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Strenuous pleasures are on the increase. In this connection, President Jordan, of Leland Stanford Jr., University, recently stated: "The kingdom of heaven is with us when we have developed along normal lines." Many are developing themselves on abnormal lines-in an unhealthy way. It means destruction-a gradual going down the hill to the dropping off place. Many men and women today are thrusting aside their homes for abnormalities. After the hard round of daily business comes the evening, often the night, of "pleasure."

Quiet is shunned like a pest by the average man or woman of today. "Pleasure" means late hours, extravagant habits, glitter and noise, an everstimulated brain, a harassed stomach, a wearled body, and a growing cynicism.

There are more worry-wrinkles and more bad tempers caused by so-called "pleasures" than by hard work.

One's future depends largely upon one's pleasures of today-even more so than upon the work of today. One's pleasures should be the tonic to restore the waste and wear of one's work.

MANLY REPLY FROM MILES.

American soldiers in the Philippines can year for himself, and that the entire fortune make but one reply to Gen, Miles, and that of the bride should go to the Hartford esis to ridicule and belittle him. . They dare tate in the event of her death without issue. not enter upon a fair discussion of his res The relatives of Miss Thaw were furious, port nor invite thorough investigation of but the Earl was obdurate. He held the the cruelties and abuses to which he has whip hand and despite the stormy objeccalled attention. It is a significant fact that tions of the bride's brother, Yarmouth finthe dismay with which the Republican press ally carried his point, the lawyers were sumat first received his disclosures has been followed by bitter personal attacks upon Gen. organ meanwhile repeating over and over Miles and a concerted effort to distract the the strains of the wedding march while the attention of the public from his report by guests waited for the bridal couple to apheaping abuse upon its author.

critics which is justly characterized by the agreed to the consummation of his mer-New York World as "a manly, soldierly, cenary bargain, and the ceremony was perpatriotic production." With honorable in- formed. American heirasees who can dignation, Gen. Miles denies that his cen- nothing from this miserable match deserve sure of the cruelties practised upon the no sympathy from the public. Filipinos "smirches the honor of the army" and he adds that "no one can have a more sacred regard for its honor than myself."

In support of his belief that the tortures inflicted upon prisoners were unnecessary, Gen. Miles says:

"In the greatest and bloodlest of all wars. covering four years and in which were engaged 3,000,000 of brave men, I have never heard of a single case of human torture, and projects has been demonstrated by the utter those who falsely assert that it was practised insult alike those who wore the blue ular vote. Only about four per cent of the

"For 100 years the army has been waging war against savage Indians, and there is no that many of the signers were actuated, not namable atrocity that at some time some by hostility to the measures themselves, but Indians did not commit, but retaliation in by the belief that they should be subjected kind and violence toward captive and sur- to vote. rendered Indians has always been pro-

"It is idle to assume that campaigning in the Philippines has conditions that warrant resort to mediaeval crueity and a departure ready been made and they will doubtless from the honorable method of conducting proceed at once with the preparation of warfare, or that such departures as have specifications and procuring bids. existed should be overlooked and condoned."

Let the critics of General Miles meet him on these grounds if they would preserve the trusted to a Board of Directors whose persemblance of fairness.

FAILURE OF THE GAG

· No man in the country is being so mercilessly cartooned and ridiculed as is Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania by the ular interest and popular support will be press of that state, since he signed the infamous press muzzling law. He supposed worthy exposition of the riches, the rewhen he signed the law that he had ef- sources and the energies of the great northfectually suppressed the newspaper cartoon and that in future he would be immune from the caricaturists' attacks. But the Pennsylvania papers are indulging in a perfect orgy of cartoons, and the Governor is the central figure in them all. In Philadelphia the newspapers seem to be engaged in keenest rivalry for the distinction of being first to be sued under the iniquitous law. All the resources of satire and caricature are employed in the effort to good the Governor into legal steps for the enforcement of his law. He has been afforded the excuse for a hundred libel suits, if he has the nerve to should receive some handsome remittances

No effort to gag the press will ever be successful in enlightened America. We commend to Governor Pennypacker's prayerful consideration that sound old adage, don't monkey with the buzz raw."

A HUCKSTERING EARL.

