

# Hermann Shut Out

(Continued from First Page.)

mann now claims several votes in Yamhill and six of Polk's, but may lose one in Clackamas and one more in Lane.

Eugene, April 9.—The first district Republican congressional convention met at 2:30 today at the court house, and the audience room was early packed to the doors.

The cream of Western Oregon Republicanism is assembled at Eugene to nominate a congressman for the first district. It is a strong convention of picked men.

As train after train arrives it grows evident that this will be a warmly contested convention. The delegations are nearly all full, and the keenest politicians are engaged in the struggle to control.

The fact is that there will be another congressional convention a year from now, and if good work is not done here the party leaders realize it will have to be done over again next spring. The general demand is for a strong candidate, who can hold down the job.

There have been all sorts of combinations attempted, and the most feared is that of Brownell and Hermann, the former to nominate the latter. If this is done, and that was the talk at a late hour last night, there will be more excuse than ever for the labor vote and independent Republicans to bolt the ticket at the special election.

"On the other hand," as politicians say, Mr. Brownell has his ear to the earth, and knows that the tide is going against Hermann. He will not make himself more unpopular by taking up the fight of a defeated candidate.

Many Republicans are determined to defeat Hermann for the nomination and some will carry their opposition so far as to lobby for his defeat if nominated.

### Gatch Headquarters

Are at the Hoffman House, and he has the largest delegation of workers by all odds, several times over. There is a very friendly feeling for him among the old pioneers from all over the district.

It is reported that several entire blocks of delegations are going to Gatch after the first ballot, and his nomination seems assured.

### Vawter Headquarters

Are at the Smeede on the third floor. He has a few devoted personal friends at his right hand, and is making a very favorable impression. If the nomination goes to Southern Oregon, he will win out.

### Hermann Headquarters

Are at the Smeede hotel. Brownell is at the same place. The fight of the Oregonian on both of them naturally throws them into proximity. The Hermann delegates wear red buttons.

The Hermann boomers were quite depressed on the train going up to Eugene, and there was not a great deal of enthusiasm in their midst. The timber land agent removals the day before did not help matters.

At the Hermann rooms Capt. Ormsby and Dr. Driver were holding the fort, with Schiller Hermann and Dr. Miller, Hermann's son-in-law, holding the fort.

### The Smeede Conference

A conference of the anti-Hermann Republicans was held in the parlors of the Smeede hotel, at 5 o'clock, and it was evident then that Hermann was shut out of the race.

The Hermann vote on first ballot will stand at about this figure:

Klamath	4
Lake	4
Josephine	7
Cook	8
Curry	3
Douglas	11

Lane	14
Lincoln	3
Polk	3
Benton	3
Total	63

This leaves him 21 short of a nomination. On second ballot he may get some votes from Clackamas, three at the utmost, but I should not be surprised if Clackamas and Lane tried to nominate Hermann.

Geo. C. Brownell said: "I think Mr. Hermann will be nominated. The opposition cannot reach any agreement as to a candidate."

### First and Second Choice

"I've got my first and second choice," said a Washington county delegate.

"Who's your first?"  
"Hermann."

"Why, see here, you are instructed against him."

"Well, he's my first choice to beat."

"Who's your second?"  
"Brownell."

Martin Durbin, of the Benton delegation, is an old Howell Prairie boy. He is for Kelly and against Hermann, with Gatch for second choice. C. V. Johnson, of Benton county, is a Salem boy, and he is counted for Hermann.

B. L. Eddy, of Tillamook is here. He looks as if he would be one of the circuit judges from the third district before he will ever be congressman, but he may be either.

All reports to the contrary, the Clackamas county delegation is for Brownell. When they divide they will go to Gatch Eddy and Harris, Mayor Dimick, of Oregon City, is not very enthusiastic for Brownell.

### The Delegations

Benton—C. V. Johnson, Kings Valley; E. H. Belknap, Long Tom; Levi Henkler, Corvallis; J. A. Park, Philomath; M. S. Durbin, Albany; W. S. Tomlinson, Wells; Alex. A. Corvallis.

