

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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"As clan once united with clan, and nation with nation, for a mutual protection, so do a goodly number of people now recognize that men should unite with men—not only in deed, but in thought—for a mutual benefit."

"To hold a thought of fear is to pollute the mind—prejudice poisons, jealousy is a thing to be zealously avoided, and hate hurts worst the one who hates."

"And the argument is this: So long as the thought of rivalry is rife, and jealousy, fear, unrest and hate are in our minds, we are still in the savage state."

"War robs men of their divine birthright, and turns the tide of being back to chaos."

"You have so much life—what will you do with it? If you use it in pulling down other lives, you shall soon forfeit your own."

The above is wisdom as a Elbert Hubbard, but wisdom nevertheless. Those who love and inhabit the Oregon country should burn these words into their souls—should repeat them by night and by day, so that we all may work with more and more fruitful result for a greater and grander Oregon—for greater comfort and happiness for our fellows. We, of Oregon, simply must get together, pull together, and we will prosper together.

Men who lack confidence in one another; who berate one another; who hate one another; who are jealous of one another; who suspect one another, cannot rear a great state! Get together, stand together, pull together!

THE MOCK'S BOTTOM PURCHASE.

The Journal has repeatedly called attention to the proposed purchase of the Mock's Bottom tract by the Port of Portland Commission, and has commented upon the extraordinary discrepancy between the price asked by the owners of the property and the valuation upon which they have been paying taxes.

If the Mock's bottom tract is in fact, as has been alleged, the most desirable location for the dry dock which is to be constructed, the proper course for the commission to take is to exercise the power of eminent domain with which it is vested, and obtain title to the property by condemnation proceedings.

By this means a fair valuation of the property will be secured, and the taxpayers will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are not paying an extortionate price. By this means and by this alone can the commission relieve itself of all criticism in connection with the proposed purchase.

The Journal has neither opposed nor advocated the purchase of the Mock's Bottom property, provided it can be obtained at a reasonable figure. All that it has done has been to point out the fact that the owners have been paying taxes on a valuation of \$12.85 per acre for land which they now propose to sell to the public at \$1,000 per acre.

Good judges of real estate values place widely varying estimates upon the property. Owners of land in the immediate vicinity, who are obviously interested, say that the Mock tract is worth \$1,000 an acre. Some disinterested citizens whose judgment is entitled to respect say that \$200 an acre would be much nearer the real value.

With such conflicting estimates the only safe course for the Port of Portland Commission to pursue, if it decides to acquire the Mock property, is to bring condemnation proceedings and have the value determined in court.

FOLLOWING THE JOURNAL'S LEAD.

The advent of The Journal in Portland has brought about one noticeable change in the news columns of its local contemporaries. In times past both of these papers have suppressed all news relating to organized labor in this city, treating it as of no interest and unworthy of publication.

But this policy he has been forced to abandon. When The Journal entered the field, it was with the avowed purpose of publishing all the news, fully and impartially. In pursuance of this purpose, the news of the labor unions has been covered with the same care as every other matter of public interest.

The Journal's example has at last awakened the Oregonian and the Telegram to the folly of the policy they were pursuing, and they are now endeavoring to cover the field which they formerly neglected. They have discovered that the workmen of this city and of the state cannot be ignored by any newspaper which expects to gain and to keep popular support.

Those Oregon City boys and girls who attempted to force the removal of the High School superintendent by going "on strike" and refusing to attend school, have come to their senses and returned to their studies. When they get a little older they will know better than to attempt to redress their grievances in any such foolish manner.

A venerable negro, said to have been the original of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom," died in Kentucky a few days ago. This does not mean however that he will be forgotten. "Little Eva" departed this life half a century ago, and wherever the born-ermothers travel the public is still expected to shed tears over her death bed.

A play written in the death chamber at Sing Sing by a man condemned to death is one of the attractions of the New York vaudeville theatres. The author is Roland B. Molineux, whose trial for murder, conviction and subsequent acquittal attracted the attention of the whole country.

The Sultan is said to have invested some of his savings in the purchase of a country place in England. Perhaps he is wise to prepare for emergencies which might drive him from Constantinople, and no other nation will grudge Great Britain her prospective citizen.

A suit which is pending in the local courts to recover damages for an accident which has caused the plaintiff to see double, raises some interesting questions. The saloonkeepers are asking anxiously whether it is actionable for one man to cause another to see double.

Every man to his taste, but it is hard to understand why the people of Bugtown, Ind., changed the name of their town to Skunkington.

