

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

MORAL OR MENTAL OBSCURATION. IS PARTISAN editorialism and speakmaking conducive to moral strabismus? Or is the blindness only mental? Why will nearly all the Republican editors and speakers of the country misrepresent the facts, and attempt to deceive their readers and hearers as to the alleged and assumed connection between prosperity and the Republican party, when they would scorn those to misstate facts for the purpose of deluding readers and auditors on any other subject? Partisan editorialism and speakbinding, and with respect to this particular matter that of Republican writers and speakers, are either morally demoralizing, or else weave a veil over a portion of the mental faculties.

Cleveland's administration is accused of the hard times. People who say so are either blind or else know better. The hard times were already upon the country and could not have been averted. They were helped along, however, by the plutocratic beneficiaries of the robber tariff, who thus sought to scare the people into being good and submitting to the plundering process without protest. The hard times happened to pass about coincidentally with McKinley's first election, hence it is argued and urged that the latter was the cause of the former. The conclusion is shallow, untrue, and in the case of many who make it insincere. Just as the big tariff beneficiaries balked sullenly at Cleveland's election, and so helped precipitate hard times, they "opened up" at McKinley's election, and so in some degree contributed to a period of prosperity; but this was only one of several large causes, plainly apparent to men who were watching the world's events.

THE PORTAGE OBJECT LESSON. MONTH or two ago it looked as though the work of acquiring the Celilo canal right of way would be indefinitely prolonged. So far as the right of way for the portage road was concerned, that seemed, on the surface, impossible of achievement. There were certain obstacles in the way that apparently could not be surmounted. While no one lost faith in the ultimate acquirement of the canal right of way, the right of way for the portage seemed far away in the indefinite future.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS. THE NEW YORK DEMOCRATS appear to have harmonized to good purpose in their state convention, and to start out on the campaign with all factions and elements well united. The nominee for governor, Justice D. Cady Herrick, is an able man, and one in whom the people have entire confidence. He will be controlled by no grafting or unprincipled politicians, and rises head and shoulders in point of fitness above Higgins, the Republican nominee. For many years David B. Hill and he have been enemies, because Judge Herrick denounced Hill's methods, and said plainly what he thought; and it is greatly to Hill's credit that now, for the sake of harmony and in the interest of the people of the state of New York and of the country, he put away his private grudge, quenched the flame of hatred, and cordially joined with other leaders in nominating and indorsing Judge Herrick, apparently the best and strongest man that could have been named. This nomination should be worth a good many votes for Judge Parker, and renders Democratic success in New York very probable.

THE "STAND PATTERS" IN CONTROL. EVEN such a hard and fast believer in protection as President McKinley himself in his celebrated Buffalo speech sounded a distinct note of warning to his party. No man recognized more clearly than he that the time had come in the interest of the masses of the American people when tariff revision and reciprocity should begin to mark the definite policies of the national administration. His pronouncement struck a responsive chord. It gave vital force and expression to the thought of his unprejudiced fellow countrymen who, however attached to the principle of protection, realized that in practice it was working to the benefit of the few against the interest of the many. There was a quick response in various parts of the country and a movement, which was given life by the eloquence of Governor Cummings of Iowa, for a time seriously threatened to accomplish something.

DINKELSPIEL ON SUBURBANITES. (By George V. Hobart.) Because I now live out in der souperberb mit der communitene, a good deal of my life is run on der souperberb trains, vich run hiddid and tidder like a chackrablong and toll not, needer, do dey slip along very fast. I am on der visiting list of der New York, No Heafen & Heatsche B. R. Ebery time der polioeman turns his back dis rond fills up its furnaces mit soft coal, and soft coal smoke is now der chief varing apparet in our leudie villages. To der laundridy der soft coal smoke is a great blessing, because dey use it as a goot excoxe ven der collars come home mit footprints on dem from der hand of strangers. I was caught out in a soft coal storm yesterday, and my reputation is no longer spotless. Ve communiteneers vas a chentle, easy-going, loffable peoples, and always before we make a kick about some of der troubles vich surround us we put on our rubber shoes so if we step on somebody's feelings we don't hurt dem at der corners. For years we haf stood on der corners thooking our fists bittidly at der railroad vich blackens our lives, but it vas still sootling and cinderid at der same oilt stand. Not is it der poet speaks it. "Wice is a sea serpent mit such a face dot fairst vity der sea, den ve vade out and embrace." So it is mit dis vunderful public. Evils crawl out of der money-lined caves and growl and stare at us, and ve let

