

EDITORIAL COMMENT AND TIMELY TOPICS

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

BY C. S. JACKSON

Oregon Daily Journal

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Proprietors.

Address: THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, Fifth and Yamhill Sts., Portland, Or.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

Postage for single copies—For an 8, 10, or 12-page paper, 1 cent; 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; over 28 pages, 3 cents.

TELEPHONES.

Business Office—Oregon Main 500; Columbia, 705. Editors' Rooms—Oregon Main 250.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Table with 2 columns: Terms by Carrier, Terms by Mail. Lists rates for Daily Journal, Semi-Weekly Journal, and Weekly Journal.

The Semi-Weekly Journal. The Weekly Journal, 100 columns of reading each issue, illustrated, full market reports, one year \$1.50.

Remittances should be made by drafts, postal notes, express orders and small amounts are acceptable in one and two-cent postage stamps.

THE JOURNAL, P. O. Box 121, Portland, Oregon.

Of course this is a wicked old world, a troubled old world, and always will be, but in it there is more unhappiness than there need be, more joylessness, such stupid, lazy unhappiness and joylessness!

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

A city government, as any other enterprise, must be conducted on business principles. These principles are immutable law, and their consequences in public as in private undertakings are inevitable.

Therefore, when the city government, in any department, is not successful, where the results are not satisfactory, it follows that there is want of those qualities which alone can make it successful and satisfactory.

There seems to be no two opinions in the public mind that the Police Department of this city is not efficient. If there is any difference of opinion it is only as to particular members of the department upon whose shoulders the blame lies.

Still, this is not the root of the matter. Somebody is responsible for the whole city administration from the Mayor down.

The evil lies in the practice of permitting a political faction to choose the city administration, and in the method in which that choice is made.

Election contests here are not as to what candidates will make the better public servants, but as to what faction shall "control" public patronage for private gain.

There is a very good reason for this condition of the public mind. The leading Republican newspaper has taught the doctrine. It alternates its support of the factions.

behavior before the primaries, but the open and unblushing repudiation of these promises after the primaries is proof of the contempt of these leaders for the people or their reliance in their complacency.

Go back then, to the opening of this editorial and if The Journal is right, the inefficiency of the city government lies in the fact that under the system of Portland politics, the city officials, all of them feel their responsibility to a political faction, and do not feel their responsibility to the people...

The Journal publishes today some forcible comments upon Portland's Police Department, made by a man who has had years of experience in secret service work. The methods of the police in their efforts to apprehend criminals are characterized as "infantile, desultory" and lacking "vim and practical knowledge."

The latest styles in straw hats are made without hat-bands.



Recent trial races between the Constitution and the Reliance indicate that the superiority of the latter is not so indisputable as has generally been assumed.

Sheriff Storey expects his prisoners to make a P. P. C. call before they attempt to escape from the jail.



New York papers publish the rumor that President Roosevelt is going to forward the Kishineff protest anyway, regardless of the Czar's declaration that he will not receive it.

Sheriff Storey is quoted as saying that he intends to serve a second term in his present office and then to be elected Governor.

It takes more than sawed bolts and bars to make Jailer Jackson suspect his prisoners of plotting to escape.

Sheriff Storey may as well go to sleep again. We will wake him up when another jailbreak is to take place.

A CRITICISM AND A REPLY

Mr. McCants Stewart, a colored lawyer of Portland, favors The Journal with a well-written letter criticizing a recent editorial in this paper. Want of space only prevents the publication in full. Following are its salient points:

"Editor Oregon Journal: I have just read with sincere regret your editorial in the evening paper 'Case Distinguished,' in which you voice the same sentiments in general to which the Oregonian gave space in its issue of the 5th inst., under the heading 'How to Stop Lynching.'"

"Now understand me. I am not defending the rapist. There is no apology under the sun to be ventured for him. Brutish men, be they black, copper-colored or white, excited by lust and bent on outrage, can well be sent to their doom dangling from a pine tree by the gunpowder route, and no civilized voice would be raised in open defence.

