

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL.

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Proprietors.
Published at 209 Yamhill Street, between Fourth and Fifth.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC PAPER OF OREGON

Entered at the postoffice of Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.
Postage for single copies—For an 8, 10 or 12-page paper, 1 cent; 15 to 23 pages, 2 cents; over 23 pages, 3 cents.

Business Office: Oregon Main 500; Columbia 70.
Editorial Rooms—Oregon Main 250.

Terms by Carrier:
THE JOURNAL, one year.....\$5.00
THE JOURNAL, six months.....2.50
THE JOURNAL, three months.....1.30
THE JOURNAL, by the week......10
THE JOURNAL, by mail, per year.....\$3.00
THE JOURNAL, by mail, 6 months.....1.75
THE JOURNAL, by mail, 3 months......90

The Eastern representative of this paper is Albert E. Hassbrook, 800 Madison Building, New York, and Hartford Building, Chicago.

When you leave the city or change your address even for one week, don't fail to call at business office and leave your order for The Oregon Daily Journal.

MONDAY, JULY 28, 1902.

ONE PROMISE OF THE NEW CHARTER.

When the new Portland charter has been enacted finally, and put into operation, it will be possible to accomplish something for the improvement of the streets. Until the Legislature has authorized the new instrument, the work of improving the streets cannot begin.

However, delay in formulating plans need not occur, and, indeed, should be avoided. It is useful that first plans be thoroughly gone over and the best selected out.

It is in no spirit of fault-finding that The Journal suggests that city authorities of Portland have never systematically studied the street making problem to a conclusion. The most convincing evidence of this assertion being truth is the condition of the streets. It is putting it mildly to say that there are few cities of Portland's size and importance in the country that have such wretched streets. But, of course, so obvious a fact needs no elaboration here. The way-faring man and every other sort of man cannot avoid this conclusion every time he walks Portland's streets, and as to riding, no one, excepting the most reckless, ever risk so perilous experience.

Pending the adoption of the charter by the Legislature, there could be the laying of plans. This should begin at once. Information on the subject could be given the public, for most sensible persons realize that it is better to tell the people all about contemplated improvements.

The Journal takes the liberty to reiterate what it has said on former occasions urging thorough exploitation of the various methods of street making and the cost thereof. That there is imperative demand for this preliminary investigation and discussion cannot truthfully be denied. The situation is such as to counsel prompt beginning and vigorous treatment of this important subject.

STATE FAIR EXHIBITS.

M. D. Wisdom, secretary of the State Fair Association, has appealed to the various counties of Oregon to move in the matter of preparing exhibits for the fair. The Journal desires to endorse Mr. Wisdom's appeal, and emphasize the needs therein set forth. Mr. Wisdom and the other fair officers deserve cordial cooperation.

There is especial reason why this year and the next two should witness the greatest State Fairs ever seen in Oregon. As never before in the history of the state, people are here from all parts of the Union and Canada, to see what Oregon has to offer to induce a change of location. They are coming and going on every train. They are in an inquiring frame of mind and are even anxious to be convinced that Oregon offers superior attractions for homeseekers.

It will be necessary, however, to show them upon every possible occasion what has been done here and what may be done here. The State Fair will attract them. They will want to know about it, and will visit it.

Hence, the State Fair should be the best ever given. The fair last fall was excellent. It was highly creditable. The fair of 1902 should excel that of 1901, good as was the latter. To this end every county in Oregon can afford to contribute. There will be good return. It will pay. It will not pay to neglect it. The State Fair officers should have liberal response to their appeal, and now is the time to begin preparations. The Journal urges the counties to attend to the matter.

THE COYOTE BOUNTY LAW.

The East Oregonian suggests that Western Oregon oppose the coyote scalp bounty law because the benefits accrue to Eastern Oregon. However it may be on the part of some, there should be no such sectionalism injected into the discussion. The issue goes to the benefits so the region in which coyotes live and ravage the bands of sheep. If it be proven finally and conclusively that the destruction of coyotes and animals of that species makes for the greatest good to the greatest

est number of people in the portion of the state wherein coyotes are numerous, then ought Western Oregonians to support the law and retain it on the statute books. There has been difference of opinion in Eastern Oregon on the relative benefits of the bounty law. Some have asserted that, while sheep interests are helped, others are injured by the operation of the law. The killing of coyotes doubtless permits the marvelous increase in jackrabbits, which destroy fields and even ruin pastures. That this is true, cannot be truthfully denied. It is patent to all who are acquainted with the conditions in Eastern Oregon. Destruction of the coyote, therefore, as related to the whole Eastern Oregon country, is helpful to one interest and harmful to another. It is a matter of ascertaining the balance between help and harm, and proving that the residue pays for what it costs.