Small Change. Death is blind to wealth. Got your two-dollar dollar yet? Now is the time to advertise—the fair. John Barrett had to have a vacation somehow. If wheat goes to \$3 how many bites will there be in a cent loaf? Fortunately Fairbanks comes after nearly all our crops are harvested. General Kuropatkin has given up his plan to eat his Christmas dinner in Tokio. If the Chinese gamblers had been white men would they have been convicted? Why persist in writing a lawyer "Judge" when he is not and never has been a judge? Winter is approaching in Manchuria, but Kuroki seems determined to keep it warm for Kuropatkin. It seems as if it is impossible to get an important law without having a botch made of it somehow. A Kansas man has evolved a featherless chicken. How would he like to be without clothes in a Kansas winter? Since the president said the treasury deficit is insignificant, it is suspected that he has become a Christian Scientist. The meat packers are getting back their strike losses from the consumers; but how are the strikers to get back their losses? Senator Fairbanks may discover that being elected vice-president in 1904 is a very different matter from being elected president in 1908. Edward Bok says men ought to wear beauty spots. That would be easy for fools, but for Bok to wear real brains is an impossibility. Candidate Parker has taken enough time in writing his letter of acceptance to make it even longer than Roosevelt's, but perhaps he hasn't. Peary is anxious to hunt for the pole some more, but a good many eastern people will soon begin hunting for money to pay for coal. Taxing property owners for schools, and then depriving children of schooling for from one to four weeks is a quite sufficient reason for indignat protest. A Denver man settled with his wife, and secured a divorce, by paying her a million dollars. She was a dear woman who had married for love and a dear woman again when he quit her. Thirty-five Oregon and Washington Doves have left Zion city for their former homes and are to be congratulated on exhibiting this evidence of returning sanity.

FRESH NEWS ON MOVING TRAINS. THE Union Pacific railroad company, in response to a genuine demand, has decided to issue a bulletin news service for the benefit of its passengers. It will be posted twice a day in typewritten form in the buffet car so that the passengers may always be kept in close touch with the progress of events. Through wireless telegraphy the same result has been reached on the ocean steamers.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. Needs for School Building. Portland, Ore., Sept. 22.—(To the Editor of The Journal.)—Your paper for the 19th inst. recommends that the high school should be raised by selling bonds. In a city where the taxes are as high as they are here, and where they contribute so little toward improvement, and where the whole mass of money assessed against the taxpayers is absorbed by the officials there should be an abundance of money on hand, and would be if it were judiciously expended. There is nothing to show for it, in fact, were the property sold tomorrow it would not bring in enough to pay one half the debt. What the city needs is to cultivate more public spirit, and elect men to office who will administer public affairs with wisdom. If this were done there would be ample money not only to build schools but for other public improvements. The high school is never come to pass so long as the present regime remains in power. Take for instance gambling. For a few months the city received about one third of the money it needs to carry on its affairs. The sky pilots and their followers raised such a hue and cry that, ostensibly, gambling was stopped, but it was done only in the instance of the graft. No other means of raising the money for the daily occurrence. A policeman on his second-street beat found a money machine running in a Chinaman's gin shop. The fact was reported to the chief of police, who told the policeman to confiscate the machine and arrest the Chinaman. The case came up before Judge Hogue, was postponed from day to day for a week, and finally wound up by the fact that the policeman confessed facts are, Portland's officials do not want to stop gambling; did they really desire to do so it could not exist 12 hours. As long as this is the case why cannot the high school be raised by selling bonds for the streets that require filling up. If the street cleaners would fill these depressions with debris it would improve the streets and save the property-holders much money. Instead of using the debris for the streets it is given to private parties who are well able to pay for having their lots filled. Here is another instance of revenue raising. A poor man (expressman) owning a horse and wagon has great difficulty in making a living for his family, and is compelled to pay a license for his wagon, but the wealthy man who owns an automobile does not pay a license for it. The poor man who owns a little property is taxed to its full value, in many instances the taxes exceeding what the property would bring at public sale. The wealthy man owning hundreds and thousands of dollars worth of property is taxed about one fifth of its value. Taxes are at present enormous and will in many instances confiscate the property of the poor. And this will continue until the public take some action in the city government. All the officials in the various departments of the city employ about three times as many deputies as are necessary, many of these do nothing but sign their names to the pay roll at the end of the month. To sell bonds for the purpose of constructing a high school will not relieve the pressure, but will only add to the terrible burden the people are now struggling under. Four per cent tax is more than the interest which the people of Europe and in many of our own states receive for their money, when loaned to the public. Why should we be expected so that the taxpayers would know how the money is expended.

