

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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The lust of power, the love of gain, The thousand lures of sin, Around him had no power to stain.

A LITTLE OF THE EGO. The Journal is in a particularly happy frame of mind. This content comes from a fine digestion, a youthful spirit and a good circulation, which is steadily increasing.

There appears to be a great opening here for another paper, one that will not go "money grubbing" and one that will not give all of its attention and energy to building a halo around its own swelled head.

ORGANIZED LABOR AND THE FAIR. Many persons are being requested to sign the petition for a referendum on the Lewis and Clark Fair, and the argument most commonly used is that they will thereby be showing their friendship for the labor unions.

Mr. Robson's condition became worse Tuesday afternoon, and his physicians resorted to hypodermic injections to sustain vitality. The patient sank rapidly and died at 7:15 o'clock.

THE JOURNAL'S ATTITUDE. The Journal's attitude toward Mr. Hermann in the race for office in the First Congressional District is not one of personal dislike, but of mistrust of the man.

It was in recognition of the fact that the workingmen of the state were avowedly friendly to the Fair and anxious for its success that Governor Chamberlain gave them representation upon the board which was to disburse the funds contributed by the state.

England's victory over the Mad Mullah reminds one of the American humorist who violently pulled his antagonist down on top of him and then firmly inserted his nose between the sounder's teeth.

Anton Grzywinski, a San Francisco citizen, has changed his last name to Winter. Nine cases of lockjaw occurred before the necessary legal proceedings were completed.

Mrs. Shaw seems to have clearly established the fact that she did not pay any more for her titled son-in-law than she considered him worth.

The absorbing question with the Portland citizen now is whether his stock of collars and cuffs will last until the laundry strike is called off.

Dean Swift always kept his birthday as a day of mourning. Is the Lewis and Clark anniversary to be observed in the same way?

It is painful to discover that the laundry bill collectors did not go on strike with the other laundry employees.

There is no particular hurry about putting up flag poles for the two baseball pennants Portland is trying to win.

Robson's Last Days. Before his mental vitality drifted from him Mr. Robson declared that his famous play, "The Henrietta," the masterpiece of his repertoire, would die with him.

The closing days of his career were marked by a struggle to keep up his work that was no less dramatic than it was heroic. Knowing that it was dangerous for him to proceed with his work, the actor refused to abandon his tour.

Japan would welcome a conflict with Russia. Her dogs of war have long been straining at the leash, eager for the fray. For four years the Japanese government has been preparing for war.

Stuart Robson was known among his stage friends as a tireless worker. He had played the role of Bertie, the Lamb, 3,000 times, before no less than 3,000,000 people.

Against urgent appeals of friends and business associates, he started out in March, beginning his engagement at the Haymarket Opera House for a tour of "The Henrietta," playing "Bertie, the Lamb," for the last time on Saturday, April 11.

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As declaring that a good Republican for office is preferable to a bad Democrat, as so is a good Democrat, Heames, preferable to a bad Republican, Hermann, for a Congressional office, "a gift of the people."

Prof. Mommson, the German scholar, thinks that the Monroe Doctrine does not rest on a logical basis, but the heavy guns on our battlehips think differently, and their arguments are usually quite convincing.

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A POLITICAL FORECAST.

A subject of frequent comment by the Eastern press is the growing approval of the settlement in favor of making Grover Cleveland the Democratic nominee for President in 1904.

The arguments in favor of nominating Mr. Cleveland are forcibly presented in the following editorial which appeared in the Cleveland Leader.

"Millions of Americans again desire to make Grover Cleveland President of the United States. He is today regarded as the only man who could beat Theodore Roosevelt."

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INDEPENDENCE BLESSING.

Editor Journal: I had an inkling of the casualty that it seems has prevailed in our county administration, and have looked intently at that "virginal" Ophelia, awaiting further information.

"Moreover, he is far stronger than his party. And his party, with him and the Independents, whose pillar and buttress he is, would prove to be far stronger than the Republican adversary, strong that the Democratic error charged up against him."

"Under the influence of the shibboleth of party this city in the past would give a majority of 5,000 in favor of the reversal of the ten commandments if it seemed to be the requirement of the Independent party whose whom they did not know existed."

