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Each man has his own vocation. The talent is the call. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties sliently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He runs against obstructions on every side but one. On that side all obstructions are taken away, and he sweeps serenely over God's depths into an infinite sea. This talent and this call depend on his organization or the mode in which the general soul incarnates itself in him .-- Emerson.

THREE PHANTASIES.

Mr. Hoyt, the acting Attorney-General of the United States, if not a humorist himself, is the cause of humor in others. He has caused the District Attorney, Mr. Hall, dicial precedent, for the inflexible Minos able of creating a cloud on title? held his court in the realm of shades, and Telemachus describes the punishment of these defunct, ingrates, perjurers and hypocrites who inhabit the empire of the pitiless Pluto. But the jurisdiction of the United

dered against them while they were mere helpless fictions and 'before they became immune to court process!

How this new legal principle ought to be developed, and by provident suits begun at once, prevent the public domain from being to bring suit to cancel land entries against gobbled up before their time by millions yet William H. Watkins, James E. Warwick and unborn! Credit is due the Attorney-Gen-Samuel L. Carson. These persons are al- eral's office for this effort to stop the perleged in the bill of complaint to be fictitious nicious activity of fictitious persons in perpersons, yet they are cited to appear in court petrating frauds upon the government. If and show cause. Many curious difficulties some real criminals also are caught by acarise in the case. The United States says to cident once in a while, it will, perhaps, be an these defendants: "You rascals, you have encouragement to the Police Department. no existence, you are not even moonshine or But it is a pity Cervantes couldn't have fleeting shadows, but you are casting clouds met Mr. Hoyt. What are Mambrino's helon my title, and you must come into court met and windmills besides the transcendand suffer judicial annihilation, or judgment ental legal conception of a fictitious defendwill be taken against you in default thereof." ant in a law suit? What is a Dulcinea Del Decrees against ghosts are not without ju- Tobosa alongside a masculine fantasy cap-

A HARMONIOUS DE-MOCRACY.

The last two national campaigns have States Circuit Court has never extended so been marked by serious dissensions in the far. If it did, the precedent is not in point, Democratic party, which for a time seemed for a ghost is not a fictitious person. Else to threaten the disruption of what has been the most potent force for good government how could it suffer punishment? Writs have issued to unsubstantial de- in the nation. Happily for the party and fendants in this law suit. Armed with these for the country, the coming campaign promwrits, it is incumbent on the Marshal to find ises to present a re-united Democracy, prethem. Perhaps no one is better fitted for the pared to make valiant battle for the great task than Mr. Matthews. It was related principles of honest government, for which once, with malice doubtless, that a man had it stands. been voted at the Republican primaries upon | Courageously addressing itself to the temwhom mossy marbles had been resting for perate discussion of past differences, the 30 years. But that is a different case. It party has been slowly but surely approachis not on all fours. There was at least a ing a condition of harmony. Factional bittomb and a corpus delicti. But here the terness have gradually subsided and the writ is to be served upon a dream. A fletion spirit of concession and conciliation has assumed ascendancy, Discipline is succeedis to be summoned into court. ing disorder and the hosts of the Democracy "There's no such bird as the woggly bird And there's no such tree as the jingo tree." are wheeling into line, a mighty army that The task of Mr. Matthews will be distress- may well hope for victory in 1904. ing. For if he were to find a Mr. Watkins In marked contrast to the growing haror a Mr. Warwick or a Mr. Carson, they mony in the Democratic ranks is the discord would not be the men he seeks, for they in the Republican party. No close observer would be real personages, and Mr. Matthews' of the political situation can be blind to the writ shas only to fictitious persons. All a fact that there are many points of serious man has to do to elude the writ is to appear difference among the Republican leaders. in the flesh to prove just the opposite of an which threaten to result in open rupture. alibi. He will be lost by being found and Tariff revision will prove fruitful of trouble, vanish by becoming visible. The Marshal's for the avowed Intention of the party leaders duty is to subpoena a paradox. to oppose any changes in existing duties Since personal service cannot be had will excite the keenest dissatisfaction in without destruction of the defendants Iowa, in New England and on the Pacific named, resort must be had to service by Coast. Trust legislation will be another publication in a paper likely to meet their bone of contention, for the Republican leadeyes. But here is the same difficulty. The ers are committed to the protection of the moment the subpoena is read by the defend- trusts, a policy which must meet with popants, they cease to be defendants, for the ular disapproval. defendants are fictitious and fictitious per- Personal enmittee and jealousies, and sons can't read. There is no speculation in envy of the overshadowing influence of President Roosevelt, have sown dissension their eyes. The court's process must be obeyed, but among those prominent in Republican counhow are these defendants to be punished for cils, and their differences grow more accontempt? The court summons them with- centuated as the campaign draws nearer. out avail, for if they came, the court would Congressman Champ Clark wisely sumlose jurisdiction by their mere presence. The marized the situation when he declared that complaint would at once become demurrable, the Democrats are getting closer together, for the cause of such is based upon the fic- while the Republicans are steadily drifting titious character of the defendants. And if farther and farther apart. the court calls them, what then? "I can To be victorious in the election of 1904, call spirits from the vasty deep," said the Democratic party must unite upon some Glendower. "And so can I," said Hotspur, candidate for President who can rally the scattered cohorts and organize them into a "but will they come?"