WAS IT AN ANOINT OINT? From the Washington Star. Was Washington once the site of a great city, long forgotten, unknown to the modern archaeologists? Did there live and thrive on the North American continent a race prior to the Aztecs? Are there any vestiges of their civilization, the ruins of their cities? Where? Then, the mysteries of stone just unearthed in the digging for the foundations of the new building for the house of representatives? Far below the foundations of the houses destroyed to make room for the new edifice these fragments have appeared, and the memory of man today runs not back to the time when such structures were there as to call for these deplaid bases. Nor do the oldest inhabitants know of anyone who remembers having seen or heard of man today runs not back to the time when such structures were there as to call for these deplaid bases. Nor do the oldest inhabitants know of anyone who remembers having seen or heard of man today runs not back to the time when such structures were there as to call for these deplaid bases.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE. From Collier's Weekly. Little Willie told his mother that a lion was on the front porch, but when an investigation was made it was found to be the Newfoundland dog which had been newly acquired. "Now, Willie," said his mother, "you have told a very naughty story, and you must go up to your room and pray for forgiveness and remain there until the Lord forgives you." Willie promptly obeyed, but he was gone only a few minutes before he came tripping back. "Did the Lord forgive you?" asked his mother. "Yes," was his reply, "and He said He didn't blame me much, either, 'cause when He first saw it He sorter thought it was a lion himself."

Warned in Time. From the London Mail. A pushing young actor who is playing understudy in one of Mr. Barrie's plays found his opportunity the other night through the illness of his principal. He accordingly hoodlum his managerial and influential acquaintances with telegrams, announcing "I play so-and-so's part tonight." Except that his theatre was comparatively empty this breathless disclosure produced no result, merely a telegram in reply from Mr. Barrie to this effect: "Thanks for the warning."

London Girl Shopping in Manila. From the Boston Record. A Boston girl who has just returned from Manila, has surprised her friends by saying at least one good thing of the city which has been subjected to so much unfavorable criticism. "There is no glass in the world like almost impossible for you to buy what you want. You can, nevertheless, purchase everything you do not want, and get it at that, at four times its original value."

Which One It Was. From the Portland Express. "This custom of having two telephone lines in the office has disadvantages," said the business manager. "We've got a new office boy, and one of

GROWTH OF CO-OPERATION

(J. M. C. Hampton in the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.) A few years ago the fruit-producers of California, or at any rate in many of the smaller towns and villages, realized that they were getting little for their crops; they also realized that they were paying far too much for their supplies which they decided to conduct their business and to live. They formed co-operative societies. They banded together to sell their produce as one man; they bought their supplies by the wholesale for themselves. Last year 20 societies on the Rochdale co-operative system, and representing societies from Dos Palos, Santa Rosa, Sacramento, Oakland and so on through all the California centers, did a business amounting to over \$15,000,000. They have formed for themselves a wholesale society in San Francisco. In the state of Washington there are over 24 societies of co-operative societies operating on the same lines, and in such centers as Seattle there are co-operative retail stores with branch establishments in different parts of the city. In Kansas there are 38 successful co-operative stores now in full blast. In Iowa there are hundreds of co-operative creameries, and attention is being drawn to the co-operative movement to the wonderful achievement of the Rockwell Co-operative society, formed of farmers, with a membership of a few hundred, at \$10 apiece, which did a business of \$100,000 last year. The figure it, both ways, buying and selling, a business of \$100,000, and at a cost of less than one per cent. This society has in fact done \$5,000,000 worth of business in the last four or five years, but it is only in the last year that it has operated a great distributive store. A western federation of miners has run four quasi-co-operative stores at Criggle Creek, Col.; the miners of Monessen, Pa. have started a co-operative store; the Co-operative Creamery association of Utica, Mich., did a business of 120,000 pounds of butter last year, and have saved 10 per cent on their coal; Deposit, N. Y. has a co-operative store on the same lines as those of Delhi and Port Jervis. The last named has accumulated and paid dividends of \$100,000 in the last five years; Montana has a co-operative ranch with 600 shareholders scattered all over the United States; and nearly 150 of whom are women; employees of the Chicago & North Western R. R. have organized a co-operative society in Bloomington, Ill.; the labor unions of South Omaha, Neb., have established a co-operative store; the Farmers' Supply company is a new co-operative store in Chicago; in Milwaukee there is a large co-operative department store, and a great co-operative enterprise is spoken of for the establishment of branch co-operative stores in various parts of the country; the employees of

THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Love's Young Dream. From the Chicago Record-Herald. They were just a young couple beginning life in a pretty flat, and what they didn't know but housekeeping would have filled volumes. Being very much in love and of a domestic turn of mind, they worked together like a pair of turkeys. Tommy made the fire and set the table while Polly was getting breakfast, and they washed up the pretty wedding china together. One night Polly awakened at midnight and slipped stealthily into a limousine. "Death" whispered Tommy. "Is it burglars?" "No," answered Polly. "You know we were to have baked beans tomorrow and I couldn't put them to cook in the oven. Tommy murmured something about any old day being good enough for beans, but Polly continued on her way to the kitchen. Soon Tommy heard a shriek. "—knaw it was b-u-r-g-lars," he said, and, seizing his revolver, he hurried to his wife's assistance. She stood in the middle of the kitchen, very pale but firm, brandishing a lighted candle, like Liberty Bell. "What's the—the trouble?" asked Tommy, making a big bluff. He wore a sheet wrapped around him like a Roman toga, and one glimpse of hair would have terrified the stoutest man in the neighborhood. "Oh, Tommy, what do you think I have done?"

LAWSON'S LIVELY RIDE. A Stir Two Mile Run Against a Passenger Train. From the Chicago Tribune. Thomas W. Lawson, copper king, yachtsman, foe of Henry H. Rogers, botanist, and member of American and English clubs, fell from a horse at the foot of Wall street, horseman, applicant, leader of State street, sportsman, millionaire, gas magnate, and author, has devised a novel, exciting and unselfish pastime. A high-bred, fine knee-sliding, speedy runner, mounting with a flying, lightning train from Seltwater to Cohasset has become "Boston Tom's" favorite diversion. He drives the horse himself and he always wins. From the windows of the train pass hundreds of faces, the faces of the passengers ring in his ears above the whirr of wheels, the tattoo of hoofs, and the shriek of steam. Coolly sits Lawson on the cushions of his tumbler. Mud, dust or dry going it is all the same to Lawson. In the two miles of his race he has a hill to climb, a declivity to descend, and scores of other vehicles to pass or dodge. The road is not straight, nor is it in the best condition, but Lawson always wins, and when the beaten train slows up at Cohasset he is there standing on the platform, smooth, calm, immaculate, puffing his cigar, and ready to enter the train which lands him in Boston at 10 minutes before 5.

JAPANESE IN U. S. ARMY. From the New York American. It may not be generally known that the United States army of the future will include a command of Japanese soldiers, but this is a fact. They will not come from the armies which are fighting in the far east, but will be enrolled from the islands of the Japanese archipelago. It is needless to say that a very large portion of the population of the islands, and especially of Honolulu, is composed of this nation. They are found among the bankers, merchants and professional men, and are included among the wealthiest residents of the city. One of the principal schools of Honolulu is attended exclusively by Japanese children, and here has been enrolled a command of cadets which is to be mustered into the United States militia as soon as its members are old enough. It is drilled by a former Japanese army officer, and although organized but a few years ago this battalion has already attained a high standard of efficiency. It is frequently seen on parade in Honolulu and attracts much attention.

Two Young Co-operators. Washington dispatch to New York Times. West Virginia will have a unique and interesting experience in listening to the stump speeches of two of the oldest men in public life when ex-Governor William Pinkey Whyte of Maryland and ex-Senator H. G. Davis together make the tour of the state. Mr. Davis has arranged with Mr. Whyte in the last few days to stump the New Dominion. The two are old and warm friends. Mr. Whyte is 80 and Mr. Davis 81. They will travel together in Mr. Davis' private car, and will spend on the same platform, making 50 appointments for 200 speeches in various parts of the state.

