

The Oregon Daily Journal

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FOR A GREATER WEST.

There seems to be too much petty jealousy existing between the states of the Pacific Coast. The several enterprising cities of this section appear to have entered into a general business of "knocking" one another. Did it ever occur to you what the result of a lack of effort to stand together would mean?
Place yourself at New York, Philadelphia or Boston, and suppose yourself to be entirely indifferent to the advantages of Oregon as against California or Washington or Idaho. You are, perhaps, only a partial believer in the axiom "Young men go West," and judge all the Pacific Coast a "section" much as we of the West are prone to term south of Mason and Dixon's line or "the Atlantic Coast." Do you think, if by chance, you picked up a copy of a Coast newspaper and read therein a violent attack on a city of the Coast that it would give you a good impression of this part of the world?
Far from it. You would be apt not to make any state distinctions and would only remember that something detrimental was said about the western part of the United States.
The Pacific Coast is a new and growing portion of this great America. It is a part and parcel of the great land that we love and that is under the protection of our beloved Stars and Stripes. It is the borderland of an enormous country facing the western ocean where splendid opportunity offers for advancement of traffic and expansion of sea power. No part of this attractive and progressive domain can receive the benefits of advantageous immigration or enjoy the fruits of governmental distribution without the others, in some way direct or otherwise, receiving some of the reward accruing therefrom.
What Seattle gains will be Portland's gain. What Portland acquires Seattle must certainly to some extent enjoy. What San Francisco accomplishes toward bringing the coast in touch with the Orient or the American East must create new markets for both Seattle and Portland. The flowery attractions of sunny Southern California do not, surely, interfere commercially with the sturdy grain producing climate of Oregon. The ambitions of Los Angeles lie in a direction so entirely opposite to those of Portland that they admit of no opportunity whatsoever for quarrels over supremacy. People go to Los Angeles to have a good time and to enjoy immunity from a rigorous Eastern winter. People come to Portland to reap the benefit of its magnificent business possibilities and to enjoy its equitable weather withal. Then why do the newspapers of the Coast fling falsehood in the teeth of Eastern tourists and immigrants about the respective sections of the Coast?
Do you think that a man who is looking for a winter resort is going to come to Oregon because an Oregon newspaper says that Los Angeles is not what it is cracked up to be? Do you believe that a traveler will remain away from Oregon because a Los Angeles journal reports Oregon as a land of eternal rains? No. The "knock" will only bring about the result that the man who has read the Oregon paper's sayings may go to Florida for his winter and the person who has perused the Los Angeles newspaper's words may decide to remain in his Middle West. Thus the Pacific Coast loses two good citizens.
The business of Portland has increased and with it a demand for what California and Washington produce. The business of San Francisco has advanced and with it the volume of business done with Oregon and Washington has evolved threefold. The growth of Seattle has called upon the wholesale establishments of Portland and San Francisco for renewed supplies.
In short, aside from a friendly and entirely proper rivalry, for instance, such as the effort to secure the government transport traffic, that may come up from time to time in Pacific Coast affairs, the cities of the Pacific Coast should stand together.
Just think for one moment of the vast power the Western states might wield if they took one another's wishes into consideration and assisted one another when it was not an absolute disadvantage to do so. We know France as France, and Germany as Germany, Great Britain as Great Britain. The world knows us as the Pacific Coast of North America.
SIDELIGHTS ON THE SENATE.
Some surprising news has been telegraphed over the country that throws some sidelights upon the United States Senate. And, too, it reveals Senator Bailey of Texas in a light more favorable than that in which he shone when first he began his series of objections to unanimous consent on any Republican measures.
Let it be understood, first, that it is only by unanimous consent being given that many matters may be disposed of in the Senate. The Senate works under rules radically different from those of the House, and which permit one Senator to be an obstructionist almost unmovable. And, second, let it be known that Bailey informed the Senate the other day that he proposed to object to every Republican measure being passed in the order of daily business by unanimous consent.
When this was wired over the country Mr. Bailey was excoriated by most of the newspapers for a stubborn, untamable partisan, and his name was coupled with many objectionable references, indicating that his assault upon Senator Beveridge last year was fully characteristic of him.
Now no one will excuse that assault upon Senator Beveridge. It was brutal and uncalled for. Yet assaults upon other Senators seem not to be the whole ambition of Senator Bailey. And the present incident discloses him in a commendable attitude, at the same time placing the Republicans' opponents in an embarrassing light.
The trouble arose over the making a port of entry in Texas, the question being whether it should be Port Arthur or Sabine Pass. Senator Dewey of New York advocated Sabine Pass, and was backed by all New York influence. Illinois Senators stood for Port Arthur.
That appears to be innocent difference of opinion. But the fact is brought out that New York capitalists are back of Sabine Pass, while Chicago capital is backing Port Arthur. Hence the Senators from each of these Northern states bring the issue into the United States Senate, and descend to the level of ward politicians in striving to utilize the government machinery for the furtherance of their capitalistic friends' interests. Senator Bailey of Texas claims that Port Arthur is already improved and is logically entitled to remain a port of entry, and the New York Senators have absolutely no excuse excepting that their Wall Street backers wish to secure profit by forcing Sabine Pass to the front.
It is fine theme for statesmen who breathe of patriotism and love of country, and then in cowardly manner seek to throw upon the Texan the incubus of a false accusation. Senator Bailey has treated his Northern fellow Senators to some medicine that they needed, and should continue to administer the dose so long as he can compel them to take it.
WHY DO THEY WAIT?
Just why the members of the Legislature are going to wait before electing a Senator, does not appear upon the surface. Doubtless the public would be glad to see the superficial covering of pretended anxiety for the people's weal, they would discover reasons that appeal to some men as sufficient to excuse the delay. And delay is positively known to be contemplated for many days before an ending is reached in the Senatorial struggle.
As a matter of fact, it is an open secret among the politicians that no Senator will be elected for another week, probably for two weeks, and that final results may not be reached prior to the third or fourth week hereafter.
Since the spring election of 1902, nearly eight months have elapsed, and during that period of time every member of the Legislature has had ample time in which to form his opinions as to merits of candidates, and should now be able to express that opinion intelligently. Presuming that the same apparent slowness were to be shown in the consideration of bills and resolutions, how many measures would be cleared from the calendar?
The people are tired of delays. They are weary of everlasting mixing of Senatorial elections with state legislation. They desire to see the matter ended, and the Legislature get down to business that has been set for the session by the needs of the state and the developments of the past two years.