WHEN COUSIN JABEZ CAME TO TOWN

Last Wednesday certainly was a dull day up to 2 o'clock. Me and Sapper stood holding up the corner of Forty-first street. I looked at Sapper and he at me.

"Dipper," says he, "how strong are you?"

"Two bits," I says.

"Use it, use it," he says. "I got a mouth full of feathers."

Well, I told him that it was useful coin, and I explained that my cousin Jabez from Yopoke up State was due to get off here. The two bits would make an awful quick flash with Cousin Jabez. I would take Cousin Jabez in and buy him something right quick. Sapper would have to do the Weberenfields gag, "Oh, I don't care for it." After that Uncle Jabez would unravel and Sapper could sing out strong in the chorus.

"What time do you expect him?" asks Sapper.

"Any minute," says I.

"My tongue's so dry," says Sapper, "I'm afraid to take a deep breath for fear it'll blow out of my mouth."

.

I told him to hold on for a little while and I'd have him as busy as a bee. Sure enough, in about 20 minutes along rolls a New York Central cab and out steps Cousin Jabez of Yopoke.

"Now, add up your conversation," says I in a whisper. "Til steer."

I couldn't help Sapper bursting into tears when he saw the roll Cousin Jabez produced to pay the cabman with. I introduced my cousin to him, and he dried his eyes. That was the time of all others to get busy. Right into the nearest cafe we flies, and I asks the soul-stirring question. Cousin Jabez says he could use some peach brandy, and Sapper, with a reproachful look in his eye, said his stomach was out of order, and he was afraid to take anything.

Cousin Jabez says he couldn't taste much peach, but that it was a good kind of drink anyway. And would we have something else. I thought I'd have the same, and Sapper said his stomach felt so much better he thought he'd join us. When the bartender saw my cousin's wad he gives Sapper the office that he'd stand for the finger, and I never in all my life saw anything like the glad light of happiness that stole into my pal's eye.

Cousin Jabez wanted to see a show or do something. So I suggested the races, and Sapper looms up with the information that he's got a galvanized hermetical in the fourth race. It's a pipe. Sapper says we might miss it if we didn't hurry, and I says I had to wait for a man that promised to turn up with money. Cousin Jabez was so impatient to get away that he skins us off twenty aplece. Sapper lifted his hat to me with an expression of admiration, and away we starts.

Cousin Jabez says he liked traveling and told us how lonely he got sometimes in his little country store. He said it did him good occasionally to get out with a couple of thoroughbreds like us. We said almost in the same breath that the people who guyed countrymen didn't know enough to come in out of the rain. All we ever met were real wise and could give a gold-brick man ten holes and beat him to the bunker.

"Ye see," says Cousin Jabez, 'I don't want 'em to think I'm a yap. Now you tip me off to the right thing, and I'll do it."