The latest disclosure concerning the Yarwelcing was the result of a coup effected by kim pimort at the energy of the alter. It Earl amounted that he was dissatisfied with will not get into the papers.

the allowance previously agreed upon and that he would decline to go on with the marriage unless his own proposition were ac-Apologists for the atrocities committed by ceded to. His demand was for \$10,000 a moned and a new contract was drawn, the pear. When the contract had been signed, Gen. Miles has written a reply to his this unscrupulous scion of nobility at length

LEND A HAND.

With the failure of the efforts to invoke the referendum upon the Lewis and Clark Fair and the Portage Railway, these two great public enterprises must now be pressed to completion. The deep interest of the people of Oregon in the success of both these collapse of the attempt to refer them to popregistered voters of the state signed the referendum petitions, and it is probably true

The task of initiating the work on the portage railway lies with the Governor, the State Treasurer and the Secretary of State. Some preliminary investigations have al-

Vastly greater is the work of the Lewis and Clark Fair. Its direction has been ensonal character and standing justifies the public confidence that the enterprise will be pressed to completion with energy and zeal. But if the Fair is to be the success which Oregon demands, the work must not be left to the directors alone. They must have the hearty co-operation of the people. Popmost powerful factors in making the Fair a

Every man, woman and child in Oregon should from this time forward strive to lend a hand in making the Fair a success.

An Ohio woman has received a letter from an unknown man, enclosing 25 cents in payment for a chicken which he stole in 1861. before entering the army. He has now become a minister and sent the money as a conscience contribution. If a similar repentance should overtake the tax grabbers of Multnomah County, the county treasury about the year 1940. But it is scarcely to be expected that they will ever enter the min-

The latest fad in Boston is genealogy, and the papers are devoting columns to the publication of facts about the forebears of their readers. The craze is not likely to become popular on the Pacific Coast. Too many people on this side of the continent prefer mouth-Thaw marriage is that the liberal set- not to talk about their ancestry and the patiement made upon the groom by the terms per that insisted upon publishing such news of the legal contract which preceded the might find a crop of libel suits on its hands.

The Pennsylvania politician who brings transaired that at the last moment, while the first libel suit under the new press the curats were already wasting in the muzzling law will certainly be well adverthe chifer the core name to begin, the sordid tised. He need not be afraid that his name

NOT AN ESSAY ON OLD CLOTHES

Dignity! There are times and situations, apparently, where a superabundance of it hampers action, and retards progress.

And clothes! What are clothes, my dear madam, compared to character? Some of the most gifted and brilliant women of this, or any age, have shown a notable disregard for dress. And we have had recent evidence of the fact that clothes do not a poet make. Think of the superiority of the mind of the woman who can wear the same gown at teas, receptions, dinners and other social functions for six months at a streich, blissfully oblivious to the gathering dusk of its once lustrous whiteness

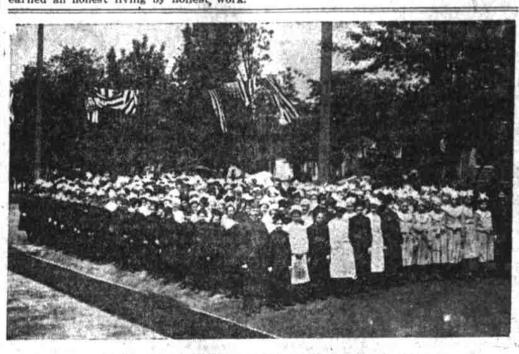
Grace, amiability, and the power to produce poems that please and charm, and help the world to higher thoughs and happier hopes-are not these better, and more to be desired than fine raiment, and the fashionable fripperies with which we less gifted mortals must adorn ourselves? For only she who achieves can afford to forget her

But, my dear madam, judge the woman by what she does, not by what she wears. Surely she who produced that most exquisite of songs, "The Lost Garden," is clothed in immaterial beauty, and is not dependent upon the art of the dress maker and the manmilliner for the power to attract and hold affection and admiration.