Western Oregon should not assume a parsimonious attitude towards Eastern Oregon. The state is autonomous. It is a political and commercial entity. It is a social organism. This member must not seek to deprive that member of that which is necessary to sustenance of life. There must be broader, more liberal views here in Oregon. Heretofore, people west of the Cascades and those east have talked and written like children who are prone to quarrel over a bag of marbles.

The Journal seeks to proclaim the gospel of mutual consideration by one part of the state for the other. It urges it in this matter of the coyote scalp bounty law, to some an unlovely theme upon which to build a discourse involving exaltation of sentiment. But, if in the matter of this practical subject the people of the commonwealth be brought to higher ground, it matter not that the immediate occasion was discussion relating to the paying for gory portions of wolves and the issues incident thereto.

OUR NEW REPUTATION.

A few days ago the Chicago Journal printed an editorial in which the officers of Washington were unmercifully scored for that they had not captured Tracy. Those officers were practically called cowards and it was flatly stated that the Tracy incident had proven that heretofore the Westerner has gone under false guise. He has been masquerading as a daredevil whereas he is a patroom. He had been written down as one who would wade through fire and water, although of the latter element he knew very little personally. Accompanying this was the feeling in the mind of the Easterner that the Westerner was something to meet which was to suffer danger of contamination. That Westerner was the embodiment of all that was bad, the negation of all that was good. Here, near to the grand old Pacific, was no culture, no refinement. Only guns and pistols were suggested to the mind of that man who lived farther toward the rising sun than he did toward the spot where the sun sinks into the ocean.

At last, however, we have been given a reputation that savors of the effete East. We have appealed to the refined scribblers of the Windy City as worthy to graduate from the glorious old Western school of chivalry, and matriculate in the college of Eastern littleness. We have, according to the view of the Chicago Journal writer, developed officers who are cowards. We are no longer a region in which Sheriffs go into office who would storm the gates of hell itself, and hesitate not to arrest Satan and all his imps.

We are now civilized, thinks that literary feller of the center of the pork industry, that metropolis of sausage, that city, built on piles. They who live there will, therefore, no longer arm themselves with knife and pistol when they board the cars to visit the West. They will bring treatises on pork, or how to attain distinction in the most corrupt municipality in the world—will, in fact, discard yellow-back novels, and pack into their grips "If Christ Came to Chicago," with its sequel, "And How Soon Would He Leave, if Ever He Went There?" Let Oregon and Washington congratulate themselves, Chicago has recognized us.

ONE RAILROAD TRUST.

Every railroad in the United States is one trust—and then what? That such a trust will eventually be formed, is probable. And this prediction is based, not upon pretended information of specific nature, but is a conclusion drawn from the logic of events.

It is needless that this question be kept before the public mind. Not in the petty spirit of hostility to corporations. That were worthy only the little soul who naturally belongs in the ranks of the iconoclasts, and who goes by very innate tendencies towards the anarchist. But, there is in the atmosphere of Wall street and attaching to the men who control the big rail systems the potentiality of a trust that shall absorb all lines and place in its hands every mile of track over which goods and passengers are carried.

GOVERNMENT AND THE ICE PACK.

It is more than probable that this season has witnessed the last attempt of passenger vessels to penetrate Behring Sea in the early spring. If our Government took a proper degree of interest in this section, we would have a ice-breaking boat that would meet all demands of the ice pick.—Nome Nugget.

TRIBUTE TO OREGON.

Popular Mechanics, published in Chicago, has an interesting article about Oregon that ought to be of advantage to this state. Here are some of the excerpts:

"In San Francisco to be the future metropolis of the world and the State of Oregon one of the most populous and important states of America? Such a prediction was once made by a noted English scientist, and recent developments lead many to believe that there were good grounds for his theory. It looks as if Portland, Or., is destined to become the Liverpool of America, and all the world is now turning its eyes on the State of Oregon because of new American possessions in the Pacific ocean destined to work a new revolution in American commercial affairs. The trade in the Philippine Islands and Hawaii, carried on through Portland, and San Francisco, is growing to enormous proportions. Alaska with its many sources of commerce is hourly growing in importance and our rapidly increasing trade in China is causing many eyes at this time to turn to the land of the setting sun. Some marines declare Portland, Or., to have the finest natural harbor in the world, and it may be that this is to become the great shipping center in our enormous trade with Alaska, the Pacific Islands and the Orient. At any rate, it is certain that Portland's shipping interests are bound to increase many fold and the prospects for her becoming a rival of San Francisco as an ocean port are not in the least remote.

