

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

C. B. JACKSON.

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Proprietors.

Address:

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL.

280 Yamhill Street, Between Fourth and

Fifth, Portland, Oregon.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC PAPER

OF OREGON.

Entered at the Postoffice at 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 25 pages,

2 cents; over 25 pages, 3 cents.

Anonymous communications will not be

noticed. Rejected communications will

not be returned.

Business Office—Oregon, Main 500; Co-

lumbia, 745.

Editorial Rooms—Oregon Main 500.

City Editor—Oregon, Main 250.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The Daily, by Carrier.....\$5.00

The Journal, one year.....\$10.00

The Journal, six months.....\$5.00

The Journal, three months.....\$2.50

The Journal, by the week.....\$1.00

The Daily, by Mail:

The Journal, by mail, one year.....\$4.00

The Journal, by mail, six months.....\$2.00

The Journal, by mail, three months.....\$1.00

Weekly and Semi-Weekly:

The Semi-Weekly Journal, 104 copies,

one year.....\$1.50

The Weekly Journal, 62 copies, one

year.....\$1.00

Where subscribers are served with a

daily mail, The Daily Journal at \$4 a

year by mail is the best paper to take;

where they are served twice a week, The

Twice-Week Journal is an excellent

news purveyor; or, where once a week,

take The Weekly Journal.

All three issues carry all the news, lo-

cal, state and general, special features,

articles by distinguished writers and full

market reports. Address:

THE JOURNAL,

Box 111, Portland, Or.

The Eastern representative of

this paper is Albert H. Hasbrouck,

91 Times 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 the business office and leave your

order for The Oregon Daily Journal.

THE LATE SOL. HIRSCH.

"De mortuis nil, nisi bonum" need

not be brought into requisition when

so excellent a man as Solomon Hirsch

passes away. His death yesterday

compelled a pause in the busy life of

this city. It occasioned the arresting

thought of other things throughout

this state. It was noticed everywhere

upon the Pacific Coast. It will be

known to many in the East. For Sol

Hirsch was one of the men of Oregon,

one of the men whose voice must be

heard when important issues arose.

He was an element in whatever con-

cerned the state and city of his resi-

dence.

But a short time ago, in making

comment upon matters that concerned

the commonwealth, The Journal said:

"Sol Hirsch has no enemies in the

state, notwithstanding he has been one

of the half dozen most powerful citi-

zens of Oregon for 30 years."

That remark was made in the sup-

position that he was in good health,

and presuming that he would live

many years more to give to the people

of his generation the fruits of his

trained mind and the benefits of his

public spirit.

Mr. Hirsch has been the embodiment

of success in mercantile pursuits, of

the exemplification of good citizenship,

of patriotic interest in the welfare of

his fellowmen, and, especially, of con-

cern for the people of his race.

The Jewish people of this region

have lost as good a friend as ever lived

upon the Pacific Coast. He was a

fountain of wisdom to them when

counsel was needed. His advice was

sought by people in all walks of life.

And his opinions were cherished as

were those of no other man in Oregon.

Others went to him in critical times,

and always found him able and willing

to lend the fruitage of his years of ma-

turity of judgment.

It is with sincere sorrow that Port-

land citizens will follow Sol Hirsch's

body to the grave. Few other citizens

dying could have enlisted so general

regret. A man of positive force, of ac-

tivity in the world of politics and com-

merce and with extensive social con-

nections, he had the rare experience of

living to advanced years with universal

esteem and no enemies. Respect he

compelled, regard he engendered, grat-

itude he fostered, by acts that stamped

him a man of human sympathy and

love for his fellow man.

PORTLAND'S HOTELS.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer in a

recent issue comments upon lack of

proper accommodations in that city,

and says:

San Francisco's hotels are known

throughout the country. Los Angeles

has more than one complete and modern

poetry. Portland has been visited every

year by hundreds of people who are in-

duced to go there by the comforts and ap-

pointments of her beautiful hotel. Even

Tacoma is far better off in this respect

than we are.

If you come to Seattle, you have to

take the chances of your hotel. If the sea-

son is busy, you may get a room or you

may not. Certainly you will have to

speak long in advance, and take what

you can get without a murmur. And you

likely to go away with a memory that

under compulsion. This is due to the

fact that there is nothing resembling a

modern hotel building in Seattle; no

chance to do anything but herd people

into ancient and not overclean box stalls

and let them go without what they can-

not get.