Clackamas—G. B. Dimick, Ed. Johnson, T. F. Ryan, Wm. Shehan, C. G. Huntley, W. H. Howell, J. W. Campbell, Oregon City; James Dickey, Molalla; Frank Jaeger, Beaver Creek; Hans Paulsen, George, C. U. Barlow, Barlow; Dr. C. B. Smith, Eagle Creek; Sam O. Dillman, Bolton; J. L. Krause, Stafford; W. W. Smith, Park Place; Adam Knight, Canby; E. W. Kincaid, Canemah.

Cook—J. W. Bennett, C. W. Tower, T. M. Dimick, Marshfield, E. E. Johnson, W. C. Chase, Coquille; Col. R. H. Rosa, Bandon; D. A. Huling, J. C. Roberts, Myrtle Point.

Curry—C. W. Haines, Eckley; W. J. Walker, Gold Beach; Frank Howe, Fort Orford.

Douglas—John E. Love, Canyonville; A. C. Marsters, Benton Hills, Roseburg; W. P. Read, Gardner; A. M. Crawford, Roseburg; John N. Black, Leonard Perkins, Drain; Geo. Young, A. F. Stearns, Oakland; Ira B. Riddle, Riddle; F. W. Benson, Roseburg; Geo. Bacon, Looking Glass; T. B. Cannon, Roseburg; B. M. Armitage, Myrtle Creek; Ben Huntington, Yoncalla.

Jackson—E. V. Carter, F. D. Wagner, Ashland; W. R. Coleman, Phoenix; D. T. Lawton, J. M. Keene, I. L. Hamilton, Medford; C. F. Young, Gold Hill; Gus Newberry, W. G. Kenney, H. E. Ankeny, Jacksonville; J. D. Heard, Medford.

Josephine—R. L. Bartlett, W. H. Hampton, H. L. Truax, J. C. Campbell, Grants Pass; Geo. Griffith, B. F. Misner, Waldo; C. M. Stites, Grants Pass.

Klamath—R. S. Moore, Klamath Falls.

Lake—A. W. Massingill, Lakeview.

Lane—R. A. Booth, W. Kaykendall, L. T. Harris, J. M. Shelley, E. O. Potter, D. A. Paine, W. G. Gilstrap, Geo. T. Ball, S. H. Friendly, O. R. Christman, Eugene; I. N. Edwards, Junction; O. W. Hurd, Florence; O. A. Baker, Walterville; A. A. Dixon, Coburg; J. C. Brattain, Springfield; W. C. Conner, C. J. Howard, Cottage Grove; B. F. Keeney, Goshen.

Lincoln—J. C. Fletcher, Morris; T. C. Jackson, Siletz; Henry Nice, Lutjens; B. F. Jones, Toledo.

Linn—A. G. Prill, Sefto; C. B. Winn, G. W. Wright, H. H. Howitt, F. J. Miller, J. C. Irvine, J. S. Van Winkle, Albany; W. W. Francis, Halsey; F. M. Brown, Brownsville; R. L. White, Harrisburg; E. D. Corbett, Crabtree; Wm. M. Brown, Lebanon, J. H. Turpin, Waterloo.

Marion—Dr. J. N. Smith, E. P. McCormack, W. J. Irwin, Lee Atcheson, A. A. Burton, T. J. Cronise, J. J. Murphy, T. R. Kay, J. F. Goode, R. A. Crossan, J. A. Richardson, E. T. Cornelius, Dr. Frank Smith, Salem; S. D.

### A COOL FISHERMAN.

The Story of How He Landed a Great Big Beauty.

