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VALUE OF A STATE ORGANIZATION.

THERE is no movement recently started that deserves more hearty encouragement than that to systematically advertise the state through organizations for that purpose. In this respect Oregon has never put its best foot forward.

Within the past four years a tide of settlers has set in this direction, small at first but steadily growing each year as the new comers spread the news and thus helped to attract their friends and acquaintances.

Some time ago we called attention to the fact that the state does not get the benefit it is entitled to out of the fruit for which some of its sections are preeminently celebrated.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL of the birth of the Republican party was celebrated yesterday at Jackson, Mich. where, it is said, the party was organized on July 6, 1854.

Two years after this initial meeting and declaration at Jackson, the Republican party nominated its first candidate for president, John C. Fremont, but the time was not yet ripe for its success at the polls.

In 1860 the Republican party elected its first and its most respected its greatest president, Abraham Lincoln, and he was re-elected in 1864, only to fall soon after his

second inauguration, a victim of a demented assassin's bullet. With a harrowing interval of Johnson's administration, Grant was twice elected, in 1868 and 1872, and it was during that period, when the Republican party was in complete power and held sway throughout almost the whole country, that some of the political vices and evils which render it subject to criticism, first gained a start and began to flourish—rank and noxious weeds beside goodly grain and fruit.

Yet the Republican party has generally maintained its ascendancy; the Democrats being able to elect a president only twice since 1866, in 1884 and 1892, but partly through their own mismanagement and faults, and partly because of fortuitous circumstances, the Democrats are yet apparently much in the minority, and except in the south the Republican party continues to triumph, in spite of some tendencies and policies that are inimical to the people's interests.

It was fitting that its birth 50 years ago should have been commemorated. Few men are better able to make a speech befitting such an occasion than Secretary Hay, and he was equal to the emergency.

GIRLS GETTING AHEAD.

BOYS, the girls are beating you in education. In Walla Walla, out of 14 graduates from the high school the other day, 13 were girls.

This is happening all over the country. Everywhere the girl high school graduates outnumber the boy graduates—generally two or three to one.

Not only so, but the girls as a rule are beating the boys in study, in examinations, in deportment—all along the line.

Some people have discovered that Hawthorne was the greatest literary genius that America ever produced just so, and because such an opinion is rather fashionable, but the fact is that Hawthorne's literary range was singularly narrow.

Turner could, however, make an interesting and instructive campaign, and thus strengthen the head of the ticket somewhat, as few other men could.

THE VICE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

THE nomination of any particular man for vice-president is not likely to change the electoral vote of any state. It is possible, even probable, that the nomination of one man might in some degree strengthen the ticket, more than the nomination of another, but scarcely enough to make the difference that some sanguine Democrats seem to think.

MARCH OF THE CONQUERING JAP.

The Objective of the Mikado's Men is Kurapatkin's Army. From the New York Press. All the qualities that make for military prowess have been so fully demonstrated by Japan's commanders, corps and system, and all the deficiencies that show the Russian army to be the biggest military humbug of the ages have been so thoroughly exposed that the news of victories for the Mikado's arms has all but reached the stage of monotony.

The Russian admiral is faced with exactly the same choice of fates that was offered to Cervera when the investment of Santiago by Shafter dictated the dash of the bottled Spaniards for the open sea. Togo, it seems, was as ready as Sampson, but Witvoet chose to fight another day, Cervera's rush was the poetry of courage in the face of odds, but the deadly certainty of the Japanese torpedo and the wholesale slaughter of battleships and crews by the "choosers of the slain" put a too heavy strain on a Muscovite bravery that is more vaunted than viable.

THE PRESIDENT AT TENNIS.

From the Kansas City Star. The announcement that President Roosevelt has taken up lawn tennis vigorously again is sufficient assurance as to the stage of his health and his ability to go unfagged through the campaign.

A Practical Man.

From the Chicago Record-Herald. "Oh, John, John, when do you think has happened. When I got home from my shopping trip today I found a note from Bedella saying she had eloped with Charlie Robinson. Well, why do you stand there looking like that? You don't seem to be worried a bit!"

PASSING OF PIONEER MINERS.

From the Baker City Democrat. Another of the old pioneer miners has gone to the poor house. The Granite Gem says that Tom Tiedel, who is known throughout this entire community as one of the early placer miners, has been quite ill at Granite for some time, and when he recovered sufficiently was taken to the county hospital at Crozier, where he died at each removal of these pioneer figures from the scene of active work is a touch of sorrow for the community.

That so many of them should be forced to this shame when strength is wanted for the public is the pathetic memories and strings of conscience. Yet the poor house is the only home provided for the public. It is the remainder of their days on individual bounty or this unpleasant alternative of a home with the county.

THE GOAT AND THE BOMB.

(By James Montague.) Bill, the goat, watched little Tom with a greedy eye; Tommy lit a little bomb, Billy wondered why. At the bomb up like a cake, Heave a happy wail, Now it's raining Hamburg steak, Tommy wonders why.