Oregon Sidelights

Now for district fairs. Astoria can't be kept "dry." Benton county is up head on poultry. Oregon will get several first prizes, of course. Oregon has a whole lot of her own wings to fly with. Eastern and western Oregon are coming nearer together. Deer are becoming numerous along Rutter creek, Grant county. A telephone line from Klamath Falls to Ely has been completed. The Eugene public schools opened with 330 more pupils than last year. The sugar beet experiment near Echo has proven an unqualified success. A Douglas county farmer has proved that fine corn can be raised there. The Willamette valley mohair is said by experts to be the best grown in the world. There seems to be an epidemic of mysterious disappearances of Oregon people. The La Grande sugar factory will have the longest run this fall in its history. A man near North Bend is harvesting about 500 bushels of cranberries, worth \$2 a bushel. Dry towns Sunday are likely to be the rule hereafter in Oregon towns except Portland and Astoria. During one week a Grant county man caught in an ordinary steel trap 15 woodrats, 15 mice and a frog. Lakes county farmers are asking \$1.75 for wheat and \$1.50 for barley, but millers think these prices too high, and are not grinding much. Three good crops of alfalfa have been harvested in the Mount Hood neighborhood, and much vacant land around there is well adapted to this crop. More eastern Oregon sheep have been sold this year than ever before, and there will probably be 75,000 or 100,000 less sheep in that region next winter than last. The various Oregon colleges are getting their football teams ready. Anything else they are doing is not worth mentioning—in some people's estimation. A Lakeview preacher during the past year skipped out, leaving many unpaid debts. He was stopped at Alturas, Cal., but was finally permitted to go his way, as nothing could be obtained from him. Flora Journal: We are very sorry that we were not at the office Monday when those nice fish were brought to us. Don't go so easily discouraged next time, boys. Call again or send them to the house. Brownsville has granted a 20-year franchise for installing and maintaining a water-works system, without any provision for the city to use water for protection against fire, and naturally the council is being severely criticized. An emigrant passing along Salt creek, Lake county, got out of his wagon to go to a house and see if he could get hay and a camping place. Succeeding, he motioned to his wife to drive ahead. As she drove on a wheel on the wagon passed over the head of his five-year-old girl, killing her. She had climbed out of the wagon, it being dark, unnoticed by the mother, who said she had buried the child in a hole in the road, but this hurt her worse than any, because she had driven the team that crushed the life out of her child. DINKELSPIEL'S EFFORTS. (Copyright, 1904, by W. B. Hearst.) Some mans vill arise in der street car and gif a pretty girl der seat und den go easily discouraged next time der ankle because dinner is delayed in transmission. A titled fool und his money vas soon parted. Kind vords never die, even dough day phase. A visiting man seldom swears, because dem dot haf to listen do it for him. An honest confession vas no goot for der lawyers. Habit is a vunderful ding, but it never yet made a man look for der towel before he got der soap in his eyes. Der man dot tries to please eberybody in der same fallow dot can take a drink in vichy or let it alone. He dont's needer. Der trouble mit some peoples is dot dey always dink a goot fallow is also a goot ding. It vas a vicked ding to play cards for money, eggpecially, if you doan't get der money. DINKELSPIEL, per George V. Hobart. MR. ASTOR OBTAINED. From the New York World. The latest London anecdote concerning Mr. William Waldorf Astor dates from a certain dinner party given by the eccentric expatriate at which the Earl Joseph Chamberlain and his wife were guests. The two started in ample time, but owing to a street blockade were delayed and arriving one minute late, ushered into the reception room, they found it vacant. The guests had been seated promptly on the stroke of the hour. "Tell Mr. Astor to come and conduct his reception room," they found it in his blandest tone to the flunky. "Y—yes, sir," said the servant, with one glance at the awe inspiring monstrosity. He must have delivered the message, Mr. Astor came. A Good Serious Outlook. From the New York Tribune. Despite the presidential campaign, the season has entered upon its usual, and the outlook is encouraging for excellent returns to managers, playwright and players. Won't Wash Both Ways. From the Chicago Tribune. A man cannot have his interest in sto and keep his principle clean.