

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Proprietors. C. N. Jackson, Editor. Address THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, 220 Yamhill Street, Between Fourth and Fifth, Portland, Oregon.

THE TABACCO COLUMN.

The complaint against the saloon men of Hiramston by the United States Navy officers will not help to reform the town unless the saloon men themselves are reformed.

Lewis and Clark might have been able to navigate the Columbia, but some parts of Sixth street would have stumped them.

No man ought conscientiously to wear his neighbor's hat unless he has a good one in his place.

It takes a thief to catch a thief in most parts of the world, because the police force is often inadequate.

California is enjoying a cold spell, and we don't hear much about her glorious climate these days.

There is no man of less value to his city than the one who is afraid to be quoted on public issues.

The bogus certificate man is in town along with his Chinese ally, the pipe dreamer.

Some men can accept a gold brick and be as proud of it as a hen with a china egg.

Jeffries ought to retire while he has a chance to keep his money.

Let's all knock till we get a better Portland!

NEWSBOY TENOR SINGER.

Bernard Landino, the great newsboy tenor singer, or "Barney," as he is better known, is a great favorite in Cleveland, says a Cleveland dispatch. He was at one time a newsboy on the streets of this big city, and was in the habit of singing the latest songs to the officials and other men around the court house.

FOUND A GENIUS.

"Talent will out," like murder, and it sometimes happens that it "out" in the most unexpected way. To the sharp and well-trained ear of William G. Stewart is due the "discovery" of a singer who may give the world a treat some day.

LEVYING SCHOOL TAX.

The existing law requires the county courts of Oregon to levy an annual tax of 5 per cent for school purposes. This forces low assessment valuation of property. It is one of the influences that almost induces assessors to violate the statute, and not assess property at full valuation.

GIFTS TO COLLEGE.

The gift of John D. Rockefeller of another million dollars to the University of Chicago, his customary Christmas gift to the institution, is announced. Other benefactors contribute \$25,000, making a total addition of \$1,526,000 to the endowment fund of the university.

LABOR'S STATUS LOW.

Perhaps no country presents a more interesting phase of the student of social problems than little Belgium, where workingmen accept a minimum wage of from 5 to 8 cents an hour. Their noonday meal consists of slices of bread and oleomargarine, washed down with black coffee, minus sugar or milk, or what is worse, the cheapest and worst quality of stout their proverbial "schick." Meals are a luxury indulged in on Sundays only.

OPINIONS OF OTHER EDITORS.

Lucky Baker City Man. Baker City Herald: L. Schaffer, of this city, is authority for the statement that \$100,000 has been... German government for distribution among the Emperor's heirs...

Boise News: There is some talk of abolishing the office of game warden for the State of Idaho. If a measure to that effect should go before the Legislature it is to be hoped that it will be defeated.

Corvallis Times: For the year ending December 31, 1901, the postal receipts from postage stamps were \$1,806.84; the receipts for the year ending December 31, 1902, will approximate \$5,700.

Wood and Coal. The second resource, that of forest products, can be increased and greatly prolonged by more economical means of harvesting and use.

Logging on Rogue River. A Grants Pass dispatch says A. A. Hall, a lumberman of the Upper Rogue River, has contracted to furnish 30,000 feet of pine logs for R. D. Hume, of the lower river.

Cost of the Boer War. The latest calculation made by the British war office shows that the cost of the Boer War was, in round figures, £240,000,000 (\$1,200,000,000).

The Difference. Every night on an Atlantic liner, and every night a few of the choice spirits among the male passengers would assemble in the stateroom, consume the spirits of their choice, and tell one another stories.

Nice Florodora Girl. Marie Louise Wimsatt, better known as Marie Wilson, of the original "Florodora" sextet, who is said to have won a fortune of \$75,000 in Wall street, obtained a decree of divorce from her husband, R. Henry Wimsatt.

Killed by Falling Stump. Frank M. Sweet of Skamokawa and an old resident of Wahkiakum County, was almost instantly killed through an accident about 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

Real Lightning. This section was visited by a thunder storm on Thursday night of last week, that was something above the ordinary in the electrical display.

Two Sleepers People. A Michigan man owed another man \$10. It was due on Tuesday. At midnight on Monday night the man who owed the money came around, woke his friend and told him he couldn't pay the bill.

How Did They Do It? An exchange remarks that it seems incredible that the Humberts could have swindled people out of an aggregate of \$12,000,000 without the aid of a single nickel-in-the-slot machine.

"PURPLE MOTHER" IN THE COURT ROOM.

(Grant Wallace in San Francisco Bulletin.) SAN DIEGO, Jan. 3.—Mine eyes have seen the Purple Mother of the lost mystic series of antiquities, the reincarnation of the Hindu Jagan Vishnu, whom an unkind fate has tacked the peculiar name of plain Katherine Tingley. I have even had the temerity to gaze down upon her dumplingsque proportions, to look into her heavy-lidded, burnt-orange colored eyes and to grasp the puffy hand that sways the mystic scepter of power over the lotus buds and millionaires and other theosophical big game of the world.

The legal drama which, owing to the globe-encircling ramifications of the Universal Brotherhood organization, of which Mrs. Tingley is the head and soul, and pocketbook—is really of world-wide importance and it had an appropriate and elaborate setting in Superior Judge Torrance's court room.