A SENATE LEADER.
WHAT THE FAIR WILL DO FOR OREGON.

George Graham Vest ends his career in the United States Senate on the 4th of next March. William J. Stone, formerly Governor of Missouri, will succeed him. Ex-Governor Stone was elected by Missouri's Legislature on Tuesday.
Senator Vest comes thus to the ending of his public life by choice. He refused to permit his name to go before the Legislature for re-election. That he could have succeeded himself is creditable to the state of public affairs in Missouri. It is the loss of the people of that commonwealth that so able and honest a man should have thought it necessary to cease his public labors. The state will lose prestige in so far as its Senatorial representatives may cause such loss, for the reason that ex-Governor Stone probably will never measure up to the standard attained by Senator Vest.
By force of a trained intellect, Senator Vest has maintained a position among the Senate leaders, his splendid mind being supplemented by honesty of purpose and sincerity which have added power to his character as a public man.
George Vest, who was a native of Kentucky, was born in Frankfort on December 6, 1830, he will be 72 years old when he retires. He was educated at the Centre College of that state, graduating in 1848, and from the Law Department of Transylvania University at Lexington in 1853.
It was in that year of ending his law career, 1853, that Mr. Vest removed to Missouri and began practice of his profession. Seven years later he was elected to the Missouri House of Representatives, serving two years until 1861. He was a member of the Confederate House of Representatives for two years and of the Confederate Senate for one year. On March 18, 1879, Mr. Vest was seated in the United States Senate, and has been successively re-elected since that time. His term ends on the 4th of next March.
Senator Vest was of the rugged sort of statesman, not lacking in culture, but being essentially strong and virile in his mental make-up. He was positive in his attitude upon public questions. He stood for things, and was not negative at any time in consideration of policy. It was a fitting climax to a distinguished career to be the direct means of forcing action upon the free coal question in Congress.
Senator Vest was of the minority party. He had opposed a majority of powerful, resourceful statesmen practiced in the arts of politics and masters of situations that frequently arose in issues of legislation. The majority leaders desired to avoid action upon the coal resolutions that Senator Vest persistently forced upon their attention, and it was only after able advocacy by the Missouri Senator that the existing free coal law was enacted.
OUR TEUTONIC CITIZENS.
An esteemed citizen writes to The Journal in protest against what he thought was a disposition to reflect upon the German race. He drew conclusions from two paragraphs that appeared upon the editorial page that were written in a spirit of levity, not of hostility.
The Journal need not indulge in any overzeal of protestation when it says that it entertains the kindest feelings towards the people of this country who come from Teutonic parentage, and towards the people of the German nation. Here in the United States are no better citizens than those of German extraction. They have become a vital element in the homogeneity of the American nation. And it is in no small degree that they have contributed to the love of liberty and the preservation of our institutions based as they are upon the freedom of the individual.
This contribution is forcibly set forth in the novel of Winston Churchill, "The Crisis," as will be remembered by all who have read that charming story of the Civil War period, and one of the characters is made to relate the history of his ancestors' struggle for liberty and their fine bravery and courage in contending against adverse influences. Churchill has not erred in thus attributing to the German character a large gift of higher thought on the rights of man. The United States has profited by this characteristic, and yet that is only one of the contributions of the German people towards the greatness of our country. There has been a thrift in commerce that has taught the world lessons not to be forgotten. There has been a beautiful home life to serve as an example for all peoples. There is an undaunted patriotism that dares anything for the good of the Vaterland.
Who that has intelligence would deride the German people? Who that knows of them fails to ascribe their deserved place in the family of nations? Who that is fair would permit commercial rivalry to blind him to recognition of one of the noblest races that has sprung from the parent stock of Man?
YOUNG WOMEN AS READERS.
The young women of the day are more careful readers of newspapers than are the young men. And the day has passed when the society columns only are their point of interest in current publications. They are reading the solid matter pertaining to national affairs, are keeping watch of politics, and peruse the editorial pages with discrimination.
Are not the young men of the day more interested in sports than in the heavier topics that receive treatment

