Editorial Page of The Journal

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

PORTLAND MUST NOT STAND FOR THE FOOLISH CENSUS.

turns are perfectly satisfactory if not an actual source of joy to that industrious knocker and tireess representative of ancient and unprogressive Portand, the Oregonian. Indeed it seems to be a source genuine regret with that queer publication to find ing which is really advantageous to the city or Everything to its advantage it belittles or frowns upon. It has done it for 40 years and doubtless will continue to do it till the end of the chapter. For 40 years it has been the organ of the reactionaries, opposing with bitterness every movement that spelled progress and hamstringing every enterprise that promised improvement. It was then cock of the walk, enjoying a monopoly, and under it it could do practically as it pleased. If Oregon has been surpassed in population, if its offspring Washington has three cities of considerable presence where we have come to the restores where we have come to the presence where we have come to the progression of the progression ble pretense where we have only one, if our secondary cities will not bear comparison, no agency, indeed all ther agencies combined, deserve less credit for that esult than the chief of the knockers' brigade, the Port-

When it first printed what were alleged to be the lmost complete census returns as 110,500 it proclaimed pay for it by a general subscription.

RAILROAD TO. COOS BAY.

OR A CONSIDERABLE time the Southern Paacific has had a party at work surveying a railroad route from Drain to Marshfield, across the coast range, and how the announcement is made that the road would soon be built. As in the case of the O. R. & N. with reference to Wallowa valley, the Southern Pacific evidently decided that the time had come then there was no chance of loss and was a certainty much gain, under rates which it can make to suit self, in constructing this branch line to the Coos county The resources of the region are great, and under

favorable conditions will develop very rapidly.

That region is still handicapped by the immense holdings of land, chiefly timber lands, by one or more corporations that have so far refused either to do anything to develop the region or to sell lands at reasonable prices to those who would. This incubus will probably be to some extent lifted in the near future, with the advent of this railroad, for if the Southern Pacific goes in there it will desire and demand such development of the region's resources as will afford the road a remunerative e of traffic. The railroads and land corporations fill doubtless continue to own and control most of that agion for some years to come, but gradually, even in their own interest, they will relinquish their holdings on terms that will admit of settlement, clearing, production and general development, and so the shadow of solation and blight of land-grabbing corporations will

by degrees disappear. .
So, though not able speedily to escape entirely from the thumb pressure of land hogs, Coos county and west-ern Douglas are to be sincerely congratulated on the apparent fact that at last they are to have their long and ardent desire, a railroad, gratified. Eventually that will be a populous and very resourceful section of the

GAMBLERS ON THE GO.

LL OVER the Pacific northwest the gamblers are being weeded out. City after city and town after town have declared ware upon them and driven them out, or are making their lives stale, flat and unprofitable. Seattle choked off public gambling long ago, and now Tacoma, which one would think would have the gamblers have successfully returned to their business for a little while, but have been forced to quit again, except perhaps for an occasional surreptitious game, and it will not be long till the knights of the green cloth will look upon Oregon with as much disfavor as hoboes do upon a town where they are made to work all day for food and lodging.

Portland set the pace about a year ago, and other cities have generally and with a large degree of success followed its good example. A lot of professional gam-blers cannot possibly be anything but a curse to any city, and people are finding out this truth.

Detroit Saved From Grafters.

From the Era Magazine for July.