"The statistics for 1902 show a little over half of the negroes lynched in this country has preferred against them the charge of rape, in many of which instances there has afterwards been questionable evidence as to guilt as well as identity.

"Ever since emancipation of the blacks the mass has suffered for the wrongs of the few. Russia has as much to do with the wholesale slaughter of negroes from year to year; she has as much to do with the Southern system of peonage, both carried on under the guise that the black men are all raping white women, as the United States has to do with the wholesale slaughter of Jews in Russia under other pretences.

"The whole thing is simply a question of the equality of opportunity—a question of enforcing equally the laws of the state; a question of having on paper de facto a democratic form of government, and it is certainly a question as to whether or not we will be afforded justice.

"America may present petitions to Russia; she may go abroad in the name of humanity, and plead for the rights of a foreign people, but she tightly holds her nose lest she strangle from the fumes which rise as she strides through the burning flesh of her own subjects.

Mr. Stewart has misread The Journal when he assumes that this paper is 'against the principle of equal citizenship and the just enforcement of the laws against black and white.' The point in the editorial which he referred to was that it is a matter of world concern when bodies of innocent people are slaughtered with government connivance on account of race or religious prejudice, but that it is a matter of only domestic concern when unspeakable crimes are punished outside of the forms of law.

But while The Journal disclaimed the right of Russia in these cases to question us, its editorial quite distinctly made them a matter of domestic concern.

It is deplorable when negroes have been maltreated 'for the wrongs of a few.' Such instances have occurred in this country. The writer of the letter cannot condemn them more than does The Journal.

The crime of rape is too atrocious to admit of distinctions or gradations. Booker Washington said to his race at Atlanta the other day: 'Let yourselves be understood as in favor of the severest legal penalty for the man, white or black, who outrages a woman.' That is good doctrine.—Ed.

EDITOR DESCRIBES HIS TOWN.

Col. E. S. Durkee, who ran a paper at Helix a few years ago, and now edits the Tekoa Blade, still indulges his fondness for handing out useful information.

Q. How does land sell in your section? A. It depends a great deal on which real estate agent is handling it.

Q. How is water and how do you get it? A. The water is quite wet. Some draw it from the hydrant while some get it from the bartender, in a separate glass.

Q. Do hogs thrive? A. They do. One old sow with which the writer is personally acquainted has thrived twice during the past year.

Q. How are your titles? A. Plenty. Our town marshal has 17. We have numerous colonels and several judges.

Q. How many classes of people have you? A. Two. Those who subscribe to the Blade, and those who don't.

Q. How is religion? Is it much thought of? A. Quite well, thank you. It lies around here perfectly free. It has a good reputation and is spoken of very highly in the churches.

Q. Do the Indians bother the whites? A. They do. They are very bothersome when drunk. It sometimes bothers the whites to beat them playing baseball.

Q. How much money does it take to start in your country? A. One dollar and a half. This will pay for the Blade for one year. You can then make your peace with your maker and start in.

Q. Is there a show for genius? A. We haven't seen any advertised on the bill boards this season. Should one cope along we will let you know.

Q. Who are the principal men in your town? A. Judge Dickinson, Steve Coffin, and the editor.

Q. Are the people honest? A. They are very honest since the new law was passed prohibiting poker playing.

Q. What are the occupations of the people? A. Some work in insane asylums, some guard jails and some answer silly questions.

—Weston Leader.

Cremation is growing in public favor in Scotland. From the latest report of the Scottish Burial Reform and Cremation Society we learn that for the year ended September 30 last 25 cremations were carried out in Scotland, being an increase of 10 over the number of the preceding year.

Prof. J. J. Thompson's latest suggestion on the subject of the source of the energy emanating from radium is that there are a few atoms in each mass "in a condition in which stability ceases, and which pass into some other configuration, giving out as they do very large quantities of energy."

Prince Henry has been cruising in French, Portuguese and Spanish waters with the largest squadron of modern ships that Germany ever put to sea.

DEVELOPING GOLDENDALE REGION

LYLE, Wash., July 21.—Six thousand horse power is going to waste in the Kllickitat River, two miles above Lyle, on the line of the Columbia River & Northern Railway Company.