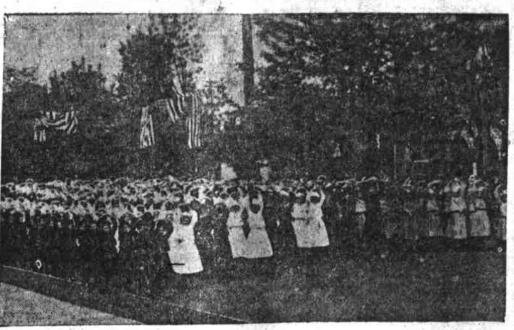
By the way, do you know that the women of Portland are generally admitted to be the most tastefully and quietly gowned as compared with those of any city this side of New York? There are, also, it is claimed, more pretty girls and less loudness to be observed on the streets of our conservative town than anywhere else in the North-

A woman who has sojourned in nearly every city of note on the face of the globe and who travels about the world, as she expresses it, with her eyes open, says: "It is remarkable, don't you know. Why even the girls behind the counters have an air of refinement. They look like ladies."

"They are ladies," the loyal American to whom her observations was addressed, assured her. His attatement puzzled her, but she explained it finally on the ground of his being a Westerner. Yet he spoke from conviction. His wife and her, at-the-time; hostess, had been a chambermaid in a country hotel before he married her, and is now one of the society leaders in this city, a woman known and loved for her nobla nature and charming manner, and none the less revered because of the fact that in her youth she earned an honest living by honest work.



THE HUMAN FLAG



A Pretty Idea of the Pupils of Portland's Pubil: Schools. It Was One of the Features of the Presidential Reception. From a Photograph by a Journal Photographer.

FIRST NEWS OF WATERLOO.

Leopold de Rothschild tells this story of how the house of Rothschild had in its early days beaten the English newspapers in obtaining important information, and he related the true version of how the first news of the victory of Waterloo was made known to his grandfather.

There had, he said, been many different accounts of the latter incident, but the accurate one was that the news came through the medium of a small Dutch newspaper. The intelligence was published in a single line: "Great victory of the English at Am-

His grandfather, who was the owner of some ships, told his captains that whenever they went anywhere they were always to bring him the latest newspapers. One of these trusted captains arrived with a paper announcing the great victory. His grandfather immediately took the news to the treasury and gave the information to Lord Liverpool. He did not tell how he knew it, and his news was scouted because the intelligence had arrived on the previous day that the British troops had been beaten.

As to the siege of Paris, Mr. de Rothschild said that his firm received the news by pigeon post from his brother-in-law, who had been in Paris during the whole siege, and they knew at least a fortnight beforehand that Paris was about to capitulate. He did not think it had any importance financially, but it enabled them to send to Paris by a trusted messenger a wagon load of provisions, which was the first food to enter the city when it capitulated.

As regards foreign news, it was indeed wonderful how different the newspapers of the present day are from those of a quarter of a century ago. When Mr. de Rothschild first went into the city they were dependent on a mysterious letter, "Les petite papiers," which was written by M. Tansky and was gopied by his clerk. He believed that the London Times and one or two other papers were in the habit of receiving this document which came to the inhabitants of the city, and from that little letter the foreign news was elaborated in the greatest journals of the day.

DOGS SMELL DEATH.

There's an old superstition that a howling dog in front of the house of an ill person portends death. One prominent physician believes absolutely in it. The physician has a wonderfully acute sense of smell. Frequently, he says, he can foretell the coming of death within 48 hours of a patient's demise. Within two days of death, he says, a peculiar earthy odor becomes noticeable about a person about to die. He tells of one case where he became aware of the peculiar odor while talking to an apparently healthy man. That night the man dropped dead ofheart disease. The physician is far from attributing the peculiar manifestation to other than physiological reasons. His own sense of smell is abnormally acute.-Troy Press.

JUDGING BY THE JOB.

A man was taken on as a laborer in one of the large shipbuilding yards on the Clyde. The first job he had to do was to carry some rather heavy planks. He had been about an hour carrying them, when he went up to the foreman and said: "Did ah tell you ma name whin ah started?"

"Ave." said the foreman. "You said it was Tamson."

"Oh, that's a' right," replied the man, looking over at the pile of planks he had to carry. "Ah wis wunnerin' if you thocht ah said it was Samson."-Tit-Bits.

As usual, the directors of the road were hanged for manslaughter. Of course, they were only remotely to blame for the wreck.