The procacious "organizaton," which has gained a strangle hold upon municipal affairs in all large cities, the "machine," as it is known in the vernacular of local politics, has had a menacing contingent of handy men in control of Detroit, ready at a signal to drive a coach-and-six through any salutary ordinance, open-handed for any scabby job, teen for schemes of depredation to line their own "dough-pouch." But sacking of the city departments by the hold fill-busters who run the political machine has not been so successful in Detroit as in some other cities, partly because they From the Era Magazine for July. some other cities, partly because they we never been able to form a concrete ganization of faithful looters that ganisation of faithful looters that ould hold together; partly because of se disconcerting vigilance of some of se newspapers in turning on the light critical moments, when dark deals are being put through; and more because there were men in the board of dermen of robust and unfaltering honory, who fought the graft system to eath before it had acquired dangerous failty and removed the most easily iched departments from the zone of trough influences by applying municipal systems.

shop Niles' Experience.

following story is told in the Herald of Bishop Niles of New hire, while he was in Boston at-the Episcopal convention: bishop, who is a very tall, heavy bishop, who is a very tall, heavy
was seated on one of the low
in the public garden, and when
ried to get up found that he had
difficulty in regalning his feet.
in the midst of his struggles a
to of a little girl came along and
her assistance. The bishop
trying to rise, and, after surveyilstic girl critically, replied that
as too small to help. The little
pristed that she could help, but
help was just as sure that she

ed Man's Trius tins Freeman, the nove and an angular woman espect at a tea id hardly beliave," she a was once a very beaut the was as vain and set beautiful. She jilled th

T IS NOT SURPRISING that the silly census re- with a great flourish of trumpets that the figures would not be changed either way by more than 500. Today, three days later, it says the figures may be run up to 115,000, which it believes is approximately correct. It seems and indeed is very much more interested in prov ing that the population is far below what it is indicated to be than to find out what it really is. These census w that there has been an actual loss of 4.181 in popu lation on the west side of the city in the past four and a half years. Could anything be more preposterous except it be the determination of the Oregonian to main-

tain as correct these preposterous figures? As a matter of fact nobody is sure about the accuracy of the census, even the county assessor. He is waiting for further returns. Meantime something should be done about the matter, and in order to bring it to a head The Journal has employed the city directory people to make a census of a typical district, and this it will print when completed side by side with the returns made by the assessor's enumerators. If those returns demonstrate the inaccuracy of the original count there should be a complete recanvass, and the citizens of the city should

AN OLD OUESTION REVIVED.

THE RECENT DEATH of John Hay has revived discussion of the question: was he the author of "The Bread Winners"? The question will now probably never be answered, if the statement be true that Mr. Hay never acknowledged its authorship even to his most intimate friends, but since the literary guessers have never been able to pick out any one else likely to have written the book and not been quick to acknowledge t, the general opinion will be that Mr. Hay wrote it. Phe book was the greatest success of the year in which it was published, over a quarter of a century ago, and embodied a powerful delineation of the labor war and the Molly McGuire outrages of that period, with strong sidelights upon the methods anl motives of leading politicians. If Mr. Hay wrote it, he probably kept that fact a secret because of the criticism it aroused in certain quarters, perhaps considering that this would detract from his success in other and more congenial lines of effort, though "The Bread Winners," assuming that Hay wrote it, shows that he could have succeeded in a high degree as a writer of realistic fiction.

It has been stated that the publisher of the book went

so far on one occasion to acknowledge that Mr. Hay brought him the manuscript, but not as his, and it may very likely be that while he was the principal autho he wrote it in collaboration with some one who for reasons of his (or her) own desired to conceal his identity. But unless the mystery is definitely cleared up, "The Bread Winners" will generally be credited hereafter to Mr. Hay.

WORKINGMEN'S DAY

TT WAS A GOOD IDEA to have a Workingmen's day at the exposition with the admission price reduced. Workingmen have none too many holidays, and none too much money with which to take in the fair fully, especially, as is the case with most of them, if they have families who must or should also visit the exposition and view many if not all of its attractions.

Without the cooperation of the workingmen of this city and vicinity there could have been no exposition. Not only did they prepare the grounds and erect the buildings and place the exhibits, at reasonable wages, but they contributed a large aggregate sum in subscriptions, without expecting at that time a cent of repayment.

The working people and their families need to see the exposition at considerable length. It will do them They can afford to make some little sacrifice, if necessary, to do so. On the other hand the exposition needs the cordial cooperation of the workingmen, and can afford on special occasions to give them reduced rates of admission. The determination to do this should be mutually pleasing and profitable.