Portland has better hotel accommo-

dations than any city of its size on the

Pacific Coast. The hotels are well

conducted, and do much to attract peo-

ple from elsewhere.

Nevertheless, there must be imme-

diate increase in the number and size of

our local hostilities. The Lewis and

Clark will soon open its gates for the

visitors who will come from the

states of the Union and the countries of

the world. At this time, the hotels are not adequate to handle the flood of travel that has begun to flow with the revivifying of the state and the city. Last summer, said a prominent hotel man to The Journal recently, the Portland hotels nightly turned away transient people, who were compelled to go out through the city and find places to sleep in the private residences. At times, people could find no such accommodations, and actually sat up during the entire night.

This situation will not alter excepting to bring people and increase the demand. As the fair approaches there will be more and more visitors. As the wonderful movement that has begun in Oregon attains greater momentum, the need will be proportionately greater.

It is pertinent to urge that something be done at once to provide against the needs of the immediate future. Hotels cannot be built in a day, and they must be built before the city is injured by having word go out that one cannot find entertainment when coming to Portland.

It is a question that ought to appeal to local capitalists. And it brooks no delay.

RAILROADS AND WORKERS.

Guy Morrison Walker, in Leslie's Weekly, argues to the end of proving that American railroad employees should rest more content with present wages, because of the showing in the following table and subjoined comment:

Country.	Cost of Transpor- tation per Ton- mile in Cents, 10 Cents	Wages per Ton- mile in Cents, 10 Cents
China.....	.10	.10
Japan.....	.05	.23
Russia.....	.02	.24
Italy.....	.024	.26
Austria.....	.0225	.50
Germany.....	.019	.80
France.....	.026	1.04
England.....	.0493	2.60

From this it will be seen that in China, where the cost of transportation amounts to 10 cents per ton per mile, wages average only 10 cents per day. In Japan, where the cost of transportation is 5 cents per ton per mile, wages are about 23 cents per day. In Russia and Italy, which of the civilized countries have the lowest rate of wages, the wages are about 24 and 26 cents per day, respectively. In Germany, France and England, which approximate each other in the average cost of transportation, the wages are about 50, 80 and 104 cents per day, respectively. While in our country, where we have the greatest railroad mileage in proportion to our population and the lowest average wage to be found in the world; the highest wage, in fact, of which there is any record in history.

There is one phase of the discussion which Mr. Walker omits to take into account, and it is that here in the United States profit returns from investment in railroad securities have been greater than in any other country in the world. So affluence have been American rail investments, that for years European capital has flowed hither in immense volume. When European investments were yielding three fourths of one per cent up to one and one half, American properties were paying several times that per cent annually.

It has been the pride of Oregon that the O. R. & N. Company has lately paid a net profit upon enough so that were it capitalized at \$60,000,000, it would still be a good paying property. And there are numerous other illustrations that offer pertinent illustration.

The railroad employees contend that wages are practically the same as they were 10 or 15 years ago, claiming that net profits to the roads are increased so as to entitle the employee to more pay upon the principle of equitable division of the returns from industry. Such a contention is the basis of the present demand for an increase, made by the Order of Railway Conductors, Brotherhood of Locomotive Trainmen, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, 170,000 men in all.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S ATTITUDE.

District Attorney Chamberlain takes a hand in the clearing of the befogged atmosphere surrounding the gambling question in Portland by arranging to bring before the courts men who have apprehended playing games contrary to law. This is a side of the issue too often neglected. It is customary at times to arrest men who conduct the games, and leave scot free those who make the conduct of those games profitable.

The law contemplates punishing the players as well as the owners of the games. It is imperative that this be the case. If running games be unlawful, it must be logical that to participate in those unlawful games is unlawful. The one involves the other. District Attorney Chamberlain is right. He declares that his office is not conducted in the interest of any person or company of persons, and that he must be like the law theoretically is—no respecter of persons. Hence, when he becomes cognizant of the unlawful presence of citizens at gambling games, he is compelled to bring the players before the bar of justice as ruthlessly as he would the man who conducts the game.

The Journal commends him for his latest action. He is manifestly doing his duty. He is proving that there is no restriction upon his acts as district attorney.