"It, too, likes showers of cake, and will not 'steal while away' while it is being passed around. A LOOKER ON."

There are 18 volcanoes in the United States and 11 in Alaska. There are none in the Eastern States—that is, none that have been active in modern times—but several of the Western volcanoes have shown life within the past two centuries, and may not now be dead.

Mount Hood, in Northwestern Oregon, was reported in 1855 by M. W. Gorman, and he reported that there are still rifts in the earth's surface from which sulphurous gases arise, and that silver was tarnished at a distance of half a mile from these. Arnold Hayne, however, examined the summit and states that there has been no eruption in the memory of man.

Mount St. Helens, in Washington, is said by scientists to be an extinct volcano, but frontiersmen say that it has been active in the last 50 years. It is recounted that in the winter of 1841-2 settlers living within a radius of 20 miles of it could pick up plus from the grass because of the light from the exploding mountain.

M. W. Gorman climbed Mount St. Helens in 1859, and found that it had been active in recent years, and that lava had flowed northward for a distance of 20 miles, passing through forests, and in places cooling about large trees so as to make a path to a smoking-room.

The volcanic belt broadens in the northern part of Mexico and in the United States, but is unmarked by active craters. From there north it continues and approaches the ocean shore. In several instances, such as the volcanoes of British Columbia and Alaska, and extends westward throughout the length of the Aleutian Islands—New York Times.

There are many pathetic appeals for help in the daily mail received at the Treasury Department, but letter the other day from a little girl brought tears to the eyes of the old clerk whose duty it was to open and read it. It was as follows:

"Dear Mr. Treasurer—Inclosed you will find a very old \$1 bill, which my papa gave me when he died. It was the first he ever made when he first went into the dental business. He told me to keep it until I got hard up and needed it. My papa has been dead two years. I need it very much now. I took it to the bank and they said it was too old, but papa once told me all United States money could be exchanged at Washington. Papa was all through the Treasury about four years ago with mamma. Maybe you can help me. He was a thirty-third degree Mason."

"I had lots of money then, but papa was sick two years, and it took nearly all our money. So now I must send this to you to exchange for a new dollar bill, as I need it. Poor papa would feel so bad if he knew we were in need of that dollar. It is not too old for you to exchange, is it? Now, goodbye. From LITTLE."

A new bill was sent in exchange, and there was a hint that something else went with it—Washington Correspondence New York Times.

Pension Commissioner Ware has proved his ability. The Union Veterans' Union has denounced him bitterly.—Atlanta Journal.

By giving \$1,500,000 for a peace project, Mr. Carnegie has doubtless earned the contempt of our strenuous President.—Detroit News.

Two men were shot and killed at You Be Can recently. The name of the town would seem to indicate that there might be something doing there now and then.—Minneapolis Times.

CUBA'S ENORMOUS RESOURCES.

Since the date of my last letter to the Journal I have gone by rail over the island of Cuba from Havana to Santiago, besides making some observations on horseback and getting some "views afoot" in the Province of Santa Clara.

I am more than ever impressed with the wonderful natural resources of the island, and I am thoroughly persuaded that its future will be one of great prosperity.

Long stalks of wild cotton of extraordinary height, and white with "the fleecy staple." One stalk I took pains to measure, and it was found to have a diameter of over three inches at the ground and a height of above 14 feet. It was said to be four years old and was still bearing fruit, although the staple was rather short. It had not been cultivated, but sprang up in a rich spot and grew without attention from human hands.

I met a gentleman who has already made a successful experiment on a small scale with cotton growing, and is so pleased with the results that he has bought a large tract of land and will enter at once into the business of cotton growing in Cuba.

He told me that on land which cost him from \$3 to \$4 an acre he had gathered four bales from one acre, and that the staple measured two inches. From observations of my own I was prepared to believe his story, though to many people it will doubtless seem incredible. This gentleman is now returning to the states to supply himself with implements for cultivating cotton on the present, and to hire hands to make his next crop. He is convinced that one planting in five years will make cotton of good staple and that it will be necessary to replant in three years to prevent deterioration. Of his own stock he thinks two or three years will be as long as the plant will grow and do well. But even if it runs a period of only two years, producing, as it does, so enormously this long staple lint, it will bring fabulous profits. Again, as in my former letter, that cotton of superior quality will be grown in Cuba at an early day, and it will be grown in large quantities.