Forty-nine days are entirely too short for a race meet What Portland really needs is a continuous performance, for surely there is nothing to equal the races for raising the standards of this community.

her beauty lasted. Now her beauty is gone and she is alone in the world—a hard, cruel old woman, with a bitter

"And if she once triumphed over men "And if she once triumphed over men, men now, if they are vindictive and cruel enough, may triumph over her.

"One of the men she jilted was sufficiently cruel and vindictive for such a triumph. She met him a few years ago and said:

"Let me see; was it you or your brother who proposed to me when I was a girl?

"I don't know, madam, the man answered. Probably it was my father."

Quatrains From the Spanish.

Think no evil, dearest!

For wicked thoughts do even
Go up like clouds above us
And seat the doors of heaven!

Too well you know a heart of wax Is mine, O dearest one! You, notwithstanding, gase on me

That you have lived in my heart
To remember forever I'm doomed;
The vase which that perfume has held
Remains always perfumed!

Come with me, dark little girl, And of a wise man we'll inquire, Why never burn your lashes long Over your eyes of fire.

On the far mountain's height,
That never doth stoop to the plain,
That it may remain white!

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Following a Precedent.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
"Why do you want a divorce?" asked
the judge. "Don't you and your wife
live happily together?"
"Ja." "Don't you love each other?"

"Then why separate?"
"She bin a Norse woman and Aa bin

Mr. Root's Advice.

From the Mobile Register.
Secretary of State Root advises Mayor Weaver of Philadelphis to prosecute all the dishonest officials of his city. Root is now in position to advise a higher authority than Mayor Weaver to prosecute dishonesty in office. He might make a few suggestions to President Rocewelt along that line.

The Vacation Fallacy.

The Vacation Fallacy.

Prom the Sunday School Times.

Those who work least take the longest vacations. Those who might seem to need vacations most because of their ceaseless accomplishment are least tolerant of the vacation idea, and spend the least time that way. As Dr. Trumbull used to say, the longer a man's vacation, the longer it took him beforehand to get ready for it, and afterward to recover from it. Dr. Trumbull never missed an opportunity to expose the fundamental fallacy of an idea that a vacation, or complete cessation from regular activities, is needed by the normal, properly working man. We do not deem it necessary, when in health, to give our stomachs complete rest from digestion for a ay or a week or three months; why the mind or body generally? Of course, if a man is broken down from overwork, that is another matter; a sanitarium or the rest cure or a milk diet may be needed. For the man in health an outing of a week or two in the country for refreshment and recognition would seem reasonable if the man in health an outing of a week or two in the country for refreshment and recreation would seem reasonable if one's tastes lie in that direction. But let us hope that the old idea of a two or three months' rest cure in every twelve for a healthy man who is doing a man's work is becoming more and more a relic of the mistaken p. it.

When the Barber Cut His Ear.

Dr. Wallace Wood, of the University f New York, was talking about the love of New York, was talking about the love of beauty.

"The love of beauty," he said, "is not so firmly planted in the people's minds as it should be. Things only that are useful are considered valuable; beautiful things are too often regarded as unimportant.

"This popular idea of the useful's unspeakable superiority over the merely beautiful may be illustrated by a happening in a barber shop.

"A barber in cutting a young man's hair, snipped off a plece of his ear.

"The young man leaped from the chair. He cried in anguish and horror:

"Oh, you have cut a plece of my ear off!"

off!"
But the barber answered in a patron izing, soothing way, as one speaks to child:

They Are. From the Somerville Journal
A woman of \$2 trying to be kittenial
and a fat woman trying to be melancholy are apectacles fit to make the

SMALL CHANGE

The weather gods have little reap or the weather hureau.

Baron Komura looks as if he weighed about 50 pounds, but his baggage non-sists of 80 trunks.

