

EDITORIAL COMMENT AND TIMELY TOPICS

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

BY C. S. JACKSON

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Family Position and Social Pull are important factors in the matter of Plums. It is very true that without ability no man can hold a high and responsible position for any length of time, yet it is equally true that responsibility and position educate.

THE COUNTY LITIGATION

Few matters can be of greater present moment to the taxpayers of Multnomah County than the progress of the litigation whereby the county is seeking to recover moneys lost through the wastefulness and mismanagement of former officials.

A preliminary motion in this suit against the bank evoked some significant comments yesterday by Judge Frazer of the Circuit Court, which give strong reason for the belief that upon one of the important issues of the case his ruling will be in favor of the county, when the question comes up for decision.

Eight years ago the bank purchased in good faith about \$4,000 of county warrants. Three years later they were judicially declared invalid, because tainted with fraud, and the bank was enjoined from presenting them for payment.

Judge Frazer broadly intimated yesterday that the good faith of the bank in the original purchase of the void warrants is entirely immaterial in the present suit and cannot be urged as a defense. This is precisely the view that had been previously presented in the columns of The Journal.

It is not to be denied that the bank suffered a serious hardship when the warrants which it had purchased for full value, believing them to be valid, were judicially declared void, and when an injunction was issued restraining the bank from presenting them for payment.

When, four years later, the bank negotiated an exchange of the void warrants for property belonging to the county, it was acting in entire disregard of the injunction issued against it.

The comments made yesterday by Judge Frazer indicate that he will not allow the real issues in the present case to be clouded by the introduction of a defense which properly belonged only in the prior suit to invalidate the warrants.

A LAME DEFENSE. As might have been expected, our Republican morning contemporary hastens to the defense of President Roosevelt in his apparent determination to stand by Postmaster-General Payne.

Dr. I. N. Love had made a profound study of the art of prolonging life and he remarked only a few days before he fell dead from apoplexy last week that he expected to live to be a hundred years old.

According to the report of a recent accident, "the automobilist put on full speed and escaped, leaving his unconscious victim lying on the pavement."

There are all kinds of old fire traps around Portland and there should be the required force of law to rid the city of them.

Those German editors who were so bitterly denouncing the United States a few months ago have relaxed into silence.

Influence has debauched the Postoffice Department and made of it a mere machine for the distribution of the spoils. Every fresh revelation of rottenness in the postal service is an added count in the indictment against Payne.

Our contemporary lamely admits that "Mr. Payne has doubtless apprised himself ere this of the seriousness of her error in characterizing the Tulloch charges as 'hot air.'"

"Almost compromising." And the official who was "almost compromised" by his own words is to be charged with the investigation of accusations which he did his utmost to suppress and belittle.

If this is the President's purpose, then we may well conclude that he has "adequate ground for it in policy," and that ground is not hard to discover.

When such defenders as our contemporary come to the President's rescue he may well exclaim, "Deliver me from my friends."

The Oregonian observes, in defending the President's failure to remove Payne, that Roosevelt is "not the man to shirk from decisive action."

It is interesting to note that according to our contemporary, his country's welfare comes last in Mr. Roosevelt's consideration.

The day will come when it will no longer be possible to withhold from the Socialists of Germany a fair representation in the national legislature.

Some time ago during a recess Mr. Balfour traveled to St. Andrews, in Scotland, to stretch himself on the links and enjoy a quiet game.

At the next drive the result was rather different, for a cubic foot of sod was uprooted from the well-kept teeing ground.

His salary was \$1,000 a year, and he had just proposed to Miss Clara Lighthead and been accepted.

It has long been known that paper was first made in China, and was introduced in Europe (Germany) in 1190.

German trade statistics already show the serious damage done to trade with Latin American countries by the action of the Kaiser against Venezuela.

RESOURCES OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

In the great West of today one section appeals to the investor with particular force. It is the Pacific Coast. Not that it alone is worthy of attention, for there are other sections, notably the Central Northwest, that have also great claims to consideration.