Small Change

The Democratic rooster will crow for almost anybody.

The asylums were built partly for 'new thought' people.

Portland is a dry town, though not yet a prohibition town.

Oregon can get along quite comfortably awhile without any rain.

Perhaps, if he knows and is looking on, Jefferson is glad he is dead.

The Japanese are wonderful, but possibly they have an overrated.

Roosevelt is about as costly as Edw. Ross or William Number Two. But hurray, anyway.

Of course, everybody who has an office, or has a prospect of one, will 'stand pat' for anything.

Turner as a vice-presidential candidate would be a respectable figure. In fact, that man is of presidential size.

No, the declaration of independence was not altogether such an irritating dream as the great Mr. Taft portrays it.

Stand pat, ye workmen, even if the beef trust keeps you poor. What is better when you have the G. O. P. to hurray for?

Why is it that so many men think it fun to kill something, to take life ungraciously, that is a disposition that should be curbed.

Sam Jones is slighted. He expected to be the Prohibition nominee for vice-president, but he will be hired to spout, and so placated.

The United States rescued Ferdinand from Ratuili; but if he had been captured by the British, Secretary Hay would have looked the other way, and said never a word.

Perhaps if the higher criticism makes a less realistic and more idealistic Jonah was swallowed by a loan shark, one spat him out because he couldn't pay 50 per cent a month any more.

Will President Roosevelt please ask the salmon to run? If he thinks that that great majority he got in June he may, and yet he may say to the salmon, Halt, stay out; there's John Manning and Tom Ward in office.

For vice-president, J. D. Rockefeller. For secretary of state, George Gould. For secretary of the navy, J. J. Hill. Now there's a winning ticket.

What would the country do without its stout, tough harvest hands? Some, along all lines, with the need comes the relief; the demand is satisfied with the supply. Yet at times even more harvest hands could be employed to advantage.

Some people have discovered that Hawthorne was the greatest literary genius that America ever produced just so, and because such an opinion is rather fashionable, but the fact is that Hawthorne's literary range was singularly narrow.

He worked over, through many years, an idea or concept, making it the main feature of different books, or manuscripts never completed to his own or any one else's satisfaction.

THE STRONGS OF OPPOSING ARMIES.

Japanese Forces Estimated at Over 200,000 and Russians 175,000.

The army of General Kuroki, which defeated the Russians at the Yalu and pressed on to Feng-Wang Cheng, consisted of at least 50,000 men. This force sent outposts as far as Sui-Yen, 60 miles westward toward the Mukden road, which is the gateway to Mukden, and southwestward to Sui-Yen. It has been materially reinforced since with reinforcements.

The second army, under General Oku, which landed on the Liao-Tung peninsula, was estimated by various observers to number at least 75,000 men. What the force was doing at present is not clear, but it is believed to be clearing Ta-Lien-Wan bay of mines and bringing up siege guns has not been told. Russian accounts indicate, however, that General Oku had probably 60,000 men under his command at present, which resulted in the Russian rout at Vatanag and the advance to Sushen.

The army advancing from Sui-Yen is probably the third army, under General Nodzu. Landing operations began at Taku-Shan, about 70 miles from the mouth of the Yalu river, soon after the second army had landed at Sui-Yen. Arthur, while the work was proceeding of clearing Ta-Lien-Wan bay of mines and bringing up siege guns has not been told. Russian accounts indicate, however, that General Oku had probably 60,000 men under his command at present, which resulted in the Russian rout at Vatanag and the advance to Sushen.

Every patient feels a debt of gratitude to the physician who heals him. In the case of the Metropolitan Hospital, the community who contributes a remedy or method of treatment to the world's common stock of curative resources. Again and again the Metropolitan Hospital has meant a large pecuniary sacrifice by the individual practitioner, while carrying an incalculable boon to suffering humanity.

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DUE TO MEDICAL DISCOVERY

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THE DESTRUCTIVE PANTHER.

From the Roseburg Plaindealer. T. C. Bour of Dotson, this county, makes the following good point relative to the protection of deer. He writes: "It takes about two little beauties (spotted fawns) each day to satisfy the appetite of the panther. I can find these little fellows nearly every day in the week now, and in the fall I will perhaps see a hundred large deer before I will see one of them, and where are they? It would be much more to the credit of the state to fix a bounty every year on any one who kills a panther than to fix a bounty on every panther killed in the state, instead of arresting a poor man living in the hills for killing a buck at this time of the year. If the state is too poor to afford a bounty, then the federal government should place a bounty on them, for do believe that a panther kills more deer in a year than any half-dozen hunters. It is said that a panther cannot be caught in a trap. I have a steel trap that weighs 41 pounds, and during the last rain storm a panther killed my largest Angora wether. The next day we found what was left of the goat (about one-half) neatly covered up. We set the trap and in four hours had him. I have long since learned that a panther when a panther furnishes the bait himself he can be caught in a trap, and in no other way have I been able to get them into a trap. This is my experience with the cowardly brute."