How slowly now. A little nearer to the shore. There, that's right. Steady, now. This eddy looks like a good place. The left ear, just a little. There, that's fine. Just by these lily pads a large one was caught the other day. Gee whizz! Did you see that? A strike, and he was a beauty, too—an eight pounder. I'll bet. Back water, quick, till I try him again. Steady, now. This is the place. I guess we've missed him. No, by Jove, there he was again! He's got it; he's got it! Turn her out into deep water. He's in the lily pads now and a goner sure! Thunderation, and he was a monster! Must have weighed at least ten pounds. No; there he is! He is still hooked; he is all right; he is free from the lilies; he is free! Steady, now. Put the oars in the boat. See the pole. He bends it nearly double. And doesn't he make the reel sing! Now he has turned. He is coming toward us! Hand her that landing net! Quick, quick! He is going under the boat! He will snap the line! Holy smoke, there he goes! Grab the line—grab the line. I say! Have you got it? Keep him fast, now. Just a second. Steady, now. There he goes into the net. Here he is in the boat. We have him. He is safe. And isn't he a beauty? Isn't he a beauty, a dandy, a crackerjack, a peach? He will go above six pounds, if he weighs an ounce. Wasn't he lively? Did you see him make that three foot leap out of the water? You didn't? Man, where were your eyes? How in now, and we will weigh him. How much did you say? Four pounds and two ounces! Pahaw! That can't be right. Your scales are not accurate. Well, he's a beauty anyway. It took a full half hour to tire him out and land him. Three minutes, you say! Oh, you're mistaken! That can't possibly be. It was surely longer than that! He was a fighter to the last. Excited when I caught him! Now, not a bit! Cool as a cucumber—just as I am now. He certainly is a beauty.—Forest and Stream.

### Hermann in 1896.

It is recalled that at the Albany Republican convention in 1896 Hermann fell short eight votes of a nomination.

If the figures are correct at this convention, Hermann will not come within 20 votes of a nomination. F. T. Wrightman estimates that he will be 17 votes short.

The Lane county delegation met at 8 o'clock last night, and tried to harmonize its differences. It was stated that the slate proposed by the Hermann push was broken into and five anti-Hermann men were put in.

Next it was attempted to adopt resolutions instructing the delegation for Hermann, and this was voted down. The delegation again attempted to unite for Hermann last night, but not all attended.

### Huston for Chairman.

At a caucus of the anti-Hermann forces last night ex-Senator S. B. Huston, of Washington county, was selected as chairman of the convention.

A deal was consummated at Pendleton today whereby B. E. Kennedy, for about three years business manager and half owner of the Pendleton Tribune, transferred his interest to Chas. J. Sampson, who has been advertising manager for the East Oregonian for the past year or more.

Doctors in Baker City confirm the statement that the disease of "lumpy jaw" exists in Baker county, and has been contracted by human beings.

The rural telephone line extending across the Willamette valley to Independence is about completed, and will be in operation in a short time.

Insurance adjusters have allowed J. M. Stark, of Independence, the sum of \$5975 for loss on the Little Palace Hotel, caused by fire April 1st.

S. K. Sykes has asked Roseburg for a franchise for a street railway.



Young women may avoid much sickness and pain, says Miss Alma Pratt, if they will only have faith in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I feel it my duty to tell all young women how much Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was completely run down, unable to attend school, and did not care for any kind of society, but now I feel like a new person, and have gained seven pounds of flesh in three months."

"I recommend it to all young women who suffer from female weakness."—Miss ALMA PRATT, Holly, Mich.—\$2000 worth of original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

All young girls at this period of life are earnestly invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice; she has guided in a motherly way hundreds of young women; her advice is freely and cheerfully given; her address is Lynn, Mass.

### HOW TIME IS MADE.

Cable Sun Regulates His Clocks by One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular steady going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 a switch is turned on, and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments, they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other towns and cities until in a minute or two the "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The beats stop at ten seconds before 12, as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities—usually on top of some prominent building, where they can easily be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the state, war and navy department building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12, no matter what time the clock may show. In this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike and everybody in the District knows it is 12 o'clock.—St. Nicholas.

### PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

People get to like a soul, but a satisfactory hat makes an impression at first sight.—John Oliver Hobbes in "The Soul Hunters."

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and never getting a word in return.—Henry Seaton Merriam in "The Vultures."