So when we gets to the track the second race is just about ready to go. My cousin sees a horse at 100 to 1. He savs:

"I wouldn't throw my money away on that horse." I told him he was semilble, and explained that the horse didn't have a ghost of a chance to win.

"Oh yes he has," says Cousin Jabez, "or they wouldn't ask you to put up \$100 to win \$1."

.

Sapper turned away to smile, and I had all I could do to pull my cousin over to the bar. We batted out three juicy ones, and Sapper turns to my cousin and says:

"You want to get down for twenty on Leadpipe. They go in a minute. Gimme twenty quick. I think I can get 3 to 1 on it."

Cousin Jabez got excited and gives Sapper the double sawbuck.

"Get it down, Sapper," says I, "nixy flim. It looks good to me."

Sapper looked disappointed, but he sees I'm in earnest, and soon he comes back. He got it down at 3 to 1 all right. They were off in a minute, and Leadpipe walked home. Sapper's eves began to blaze, and he cashed. He laid four twenty-dollar notes in my hand. We walks over to the bar, where Cousin Jabez was telling the bartender about some new hair restorer.

.

The next race was the kind in which you pick the winner with an ax. Cousin Jabez got two dollars, down at 80 to 1 on a horse named Skates. He said he made some money out of skates in his store the winter before. Would you believe it, that horse came home all alone? Well, it did, and Cousin Jabez began to stuff money in his boots. Then he took two more brandies and began to talk about oughty mobiles. He would have a puff cart, and I telephoned for one,

We couldn't get Cousin Jabez to bet on Sapper's good thing. He said he felt stiff in his jints and thought he'd walk 'round a bit. Meanwhile Sapper and me cashes in \$90 on the tin. Then we gets frosted feet and hunts up the automobile. We found Cousin Jabez matching nickles with a stable boy and falling asleep every two minutes.

AROUND THE CORRIDORS

THE OR EGON

DAILY JOURNAL

"The Oregon Information Bureau is an not forgotten my better half, he politely educational institution," remarked George asked me, 'How do you and your wife get G. Birrel, office secretary. "Every day more along?" I thought he wanted information people are visiting the bureau and it is sur- about the married, state, but a titter from my prising where they come from. One man wife and a roar from the crowd warned me registered the other day from Portland, Me., that he had made a blunder. He seemed to and I have just received a letter from W. understand that fact also, for he corrected Brenner, of Darmstadt, Germany, himself as much as he could, but the titter

"Mr. Brenner asked the price of land, the continued and I did not feel well until t quality and the resources. I forwarded him got off that car." a lot of folders and other matter relating to

Oregon which I hope may be the means of bringing in some desirable settlers." French and German and circulated it needs a branch office in Portland," he said, Europe would be a good means of adver- "but I don't know when a resident agent will tising the state.

nearly any large Western state.

the populous Eastern state was more ex-

1º

L. V. Druce, agent for the Grand Trunk system with headquarters in Seattle, is in Mr. Birrel believes that folders printed in Portland on business. "The Grand Trunk be installed. Merchants and shippers arg

BY

C. S. JACKSON

"There is one trouble," however, "he said, always partial to their own townsmen and "and that is the fact that people in the old is harder for an outsider to get business world have no conception of the size of this than it is for one who lives in the place." country. This is also true to a great extent Mr. Druce says trade on the Sound is in the Eastern States. Take a resident of good. West-bound traffic is better than Rhode Island or some other little dwarfed east-bound; he thinks, "The blockade in Down-East commonwealth. It is hard for the spring," he said, "had something to do him to believe that you could lose all of with present conditions. As a whole I be-New England and have land to spare in lieve trade is better than it was a year ago."

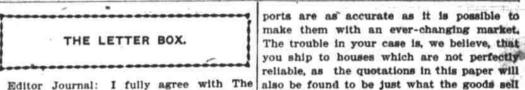
"I believe that our early geographical ed- Prior to the council meeting yesterday ucation was along wrong lines. No matter Mayor Williams was pacing impatiently up if Oregon is larger than New York. I always and down the aldermanic chamber, evidently had the impression in my youthful mind that greatly annoyed about something.