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

MISSOURI HAS BEEN "SHOWN" the advantages of the Lewis and Clark Fair, and will make an appropriation for an exhibit here in 1905. Most persons do not know that the state of Missouri has the greatest natural wealth of any state in the Union. A magnificent showing may be made by the Missourians, if they desire. It will be in order for Missouri to show, as well as be shown.
CANYON CITY, Jan. 13.
To the Editor, Oregon Journal:
In the issue of The Journal of the 13th instant, under the heading "Fight in View for \$100 Reward," and "Shrift Law's Plan to Smash Game," you have discussed my visit to Portland for the purpose of securing a prisoner by the name of Kimberling in a manner that is unfair to both myself and Sheriff Storey. In the first place, it is not true that Grant County ever offered a reward for the capture or return of Kimberling. I offered a reward, personally, of \$100 at the time of the escape, for the capture and return to Canyon City of the prisoner named, and I so informed the jailer at the time I called for the prisoner in Portland, and the jailer telephoned to Sheriff Storey's chief clerk regarding the matter, and after some conversation informed me that the chief clerk or deputy told him to turn the prisoner over to me, which was done, and I paid him the charges and expenses of capturing and keeping the prisoner in the county jail. I could see no reason in waiting until Sheriff Storey returned from a hunting excursion to discuss the matter with him, and it could be, and was, attended to as well, and with the same result, as if he had been personally present. Neither did the jailer or the chief deputy request me to await the return of the sheriff. In addition to the charges paid in Portland, I expended the sum of \$2 in going to Portland and returning to Canyon City with the prisoner, consequently Sheriff Storey would have been the loser if he had insisted upon delivering the prisoner and claiming his reward. As it is, I am the loser. I see that in the issue of The Journal that Sheriff Storey says he only intended to reimburse himself for his actual expenses and to turn the remainder of the reward. If it were allowed, over to the wife of the prisoner, whom he deemed in straitened circumstances. The prisoner's wife is the daughter of a well-to-do and highly respected family in this county, and she is by no means an object of charity. The article referred to has put me in a false light before the readers of The Journal, and others, which I attribute to your paper, and not to Sheriff Storey or his assistants, and I therefore ask you to publish the foregoing statement.
E. P. LAURANCE, Sheriff.

MAESTRO MASCAgni.

