

# CHINESE ROMANCE

## Ling Foy Will Take a Wife Tonight at Gay Old Coney Island.

(Journal Special Service.)  
NEW YORK, July 2.—Gay, reckless, rollicking Coney Island has been the scene of all sorts of events, but never, in its long and unique career, has the world-famous resort witnessed anything quite so quaint as the wedding scheduled for tonight at Gold Dollars Dancing Pavilion, when little Miss We Tung becomes the bride of Ling Foy, a wealthy magnate of Peking.

The bride-to-be is a mere slip of a girl. Last February she was purchased from her father in her native land by an agent of Ling Foy and brought here to become his bride. She was landed at Vancouver, B. C., and subsequently brought to New York. Shortly after her arrival here she was kidnapped by the highlanders and held for a ransom. From one city to another she was taken under guard. At every town where she stopped she was placed in a dark, dismal room and kept under the closest surveillance.

Ling Foy was furious over his loss and spared no expense to recover his prospective bride. From New York to Boston she was traced with her abductors, thence to Philadelphia, and finally to Chicago, where she was located in an opium joint in South Clark street. After considerable negotiation Ling Foy paid her captors \$200 and the girl was released and returned to New York.

Plans on an elaborate scale have been completed for the wedding ceremony. It will be conducted with all the ceremonies and weird rites known to the almond-eyed sons of the Flowery Kingdom. The bride will be gayly arrayed. Her tiny feet will be encased in satin shoes, and down in the front of her satin bridal suit a gorgeous golden dragon will wander undulating. The master of ceremonies is to be Marty Martin, the "Mayor of Chinatown," and the bridesmaids two white girls who have wedded Chinamen. At the conclusion of the ceremony the guests will be ushered into the dining hall, where under a thousand lanterns and garlands of paper flowers, the happy couple will be congratulated and feasted and "toasted" until the rising of the morning sun. The bridegroom has promised his friends that the festal board will literally groan with its load of bird's nest soup, shark-fin soup, specially prepared pig-tails from porkers raised in China, rice wine and everything else that tickles the palate and makes glad the heart of a Mongolian.

# MONTANA'S NEW STATE CAPITOL

(Journal Special Service.)  
HELENA, Mont., July 2.—Tomorrow will be a red letter day for Montana and for Helena in particular. The new state capitol, which has been in progress of construction for the past three years, will be dedicated with imposing ceremonies. Delegations of visitors are arriving from all quarters of the state and the crowd promises to be the largest ever entertained in Helena. The attendance will be swelled by the presence of several thousand members of the Modern Woodmen who are to hold a big log-rolling. The other visitors include mayors and other officials of the chief cities of the state, military organizations and other societies which are to assist in the ceremonies and take part in the big parade.

The dedicatory exercises are to be held in the afternoon and will be presided over by Governor Toole. United States Senators Clark and Gilman are to take part and the other speakers will include Secretary of State George M. Hays, former Governor Smith, Ex-Senator Sanders and Chief Justice Theodore Brantly.

# ODD FELLOWS MEET

(Journal Special Service.)  
LOGANSPORT, Ind., July 2.—The ninth annual reunion of the Fifth Regiment of Patriotic Militant Order of Odd Fellows of Indiana, opened today in Spencer Park on the banks of Eel River. One of the chief features of the three-days' program will be the competitive drills in which canons from Indianapolis, Elwood and other cities of the state will take part.

# KANSAS SOCIALISTS

(Journal Special Service.)  
EMPORIA, Kan., July 2.—A number of delegates are here for the state convention of Socialists which is to be held tomorrow. The convention will nominate a full state ticket and arrange plans for pushing a vigorous campaign throughout the state.

# FOURTH IN GERMANY.

(Journal Special Service.)  
BERLIN, July 2.—The American Ambassador has been informed that preparations for fourth of July celebrations have been completed in all German cities, where American Consulates are established. The most elaborate will probably be held in Stuttgart, whose American club is very popular.

## Her Chance.

"Mother can I get in the swim?"  
"Yes, my darling daughter,  
You're rich, and your chances are good  
to win.  
A title from over the water."  
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

# MONUMENT TO MINUTE MAN

(Journal Special Service.)  
SYCAMORE, Ill., July 2.—The memory of Abner Powers, one of the few soldiers of the Revolutionary War buried in Illinois, is to be honored by the unveiling of a monument at Litch City tomorrow.  
Powers in 1776 enlisted in the Continental army as a drummer boy, in which capacity he served two years. He then enlisted as a soldier and served in General John Stark's regiment, First New Hampshire Continentals. He had seven brothers in the war, and all came out unharmed. The monument to his memory is a tall shaft of Barre granite. It is inscribed with the names of the four engagements in which he participated—Bennington, Saratoga, Valley Forge and Yorktown.