No one of responsibility has ever dared to intimate that Mr. Chamberlain has not kept his skirts clear from all taint of graft. The office which he occupies has been known by all the people to be free from connection with any scheme of tribute so common to offices of that class. He has run the gauntlet of strenuous opposition in numerous campaigns, and has come through them all with never a hint from the most virulent responsible po-

litical enemy that there was aught but high-minded honesty in his official conduct.

With the mayor and municipal judge desirous of seeing justice meted out to violators of the law, and the district attorney lending a hand to further prosecutions, there is promise of substantial results. Citizens of Portland who wish for enforcement of law see in the present situation much of encouragement.

A BABY'S PALACE.

Margaret Carnegie is to have a \$2,500,000 palace in New York City, presented to her by her dotting father, who seems to experience trouble in spending his millions of money. Margaret Carnegie is two years old, a mere baby. Contemplate it! An infant scarcely able to walk alone, with a mansion costing more than any one person possessed in the United States when George Washington was president!

By this act, this baby's father creates an aristocrat of wealth, insures that she shall grow up with exaggerated notions of her relative importance in the world. She will believe herself to be a veritable American princess, with some especial sanctity attaching to her social position.

When Napoleon was building a palace for his young son, he instructed the royal architect to draft plans, and then he showed them to the youthful son of the French imperial house. The boy was asked if he was pleased with the design, and answered:

"Yes. But there is one thing not here that I want very much, my father, and that is a pool of water in the front yard, where I can make mud pies."

The emperor complied, realizing that his son of royal blood was yet like other children, with a child's tastes and a child's love for childish amusements. Will not the little Carnegie girl also want a pool of water in the front yard of her \$2,500,000 mansion, where her two-year-oldship may indulge in the fun in which all children delight, and if so, will she not receive immensely more benefit from this innocent amusement than from the splendor of the palace her foolish old daddy is to give her?

To what ends will not some men go in disposing of money of which they have no use? What a spectacle for the gods, this \$2,500,000 home for the two-year-old daughter of the man of millions!

To caucus, or not to caucus, that's the question that bothers the Senatorial candidates. Whether to risk it all upon the decision of a meeting of Republican members of the Legislature, or go into the assembly to fight it out in open field. Some of the candidates might well paraphrase the quotation still further, and muse that it were better to put an end to their misery by the use of a bare bodkin. They'd save much expense, much worry, and clear the atmosphere that now is murky with only half-hearted intentions, and befooled by dust thrown into the air by skillful politicians. If ever that Senatorial question go beyond the caucus stage without a decision, look out for some emulation of the bulldog's tenacity, for there will be a prolonged struggle, perhaps an absolute deadlock.

Last summer a can of peas sold from a Portland store poisoned a whole family, and came near to causing death to half a dozen persons. This is a feature of the pure food campaign that officials should attend. It has been demonstrated that manufacturers are often conscienceless, and that canning factories do not infrequently use arsenic and other poisons as preservatives. Pure dairy and meat products must be supplied, and the government must see that they are supplied, but also pure canned goods must be insisted upon. That case last summer was a good opportunity of warning dealers and factories that they must not employ nefarious methods of beating a competitor.

There appears to be a division of the "anvil" chorus rehearsing in Portland, and practicing in one instance by getting out their "hammers" to "knock" John Barrett, a young man from Portland who had a chance for high official honors. It looks much like Barrett's defeat was due to adverse Oregon influence, and that thereby this state missed having in the post of minister to Japan a man who would have done more for this city and state than any one who could have been selected from among the 80,000,000 Americans who do not live in this state.

When President Roosevelt comes next spring to visit Portland he will receive a good, hearty, enthusiastic welcome, such as the wholesome West offers to all American citizens, or to the peoples of the world. As our chief magistrate, Mr. Roosevelt will have in addition appropriate honors befitting his high position. We Portlanders will all unite in vying with each other to add most to the success of the occasion. And the Spanish-American volunteers will be accorded the front place in the demonstrations.

The idea is put forth that the House of Representatives is really hostile to the trusts, while the senate is non-committal. If this be true, with the Republican party in power, and a Republican president in the White House, the responsibility may easily be settled.

HIS LITTLE ASSOCIATION.

(Washington Star.)

"But," said the bright and good looking young woman, "haven't you any pursuit that you follow for the simple love of it in the hours when you are not at your office?"

The great and powerful organizer of capital stood for a moment abashed by the simple candor of a young girl. Then a rap of inspiration swept over his countenance, and he answered:

"Oh, yes; I'm a coin collector."