"Oregon's splendid agricultural resources, her rich soil, healthful climate and advantageous location, make this state of first importance to the investor when considering the wonderful changes in conditions brought about by our recent wars, acquisitions and stupendous increase of trade.

"To the man in the East who is dissatisfied with the conditions which surround him comes the inquiry for that region, where conditions may be found that are more promising for his success. The great consideration should be with every man, where can I produce a maximum of results with a reasonable expenditure of effort?"

"Nature herself, when she founded Oregon, furnished the answer to this query. It would be difficult indeed to find another section of country with larger or more varied resources than Oregon."

A 200-POUND BONELESS FISH.

A York fisherman relates an experience he had the other day in capturing a curious specimen of the finny tribe which is puzzling everybody to determine exactly what sort of a sea monster it is. He was about two miles from Boon Island when he felt a tug on his six-pound line. He commenced to pull in but found that he had tackled a hard job. He finally got the monster into the boat and brought it in. The fish is of a muddy color, over six feet long and with a head that is fully three-quarters of a yard wide at the widest part. It has a mouth resembling that of a shark, and small teeth. The teeth are not hard as would naturally be expected in a fish of this size. Its eyes are about as big round as an old-fashioned copper cent. The fish weighs 200 pounds. One of the strangest things about the fish is the apparent absence of bones.—Kennebec Journal.

WITH THE JOKERS.

Teacher—It was only yesterday that I saw you throwing stones and told you you must not do it.
Pupil—And here I am throwing stones again. It beats all, doesn't it?—Boston Transcript.

Walter—Have a piece of pie, air?
Pincher—No, thank you; I never eat pie; it doesn't agree with me.
Walter—To every person who has eaten one order we give pie without extra charge.
Pincher—Come to think it over, you may bring me three pieces of pie, two of berry and one of custard.

"Why weepst thou, woman?"
"My lord will be buried this day."
"My wife was buried yesterday. Tomorrow I must get me another."
Whereupon the widow shook the ashes from her shinning hair, dried her eyes, and looking into the face of the widower, smiled.

"I will be at home tomorrow all day," she said.—Smart Set.

"I hope my dear," her father wrote, that you are not frittering away your time at the seashore."
"Certainly not," she replied. "I am engaged in scientific research."
Thereupon the father was so pleased that he wrote to his wife for further particulars.

"As near as I can make out," was the reply he received, "her scientific research consists of a deep interest in sun spots. She is flirting with a freckle faced youth."—Chicago Post.

Congressman Brownlow, of Tennessee, has a smart granddaughter, whose clever sayings are the delight of her parents. The other day she came to her grandfather with her face all smiles.

"Grandpa," she said, "I saw something this morning running across the kitchen floor without any legs. What do you think it was?"
Mr. Brownlow studied for a while, but finally gave up. "What was it?" he asked.

WHAT PORTLAND NEEDS.

To the Journal: Your request to give by opinion as to Portland needs at this time I will answer as briefly as possible. More action and less talk is what Portland stands sorely in need of today. Delivering large quantities of "hot air" upon the community at large does not build factories, deepen our rivers, establish smelters, build drydocks, improve our streets or encourage intending investors to come into our community to make their homes and investments with us.

Portland men should stand together and work in harmony to secure necessary improvements. The selfish feeling existing in our community should be wiped out and a broad-gauged policy take its place: avoid being obstructionists; let street-car lines be built to all points, especially to suburban points; improve your streets and beautify your parks; discard horsebackmen and adopt 20th century levas, and the battle is half won. Build a freight at once; don't let all your waterfront property be destroyed by a "peny-wise-and-pound-foolish" policy. Don't say there is no water to fight fires, with a large river at your feet—yes, flowing often under the very structures that are on fire.

Change such foolish conditions immediately; encourage outside capital to come and remain with you; give them facts and figures; the glad hand of friendship, frankness and assistance and no "hot air," and you will be surprised how quick old "Mossback Portland" with her great natural resources will come to the front and pass her rivals. Yours truly, H. WITTENBERG.

MOTORS IN STREET CLEANING.

The motor car has at last reached the street cleaning departments in England and is being used with economy and success. One of the boroughs of London has two of the machines at work.

By day they are used for watering purposes and by night to operate street cleaners. In the former capacity it is calculated that each will do more work than three of the usual one-horse watering carts.