THE PHILIPPINES AND TRADE

To the Editor: Having acquired by conquest the Philippine Islands, our patriotism stirred by the valor of the boys who left their homes in defense of the flag, our interest in the welfare of the islands has never abated.

When the present officials and attorneys themselves fail to administer the law as it is written with no intent to misconstrue the same, but through a lack of the necessary knowledge, then a people of the type of the Philippines cannot be properly governed.

But expenditures for conducting the government will always be great, for in no event can a man accomplish as much in the southern latitudes as can people in more northern climes.

Nature in her lavishness gives him all the coconuts and bananas without labor and for a small effort he can readily obtain a year's supply of rice, sugar corn and tobacco.

My opinion is that such legislation must be enacted as will enable the American agriculturist to acquire by homestead 160 acres of land, and then be permitted to employ the coolie labor of China and Japan.

Manila is a typical Spanish city, with low, irregular two-story buildings, narrow streets, and sidewalks, that are a base pretense for walks.

A very large part of the population of the city and those who have resided here for a number of years are very proud of its present condition, which contrasts favorably only with the state and time when it passed into our hands.

An exceedingly unsatisfactory state of affairs prevails in the finances of the islands. The business has always been conducted on a silver basis, and all prices are yet so quoted, but for each \$100 gold value a silver value of \$75 is reckoned.

It is proposed to make cock-fighting a misdemeanor in South Carolina. If they would only make homicide at least a branch of the profession, things would brighten up a bit.—New York Mail and Express.

The Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainford of New York, when asked how he regarded the action of Vermont in repealing prohibition, said: "I would rather see a man free than sober."

Herbert W. Bowen, Minister to Venezuela; Judge Taft, Governor of the Philippines, and Judge Hunt, Governor of Porto Rico, were classmates at Yale, and were close friends.

AS A STAR

Marie Cahill has fully established her right to enter the firmament of theatrical stars by her clever work in "Nancy Brown" now playing at the Bijou, New York.

Editor Oregon Daily Journal—Sir: I see an article in Tuesday's Journal of an "all-round man" in Malheur City.

On Sundays or evenings if any of the neighbors wanted their hair cut or a tooth pulled they were sure to call on "Asa." For he was always ready to do a favor.

He is one of those "bashful fellows, you know." I often wonder if he will ever take unto himself a wife, for if he is as particular about a woman as he is about his work I am afraid he will remain a bachelor in spite of the mothers' plans and the lovely daughters' schemes.

Many geologists refuse to admit that volcanic phenomena depend directly on a central fluid nucleus of the earth, and conclude that such manifestations have their origin in the superficial layer of the globe—in the magma.

The manner in which the foci where the magma, the real origin of volcanic phenomena, are formed, the crust of the earth is explained as follows: The progressive refrigeration of the earth resulted in the formation of a planetary crust and also in the distribution in the superficial layers of the crust of enormous masses of magma.

As new portions of the central nucleus progressively solidified new masses were expelled toward the exterior with progressively greater difficulty, and the peripheral foci, in their turn, furnished new expulsions of magma.

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MIRAGES OF THE DESERT

Many people are under the impression that mirages are only seen on the great desert of Sahara. People of Oregon do not generally know these phenomena as seen on the Oregon "desert."

Some of the most beautiful effects are seen in Harney Valley, in Harney County. Harney Lake, one of the prettiest bodies of water in the state, will appear one day to be only a few miles distant, when in fact it is 20 or more miles away.

"Do you see that wide opening through that range of mountains?" inquired William Hanley, a prominent stockman near Burns, one morning.

The most beautiful effects are visible at sunrise. At that time one may see many effects, which one will watch one will see disappear in regular order as the sun rises and throws on a different light.

In company with a Lake County trapper I experienced a most remarkable case of the latter kind. We were traveling in a buckboard on the winter range in the mid-desert.

It was a mirage, replied the stockman. "Yes, what of it?" was the answer, for a breach at least a quarter of a mile wide appeared in the range.

There is no opening at all through the mountains there, said Mr. Hanley. "They are just as solid there as they are to the right and left of the place where there appears to be a breach."

"You are not serious, Mr. Hanley?" was suggested. "Sure!" was the reply. "Well, how do you account for it?"

"It's a mirage," replied the stockman. "I have seen it many times. The surrounding mountains were all covered with snow, and this as a background gave a peculiar brightness to the light, both by day and night.

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