# SPANISH VETERANS

(Journal Special Service.)  
APPLETON, Wis., July 2.—Veterans of the Spanish-American war opened their first annual state encampment in Appleton today and the city is festooned with flags and bunting in their honor. Milwaukee, Ripon, Oakshosh, La Crosse, Beloit, Racine, Monotowoc, Oconto, Fond du Lac, Sheboygan and other cities in the state are well represented among the visitors. The boys of Charles O. Baer camp, No. 25, are the hosts of the occasion and nothing is being left undone in the way of providing for the comfort and pleasure of the visitors.

Tomorrow will be the big day of the encampment. Governor La Follette, ex-Governor Scofield and other eminent visitors will be here and there will be a street parade, prize drift and other features.

# MILES WILL SPOUT

(Journal Special Service.)  
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 2.—Lieutenant General Miles is to be the orator at the Fourth of July exercises in Independence Hall tomorrow. He arrived in the city today and was received with distinguished honors. Besides the oration the exercises will include patriotic music by a military band and the reading of the Declaration of Independence.

# NINETY MILE TROLLEY ROAD

(Journal Special Service.)  
NEW ORLEANS, La., July 2.—Governor Heard will officiate tomorrow at the breaking of ground for the New Orleans and Southwestern Railroad, the first interurban long-distance electric railroad in the South. It will be ninety miles long, running from New Orleans, through Baton Rouge, Vacherie, Thibodaux, Helum and other towns of the sugar district to a place on the Gulf Coast where there is eighteen feet of water.

# MUCH NEEDED

(Journal Special Service.)  
TORONTO, Ont., July 2.—With a view to giving teachers some elementary instruction in certain departments of technical education, a summer school, under the direction of the minister of education, opened at the Toronto normal school today. The courses of study embrace manual training, domestic science, nature study, drawing and music.

# BATTLESHIP NEBRASKA.

(Journal Special Service.)  
SEATTLE, July 2.—Plans are completed for the laying of the keel of the battleship Nebraska tomorrow with elaborate ceremonies. There will be a big civic celebration in which Governor Savage and other eminent representatives of the state of Nebraska will take part. The ceremonies will be held at the shipyards of Moran Brothers, the builders of the battleship.

# NEW STEAMERS.

(Journal Special Service.)  
NEW YORK, July 2.—The new steamship service between New York and North Brazil was inaugurated today with the sailing of the steamship Hungaria. The service is operated by the Hamburg-American Company.

# MINES AND MINING.

O. C. McLeod, a well-known local mining man, left for Chicago yesterday on business pertaining to mining. He expects to be absent about three weeks.  
R. C. Pentland and A. Hooper, local mining men, will leave on Saturday for the Chicago district in the interest of Chicago capitalists who are developing properties there.

The High Grade property, owned and operated by the employes and officials of the Southern Pacific and O. R. & N., is showing up well under development. The property is situated in the St. Helens district. The stockholders held a meeting Monday night and Mr. Younger, president of the company, made a very satisfactory report as to the manner in which the work is being conducted.

The mining properties, located in the Hombrook district, are also said to be showing up well this season. The different claims are being developed quite extensively, and no doubt will be hand-some producers by another season. The Gilson mine, near Henley, is being worked by a small crew of men. The ledge that was lost for some time has been encountered, recently and a fine quality of ore is being extracted. The mine has had a splendid record for the past several years, producing many thousand dollars.

# MARINE NOTES

## New Government Tender—Inman's New Boat a Fast One.

Marine Architect Fred A. Ballin of this city has completed the plans for the new steam government tender for Forts Stevens, Columbia and Canby. Construction of the craft has been commenced at Supple's boatyard. The contract price is \$23,000. The job is to be completed in five months. The ship carpenter's strike will not affect work on the vessel, as employees engaged in government work are required to put in but eight hours a day. The boat will be 85 feet over all, 18 feet beam and eight feet deep. She will be fitted with fore and aft compound engines, 10 and 22-bore cylinders, with 14-inch stroke; a water tube boiler, with 1200 square feet of heating surface; the engines will have an independent air pump condenser. The arrangements of the hull will permit her to carry 100 passengers on deck. The staterooms for

from that point on the river westward to a very extensive body of timber, is nearing completion and Mr. Giltner says that the company will be putting logs in the water in about 40 days.