The "Fads and Fancies" man did not catch Uncle Russell Sage, Aunt Hetty Green, nor Philanthropist J. D. R.

Kansas has 8,254 quadruped goats

Chicago Journal: It should be point out in justification of Senator Mitch of Oregon that he probably needed money. He has a French duke for a sein-law.

When a man retires from politics it is usually because politics has retired from him.

When tempted to give a boy baby fancy name, think how it will soun when he is old.

It is hinted that Senator Lodge to no longer the president's political Fidus Achates.

Anything worth doing at all, or anything necessary to be done, is worth doing well, especially if doing it ill harms a whole cityful.

But from past experiences nobody ex-pects an airship to make a trip void of accidents.

brains in proportion to their money blackmalling or laudatory periodicals would not thrive so well.

Mrs. Chadwick is probably bitterly regretting that she did not go into the life insurance or the "Fads and Fancies" Stevens and Shonts having arrived !

Panama, they are probably anxiously expecting an offer of larger salaries in New York. omelting company for the development of some large Oregon mineral deposits simply means more ore for the Tacoma smelter to reduce.—Tacoma Ledger. Yes, but watch Portland grow a smelter some of these days.

That thousands of Portland people were not counted is a perfectly safe statement to make.

Former Senator Cockrell says the Democratic party will be reorganized on rock-bottom principles. Yes, it seems to be about down to bedrock.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

A Lost River (Klamath county) man was hauling and stacking his hay, and had one stack built about 35 feet high, when a ladder that was being used broke, and the hay stack, which had not settled, began to tip. There were two teams below, and the driver of one of the teams managed to get them out of danger, but the wagon was broken. The other team was buried and the horses were smothered and killed by the weight of the hay. The loss amounted to about \$350.

Bight years ago a man bought a farm on Cow creek for \$8,000, paying nothing down, but agreeing to pay in install-ments. Last week he paid the last of the \$5,000, and has a place worth about

Saloons in wheat belt towns are being closed on Sundays.

Many 40-bushel 'yields around Wes Umatilia county has 6,421 school chil-dren; teachers employed 176, average salary of male teachers \$57.77, females

A Weston woman has five little phan chickens. About a month ago she set a hen, which grew tired of the job after setting two weeks, and quit. Last week five little chicks were found in the nest. They were hatched by the

The Cloverdale (Tillamook county) Courier is the latest Oregon newspape Clatskanie is growing steadily.

A 6-year-old girl, playing with matches, set fire to an loshouse at Fossil, and it was consumed, the los being converted into hot water and

Fruita Corr. Joseph Hernid: So in-tense was the heat that squirrels caught away from their burrows perished be-fore they could reach a place of refuge. I'll prove this assertion in my next papers to the Herald, else I'll leave the country.

A deed filed at Corvaille conveyed 21,351 acres. Albany also needs better drinking

After \$2 years of continuous service as Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent at Jack-sonville, C. C. Beekman, said to be the wealthiest resident of Jackson county,

The Tiliamook Headlight has come out for Dr. Withycombe for governor.

W. C. Morton of Tillamook came to Portland last week to meet his five brothers, one of whom he has not seen since 1862 and another of whom he has only seen once since 1856. The reunion of the brothers will not be so enjoyable, for one of them, while on his way to the coast, was taken down with fever and died at Ontario, Oregon.

BLYTHE SEES 'FRISCO'S CHINATOWN

uel G. Blythe in New York We

seen one edge of Chinatown, yet: I saw it right. Yes sir, I saw it right. Them guides you get at the hotel is all fakes. Why, s-a-y'—
But you have had enough. Shamed and humiliated, you determine to use every effort to get the inestimable privilege of being shown. You consult your San Francisco friend. He grins and says: "I guess I can fix it." A great load is lifted from your heart. No man likes to think he isn't as wise as the next man.

next man.