There will be other industries operated or controlled by the company. With these plans on foot, the Columbia River & Northern in sound financial condition, and owned exclusively by Portland men imbued with the spirit of public enterprise, Lyle has before it a future that might appropriately be envied by any other village of no more than 200 people.

The gorge of the Kllickitat is at the same time wonderfully beautiful, and of immense industrial value, or will be so soon as it has been wrought upon by the workmen.

As a matter of fact, the results achieved by the C. R. & N. are only a suggestion of what will be done, when all of the plans now forming have been executed.

No one could listen to the earnest words of Manager H. C. Campbell, as he spoke to the people of Goldendale, at the public meeting last Saturday night, and not believe that he is thoroughly imbued with his sense of duty to the public as well as the duty incumbent upon him to look after the interests of the stockholders.

So far, the traffic schedules have been tentative. A permanent tariff was effective on July 15, which will equalize charges and insure the business of the Kllickitat region going to the C. R. & N.

"If you will be patient," said Mr. Campbell, "and wait just a little while, we will adjust matters so that you will receive benefits from the building of this road that will fulfill the expectations you have entertained for years past.

theory of transportation management' upon which we propose to operate—mutual interest between the railway and the patrons. And, if we labor towards a common end, we will all realize common good."

The understanding arrived at by thorough inquiry for The Journal is that the C. R. & N. being owned by Portland people, offered by Portland men, having been built by Portland capital entirely, will remain in control of Portland people.

It is apparent that the people here will have to acquire the railroad habit gradually. They will not immediately realize the full measure of benefits that the new enterprise may be made to bring.

Meanwhile, the C. R. & N. proposes to give added demonstration of honest intentions, by putting in more money, by building and encouraging industries.

Other roads are to be built by Portland money, if there be observance of manifest duty on the part of Portland men.

The glow of pleasure manifest on the faces of the manager and the other officers was evidence of their more than desire to make money. They are desirous of doing their share in assuring the future of the great Oregon country.

AROUND THE CORRIDORS

"Two of the largest smelters in the world," said Daniel McDonald of Butte, last evening, "are closed at Anaconda, Mont., on account of a strange peculiarity never before witnessed.

Their smokestacks were so large and high that they emitted clouds of smoke which settled over Deer Lodge Valley like banks of impenetrable fog.

Night before last, "Peanut Joe" looked upon the wine while it was red, and as the result, he became on good terms with all mankind.

When the Judge's lamps gleamed on the face of the man so off behind the peanut, the lawyer exclaimed, "Why Joe!"

"What have you been doing?" asked the man on the bench. "This is the first time you have ever been in here, isn't it?"

"Well, tell me the story, Joe," and everybody present listened.

"Oh, you see, it was late at night and I was comin' down the street. A feller on the other side hollered, 'Hurrah,' and I yelled, 'Hurroo.' A policeman told me to hush. I meant to. But after going down street couple more blocks, another chap sung out, 'Hurroo,' and I forgot and called back, 'Hurrah.'"

"Now Joe, you may go," remarked the Judge, as he wiped a tear from his starboard eye, "but don't hurroo again."

"To Easterners, Portland, Or., is a summer resort," said J. P. Jones, traveling passenger agent for the Southern Pacific.

only intended to stay a day or two, but he remained three weeks. He said Portland had the finest climate of any place he was ever in."

Mr. Jones believes that another large family hotel in Portland would be a paying venture and would attract Eastern tourists.

According to the advertising department of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company, the State of Oregon is gradually getting more and more favorable mention from Californians.

"When the bear saw us, he gave a grunt and turned a back somersault into the brush and went crashing away like a frightened hog."

"We carried a rifle," continued Mr. Gilmour, but the bear got out of reach before we hardly knew he was on hand.

Clark E. Nelson, manager of the Weston brick yard, who was in Portland on business, says his yard is running full blast this summer and there is a great demand for brick all over the Eastern part of Oregon and Washington.

A few days ago a negro school-teacher was appointed to the George Francis Train public school, one of the largest in Omaha.

The highest tower in the world, 750 feet high, will be erected at the Central station in New York City.