First, there was the Puran, She herself, clad in an ordinary gray gown, with white satined jacket instead of her royal robes, her only suggestion of purple being in the figured lavender sash which Mrs. Tingley is the head and soul of the organization, which Mrs. Tingley is the head and soul of the organization, which Mrs. Tingley is the head and soul of the organization.

She was hedged in from the vulgar herd of two or three hundred sightseers who thronged the court room by her retinue of a dozen, more or less, headed by Gen. Pierce, who looked like Koko in "The Mikado," and who is Mrs. Tingley's secretary of state and Lord High Everything else.

Everything else. He looked bored and kept his eyes fixed on the judge. Torrance keeps on ruling out Mrs. Tingley's question to stir up the Purple Mother's queer past. So that the end of this libel suit seems to be a movable festival, and Mrs. Tingley has given out that all other newspapers publishing disagreeable stories about her majesty will be treated even as the man of the Times is being treated.

Speaking of the sentiment to lynch Armstrong, the Baker County woman murderer, David Littlefield, an old timer, tells the Baker City Herald of the first hanging in that county as follows: "It was in 1822. We all lived in tents at Auburn in those days.

"One day a feller came runnin' into the tent where my partner and I were and said a man in the next tent was jumping around in great shape. We went there and found he had been poisoned. His partner was layin' dead on the ground. The first man to bring a woman into camp. Doc said it looked like poison. There was a big Newfoundland dog sitting there—he belonged to the men poisoned, and Doc found a part of a loaf of bread which had been soaked in a pan. He broke off a piece of the dog. The animal was hungry and he snatched it. In ten minutes he was acting queer. The animal was dead. The first man died but his pard recovered.

"We nosed around a bit and accidentally learned from immigrants that the two men had come from Pike's Peak in company with a Frenchman. They had trouble and the French accused them of 'doin' him out of his stuff. In ten minutes we found all the men were dead. The French was the only one who got up. We called a delegation of miners and went over to French Gulch. Here we got ahold of French and brought him to Auburn. George Hall was sheriff in those days, appointed by the government. We told George to go up on the hill where the Spaniard was buried and erect a scaffold and when he got through to bring the bill down to the mill.

"George built the scaffold and we bought the rope and started for the hill. When we got there someone proposed to try the feller. Well, we'd never thought to do that. One of the crowd, who was standin' alongside a log said: 'All you want that stay here, you're all dead. Course we all got on 'other side.'

BAKER COUNTY'S FIRST HANGING.

"Well, did we hang him? What'd yer suppose we built the scaffold for?"

"One of 'em them chromo men." A CRACKER JOKE. (Corvallis Times.) Crackers appeared to be 147 years old. They have been exhibited about town for the past few days, and many persons fell victims to the joke. The date 1755 and the initials "J. H. D." stamped in the surface, helped to carry out the deceit. In size the crackers were not widely different from an ordinary slap jack. One well known citizen bit off a piece of the ancient biscuits and declared that it tasted remarkably good for a thing so old. Another said, "Oh no, he didn't want to handle it, because a thing so old and precious might break in pieces." The story that went with the crackers was that they had been kept as heirlooms in the Krien family, having been baked by Mrs. Krien's great-grandfather in 1755. John Krien yesterday, after sufficient sport out of the proposition, explained that the cakes were recently baked in an old iron that is an heirloom in the family, and which was actually used for the purpose in 1755, 147 years ago.

NICE IN HER HAIR. A New York street car incident a few days ago should furnish a dreadful warning to women who wear last year's hats. A tolerably young and charming woman boarded a suburban car on the other side of the river, and after having seated herself discovered that her hat was alive. The floor and the woman standing on the floor with skirts lifted rather indecorously high. Four mice scampered around the floor in great consternation at having been dispossessed of their tenement. After the mice were killed the woman explained that the hat was an old one which she had not worn for a year.

INDIANS AND WEATHER. "The Indians are very much excited over the weather," said Mr. Hare to a local Oregonian reporter. "They predict deep snow and a hard winter. Many ponies will die and dogs starve in tepees before spring they will begin the Chinook dances and make things merry. Several years ago we had snow before Christmas and a severe winter. The Indians were wild and danced for many days and nights before the weather moderated. One chief stabbed himself with a knife until he died from the effect of his wounds. He did this to appease the wind which was blowing a Chinook wind to melt the snow."

TEMPUS FUIGT. A lady who went to Cape May by water became interested, says the Philadelphia Times, in the picture of a life of an old salt in sailor togs who boarded the steamer at Chester. He spoke to nobody, but sat in his chair and gazed afar until the landing was made. The man of culture presented the Chicagoan, "Proud to meet you, Remington is a great name with me." "Indeed," said Mr. Remington. "That's right. My wife will be glad I've run across you. She used to be my student when she was a girl. She will never use any other, and if you want a recommendation from me, Mr. Remington turned away."

RAKER'S POLICE FORCE. (Baker City Democrat.) One night policeman does not meet the requirements of 8,000 people. The needs of Baker City demand better protection after dark and the council it would seem could find no way other than to put on an increased force.