As the two machines cost only about \$2,500 a year to operate, compared with more than \$6,000, the annual cost of nine horses and drivers, nearly \$4,000 a year is saved by the change.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Fat women aren't half as jolly about it as some people think they are. A woman is never too old nor too young to play with fire and never too young not to know better.

Mighty few girls who go away from home wouldn't be a heap better off back with their mother. When a girl seems to have nothing at all on her mind it is a sign that she is managing a multiple-duplex flirtation with difficulty.

There is nothing that makes a woman brag about her husband more than to have him always right; and there is nothing which makes her madder with him.—New York Press.

THE JOURNAL SHORT STORY

"Writing poetry, Johnny?" inquired my sister Emily, looking over my shoulder. "Love and dove, and Cupid and stupid, and all that sort of thing?"

"It is a letter," I replied. Emily dragged a chair close to mine and steered herself. "Read away, Johnny," she said calmly.

"It is private," said I. "It will be the more interesting." "But it is to a lady," I added. "O, Johnny! But why didn't you tell me before? Though, of course, it is not settled yet. You are paying marked attention," I suppose. And I wasn't there to see the fun! Well, she's a nice girl. I always liked Phyllis. But I never thought that by just leaving you without a sister's care for a week you would be caught."

"I allowed Emily to continue without interruption. I considered that her curiosity deserved punishment—and the stars fought for me. Emily tapped the paper lightly with her finger and inquired: "Can I help you?"

"I am inexperienced," said I, sadly. "Then I must. An ill-judged remark—a want of warmth—a single false step, in fact, might—" "Don't," I exclaimed, with a shudder.

"O, it's lovely, Johnny, to see you like this!" said Emily, cooingly. "How far have you got?" "S. Y. Breeze, off St. Joe, Mich. Latitude—" "That's ridiculous," interrupted Emily. "You won't allow me any latitude?" "Don't be silly. You must not put any address in date, but start right away. She must think you agitated, you know."

"Certainly," said I. "Begin, 'My darling, darling Phyllis.' " "Two darlings?" I inquired, busy with my pen. "Ye-es, two will do. You're not engaged yet. Afterwards I should recommend three."

I wrote as dictated. Emily continued: "Although a thousand cruel miles of sea separate us—" "But we're not a hundred!" I exclaimed. "Please believe me to know best," said Emily. "But the men who make the geographical—" "Are not the men who make love. Put it down."

BAD FORM IN MEXICO.

In a country like Mexico, where service has always been available and servants multitudinous, where the well-to-do or even comfortable family has been accustomed to a separate nurse for every baby, and where there are almost as many divisions in the household duties as in India, it is but natural the people should become accustomed to having their slightest effort anticipated for them. Other causes, too, are climatic, and those arising in the common disfavor with which any form of manual labor was regarded in this dependency of the Spanish monarchy.

The servant, or rather the effect, of these influences still survive, and the Anglo-Saxon, who would preserve absolutely good form, should not indulge in carrying home his newly-purchased outfit of shirt or golfing shoes, however much his soul may long to "make sure of them." This longing is perfectly excusable, and the more so in Mexico, where it is not yet conceded that "time is money" or anything like it; but on the contrary, there exists a general indifference as to the flight of the golden moment, which to the ever-prudent Northerner is inexplicable. The promise to send a bundle this afternoon frequently means "manana," and while in some cases as a hat, for example, this may not be absolutely fatal in a case of "cerveza," it may be or nearly so.

A DEER'S SALT WATER BATH.

A deer taking a salt water bath was a sight to which Perry Beach residents, just beyond Old Orchard, were treated Sunday. Early in the morning a large deer ran down through the streets of the settlement and made for the ocean. He waded out until the water touched his body and began to perform his Sunday ablutions, regardless of the large number who were watching him. As soon as he had waded out some distance he began to run as fast as he could through the water. This done, he took a plunge and swim and then, apparently much refreshed, started for the road and was soon lost in the woods.—Kennebec Journal.

A SEVERE TEST.

"John," said the alderman's wife, "didn't you tell me some time ago that your election was due to your personal magnetism?"

"Yes, my dear," replied the unassuming head of the combination. "Well," continued the partner of his joys and sorrows, "the carpets must be taken up tomorrow and your magnetism will come in handy for drawing the tacks."—Omaha News.

A DELICATE POISE.

Madge—Why do you treat Charlie so coolly when Jack is around? Dolly—I'm engaged to both.—Smart Set.