James J. Hill said the other day: "Suppose we could increase our wheat consumption in China one per cent per capita for each day in the year? It would mean \$4,000,000 a day, or \$1,500,000,000 a year."

These things are but the basis. Upon this foundation is the structure being reared. The people are coming in to the Pacific states. The constant flood of immigration is overrunning the farm sections and adding to the population of the cities.

This coming population is made up of strong men and women. They know what they are doing; they are no visionary argonauts. In their plans they have definite propositions and they are able to carry them out.

The loans placed on the Pacific Coast are not ventures in the sense that they are speculative. They are substantial and real. The farms of the coast region can and do pay returns. They can and do make profits above their owners' interest charges.

Another thing: The day of the boom town on the Coast has gone. The over-built, over-mortgaged city has passed away. The building now going on has come because of the needs of the growing population.

The Pacific Coast is new. It was only 14 years ago that the State of Washington was admitted. The first trans-continental railroad entered that commonwealth in 1881.

Perhaps it is not so much a miracle that the Pacific Northwest has advanced with such rapidity as that it remained so long undiscovered. But it has taken the events of the past half decade to give it its greatest opportunity.

A PRESIDENCY FOR CLEVELAND.

The tender of the presidency of the University of Virginia to ex-President Cleveland is something more than a compliment. There is a fitness in the proposed honor that commends the suggestion, even though Mr. Cleveland, as reported, does not see his way to accept the offer.

In the South, quite as much as the North, the most distinguished men, from Jefferson to Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee and William L. Wilson, have been proud to serve as educators.

Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of American Independence, of the statutes of Virginia for religious freedom, and father of the University of Virginia.

Mr. Jefferson was equal to the emergency. He planned for walls of the thickness of but a single brick, and that they might stand as firm as the 15-foot-thick castle walls of Europe he traced for each a "wave line" like the path of a crawling snake.

BALFOUR ON THE LINKS.

Even on the golf links the prime minister, Mr. Balfour, never forgets himself, and at times the links—or the sport that is to be had therefrom—are as trying as a lagging debate in the House of Commons.

One day he hired a caddie who was no mean exponent of the game, but at the first drive Mr. Balfour topped his ball, which rolled pathetically into a bunker not far from a neighboring green.

At the next drive the result was rather different, for a cubic foot of sod was uprooted from the well-kept teeing ground. Again the same ineffective protest. Yet a third time the prime minister's driver missed the mark, and yet again the feeble protest.

THEIR LOVELY HOME.

His salary was \$1,000 a year, and he had just proposed to Miss Clara Lighthead and been accepted, and both were exquisitely happy until she said:

"The housekeeper?" "Yes, yes, dear. Now, don't interrupt me, you naughty boy. I'll tell the housekeeper to tell the cook to—"

"The cook?" "Of course, and I do hope we can get a French cook—I love French cooking! And I'd like the housemaid to—"

"Why, darling, I'm afraid—" "Now, now, there, you bad old boy. You must let your little girl have her own way when it comes to the house-servants."

It looked longer as he sat in his 10x12 room an hour later trying to "figure out" how the wages of the cook, and housekeeper, and butler, and all the rest of them were to be paid out of \$20 per week.

THE RESCUE OF A COWBOY

Adventure of Journal Representatives in Eastern Oregon.

DREWSEY, Or., June 20.—A serious accident occurred near this place today at the regular round-up of the Pacific Livestock Company's cattle in this section.

It kept the large black horse of W. A. Robertson, a cowboy, who was sent to guide the way, at full speed to keep up with The Journal wagon and at one time he was left far in the rear.

Early in the morning The Journal representatives had been invited to witness the marking and branding of 300 of the Pacific Livestock Company's cattle, which was to take place in Stinking Water Valley, near the hot springs, seven miles from Drewsey.

All went well until Bob Ward, a tall, six-foot-two cowboy, riding an unruly horse called "Dynamite," attempted to lasso a wild young bull.

Another interesting interview which the "Theatre Magazine" has obtained with Tommaso Salvini sets forth the great Italian player has grown weary of acting. He says:

"I no longer enjoy acting for itself. Every human being, I think I may say, loves to be applauded. When, as in Naples recently, one feels that one moves the entire audience of a crowded theatre, comprising all grades of society, from the fashionable woman to whom the theatre is an everyday occurrence to the humblest fisherman—when one receives salvos of applause, and young enthusiasts leap upon the stage to embrace one, who would not be gratified?"

Then he spoke of his son, of whom he is very proud. "My son Gustavo should have a great career," he said. "He has only to become known to be recognized as a very superior actor."

"A London success must precede a visit to America. You are a practical people. Your managers wish to see ninety-nine chances of success against one of failure."

"My son's 'Hamlet,'" he continued, "is a great performance. In appearance, too, he is very well suited to the part. Other favorite roles with him are Don Caesar de Bazan; Edipus, in which Mounet-Sully recently appeared in Rome and suffered in comparison, and Petrucio in 'The Taming of the Shrew.'"

It has long been known that paper was first made in China, and was introduced in Europe (Germany) in 1190. Sven Hedlin, on his last Asiatic trip, discovered fragments of Chinese paper that were 1,650 years old.

Half Caine locates the scene of the bravest deed with which he is acquainted at the Vatican. "The hero of the incident in question," he writes, "was that venerable nonagenarian, Pope Leo XIII, who, on the occasion of our first interview, actually confessed that he had never read one of my books."

Sir William Cornelius Van Horne, director of the Canadian Pacific Railroad and president of the Cuba Company, has sailed for Havana to inspect the Cuba Company's railroad, running from Havana to Santiago.

ok and turned him toward The Journal wagon in order to give to the representative of the paper an exhibition of Eastern Oregon buccaroo skill.

This angered the cowboy and he rode into the clump of bushes forcing the animal into the open plain again. There an exciting race took place. Three times the bull avoided the lasso, but at the fourth throw the noose encircled the animal's neck.

It was but a moment, but when the animal cleared away the animals had all escaped and Ward lay lifeless on the plains.

Assistance seemed useless. In fact there was every evidence of death, but De Laney, who had been taking snap shots of the exciting scenes could not resist a snap-shot of this, the most exciting scene of all.

But after several minutes Ward regained his breath. He was placed in the wagon and by the time Drewsey was reached he had partially regained consciousness.

The wounded cowboy is overflowing with gratitude to his rescuers, and he learned with much amusement of the photograph of himself taken while he was "dead."

French physicians who have made a study of the habit of biting one's finger-nails or gnawing pencils and penholders say that these are really nervous disorders, hereditary in some cases and often contagious by example.

They have even figured out what maladies come from the different forms of the biting habit. Onchophagy—that is the stage name of nail-biting—causes intestinal disorders.

Gnawing hair is mostly confined to the lower animals, but many tumors in human beings have consisted entirely of hair and wood, a hairy ball weighing about a pound having been taken from the stomach of a young girl of eleven.

Thread-eating, to which little attention has been given, has been noticed in a girl of 18 to the extent of eating a third of a wooten fleck in four or five days.

MORE THAN HE COULD INVEST. The story is told that Clark, the copper king, refused the sale of his copper mines to an English syndicate for \$80,000,000.

The late Bishop Wilmer, Episcopal Bishop of Alabama, was once being entertained by Major Waddell, a devoted churchman, but who at that time was not intimately acquainted with the Bishop.

Artificial camphor is now made in Germany for the trade, as chlorhydrate of terebinth. It has a peculiar value in lessening the dangers of nitroglycerine and making gelatin dynamite more effective.

There are not more than 1,000 general advertisers in the whole country—an astonishingly small proportion of the total number of firms and corporations engaged in advertising lines of business.

Charles Stevens, secretary of the Anti-Vaccination League of Minneapolis, died from smallpox April 15. He had frequently denounced vaccination as inefficacious and a barbarous practice.

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