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

Hanna objects to giving Arizona and New Mexico statehood, because it would be giving them equal representation with Ohio in the senate. If they didn't get anything more than that they would better, by far, remain as they are.

A Southern paper, commenting on Boston drawing the color line by building separate schools for negroes, said, "Will Boston now cast out the beam from its own eye," and the compositor and proof-reader both let it go as "bean."

Now the cry is that Hawaii and the Philippines need Japanese and Chinese. It is a self-evident falsehood. If we took it as a philosophy for the purpose of turning them over to the Chinese, the quicker we return them the better.

The New York Sun says the American girl's voice is shrill. That may be with New York girls, but here in Portland the girls' voices are so soft that when one of the dainty, dainty darlings lets her voice fall, it speaks.

Carnegie stopped giving away libraries long enough to present his little daughter a magnificent residence in New York, valued at \$2,500,000. It is a Christmas gift, but the Carnegie kid will not get it in her stocking.



Portland joins California.

Common stock of the American Bicycle Company sold in New York recently for 50 cents per share. Its par value is \$100, and it is not long since it sold for that, but now what is left is water.

Betting that the seven spot will come out of the faro box before the Jack, is gambling. Betting that wheat will advance in a month from now than at present, is speculation. See?

Samoa has been having an earthquake, with a volcanic eruption, but it all happened on Emperor William's Island. If it doesn't behave, he will send a fleet down there and bombard it.

Spain is to build a new navy. When she gets it completed, she wants to keep it on the other side of the pond, and, while remembering the Maine, take pains not to forget the Oregon.

Women have not deteriorated, but that old knickerbocker who gave his daughter as dowry, her weight in silver, would find now that she was only worth 33 cents on the dollar.

Arizona is firmly but respectfully informed that among other requirements, before she can be admitted to statehood, it is that she show a good majority for the Republican ticket.

It is estimated that the total output of flour from Minneapolis mills for the year will be 16,000,000 barrels. This is almost as many as there are on Morrison street.

There is a ray of hope for the gamblers. Judge Hogue refuses to fine a Chinaman charged with gambling, because it would show partiality. Is it to be all or none?

Hawaii, which has heretofore purchased its coal from Australia, has arranged for using California oil instead, and next year will burn 750,000 barrels.

Ex-Mayor Ames of Minneapolis is traveling for his health, and manages to keep just one state ahead of the sheriff, and the governors' requisitions.

The time to make a successful raid on the gambling games is 11:30 a. m., as they generally open a half hour later.

If Cannon can satisfactorily fill the place occupied by Reed, he is a bigger man than most men take him to be.



Mayor Williams looks up a point.

Mascagni had no police guard him in New York. It is hard to believe his playing was really so bad as that.

The city fathers should pass an ordinance lowering the sidewalks. They are too close to the awnings.

Castro, like the coal operators, very suddenly discovered there was really something to arbitrate.

When Castro takes a dose of his own medicine, it is probable his name suggests the flavor of it.

That baby insurance business is a modern short-cut from the cradle to the grave.

When a woman bleaches her hair, she begins to regard the world with suspicion.

That high school team must have played feet ball to get a score of 105 to 000.

The chicken show proves that Shanghai roosters do not come from China eggs.

Whichever port gets the transport business will go into transports of joy.

Portland is rained over much better than it is governed.

The higher the Willamette gets the faster it goes down.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BY K. K. K.

Paris is always doing the unexpected. How could the American girls dream that after they had paid so dearly for permission to dress their names in aristocratic trimmings a bill would be introduced in the Chamber of Deputies banishing such fripperies. Not only introduced, but taken under urgent consideration and referred to a committee. Even if these titles are but sounding brass so far as any real place in French political life exists, they are still all powerful in society. Of course some of our girls married the aristocrats behind the trimmings, but enough of them have found the old washing about all there is to the special French noble to put a serious face on the matter. The list of American women affected would reach at least St. Thibault and Goulas, and the aristocrats, with her trunks full of clothes for a husband.

ADEPTS IN THE DANCE.

Such being the case, I wonder whether American papers would write long articles about the Castellane boys' success in the dance, under special cable. To be sure, a king, Carlos of Portugal, was the one complimenting them. The flash is, it seems, especially fine. They are 5 and 6 years old now, and the new brother, a youth of 7 months, named Jason, after Jay Gould. Boni and Jean are the names of the others—one of their many, of course.

CAKE WALKS.