It is fixed. The Central Office men appear and you go along gleefully. And then what? You see what you saw on the night before, with a little more depravity thrown in, a few darker recesses penetrated a few doors that were closed the night before opened, and somebody, not saying it is the Central Office men, get a ten dollar gold piece. You have seen it right!

Well, then, what about it? This:
San Francisco's Chinatown is a tawdry show. If you are looking for depravity, you have seen the climax not among the Chinese especially, but in the surrounding territory. If you are intent studying the Chinese, you have seen your laundryman multiplied a thousandfold. If you are looking for souvenirs, you have been taken in, turned over and fleeced by the shrewdest tradesmen in the world. If you have tried to dicker for a belt of silk or a bit of brass or of copper or of ivory, you have been trimmed—trimmed is the exact word—until you have no branches left, for no matter what you pay a Chinese merchant for a little thing you fancy, you have paid too much.

I suppose after listening to the tales

until you have no branches left, for no matter what you pay a Chinese merchant for a little thing you fancy, you have paid too much.

I suppose, after listening to the tales of the native sons, that in the old days Chinatown was a dark, dank, mysterious place. Now it is about as dark and dank and mysterious as the corner of Thirty-fourth atreet and Broadway. They have filled it with electric lights, moved the Chinese up out of the cellars, and it is a commonplace institution of some 25,000 people, most of whom have things to sell to the tourist. Here, as elsewhere, the electric light has done its work. No one, not sven a Canton desperado, can be dark and mysterious with two are lights on every corner and an unromantic chief of police who won't let the impassive—that. I believe, is the word always used to describe orientals—the impassive oriental-gamble.

Fudge on Chinatown! It is no different from Chinatown in New York, or Seattle, or Portland or any other places where there is a colony of Chinese. If you are looking for real Chinese goods of any kind, there are two or three stores down town where there is more real Chinese merchandise in one room than there is in all Chinatown.

Pudge on Chinatown and fudge on the Barbary coast and Carville, and all the other sections of the town they tell you you must see if you would know your Ban Francisco. If you like that sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, you can get more of the sort of thing, the streets too attractive, the clubs and the fellows in them too good to be mixing with the f

CZAR'S PALACE LIFE

What Newer Japan Will Include.

From Scribner's.

In the early stage of the war the usual phrasing was "Liao-tung peninsula"; but gradually the word peninsula has been dropped. As a result, in the western press the two terms have becomes synonymous, and if, in some editorial sanctums the distinction is still clear, it has entirely vanished, if it ever existed from the popular mind. And even with the word peninsula appended the phrase has been so manipulated by the propagands as to be popularly considered to mean something it does not. When the average Englishman or American reads in his morning newspaper that Japan will probably insist upon indefinite or permanent occupation and administration of the Liao-tung peninsula, he gets the impression that what is meant is the small peninsula included in the Russian leasehold and on which are situated Dalny and Port Arthur. But here he is wrong. The peninsula included in the Russian leasehold is the "Kwang-tung," not the Liao-tung. The Liao-tung peninsula is that part of Manchuria south of a line drawn east to west from the mouth of the Tain to the port of Niuchwang, and embraces a large territory, including the Kwang-tung peninsula. The "Liao-tung" means east of the Liao-tung, entering the gulf at the port of Niuchwang. Thus "includes still more. "Tung" is the Chinese word for east, and "Liao-tung" means east of the Liao-tung, entering the gulf at the port of Niuchwang. Thus "Liao-yang" means a departmental city east of the Liao and so the significance of the terms runs through the nomanciature of the whole country. The "Liao-tung" proper, therefore, refers to all that part of Manchuria lying east of the Liao river and embraces fully one third of its total area, including Mukden and Kirin, the two most important cities of the old Eingdom. To what extent western diplomacy is missed by this clever substitution of terms in public discussion of events in the locality of the war I do not know, but instituted into treaties are not unknown.

These Are the Fattest Elles.