The manifold troubles of the renowned Italian composer and great conductor since his arrival in American soil have been so well aired by the daily press of both continents as to need no further comment here. His differences with managers, agents, impresarios and musicians have served to keep the reportorial pencils on a steady grind for weeks. His irritable nature, petulant moods, idiosyncrasies and daily disputes have been regularly heralded. The intent of this article is simply—from the standpoint of the musician—to review the "affair Mascagni" in a candid, dispassionate manner, impartial and clear, devoid of all journalistic sensationalism.
That Mascagni is a genius of a superior rank we believe to be beyond cavil. Even had he not written the famous "Intermezzo" he would, nevertheless, be ever regarded as a conductor of a high order. His ease—freedom from musical conventionalities, dignified and masterly manner in wielding the baton, directing an orchestra such as the one he was unfortunately obliged to direct, stamped him at once in the eyes of all honest and intelligent critics as a musical master, worthy of the fame ascribed to him. But all his personal attractiveness, genius and ability, did but little to overcome his many shortcomings, as viewed from the side of our American musicians and general public.
First of all, he should have known that it was next to impossible to amalgamate with his native Italian orchestra—an organization trained under him and versed in his methods—a set of players hurriedly gathered here and there from many states, men unfamiliar with Mascagni's whims and odd desires, and then expect from such an ensemble to get anything like a glorious result. Time for preparation was short and rehearsals few and stormy, and a number of misadventures attended the public performance.
On the night of the first performance, Mascagni arrived late. He had not the faintest idea of punctuality. This may be a pardonable whim abroad, but it seemed to disgust an American audience quickly, especially at the very beginning of an engagement. Then again, Mascagni was and ever seems to be indifferent to the motive of the managerial ends. His disregard of the respect due to his audience, public, and a generously inclined set of financial backers, has been proverbial.
His failure was the natural result of an endeavor to force upon an American public, European methods—whims and ideas deemed here impractical. It is of course to be regretted that such a man of genius, who has worked so many years for harmony, must live out his days while here in discord.
The former editions of Charles H. Yale's "Everlasting Devil's Auction," having always proved one of the strongest features with this famous attraction, it is safe to predict that the present edition (the twenty-first, by the way) will prove to be no exception to the rule, and that Manager Yale, who has engaged a number of exceptionally clever specialists, among which are Irene La Tour and Zaza, who will undoubtedly arouse more than usual interest. This novelty, which has been engaged as a special feature for ladies and children, is of European origin, and comes to this country under special contract to Manager Yale, and as it returns to Europe immediately at the end of its present engagement, can only be seen with this attraction.
A notable engagement is that of De Witt and Burns, an American team of comedy acrobats and equilibrists, who have been in Europe for the past two years, and now return to entertain their native country with the strongest kind of European endorsement.
With each succeeding year Manager Charles H. Yale evolves new editions for his "Everlasting Devil's Auction," each one of which surpasses its predecessor with the beauties of its ensembles, scenic grandeur and marvelous ballets. The production of this, the twenty-first continuous year of success, will be far and away ahead of former presentations of this wonderful play, new ballets, new scenery, music and specialties should make this season's production of Charles H. Yale's "Everlasting Devil's Auction," always to be remembered, never forgotten, never excelled, always welcome "Devil's Auction" a memorable one.