"Do you anticipate that the road will be extended any considerable distance to the west, or will it be used exclusively to haul the timber out which lies immediately adjacent to Columbia City," was asked.

"Of course," replied Mr. Giltner. "I am in no way connected with the company or interested in its affairs further than to see it succeed, because of the financial benefit it will be to me. I did own considerable timber back in that country, but I disposed of all of it to the people who are constructing the road, but I am content that the line will ultimately be extended to the Nehalem River. The coal deposits, too, in the section of country through which the line will traverse will be a great inducement to extend the line, besides the commerce of the Nehalem Valley, aside from the timber, in the course of four or five years will justify the building of a railroad into that section."

"Will there be any material improve-

# PREPARED FOR THE PRESIDENT

## Pittsburg Celebration Will Be Greatest in Years.

(Journal Special Service.)  
PITTSBURG, Pa., July 2.—Pittsburg is prepared for the greatest Independence Day celebration in its history. President Roosevelt is to be the central figure, and when he arises on the platform in Schell-ley Park tomorrow to deliver the oration he will look out upon a sea of faces that will include thousands of strangers from adjacent parts of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio. They are arriving today in large numbers and by tomorrow morning a crowd of record-breaking proportions is expected.  
Tomorrow's program has been arranged in all its details. The President and other distinguished guests will be escorted to the park by numerous companies of military and other organizations.  
There will be no other speakers except the President. Despite the report that his address would sound the keynote for the next Republican campaign, it is authoritatively stated that patriotism and not politics will be his subject.  
At the dinner to be given in the President's honor tomorrow evening, however, when Attorney General Knox will be the host, and scores of eminent Republicans among the guests, it is more than likely that some ringing utterances concerning things political will be heard.



### CHARLES M. SCHWAB

Is emulating Andrew Carnegie in making gifts to educational institutes. He will present a chapel to cost \$65,000 to the Pennsylvania State College in the name of his wife and himself.

feers and crew are to be located below decks. The freight capacity is 25 tons, which is to be handled with mast, boom and deck winch. The estimated speed is 14 miles an hour.

# ELK-KADER A FAST BOAT.

A test of the steam launch Elk-kader made Sunday proves that R. D. Inman owns one of the fastest boats in the Northwest. The distance between Madison and Morrison bridges, 148 feet by actual measurement, was covered in 52 seconds, the boat maintaining a speed throughout the trial of 19 miles an hour.

During the run the packing blew out of the cylinder head of the air pump, making it impossible to retain a good vacuum. Another test will be made in a few days, when Mr. Inman expects to speed the boat up to 20 miles an hour.

The Columbia Engineering Works built the machinery after the design of Fred A. Ballin of this city. Joseph Supple constructed the hull.

# MARINE NOTES.

The lighthouse tender Manzanita left Astoria yesterday for a six weeks' cruise in Alaskan waters.

Newt Jordan, a well-known pilot of San Francisco, has resigned his position, and will be succeeded by Captain Bert Williams of the American-Hawaiian Company's steamer Oregonian, and lately of the four-masted ship Frederick Billings.

The British ship, Crown of Scotland is 161 days out from Calcutta, bound for San Francisco with 7,000,000 grain bags. Fears are entertained for the safety of the vessel. The underwriters have offered 25 per cent reinsurance. The grain bag market is very firm, according to the German schoonerhip Herzogin Cecilia passed Lizard last Sunday, bound from Hamburg for Portland. She is laden with a cargo of German salt.

The German bark Oregon, Captain Ohling, has arrived at Hilo, 235 days out from Philadelphia. It was feared that the vessel had met with disaster, her reinsurance having advanced to 60 per cent.

The steamer Home, Captain Donaldson, has cleared from Tacoma for Scotch Cap, via Dutch Harbor, with material and supplies for a new lighthouse at that point. Part of her cargo, consisting of 42 tons of groceries, eight tons of sewer pipe, nine tons of brick, two tons of iron-work, a hoisting engine, boilers and other materials, was loaded at Portland.

The total receipts of the Custom-house for June were \$190,435.68, the largest monthly collection ever made in the history of the port. The grand total for the year is \$728,436.71, compared to \$700,000 taken in last year.