Not far from the large cotton stalk which I measured I saw a coffee plant growing. Many years ago a French man, who was in the Province of Puerto Principe, but the ravages of war broke up the colony and destroyed the industry. But now a few people are beginning to grow coffee again, and with years of peace the plantations will increase.

Of course, the great industries of tobacco and sugar will continue, as in former years, to engage much capital and labor.

The grazing lands are the best I ever saw. The war in Cuba had over 2,000,000 head of cattle. At its close there were less than 400,000 head. Mr. Wilson told me that at the outset of the year 1899, when he was in charge of the Matanzas Province, there were not over 100,000 head of cattle. Riding yesterday from Matanzas to Havana I counted from the car window on one side of the railroad 998, and they were as fat as the richest pasturage could make them. A friend saw as many more in the fields in sight on the other side of the railroad. It is estimated that there are now about 1,000,000 head on the entire island. But not less than 2,000,000 more are required, and the pasturage is sufficient to sustain 5,000,000 to 7,000,000 head. Here is room for another great industry.

Then there are the tropical fruits and the vegetables. Never bitten by frost nor blighted by drought, they can be shipped from Havana to New York in four days. The railroad now running from one end of the island to the other can carry them quickly to the north ports for shipment. Look out for Cuban vegetables and fruits in Savannah, Macon and Atlanta next winter. Do not expect strawberries, however, for none are raised in Cuba. Some people say the strawberry does not do well here. I believe the raspberry would flourish, however. Of that the natives seem to know nothing.

The hard wood timber will give rise to another industry. The mahogany, rosewood and other growths have scarcely been touched. And the reason of their neglect is not far to seek. Until the new railroad penetrated the region in which they grow most abundantly there was no market for the timber, but if they had been cut. All that will change now.

From all these sources of wealth it is evident that Cuba will soon be enormously enriched.

But some one may be disposed to discount their statements by asking some such questions as these: If Cuba has such resources, why did not the Spaniards find it out and enrich himself? And why did not Americans, always keen-eyed to turn a penny, find all these things before?

To the first question I answer the Spaniards did find out what was here, and notwithstanding their want of skill and enterprise of the highest character he made his millions here. Else whence so many large and wealthy cities. Besides Havana with 250,000 people, I mention the following cities, none of which have less than 20,000 inhabitants, and some of which have above 50,000: Matanzas, Cienfuegos, Cienfuegos, Santa Clara, Puerto Principe and Santiago. A page of the paper upon which I write would not suffice for the names of cities and towns having 2,000 to 10,000 inhabitants. I write a few, as Pinar del Rio, Guantamo, Remedios, Sagua, Sancti Spiritus, Colon, Pinar, Cruces, Ranchuira, Holguin, Cabaiguana, Novitas, Manzanillo and Guantanamo. Now be it remembered that Cuba lacks over 10,000 square miles of being as large as the State of Georgia. Could so small an island sustain so many cities of such wealth as these if it were not rich beyond all possibility of exaggeration. And it must not be forgotten that less than one-fourth of Cuba has ever been brought under cultivation. No wonder the Spaniards fought so hard to retain it; it was one of his best assets. No wonder he expended so much life and treasure in its defense; it was well worth defending.

And it was no wonder that Americans, since the barriers erected by Spain around their island (isolated as it was by barriers of commerce, government, religion and language) have been measurably removed, are coming in from every direction. Senator Sanguilly, speaking in the Cuban Senate on the treaty of reciprocity today, declared that since the war Americans had invested in Cuba over \$80,000,000. If these figures of the Senator are correct it is surely within reason to predict that at the end of the next 10 years Americans in Cuba will aggregate more than \$300,000,000 or above the value of all the real estate in the island at the close of the war.

But I must end this letter now. In another communication I may give a treatment of some other phases of industrial Cuba.—Bishop Warren A. Chandler in Atlanta Journal.

Remarkable Diagnosis. "I suppose," said the physician smiling and trying to appear witty, while feeling the pulse of a lady, "I suppose you consider me an old hump."