It is a fundamental law of a happy and useful life that we must keep sweet, for bitterness perverts the judgment and corrodes the heart.—Charles Frederic Goss in "The Lion of Life."

Fortunately, conditions primitively barbarous are not indicated by external labors or waits in the street would be fraught with strange discoveries.—Anthony Hope in "The Intrusions of Peggy."

There is no corrosive like wounded egotism. It eats into the moral nature, corrupting its ethics, destroying all sense of proportion and blinding him to everything save his own passionate longing for reprisal.—James Creelman in "Eagle Blood."

Wasp's Method of Attack. Belt in his "Naturalist in Nicaragua" draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawl down the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting its sting, while others which live in the midst of human dwellings fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

Red Color in Battle. The number of soldiers slain in battle depends a great deal on the color of their uniforms. The more conspicuous the helmet and jacket the better the target, and consequently the greater the mortality. Red attracts the eye most readily, and twelve men wearing that color are killed to seven in rife green or six in blue or five in either brown, blue gray or gray.—London Answers.

Philosophy Ancient and Modern. "Epictetus said all philosophy lies in two words, 'restrain' and 'abstain.'" "Well, Epictetus may have had it figured out all right in his day, but in these times philosophy seems to be pretty fully represented in the two words 'gain' and 'retain.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Helpful Hobby. Wife—I wish you would let me know what sort of a dinner to have tonight. Husband—That's a good idea. Well, I shall either not be home at all or else I shall bring three or four friends with me.—Life.

Thoroughness. "When I go anything," said the young man, "I believe in doing it thoroughly." "Yes," answered his father, with a sigh, "especially when it comes to getting into debt."—Washington Star.

Nothing Doing. Canvasser—I've a book here I'd like to show you. Busy Man—I've a building in the next room I'd like to show you.—Exchange.

Fatal Enough. "Do you think my new novel covers the ground?" "Well, I caught a brief glimpse yesterday of a man who had just read it, and he was certainly covering the ground."—Atlanta Constitution.

### THE OLD WOOD FIRE.

Putting the Big Backing in Place Was Quite a Job.

After the evening chores were done my father would appear in the doorway with the big backing coated with snow, often of ampler girth than himself and fully breast high to him as he held it upright, caunting it one way and another and waiting it before him on its wedge shaped end. He would perhaps stand it against the chimney while he took a breathing spell and planned his campaign. Then, the arduous hauled forward on the hearth and the bed of half burned brands and five coals raked open, the log was walked into the chimney, where a skillful turn would lay it over, blasing and steaming, in its hole of hot embers. It seemed a thing alive, and its vehement spitting and protesting made a dramatic moment for at least one small spectator.

The stout shovel and tongs or perhaps a piece of snowwood used as a lever would force it against the chimney back, then a good sized stick, called a "chuck stick," was laid on top of it, and the arduous were set in place. Across the arduous another good sized stick was laid, called a "fore stick," and in the interspace smaller sticks were pressed and thrust and piled, all quickly kindled by the live coals and brands. In very cold weather a fire was kept burning all night, our father getting up once or twice to replenish it. Even in summer the coals rarely became extinct. A good heap of them covered with embers at bedtime would be found alive when raked open in the morning.—J. T. Townbridge in Atlantic.

Cromwell. On the morning of the 1st of May, 1637, there occurred an incident that, unnoticed at the time, afterward proved to be one of the turning points of history. Eight immigrant ships lay in the Thames ready to sail. A body of pilgrims were about to embark, and Oliver Cromwell and his famous cousin, John Hampden, were among them. But they were stopped at the landing by a guard of soldiers. The king had decreed that his subjects should not leave England. Cromwell stood and with him, as Macaulay wrote, "stayed the evil genius of the house of Stuart." Had Cromwell and his friends been allowed to carry out their project of emigration the whole history of the English civil war might have remained unwritten.