# COLUMBIA TIMBER

E. C. Giltner of Salem was in town today looking after some details in regard to the disposition of some real estate which he owns at Columbia City. The logging railroad being constructed

# ONLY A FRAGMENT

She read it over again, though there was no occasion—every word burnt into her brain. Then she dropped the letter, and put up both hands to her head, which somehow had become quite giddy. Through the open window came the sound of merry voices and laughter, the velvet green of the lawn stretches before her eyes, and the perfume of the countless roses was wafted on the passing breeze. And she—she, like all these things—was unaltered in outward appearance. She tried to think, but her brain refused to work. Beneath her nervous fingers the envelope, which she had only a moment ago torn open, crackled and tore.

God! How could the world go on the same while before her, in all the freshness of her youth, stretched all these long, gray years? Oh! what did it all mean?

The words she had just read came back to her: "You are so pure, so good. I have always felt unworthy of you."

He! Why, he was her ideal. He had his faults, perhaps; but they were lovable, as being a part of him. "Unworthy!" Surely the woman he had so infinitely blessed and raised by his love could never be too good for him. She searched her memory for any thoughtless word, any sign that she had believed herself to be any better than other women.

Still, the laughter on the lawn outside! It tortured her, alone there, in her helplessness. Then, suddenly, without warning, the dormant pride, lulled to rest by the kisses of the man she loved best on earth, sprang once more into being. She looked at her white hands with disgust. These he had kissed, had held in his own. Now he had cast them aside.

Her soft hair, which he loved to fondle, she pushed it back from her forehead. He had kissed her, cared for her, while the mood lasted; now she was worse than nothing. The hot color came in a sudden rush to her cheeks when she remembered that she—had kissed him—the man who had written this letter, and who was now, perhaps, even at this minute, with that other woman whom he cared for all the time. She loathed herself, and, for one brief moment, him also.

Dumb she sat in her misery and wounded pride; then, after what seemed centuries, the crackle of the paper on which her fingers rested recalled her to the world of realities. He had begged her to write, to forgive him if possible. Her soft mouth, grown suddenly hard, took a sneering curve. Oh! yes, she would write. He should know at any rate what he had done, though he should not see that she cared. She would treat it as though it left her absolutely indifferent. Feverishly she took a pen and a sheet of the dainty note paper he always admired.

"How should she begin? Well—"  
"I need not say I am surprised at your letter which has just come. I understand that it is impossible for you to remain faithful to any one woman for any length of time, and I suppose I should be grateful that you have honored me for so long with your affection."  
"I can't, oh! I can't," she whispered, and the pen rolled on to the floor. She took the sheet of paper and tore it to fragments.

After all, whatever he had done, she had loved him—ah! and did still—in spite of the fact that his affection for her was dead. She shuddered as she felt, in imagination, his arms around her, and his kisses on her cheek. She would miss him so. As she sat there, the soft summer twilight deepened, and through the dim, blue haze the stars looked down. Beneath her window she heard the voices of her sisters, and their friends as they came across the lawn to the house. A fragment of their talk came to her: "Where in the world is Theo?"  
"Oh? upstairs, in her room," came the laughing rejoinder; "writing reams to Dick. I expect she had a letter from him by the afternoon post."

The girl above pressed her hands tightly to her temples to still the aching which throbbled there. "Reams!" she laughed scornfully. The fewer words the better, as far as her next letter to him was concerned. Her scorn soon died away, and her wounded love lay despoiled before her in all its woe. Suddenly the chime of the clock recalled her to the world of

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# PRINCE HENRY.

## How He Was Bored by Long-Winded Speakers at Boston.

Admiral Bob Evans' story of how Prince Henry was bored by the post-prandial eloquence of one of the speakers at the banquet tendered him by the city of Boston is by no means the first intimation that the efforts of the Boston orators were not appreciated by the prince's party. The writer was one of a group of newspaper men who were waiting with the police detailed at the Hotel Somerset for the final departure of the prince, who was scheduled to leave for the residence of Mr. J. Montgomery Sears at 11 o'clock. Newspaper men and police were alike tired out after a tedious day, when Col. T. A. Bingham, U. S. A., personal aid to the President of the United States, who accompanied Prince Henry on his tour of this country, appeared in the entry smoking a cigar. After Colonel Bingham had once or twice looked at his watch impatiently, some one ventured to say: "Why don't you hustle him out, colonel? We want to get home."