It was a half hour after the meeting of the body had been called and the executive was becoming anxious.

"Rather late, isn't it?" inquired one of the have in mastering English, did you ever reporters of His Honor. "Those councilmen hear of a blunder that set a whole streetcar are behind time, but I notice, Mayor, the in an uproar?" asked George Usherwood they never have to wait for you."

"That's very true," replied Portland's exone last night. A French friend of mine ecutive. "I have always made punctuality, who has been in the country a number of one of the inflexible rules of my, life." years, but who still speaks the language Looking at the man of many years, whose

imperfectly met me and my wife in a car life had been crowned with success, the in which we were both journeying out to an youthful scribes concluded that the Mayor's entertainment. He greeted me with all his rule was in no small measure responsible for usual friendliness and to show that he had his rise to fame.



Journal in respect to the manner of secur- for to the retailer. In a majority of the houses in this city poultry is sold by the ing good city government. The primary fault in city affairs is with pound. In some few cases, however, sales

the people themselves. Our ideals are not by the dozen are made, but the dealer high enough, and our practice is too often knows to a pound just what the poultry he corrupt. We are to blame for all that has sells weighs .--- Ed. happened and for all that is-likely to happen.

The people of this city do not properly ap- HEARST AS A PRESIDENTIAL CANDI-DATE.

preclate the responsibilities that rest on them as citizens. They have the power in When, on April 29, 1903, William Randolph the ballot but they do not use it. They do Hearst's New York Evening Journal reported not realize that they have the right to rule his marriage to Miss Millicent Wilson, the in city matters and that they not only have age of the bride was given; but not that of the right to rule, but that it is their duty to the groom. Who's Who in America prerule, in order to secure good government. serves a like silence as to the year of Mr. The great body of the people of Portland Hearst's birth. It is possible that this ought to know that if they do not take hold youngest of the presidential candidates is and run things, incompetents and tricksters trying to suppress his age, not as women are will shove themselves into all the places of supposed to do, but because he might be patronage and power and that corruption thought too young for the office he aspires to. and loss and crime will result as surely as Call him 35. That is a very satisfactory age. that night follows day. The whole popula- As any rate, he is old enough to be the most tion of Portland ought to know that we live conspicuous and possibly the most powerful in a world of law-of cause and effect-and individual factor in American journalism that under natural law we reap what we during the five years last past; and he is old sow. If the people don't care, some thrifty enough to occupy a seat in congress to which fellow who is looking for plunder will care, he was elected last autumn by the nearly and he will take out of their pockets what unanimous vote of his district in New York. he is looking for. If the people have low 'Mr. Hearst's father was a United States ideals of fitness for office, and cannot or will Senator from California and a mining multi-

"Talking about the difficulty foreigners this morning. "Well, I was the victim of

tensive." ...

And what relief can the court grant? powerful and united army. The progress Ordinarily a defendant is supposed to have of events gives strong hopes that this result done or threatened some injury to the plaint- will be achieved and that, better and iff. But what have these fictitious defend- stronger for past defeats, Democracy will ants done to injure the government? Noth- again be triumphant. ing except that they seem to have failed, neg-

lected and refused, and still fail, neglect If the police would occasionally look beand refuse to be born into the world. That may be disloyal conduct, but it is an example that might have been followed with crdeit by some quite palpable people.

The District Attorney will be in a quandary at the trial. He must prove the truth of his complaint and show that defendants are fictitious. If he does not do that, he loses his case. If he does, he wins a victory over what the algebraists call "imaginary or impossible quantities."

Messrs. Watkins, Warwick and Carson are not born yet, but when they conclude to be

while in the fictitious state cancelled by de- whom they are in search. cree of court. It is a good idea and ought to have been adopted a hundred years ago. timber monopolists met by injunctions ren- Departmen+

It was dark when we landed back on Broadway. We put my cousin to bed. He said he thought he'd feel better after a while.

"Dipper," says Sapper to me, after we had fed ourselves one of the best meals in the town, "you're an artist. Shake my hand. I've got friends who blunder through affairs of this kind with a plece of lead pipe or chlogal drops. But the ease with which you pulled this off excites my warmest admiration. Let's get some air.

JEAN C. HAVEZ, in New York Telegraph.

CLEVELAND ON LABOR TROUBLES.

Grover Cleveland, in an article in the current Collier's Weekly. "A Few Plain Words on Labor Troubles," holds that the force of public sentiment will lead to general arbitration of labor disputes. The national characteristic of underlying common sense, he maintains, will force a change of the present attitude assumed by capital and labor, and that ultimately patriotism and the general sentiment of all classes will prove irresistible forces, working toward conciliation through arbitration.

"We know that patriotism is not dead," says he, "and is still able to foster and bless the best American citizenship, but is there not reason to fear it is so weakened among those enlisted in contentions between employers and employes that they either are unconscious of its restraints or seek to avoid its exactions by giving lodgment to the deluding notion that their quarrels do not concern the general good?

"Any intermediary that attempts to bring the parties at difference together in amicable deliberation should be absolutely disinterested and impartial to possess the unqualified respect and confidence of all concerned. The National Civic Federation and like organizations established in various localities illustrated the beneficent uses of such an intermediary. Many labor troubles are prevented and many settled through their interposition. Operating on the same lines we have seen voluntary arbitration resorted to by contesting parties of their own motion.

"These forces of patriotism and public sentiment may sometimes sleep, but when thoroughly awakened they are irresistible for the rectification of any wrongs that menace the nation's integrity or the people's welfare. If those who contend in labor quarrels fail to find for themselves the path of peace and quiet we need not despair of a remedy.

"We can hopefully await the hour when the patriotism of the people will be aroused to the consciousness that danger threatens the republic, when public sentiment shall search out the right and wrong of labor disputes and adjudge that they shall no longer breed terror and hatred among those who should be willing co-workers in achieving the great national destiny."

MR. UNREGENERATE ARISES TO REMARK.

"The flowing bowl" and "half seas over" go together as a natural sequence. "Hard luck" stories are unlike other kinds in that they are never finished. A plethoric feeling of the purse at night is apt to be transferred to the head "the

morning after."

"Playing the races" is a misnomer. It is hard work for the most of us. Life in the metropolis is like a marble and a big fly wheel. If the marble be on the "inside" it can go on indefinitely. The other way-well, you know what happens.

Convenience and conventionality are akin only in the first two syllables. In this part of the country they say "What will you have?" In Kentucky it is

How will you have it?"

Some men go through life looking as though they owed themselves money.

Many a fellow who is anxious to get into the social swim finds himself in hot

The college graduate now goes forth with his sheepskin to pull the wool over the

Lord Curzon works fourteen hours a day. He starts in the early morning, works till 1:30-or lunch time-he gives an hour and a half to the numerous guests he has, then he works again till dinner time; at 10:30 he leaves his dinner guests, goes to his study and remains there until 11 o'clock in the morning. He seldom spends more than an hour and a half in the open air each day. And he works at this high pressure wherever he may be-on board a steamer, in a railway or when resting at one of his temporary dwellings during his tours. And yet those who meet him as his guest can scarce realize that he is so terrible a worker.

Dr. Elvra Castner of Marienfelde, near Berlin, who was one of the first German women to come to this country to study a profession closed to her in Germany, has given up her profession of dentistry after many years of successful work and is devoting herself to a school of horticulture for women founded by herself. There are now a number of women dentists in Germany.