Oregon Sidelights

Oregon oysters. Why not? Frogs, too, are in favor of irrigation ditches. Sheridan is to have a \$10,000 water system. North Bend is to have a new furniture manufactory. Jones is enjoying itself listening to a new phonograph. Grass in the eastern Oregon mountains is better than ever. Wheat insurance is an important business in eastern Oregon. Choice land near Union sells for \$275 an acre, and is cheap at that. Coffin Bros. of Wasco county shipped east over 6,000 sheep last week. Sumpter district properties need more capital and work and less hot air. The Pendleton Savings bank did over a million-dollar business last year. A Wheeler county man is named Barnhouse. He keeps well sheltered. Weston Leader: We pity pretty Maybelle when the honeymoon begins to wane. Eugene has a new paper, the Lane County Herald. May it prosper, if it deserves to. Twenty carloads of combined harvesters arrived for Gilliam and Sherman county farmers last week. Albany Democrat: Salem hogs going for hogs of other cities is always a matter of a good deal of interest. Ione aspires to be the leading town of Morrow county, but Heppner only smiles at such a suggestion. Eastern Oregon farmers can afford to buy automobiles this fall and likely enough some of them will do so. Squaw lake, in Jackson county, has a boat for the accommodation of visitors. But there are no squaws there. There are more chances for industrious, thrifty people to succeed in the Pacific northwest than in any other part of the world. Pilot Rock, for its Fourth of July celebration, borrowed a great sprinkler from Pendleton, 15 miles away. There's nothing small about Pendleton. Gold Hill News: There is sight for Gold Hill that soon too, a new bank, another general store, a hardware store that will also carry a full line of electrical goods and miners' supplies, something else we can't mention yet. The output of the Pilot Butte company's sawmill is rapidly nearing the 1,000,000-foot mark. The 500,000-foot notch was passed the first of last week. But with all the rush the mill can hardly keep up with the demand for lumber. Ashland Tribune: We are again under the necessity of impressing our subscribers with the fact that we are not conducting a free news bureau. Our subscription price is extremely low for a semi-weekly paper, and we feel that we are not demanding too much to ask subscribers who have no need to send us the price, to do so the next time you visit your postoffice. Corvallis Times, July 2: Charles Wheeler has just completed a side-wheel steamer, the dimensions of which are 14 feet long and 4 feet wide, but instead of steam it will be propelled by two cranks, one on either side. It is strongly built with the finest material and will be handsomely decorated and assigned a place in the Fourth of July parade. After which it will be launched in the Willamette river. Prineville Review: J. H. Templeton has received this week a canvas boat, which he will take up with him to Davis and Odell lakes about the first of August, when he takes his annual outing in that delightful neighborhood. The boat is 14 feet in length, 3 feet in width and contains a full equipment of camp stools and oars. The contrivance, while appearing to be rather delicate, will carry a man and his family. Everything about it is collapsible and it can be packed in a very small space while being towed to and from the lakes.

THE WILSON SUBBANK.

W. S. Harwood in the July Scribner's. I have met recently in a little vine-mantled cottage, not far from the Pacific, a remarkable man, known to experts throughout the country and beyond, yet one of the least known to the general public. Luther Burbank has evolved more extraordinary, and, indeed, more marvelous plant life than any other man in the world. He is a college or university, he yet leads in one of the most complex and baffling departments of modern research. On a wind-swept mesa, he finds a wild flower of some native beauty, but insignificant in size, and, in the main, unbecomely. He takes this flower and gives it a new life, increases its size, doubles its vigor, hastens its spring-time appearance, or, if it suits him, he transforms it utterly, producing a flower unlike anything which has yet blossomed. He finds two trees, neither one to his mind, filling its true place in the world—he joins them and produces a new tree possessing the best of both. One such tree he has made which is now the most rapidly growing tree known in the temperate zones of the world and one of the most prolific of all nut-producing trees. He takes a small, unpalatable fruit, inferior in size and lacking in nutrition, and makes it over into another fruit, large, rich, toothsome, beautiful. A little daisy, small and insignificant, appealed to him one day and he developed the insignificant flower into one several inches in diameter. He takes a flower with a large, showy bloom, a handsome creature among its more delicate companions, but having an offensive odor, and gives to it a delicate, fragrant scent. He has changed the hue of the yellow poppy into silver or amethyst or ruby. He has driven the pit from the plum and filled its place with substances rich, juicy and sweet. He created walnut with far thinner shell—so thin, indeed, that the hungry birds could perch upon their branches, drive their bills through it and rob the nut of its meat. This would not do, and he reversed the process and bred back until he had a nut of the right shell thickness. Incidentally he drove the tannin from the walnut and has left the meat almost as white as snow.