

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

SHABBLIY TREATED BY THE SECRETARY.

THAT QUEER INSTITUTION called the Washington bureau of the Oregonian, which betrays such an amazing knowledge of what is wanted at the Portland end of the line...

The correspondent naively remarks, and the moist note of woe running through it is plainly felt, that several years ago the secretary "began to show hostility" toward Binger Hermann...

But what did this obdurate and sacrilegious secretary do? Did he stick by his brother officeholder, giving him the aid and encouragement he so sorely needed?

But on the other hand why should Hermann have allowed this iconoclastic secretary to force him out of office under a cloud? True the secretary had violated precedent...

GERMANS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR has long regarded South America as a desirable land in which to establish colonies of his people, and some jinglers in this country have looked upon this movement...

TEAT BOY OF YOURS.

From the Milwaukee Journal. We chaperone our girls and carefully guard their hearts against unworthy boys...

RETURNED WITH TEARS.

It happened long ago, when Mark Twain was an editor in the west. The morning's mail had brought a bill from his tailor...

it, and will return to Germany to institute a vigorous propaganda in and of German immigration to South America.

We see no cause for alarm in this; rather for approval. The development of South America by such people will help, not hurt us. This fear that some nation is going somehow to get the best of us...

REFORM OF THE JURY SYSTEM.

SEVERAL EASTERN newspapers, and prominent lawyers and other citizens as well, using the Nan Patterson case as the latest object lesson, are urging a reform in the jury system...

Another proposed amendment will provide that whenever a jury has been selected to try a criminal case, the judge in his discretion may have from one to six additional jurors drawn...

SOME SUNSHINE AT LAST.

MRS. MAYBRICK must experience pleasure mingled with gratitude not only because of her liberty after 15 years of confinement in British prisons, but because she is in her native land...

That Mrs. Maybrick was convicted on insufficient evidence and in consequence of the morbid prejudice of a mentally diseased judge, nearly all Americans have at the time believed...

Considering that Mr. Grant and Mr. Solomon had sold out their interest in the Portland club, as they testified with such enthusiasm at a recent trial...

SUSAN B. ANTHONY ON DIVORCE.

At a recent meeting of the Minerva club of New York, which is composed largely of progressive women and club women, the question of the relation between the church and divorce, which is occupying so much of the public's attention...

Small Change

A Boston female child has two heads. And a tongue in each!

Remember that there are such things as clotheless thieves.

Lots of good single men in Oregon, and only 30 days of leeway left.

Jim Jeffries would to fight some body. How would an Arkansas mule do, tall enuff?

We are glad to observe that all our weekly Republican exchanges thoroughly approve the president's message.

Reasons assigned by plaintiffs in divorce cases are constantly increasing in variety, and some of the new ones appear to be the pretty good ones, too. Such, for instance, is that of the east side woman who is suing her husband for divorce partly on the ground that he keeps a phonograph playing one tune in the house...

A load of anxiety has been lifted from the minds of many people who annually attend the state fair; the attorney general has decided that notwithstanding the good men and women on earth in this year of grace 1904 than ever before in the history of the world.

The country is saved. Don't worry about the deficit any more. Congress is already cutting down expenses. The secretary of the civil service commission, and has actually voted to reduce the salary of a lot of stenographers from \$5,000 to \$3,000 a year.

There is no end or limit to the queer pranks of married people. An Iowa man once consented to his wife's elopement with another man, but gave her \$600 to help her along. And an Illinois woman not only consented to her husband's departure with a neighbor's woman, but helped him pack his trunk, although she still loved him, but gave him up because the other woman said she loved him better.

The majority for Roosevelt in Pennsylvania would have been larger, no doubt, with an honest election, but nobody can tell what it would have been. For in Pennsylvania they have become so accustomed to counting fraudulent votes by tens of thousands that they do it anyway, whether there is any need of them or not.

A local item in The Journal stated that word having been received that a man who robbed freight cars in Portland had been captured in Oakland, Calif. Detectives Snow and Kerrigan, of the Portland Police, and Detective Fitzgerald, of the O. R. & N. Co., worked up the case against Keith, who will be sent after him.

Oregon Sidelights

Fall wheat is all right in Douglas county.

Oregon grangers are enjoying themselves.

Corvallis juveniles are going to perform an opera in a woodshed.

Several changes are necessary in our city charter—Many state exchanges.

Evening groesbaks, "harbingers of winter," have appeared in eastern Oregon.

Still some ripe raspberries are reported in various parts of eastern Oregon.

The Hillsboro cow feels like kicking over the bucket—can't pull at large any more.

The Hillsboro Independent office has a potato weighing four pounds—not raised in the office.

The Washington County News (Forest Grove), has changed its form and is enlarged and improved.

A goat show in Polk county is talked of. That will be a good place to butt into—but with goats only.

Sheriff Shutt's order to close all saloons Sunday will meet with strenuous opposition in Heppner, the district attorney and council being against him.

A more young woman got a cash prize of \$50 for being, according to vote, the prettiest young woman in their town. But the others have their own opinions still.

Rev. H. M. Street lives in Crook county, 23 miles from the nearest school. He has some children, and there are several other families within a radius of 10 miles, so he has employed a young woman assistant and started a boarding school, charging only \$13 a month for board and tuition. Good idea, but my, won't the youngsters have to go hungry at that price?

Cline Falls Express: Portland is trying to stop some of its bad habits, among them the smoking of cigarettes; the construction of rotten bridges; the building of bad sewers; the laying of humped sidewalks; the gambling habit; the swindling of young ladies by slick individuals; the holding up of women on the streets in the daytime and men by night, and put a stop to policemen who make mashes on their beat and neglect their families. She will also try to stop the rain habit during the exposition period.