Prom the Butalo (N. Y.) Dispatch. D. D. Budd, a member of Rochester. odge No. 86, B. P. O. E., of Rochester.

feet tall.

Rather Be Rich Than Right.

OUEER WIND STORM AT MORO

LEWIS AND CLARK

dares to gamble he will be sarvoted or hanged or meet some other fearsons fate.

The guide drags you along, through the smalls, up dirty stairways and back again, in each of a smile as a change of the smalls, up dirty stairways and back again, in each of a smile as a change of the smalls, up dirty stairways and back again, in each of a smile as a change of the small and the contempt of the world in his slanted eyes. The guide carefully heideates at which stores you shall buy your source, nire next day, and just as carefully a contempt of the world in his slanted eyes. The guide carefully heideates at which stores you shall buy your source, nire next day, and just as carefully need to make a tunnel under the palaces and boy it up. So the Finns were treated as potential congatnators. They were the last only photographed and numbered his will be supposed the every evenjus. There are two hours of it. Then you go back to the hotel and take stock and fumigate yourself.

Next morning you meet a man in the hotel bibby, who came over on the train with you.

Next morning you meet a man in the world you go with " and you know there is comething coming. He looks to coky.

"One of the regular guides from the hotel."

"Whyd'd you go with!" and you know the hotel."

"Then he lands on you. You know it is coming and fairly shrivet.

"Whyd'd you go with!" and you know he terr than that? Hull I wind down in order to give the sentree, a steen in the coming and fairly shrivet.

"Then he lands on you. You know it is coming and fairly shrivet.

"Whyd'd you go with!" and you know he terr than that? Hull I wind down in order to give the sentree, a steen in the coming and fairly shrivet.

"The murprised. Don't you know and the sate right, too, but I didn't go on with any regular guide. Not on your your proving and he sizelyned two man to our party an

part of which was for eight miles through a high plain covered with prickly pears and bearded grass, which rendered the walking very inconvenient; but even this was better than the river bottoms we crossed in the evening, which, though apparently level, were formed into deep holes as if they had been rooted up by hogs, and the holes were so covered with thick grass that they were in danger of falling at every step. Some parts of these low grounds, however, coltain turf or peat of an excellent quality for many feet deep, apparently, as well as the mineral salts, which we have already mentioned on the Missouri. They saw many deer, antelopes, ducks, geese, some beaver and great traces of their work, and the small birds and curlews as usual. The only fish which they observed in this part of the river is the trout and a species of white dish with a remarkably long, small mouth, which one of our men recognised as the fish called in the eastern states the bottlenose.

On setting out with the cances we found the river, as usual, much crowded with islands, the current more rapid as well as shallower, so that in many places they were obliged to man the cances double and drag them over the stone and gravel of the channel.

Soon after we set off, Captain Clark, who was walking on shore, observed a fresh track, which he knew to be that of an Indian, from the large toes being turned inward, and on following it found that it led to the point of a hill, frem which our camp of last night could be seen. This circumstance strengthened the beitef that some Indian had strayed thither and had run off alarmed at the sight of us. At two and a quarter miles is a small creek in a bend toward the right, which runs down from the mountains at a little distance; we called it Panther creek, from an animal of that kind killed by Reuben Eiglis at its mouth. It is precisely the same animal common to the western parts of the United States, and measured 7½ feet from the nose to the extremity of the tail. Six and three quarter miles beyond this st making several bends in its course. On this stream are many large beaver dams. One mile above it is a small run on the left, and after leaving which begins a very bud rapid, where the bed of the river is formed of solid rock; this we passed in the course of a mile and encamped on the lower point of an island. Our journey had been only is miles, but the badness of the river made it very laborious, as the men were compelled to be in the water during the greater part of the day. We saw only deer, antelopes and the common birds of the country.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Facts have given some color to Gov-mor Folk's statement that any law oks blue to a man who wants to break

Tale of Two Cities.

The Philadelphia epicare had just