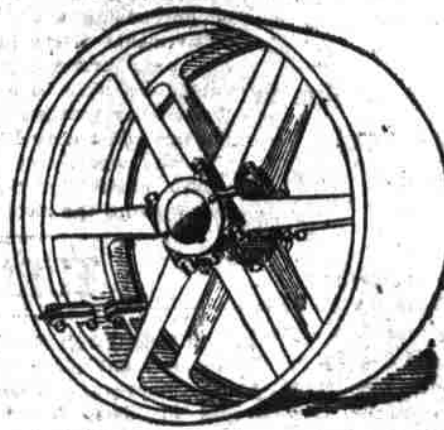
THE PUNISHMENT.

"What's the penalty for bigamy?" "Two mothers-in-law!"—Town Topics.

Fleckenstein Mayer Co. Importers of and Jobbers in WINES AND LIQUORS Of which we carry a full and complete line. 233 Oak St., Portland, Or.

Is Your Power Transmission

All that it should be? Perhaps you know it is "All out of whack," but cannot find time to take care of it. Drop us a line to come down and look it over, and we will make recommendations which may prove of value.



Willamette Iron & Steel Works... PORTLAND, OREGON

No More Dread of the Dental Chair New York Dental Parlors 4th and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore.

No Pain NO PLATES REQUIRED No Gas Full Set of Teeth \$5.00 Teeth extracted and filled absolutely without pain, but our late scientific method applied to the gums. No sleep-producing agents or cocaine. These are the only dental parlors in Portland having patented appliances and ingredients to extract, fill and apply gold crowns and porcelain crowns undetectable from natural teeth, and warranted for 10 years. Without the least pain. Hours: 8:30 to 6:00.—Sundays 8:30 to 2:00.

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY The Success and High Standing Of many hundreds of Dr. Hill's graduates and former pupils during the last 24 years indicate the merit of his methods. Prepares for college in Classical, Scientific and English courses. Regular course in practical training for business life. Manual training and mechanical drawing. Special courses in modern languages and music. New buildings; modern equipment; private sleeping rooms; no open dormitory; large armory; recreation rooms; athletics promoted and encouraged; chemical and physical laboratories; experienced faculty. A boarding and day school for boys of all ages; younger boys separate. For catalogue, etc., apply to DR. J. W. HILL, Principal, MARSHALL AND TWENTY-FOURTH ST. PORTLAND OR. Fall term opens September 17.

FOR A PURE FOOD LAW. The recent pure food convention is of vastly more importance than the majority conceive. It has been said, "Where the United States Government leads, the American housekeeper will follow, and the foundation of all success in times of peace or times of war will be found in the choice of food, well cooked and carefully served three times a day, 365 days in a year. Army rations, navy rations, emergency rations are the basis of national power today. The housekeeper holds in her hand unlimited power, when she chooses well the food for the family." This is what the saying "The pathway of the true missionary is through the kitchen." These facts may be sound ones, but what about the housekeeper being insured against adulteration? We believe that the bill before the National Congress, in the matter of pure food, should have the hearty support of every well regulated mind. We are glad to note that the largest society of women in the world—the Woman's Christian Temperance Union—has a department of work which includes this effort for pure food. One of their excellent "Domestic Science Bulletins" lies before me, edited by Marion McBride, who is assistant in domestic science and sanitation. Dr. Louise Puddington, one of Boston's well known physicians, is the superintendent of the health department. Mrs. McBride says: "Three times 365 meals mean 1095 meals yearly, is surely a matter of careful study." We also notice the statement that girls cannot graduate from the public schools of Boston until they have taken a course in cooking. Cooking is considered as essential a part of the girl's education as the conjugation of a Latin verb or the swinging of physical culture clubs. An eminent authority says: "There is no doubt that intellectual activity is somewhat dependent upon the consumption of material which the brain has obtained for food, energy is developed as food is consumed in the body, and with the exercise of feeling and thought as well, material is consumed and must be re-supplied by food, and the body is more than a machine. We have not simply organs to build and keep in repair, but we have a nervous organization, we have sensibilities and the higher intellectual and spiritual faculties, and the right exercise of these depends upon the right nutrition of the body." Food values, scientific cooking and all that is all right; but of far greater importance is the need of pure food laws to enable these scientists working for pure brain and brawn to obtain pure food undiluted. Intemperance in the individual rests mainly on two immediate causes

NO MATTER WHAT your experience of dentists has been heretofore, if you have dental work to do come to us: Our method is absolutely painless. Our offices are the best equipped on the coast. Our operators are graduate dentists of high standing. Our work is guaranteed. Our plan is to do only best work. DR. B. E. WRIGHT AND ASSOCIATES Hours: 8 A. M. to 5 P. M., and 7 to 8 P. M. Telephone North 218. 341 1/2 Washington Street Corner Seventh