# For the Bureau Drawer.

Neat maidens are making pretty linings of cardboard fitted with several compartments and covered with some daintily figured cretonne or dimity. One has a circular space for linen collars and stocks, a square compartment for ribbons and a long one for gloves. The dividing walls are made of cardboard, stitched or glued in position, after being smoothly covered with the figured covering.

# White Waists.

Of white lace over satin or silk are made now to accompany afternoon gowns of lightweight broadcloth or the sheer summer cloth. These waists, after being made all in white, are striped across or down with narrow straps of the color of the skirt. The straps are fastened to the waist or wrist band with fancy buttons, and are exceedingly Frenchy and smart in effect.

# Scheme That Failed.

White—All our neighbors are going away for the summer dear.  
Husband—Well, that's good news.  
White—Why is it good news?  
Husband—Because if they are all gone no one will know that we remained at home.—Chicago News.

# ON THE POWER OF THE BLUFF

Bluff goes in business life, that life in which conditions are so arduous and demands so severe that you might consider it the last place where shame could survive. I once heard an employer say: "That man walks too slow. He irritates me. Even when he hasn't anything to do he ought to be busting about it. I'm going to let him out." You see, the employer had grown so used to seeing the people around him bluffing noisily and briskly about nothing at all that he was convinced that bluff was a proof of capacity and industry.

Next to this pretense of being extremely busy the most important essential of a bluff is talk. The bluffer need not necessarily talk to any purpose. A torrent of gab merely as such overcomes many people. They will give the white bluff a hearing and turn a deaf ear to merit that falters in its speech.

In the law not the man who talks the wisest, but the man who talks the longest convinces the most jurists. The bluff of appearance is most desirable if a man cannot master the bluff of gab.

There was once a man in this town who cut a large figure in his intellectual and social life because he had a patch of prematurely white hair over either temple. To be sure, he lived up to the two patches, and that helped him. But the mere pressure of them gave him a glorious running start in the game of bluff. Many people kow-towed to him as if he were a very mandarin of intellect and finance. He got on famously until he tried to borrow money of the banks. He could offer only the two patches of prematurely white hair as collateral, and they called the bluff. Since then the man has been little heard of.

If nature has denied you the bluff of white hair, if your self-respect will not permit you to employ the bluff of outlandish clothes, if you lack the energy to work the bluff of being intensely busy about nothing, you still have resources. There are many bluffs for the lazy man. The patronizing air is one of the best. Those whom it does not infuriate it will impress. Praise a man loftily. Tell him you enjoy his articles or that you think he fills his position as none of his predecessors did. Nine out of ten recipients of this kind of praise will rise to it beatifically. The tenth may slap your face, but if you are starting out to be a consistent bluffer, you must accept some bluffs, for the rebuff may be nothing more than the other party's bluff.

"Seems, madam!" said Hamlet; "nay, it is; I know not seems." And thereby struck the keynote of the whole philosophy of bluff as it manifests itself in this, its golden age.

Say a thing loud enough and often, and pound on the table hard enough as you speak, and you can get a great many people to believe anything.

We speak pityingly of the credulity and emotionalism of the French people because they pulled down and set up half a dozen different kinds of government in less than a century. Yet the history of American national life during the four years since the Spanish-American war could be pretty accurately told by a monthly record of the idols we have fashioned and shattered, the ideals we have abandoned, for no better reason than that we grew tired of them, the policies we have altered, the promises we have forgotten to keep.

As a nation we are less impressed by the setting forth of eternal principles of right and wrong than we are by the utterances of shifty politicians, who speak solely from self-interest; and lead us whither they will with a plausible and pretentious bluff—loudly spoken.

With how capacious an ear do we give heed to their speechifying!

Meanwhile the great business of state may go to pot for all the close and patient scrutiny we give it.

That is the national manifestation of this tendency of ours.

The spirit of accepting bluff for all it pretends to be permeates individual life to an equal degree.

We laugh when we fare into the country and see how completely a yokel is gulled by the quackeries of a pseudo-doctor whose chief claims to distinction are his untripped hair and velvet waistcoat. We are not deceived, but solely because the bluff is not strong enough, and such as it is, has been bottled for consumption by people who, being somewhat more primitive than we are, are more easily fooled.

We come back to the city and we swallow, bait, hook and line, the cleverer and more complex bluffs awaiting us there. The fake medicine man with his long hair and his queer clothes resolves himself into a moral or mental "scientist," whose motives may be slightly more disinterested, but whose methods are about the same. He talks in an outlandish patter that jumbles the terms of science and the terms of religion in native language of bluff.

T. O. BENNETT.