Brandon Thomas at Baker's.
Brandon Thomas' most popular of all comedies will be given a presentation at the Baker all next week, beginning with the usual Sunday matinee. The play is one of the best of its kind, and is certainly the most popular of the season. It deserves its popularity for it is clean and amusing. From the moment the curtain rises on the first act until it falls at the end of the play, the audience is in a continuous uproar. The result of a college chum, who has been engaged as Charles' aunt has proved itself to be a perfect gale of fun. There is that state of merriment abroad in which, with everybody grinning, one man begins to tell a story, and the rest of the whole house roars, and it seems literally to tire down; a man who has been hitherto silent, suddenly "sees it" and breaks out with a perfectly fresh hilarity, and starts everybody roaring again. One pleasant thing about it is that it is all the outcome of legitimate comedy. The performance is one that should be seen by all who enjoy laughing.
Matinee Tomorrow at Cordray's.
"A Gambler's Daughter," which has been more than pleasing large audiences every night this week at Cordray's Theatre, will give but three more performances. Tonight and tomorrow night and a special late matinee will be given tomorrow, Saturday. Don't miss seeing this interesting drama of modern life.
Coming to Cordray's.
"My Friend From India," which follows "Who's Baby Are You?" next week at Cordray's, is one of those farces too funny and too volatile to be tested in the crucible of criticism. One simply sits and laughs, helplessly and inevitably, without thought of why. The second act is the most intrinsically funny of the three, and it is a rare gem in the helplessness, shrieking audience. The play is for three nights only, starting Thursday, January 28, with a matinee on Saturday.
Character in Reeltime.
Henceforth you must not judge a man by his hat or coat or the way in which he carries his handkerchief, but by his necktie. This is the dictum of a ladies' paper. It works rather curiously. A well-tied tie, it seems, argues an absence of intellect. Mr. Gladstone's ties might have been quoted in support of this proposition, or of its converse. The ties of the present are probably tied, and never stayed in the proper place. But our new authority goes outside the sphere of geniuses. "The average man with an ordinary share of intellect," she says, " seldom knows how to tie a tie. If it is tied, and is tied, by men with no intellect at all. I defy a man of real brains to keep his tie at the exact angle for any considerable time. Directly you see a really beautifully tied tie which never moves out of place you may be fairly certain you are not face to face with an undiscovered Shakespeare or an embryonic Goethe." This explains at last why it is that Frenchmen never seem able to tie a decent tie. They are too clever.
New York Moon.
"There is no moon hour in the upper part of Manhattan," said an old restaurateur, a man, who has supplied luncheon for business men and clerks for over a score of years. "We used to have seven-eighths of our business between noon and 1 o'clock, but now the luncheon hour extends from 11 to after 3 to after 4, in the Wall street section. I can remember well when in all offices and business houses work ceased at the stroke of 15, and was resumed at 2 o'clock sharp. Now the noon hour is observed only in shops and factories. In offices and commercial houses work goes on continuously under the present-day pressure of business, and the clerks and other employees go out for luncheon in relays, beginning as early as 11 o'clock; and with this change has come a shortening of the luncheon hour, in most cases to three-quarters of an hour. The chiefs and employers, as of an hour, eat late—most of them about 3 o'clock, and down in Wall street the brokers seldom get luncheon until after the exchanges close."