The engineer was color blind. He admitted under oath that in his youth he had read the supplements of the Sunday papers. Yet the art editors of these papers go and come as they will, and brazenly hold their heads as high as anybody.-Puck,

PRES. ROOSEVELT IS MERCIFUL

The Suggestion is Made That He Invite Hermann to Ride on the Same Train With Him and He Complles.

dence conclusive that the President wishes the national party, and to shun it mig-Hermann to be elected. The letter is as fol- cause him embarrassment." lows:

"To Hon. Binger Hermann, McMinnville, Or.: The President will be pleased to have you join his train at Salem and ride with that this invitation had to be construed as him to Portland. WM. LOEB, JR.,

"Secretary to the President." am opposed to Mr. Hermann's election; but, And, further, let the reader observe that the on the contrary, I heartily and earnestly de- attempt is made in the above quotation to sire his election. I hope that every voter make it appear that President Roosevelt has who believes in the principles of the party said or written his endorsement of Hermann, and wishes well for the administration will in the face of the fact that he caused him to cast his vote for Mr. Hermann. The ru- be "kicked out" of the General Land Office. mored quarrel between Mr. Hermann and "Corruption is a tree, whose branches are myself is without foundation. Our relations Of an unmeasurable length; they spread are, and always have been, cordial."

"That announcement was very disconletter will be doubly so. They hoped to

SHARPER EARS THAN OURS.

Most people suppose a mole to be dumb, but it is not. A mole can give a sound so shrill that it hasn't any effect on the human ear at all, and another sound so low and soft that no human being can hear it. Yet a weasel can hear both these sounds as plainly as you can hear the report of a gun, and a sound-registering machine, the phonautograph, will show them both, with scores of other sounds you are deaf to. The usual note of the mole is a low purr, which is uses a good weal while at work underground, and it can also shout at the top of its voice, if hurt or alarmed; but though it shouted and purred in your ear you wouldn't hear it. The sound register, however, with fts delicate pencil that marks the volume of sound on a paper, gives the quality of both

A wearel, too, which is one of the mole's enemies, can hear these sounds through a couple of inches of earth, and often catches the mole when he throws up his hillocks of earth. The common field mouse, too, has a purr that is altogether beyond you, though you can hear him squeak plainly enough if he is hurt. A death's-head, moth, too, can squeak, but that is done by rubbing his wings together, and is not a voice at all. But the champion of all creatures for good hearing, and one that can hear a sound that is over a hundred degrees beyond our own limit is the common thrush, and you may often amuse yourself by watching him at it, He can hear a lobworm moving underground, locate him by the noise and haul him out.

Often you can see a thrush stand perfectly still on your lawn, cock his ear and listen intently, then make a couple of steps and haul out a fat lobworm. Even the starling, which is about the size of a thrush cannot do this, but he knows the thrush can, and, being a disreputable person with no common honesty, he follows the young steals the worms from them as soon as they are caught. As for the smells you can't smell, they are more numerous than those you can, and if you want an example, go on your knees in a field where there are partridges and see if you can smell them six or seven yards away-or even a freshly dead one an inch from your nose.

They have no scent to you. But if you own a pointer dog you may watch him canter across a field at full speed and suddenly stop as if shot, tail outstretched and body the scent of a covey of birds some yards a partridge. But if you choose you can make yourself smell 50 per cent better by wetting your finger and drawing it under your nose. With damped nostrils-like the dog-you will detect scents that did not you cannot feel, perhaps it is as well they are so numerous. You can feel a gnat settle on your skin, but not a lake midge, nor 50 of them, and you cannot even feel their bite-though they stick a quiverful of saws and files into you-till the irritation begins.

But watch one of those midgets light on a horse's flank-though they do not weigh the 50,000th of a drachm-and you will see the horse give his whole skin a twist, round about where the midge is, and try to shake it off. Even though he has a shaggy coat, he can feel that midge alight. Besides these limits to your every-day senses, however, there are several senses which you haven't got at all, but which plenty of other creatures have. One is the sense of weather. You cannot tell by any sense-except newspaper reports-what the weather will be the day, after tomorrow, but animals can, for they carry natural barometers in their brains. When a frost, for instance, has lasted a week or two, and all the meadows birds that have gone to the mudbanks of estuaries, moving back in flocks to the fields 20 hours before the first signs of a thaw.-Chicago Record-Herald

The damage to the cotton crop from the leaf worm, which in some seasons exceeded. \$20,000,000, is now prevented by insecticides.

the telegraph line from Cape Town to Cairo, will be supplied by wireless instruments.

