should have to send away
Clear to far-off Iowa
To bring a man to simply see
Our 15,000 majority.
He has come from I. O. A.
Through our great campaign to stay;
He'll go back when he gets through
With our Jack's sweet I. O. U.

CHURCH NEWS AND VIEWS

As many as 28,808 copies of the Holy Scriptures were circulated in North China within six weeks from December 1 last by the colporteurs of the National Bible Society of Scotland. Belgian colporteurs reported the sale of 127 Scriptures, and the Evangelical Society of Geneva the circulation of 17,844 copies, chiefly in France, during the winter months. Various colporteurs in Spain had met with much opposition in the course of their labors, though with little injury to their sales.

At the annual meeting of the English Roman Catholic Truth Society" Cardinal Vaughan said that "he looked forward to a new Bible of improved style and with suitable comments. The sentiments in the Douay Bible were absolutely out of date." It is nearly half a century since one of the Westminster Roman Catholic synods ordered a new translation of the Bible to be made, and the late Dr. Newman was appointed to undertake it, but for some unexplained reason it never saw the light of day.

Subscriptions received for The Journal at any of B. B. Rich's cigar stores.

WHAT HAPPENED TO LEWIS

There is a play entitled "What Happened to Jones." It is not much of a play, but a valued product of dramatic art. "What Happened to Lewis" is the title of a political play that has recently been produced before the people of Oregon as an audience in the theater of the campaign of 1902.

Chairman Lewis on Saturday night, May 10, on the East Side, in Portland, introduced Charles W. Fulton as the next United States Senator from Oregon.

Mr. Fulton received the compliment, his face suffused with blushes. Perhaps he fondly hoped that Chairman Lewis spoke by the card and had received a gentle bunch from Mr. Matthews.

That was Act 1 of the play, "What Happened to Lewis."

Act 2 saw the curtain rise disclosing Chairman Matthews in heated discussion with Walter Lyon, Private Secretary of Governor Geer, the latter being assured by Mr. Matthews that Mr. Lewis was a consummate ass, a blatant, ignorant, unpracticed politician, or words to that effect, who had prematurely and unauthoritatively declared Mr. Fulton as the official candidate for the United States Senate.

Act 3 in the play, "What Happened to Lewis," raises the curtain on Mr. Lyon relating to Governor Geer the result of his interview with Mr. Matthews, with somewhat of electricity in the air and little of placidity in the situation.

Act 4 discovers Mr. Fulton pacing the floor, pulling his hair and raging against the disappointments of a political career, and gazing sadly at the shattered house of cards which he had built in his vaunting ambitions to become an associate of Mr. Hanna, Mr. Lodge, Mr. Frye and others who at this time are supposed to be dictating the destiny of the State of Oregon from their chamber councils in the City of Washington.

Act 5 shows Mr. Lewis closeted with Mr. Matthews in the latter's private office. The key is turned in the lock. Mr. Lewis sits crouching in one corner of the room, white up and down Chairman Matthews walks and talks and does things verbal to the indignant Mr. Lewis and teaches him lessons in politics.

Act 6, and the closing one, has not yet been penned. Indeed, the playwright has not even vouchsafed to indicate what the denouement of this political drama, "What Happened to Lewis," will be.

The public is left to guess. Perchance, when the curtain rises upon this sixth and closing act, the grim visage of Harvey Scott may come in view, but that is all a guess, for the sixth act has not been written. The people of the entire state are consumed with curiosity to see the end of the play, "What Happened to Lewis."

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The machinery is arriving for the new woolen mill which will be built at Eugene.

While driving a team the other day, during a big hail storm, the horses of E. C. Lake of Harrisburg, took fright and ran away. Lake was thrown out into the road and badly lacerated. He says that the hail stones were as large as English walnuts.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows is in session this week at Newport.

A company is being organized in Eugene to build a telephone line between that city and Florence.

Marshfield has decided to celebrate the Fourth of July this year. A meeting of business men has been called for that purpose.

Medford is talking of holding a street fair this fall.

In a hotel fight at Marshfield last Friday, James Ferry was very seriously stabbed by William Herron.

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This part of our clothing business is most important. We pride ourselves on our ability to fill your wants in this department, and probably no clothing house in the West pays as close attention to the needs of each individual boy as we do. All the smart, handsome styles for the little fellows are here displayed almost as soon as contrived.
BOY'S SAILOR, NORFOLK AND RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUITS
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Use just plain common sense and don't fret any more about superfluous hair or other blemishes on your face? Science has taught us how to remove these blemishes and leave no scars or traces. Come to us and we'll explain for no pay just how it is done. Gray hair restored. Manicuring. There's no possible harm in coming in and talking it over, and then your mind will be relieved anyway. That is why we say Why Not Be Sensible and Call Today. WHY NOT?
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And all kinds of Useful and Ornamental Work.
Portland Wire & Iron Works
Manufacturers, 147 Front St.

HINTS TO WOMEN
HANDKERCHIEF STOCK.
A pretty handkerchief stock is one of those in art nouveau designs, flowers in colors, with long waving stems, finishing the edges of fine white handkerchiefs, the flowers finished with edges of embroidery in white.

THE "RIBBON" GARDEN.
Ribbon gardening provides a pleasure most delightful. A good eye for color and the selection of seeds in unmixed packages makes it possible. Verbenas or low-growing phlox are easy to begin with, and straight rows or stripes are best for the beginner. When the blossoms come the results can not fail to be fine.

A DELICIOUS SALAD.
Lettuce and chives salad: Wash the lettuce leaves thoroughly in cold water; pile them in order, tie them to a wet napkin, and put in a cool place; when ready to serve lay the longest leaves around the edge of the salad bowl and the smallest in the center; scatter over it one tablespoonful of minced chives, and at the table dress with a French dressing.

BERMUDA ONIONS IN SALADS.
Bermuda onions are among the best vegetables for salads in the market. Mixed with cucumbers they are unequalled. They are also a pleasant addition to a lettuce, a tomato, a potato and a Roman salad. To prepare the Bermuda onion for a salad peel and slice them very thin. After slicing them stand in a large dish or ice-cold water till ready for use, then drain through a colander and put them in a salad bowl.

THE PING-PONG STOCK.
Dainty and cool is the ping-pong stock, made of washable open-mesh braiding and

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It is our aim and effort to establish ourselves fully in the confidence of the public. Every piece of work we do, from the least to the greatest, is performed with this end in view. One must needs have confidence in his dentist—in his honesty and ability. Ignorant presumption can never take the place of skill in dentistry. OUR OPERATORS ARE GRADUATES REGISTERED DENTISTS. OUR METHODS ARE THE LATEST AND MOST SCIENTIFIC KNOWN TO THE DENTAL PROFESSION.
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