Drain Nonpareil: Douglas is one of the few counties in the state that has not arranged for space for an exhibit at the Lewis and Clark fair next year. A letter from Roseburg says very little interest is taken in the matter there. If the county does not do something as a whole, the Drain Nonpareil would suggest that Drain, the gate way to the Coos Bay country, Xenalla, Elkton, Scottsburg and Gardiner, get together and at least let people know what we have and what we need in north Douglas county.

The World Growing Better

By Rev. Thomas Gregory.

Unquestionably the world is growing better. There is no doubt about it. The fact is so clear that he who runs may read it.

I do not mean to be uncharitable, but I am mightily tempted to feel that there is something wrong with the man who cannot see that in pretty nearly every respect, the world is steadily improving.

Would you begin with the intellectual test? When were men so wise as they are today? When were they so well equipped with facts—facts about the earth and about themselves? When was there such a science as the world possesses today—a science that has given us the mastery over natural forces, over time and space, over disease, over the manifold physical enemies of the race that was not even dreamed of in the olden time?

The answer is that humanity was never so clean as it is today. There are more good men and women on earth in this year of grace 1904 than ever before in the history of the world.

There are liars still, but the number of those who speak truth is steadily increasing. Still, liars are rogues, but day by day honesty is gaining upon dishonesty. People still drink, but as compared with former times the number of drunkards has declined.

But to try the test of brutality? The man is beside himself who cannot see that in this respect humanity has made an immense advance. We still have murderers and murderers, wars still disgrace us, violence is still heard of in the land; but against these things there is the sentiment that did not exist in the ancient days, except in isolated cases.

Today this sentiment of peace and good-will, of love versus hate, of brotherhood versus the bloody spirit of the clan, is so powerful that it is beginning to dominate not only communities, but nations.

But to try the test of morality? The man is beside himself who cannot see that in this respect humanity has made an immense advance. We still have murderers and murderers, wars still disgrace us, violence is still heard of in the land; but against these things there is the sentiment that did not exist in the ancient days, except in isolated cases.

The greatest curse of the old time was its racial bigotry and hate. This evil lay at the bottom of nearly all the older people of the world. It is being replaced by a time when murder was the highest thought of humanity, but today the killing of men, whether in private feud or in war, is done only under a government which has a sentiment frowns upon it as with the weight of the universe.

The world has received a baptism of humanitarianism. The holy spirit of peace and brotherhood has descended upon us, and we no longer hate or despise one another on account of racial differences.

OREGON PUT TO SHAME.

From the Corvallis Times. The spectacle presented in Judge Bellinger's court at Portland for the past two weeks has been humiliating to the people of Oregon. The frauds there in connection with the land fraud cases have been a revolving panorama of swindling, perjury and deceit.

The story is familiar to patrons of the popular-priced houses which crowd the city of Corvallis. It is a story of a man who was a victim of circumstantial evidence, and his little friend, "Bob," who is forever to the rescue and who takes upon his young shoulders the task of proving Paul's innocence of the suspected crime of robbery.

As the disclosures multiply, and the surprise of them grows, the wonder of it has grown to a new height. The position of the rottenness extends, and what guilty ones more or less remotely connected with the steal will escape the punishment their perjury calls for.

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The Play

"The Prodigal Daughter" was selected for presentation by the Columbia theatre stock company because melodrama, of all the varieties of entertainment offered this season, has proved the biggest winner from a box-office standpoint.

This is an English racing play. The title doesn't suggest it, but it is as much so in fact, as "The Sporting Duchess," which was doubtless inspired by the older work for which Henry Pettit and Sir Augustus Harris are responsible.

There are two great scenes in "The Prodigal Daughter"—the race, in which real horses and a stageful of supernumeraries are used; the other, a short moral lesson presented by Mr. Bloomquist, as Tom Blinker, the stable boy, which is played by Captain Vernon, the true friend of the aristocratic family.

Tom has been bribed to "dope" the favorite just before the run of the Grand National, and he suspects it, and gives the lad a fatherly talking on conscience, and the results of this sort of perjury. Under it the crude boy breaks down, confesses and decides upon the honest course and throws the bribe at the feet of its offerer.

This is all done in plain, matter-of-fact Queen's English, but a more touching bit is not put on bright plaid stockings, shoes and another pair of brilliant bangs from his shoulders. He wears baggy pantaloons of brilliant color, fastened at the knee; also stockings of gayest colors and most striking design, held in place by ornamental garters. He does not confine his remarkable costume to the quiet streets of his town, for he has visited the Oregon state fair at Salem.

The rain caused the color of his bright blue tuxedo to fade, and he has had a remarkable costume to the quiet streets of his town, for he has visited the Oregon state fair at Salem.

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A Silvertonian Reformer

From the Silvertonian-Appel. "One of the curious characters of the Pacific coast of the United States is James K. Buff. For the past 25 years he has been a teacher in the schools of Silverton, Or. He disapproves strongly of the prevailing fashions in men's and women's dress, and to caricature them, wears a most extraordinary costume. On his head he has a cap made of various materials used by milliners, and adorned with a buckle, a little silk American flag, etc. Wrong side foremost and laced up the front, over a white shirt, is worn a pink satin corset. A cloak of chiffon, fantastically bordered, hangs from his shoulders. He wears baggy pantaloons of brilliant color, fastened at the knee; also stockings of gayest colors and most striking design, held in place by ornamental garters. He does not confine his remarkable costume to the quiet streets of his town, for he has visited the Oregon state fair at Salem.

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