The following remarkable "confession of | prove that the President had never said the guilt" recently appeared in a morning words ascribed to him. The letter will dissipate the hope into thin air, and the Demo-"President Roosevelt has invited Binger crats will have to fight their battle on polit-Hermann, Republican candidate for Congress | Ical issues. The President, of course, feels in the First District, to ride with him from obliged to help out a Republican candidate Salem to Portland. The invitation is evi- for a national office. This duty he owes to

The reader will especially notice the

words in black letters. Is it not strange an evidence on the part of President Roosevelt to "whitewash" Binger Hermann so that "Following upon the announcement of the he might break into Congress after "break-President, as published by the Oregonian ing out" of the General Land Office on the last week, this letter bears out that: There toe of Secretary Hitchcock with President is not one word of truth in the rumor that I Roosevelt's full knowledge and consent. Ev'rywhere; and the dew that drops from

certing to the Democrats of the district. This Hath infected some chairs and stools of authority."

THE JOURNAL WAGON

Unique Expedition Being Sent Throughout Central and Southern Oregon by the Oregon Daily Journal.

The Oregon Daily Journal advertising wagon is now rolling along somewhere in the interior of Oregon, where roads are often dim and postoffices scarce. This unique scheme has attracted great

attention, as almost every Central Oregon exchange has reprinted the story of The Journal wagon, as it first appeared in the East Oregonian three weeks ago.

It left Shaniko last week in charge of Paul DeLaney as correspondent, and A. E. Puterbaugh as solicitor. They expect to remain in the field for at

least three months, perhaps ending their remarkable trip at Pendleton some time in All the famous battlefields of Central Ore-

gon, all the early settlements, old mining camps, places of historic note and prominent pioneers will be visited and written up. The Journal will make use of the data gathered in a great harvest or holiday edi-

tion this fall.-Pendleton East Oregonian. CATCH ALL OF 'EM.

The rank and file of Missourians, without regard to party, have but one opinion relative to the boodlers. They wish all caught. They make no distinction as to high or low, Democrat or Republican. It is a matter of common honesty, of public honor, of civic righteousness.

As a party question Democratic officials cannot afford to stop in the investigation, indictment and punishment of those guilty of corruption. While there is no politics in crime the party in power will be judged as responsible in largest measure for the thrushes about on their worm hunts, and corruption. It will be the sufferer, should the party officials fail to do their whole duty in the premises. Nor will it be sufficient if two or three of the more blatant boodlers, those who can be the most easily convicted, are indicted or sent to prison while the smoother gentlemen who are equally guilty are, for personal reasons, allowed to go unwhipt of justice. As far as the effect upq the public mind is concerned it would better to permit all to escape.

The Democratic party in Missouri is on trial. The machinery of the courts is enrigid, nose in the air, all because he caught tirely in Democratic hands. Judges, jurors, prosecuting attorneys, sheriffs, all are Demoaway wafted to him by the wind. He-and crats, elected upon Democratic tickets and most other dogs—can smell a lark as far as pledged to Democratic policies. Public clamor ought not to be permitted to indict or convict the innocent, but the guilty must not be allowed to go unpunished because of personal or political pulls. The state prison is the proper place for all who violate the state reach you before. Coming to the feelings laws, If the Democratic officials do not send them there the time will speedily come when there will be no Democratic officials to pass upon boodling cases.

> Catch 'em all. Having caught them, punish. That's honesty and sound party policy. -The Columbia, Missouri, Herald.

THE SUNSET MAGAZINE.

The Sunset Magazine, published in Sala Francisco, for May, is a superb number. It is full of "good things." Commencing with the poem "In the West" and ending with the fine display advertisements, the magazine is handsomely illustrated and printed and a great credit to "the art preservative." There is a story by Sam C. Dunham, "Tonopah and its Gold," and a character sketch, "The Governor of Nevada," by Sam Davis, that "old time" newspaper man. But this is only a sample of the contents of the number, a copy of which can be obtained at 10 cents from any newsdealer or by application to the passenger agents of the Southern Paare bound up, you will find insect-feeding clific, the passenger department of that railroad being its publisher.

> Fifty-eight feet is the height of a colossal monument to the late Prince Henry of Orleans which is to be erected on Cape St. Jacques, at the mouth of the Saigon river, French Cochin China.

Tasajo, or jerked beef, is the principal ex-The missing link from Fashoda to Ujiji in port of Uruguay, the amount being 8,500,000 counds per annum. The great market for it is