Nearly \$800 has been subscribed by officers of the United States marine corps for the erection of a monument over the grave of Capt. Austin R. Davis in Arlington Cemetery. Capt. Davis was killed in the battle of Tien-Tsin in 1900,

not distinguish between henest men and dis- millionaire. honest men, then they must not grumbly when rogues put their heads together for both in business and in politics. Certain mutual profit. It all depends on what the mossy politicians of both parties affect to people want, and how hard they will work to sneer at this young fellow and his ambitings, get what they want. If they want good but if I can read the signs right, they a government and will work for it, they will going to learn to rate him a great deal get it. If they are careless or indifferent higher than they now do. Among the men about it they will not get good government. suggested for the Democratic nomination in Plunderers are always ready to run public 1904-Cleveland, Gorman, Hill, Parker, affairs. They stand around looking for a Bryan, Harrison of Chicago, Tom Johnson chance to get in, and they are too often and Fitzhugh Lee, Mr. Hearst seems to me successful, either because the people are in- to be the strongest leader his party could different, or because so many are hoping to choose. He is as strenuous as Roosevelt, share in the results. It is want of intel- and, like Roosevelt, he has a definite program ligence, or want of principle, that breeds for doing things. Like Roosevelt, he take corruption, as a stagnant pond breeds polly- the people into his confidence-tells them wogs. The inflifference of the people breeds frankly what he wants to do, and is always the boss, and then the boss, in turn, brow- doing something. His journals often offend beats and bullys and robs the people, and it the staste of the polite minority-but presiis in this way that the people are punished dents are not elected by polite minorities. for their sins of omission.

If the great body of the people were good side of Wall street. Bryan lifted national enough, and wise enough, and vigilant politics into the realm of ideality for four enough, and independent enough, they would not be contented with the rule of the boss, we are likely to pay; but he crawled into the or of any clique or faction, or of any po- grave when free silver was buried. Gorman litical party in city affairs. And they would not put a conservative, cringing, politician in beens. Parker lacks prestige, a platform and a place where courage and conscience and money. Harrison and Johnson are strong at manhood are required for the best public home, but very uncertain quantities in the service. If the people were up to snuff they national field. Neither, probably, could carry would set down hard on the man who should his own state. A campaign with Hearst runattempt to play boss. They would take him ning against Roosevelt would be a cork by the nape of the neck and invite him to And, in my judgment, Hearst is the only ma the rear, and he would go, because they have in his party who could run fast enough to the votes to put him there. Shame on a make Roosevelt sweat .- National Magazine. community of Americans who will confess

that they are boss-ridden, when every one of them holds a ballot in his hand. Are they men, or only things?

Finally, if the people of Portland want a good, strong, honest, efficient government, and will put forth the necessary effort, intelligently directed, they can have it, but they can get it no other way. There is but one way to the highest and best results in anything, and especially so in municipal ONE OF THE PEOPLE. government.

. . . .

-Editor Journal: What kind of market reports do you keep in The Daily Journal, or what kind of commission men is there in Portland? If I send large and fat fowls I am paid by the dozen and if I send small and lean fowls I am paid by the pound. I wish you would advise one through The Daily Journal which is the proper way fowls are sold, or do the commission men pocket the difference on large fowls. C. S.

The son bids fair to surpass the father, Cleveland couldn't be elected constable outyears, and for that we owe him more than and Hill are just plain party hacks and has-

IT GAVE HER AWAY.

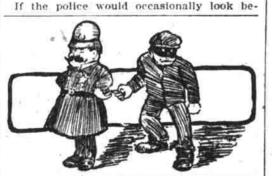
Her bathing suit she wore about The streets of Bensonhurst; She said it did not matter if The public knew the worst; But when the summer waned and she Had failed to find a beat, 'Twas plain the suit told many thim-The men don't care to know. -New York News.

A MAN OF FAMILY.

Bleeker-I understand you have renounced single blessedness since last we met. Meeker-Your understanding is in accord with the facts.

Bleeker-And-whom did you marry. Meeker-Sallie Brown, her mother, her mother's husband and all the rest of the Brown family,-Chicago News.

A bibulous man who speaks by the card says there is always room at the top-after The Oregon Daily Journal's market re- the foam has been blown off .-- Chicago News,



they will find the entries made by them hind them they might find the criminals of

It's a pity that the people of Portland can-What a comfort it would be now to see the not share Mayor Williams' faith in the Police

water. world's eyes .- New York Telegraph.