A Mist Quotation. An attack of a religious bookster has spent so many years of his life among theological volumes that he is Scriptural or nothing, but he sometimes evolves a misfit. When his attention was called the other day to a rose neatly attached to the lapel of his coat and an insinuation thrown out that a lady friend might have had something to do with it, he paralyzed the insinuator by saying, "No, sir; I gathered that rose from my own vine and fig tree."

A Slander. The Bachelor—I wonder why those flats are not supplied with warm water pipes like the others? The Benedict—They are probably intended for married men.

The Bachelor—Does that make a difference? The Benedict—Yes. When a man is married, his wife generally "keeps him in hot water."—Philadelphia Record.

Fatal Enough. "Do you think my new novel covers the ground?" "Well, I caught a brief glimpse yesterday of a man who had just read it, and he was certainly covering the ground."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Willamette University

The most brilliant and successful social event of the school year in University society took place last evening on the occasion of Mrs. W. C. Hawley's reception to the freshmen, sophomore, junior and senior classes of the University. The merry guests had full possession of the hostess' spacious home on State street from 10 to 11 p. m. and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Shadow pantomimes by Messrs. Miller and Averill and Miss Byrne furnished unlimited amusement for the happy party. Miss Erma Clark, '03, and Miss Ruth Field, '04, received first and second prizes in an interesting guessing contest. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. Prof. Hawley was on hand with his usual supply of good stories, and joined in the singing with the jolly crowd. He left the guests to catch the train for Eugene, to turn the nomination for Gatch.

The hostess was presented with a magnificent bouquet of pinks by the Freshman class, duly decorated with their colors, green and white. The following guests were present: Class of 1906, Misses Spencer, Cornelius, Gardiner, Field, Rigdon, Warfield, Lewis, Chapler, Byrne, Stowell, Parsons, Holstrom and Lee; Messrs. Winslow, Oliver, Martin, S. Ridmore and Forbes.

Class 1905, Misses Swafford, Van Wagner; Messrs. Miller, Averill, Moser, Grannis, Jerman.

Class 1904, Eugene Whipple, Marie Whipple.

Class 1903, Misses Clark, Townsend, Clark, Koshmieder; Messrs. Wilkins, Swafford.

Chas. T. Kidmore, business manager of the college annual "Wallulah," returned yesterday from a business trip to Portland. While there he appointed an advertising solicitor for the city to secure ads for the annual. The "Wallulah" is getting on in good shape. The material is all practically handed in and arranged. The book will probably be published in the latter part of next month, and will be one of which any university could be proud.

The Gold Bug mine, at Grants Pass, has been closed down temporarily, pending a change of management.

The painters' strike at Portland shows no changes, only that one of the master painters has weakened and signed the scale.

Sublimity Election. The Sublimity city election was held Monday, and the following officers were elected: Recorder, Theodore Odenthal; treasurer, John A. Ditter; marshal, Philip Meier; councilmen, Joseph Hasler, H. Hunke, John Kintz.

### JOURNAL X-RAYS.

It's a horse on Chicago Harrison getting to be mayor.

When the heathen have to subscribe to send the missionaries home it is time to stop sending them out.

Can it be that the opponents of the Isthmian canal have moved one of those Nicaraguan volcanoes down into Colombia?

A woman sat in front of a looking glass back east and shot herself. She probably could not bear the reflection cast upon her.

Locomotive Smith will coach the Eugene football team. How can a man be a locomotive and coach at the same time?

Rev. Parkhurst thinks the negro had better have been left in slavery. Well there may be something in that. He then at least would never have heard of Parkhurst.

The President made 12 speeches in one day before taking to the park, but then it was a good day for speeches, and they were good and short.

Why all this noise because Orator Smith repeated some of the phrases of Vance's lectures? If he had stated the whole thing it would hardly have reached the magnitude of petty larceny.

The Pope has forbidden all Catholic priests performing the marriage ceremony for Reinald Vanderbilt and Miss Cathleen Neilson because the former is a heretic. Its cow up to Miss Neilson to pass up Reggie, or turn down the church. We put our nickel on mammon being the winner.



**THE OLD RELIABLE**

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Absolutely Pure

**THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE**