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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

There will be always a number of men who would fain set themselves to the accumulation of wealth as the sole object of their lives.

NO SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.

AN EFFORT IS BEING MADE at Baker City and Sumpter to organize a mining association, which in itself is commendable, though The Journal wishes to take sharp issue with one of the arguments which is being publicly used to promote the enterprise.

Here we have the same old story of special privileges through which one industry may shirk its burden of taxation and place it upon the shoulders of some other industry.

GAMBLING DISCOVERIES IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO IN ITS INVESTIGATION of the ramifications of the graft is making some discoveries which appear to shock it. Heretofore it has believed that the reason the police were not able to notice the establishment of new gambling places was due entirely to a unique visual affection which troubled only members of the police force.

RIIS AND RECREATION GROUNDS.

IN THE COURSE of an address at Joliet delivered by Jacob A. Riis of New York on the subject of the evolution of the children of foreign parents and what it behooved municipalities to do in aid of their development into high class citizens, he had something to say which is of more than passing interest to Portland and particularly those people who believe that children go to school for the sole purpose of study, no regard being paid to recreation.

THE PRESIDENT AND PANAMA.

IT IS NOT IMPROBABLE that the president's tentative recognition of Panama may overshadow in interest the real purpose for which the special session of congress was called.

The general public is not too heartily approving his action and wants to know all about the motives which actuated him before it does. The desire to get back at Colombia was human and therefore natural, but this of itself will satisfy no one who seeks a sufficient reason.

Panama in all its tortuous history has been a stench in the nostrils of the wide world. It doesn't improve with age. All Europe is looking askance at our latest undertaking there. It will undoubtedly cause a muss in congress and furnish the enemies of the president ammunition against him which they will not hesitate to use as effectively as they know how.

The Bank of Milton, at Milton, Umatilla county, with a capital stock of \$25,000, carries deposits, as shown by a recently published statement, of \$180,000. The country around Milton is devoted to grain, fruit and vegetable culture and is one of the very highest developed sections of this great Oregon country.

are too sick. They never leave any tracks. But take how they work. Why, I know and could name for you 100 employers in New York City—by that I mean big companies as well—who make a practice of using labor unions against competitors.

"Maybe that isn't a crime. Maybe there is no sentence coming to a man, for instance, who will go to a young fellow who has been put in authority by his union. This young fellow never made more than a couple of dollars a day in his life before. He's on the level. He wants to help the cause.

"The employer holds out a roll of bills bigger than anything the young fellow ever saw before.

Mr. A. B. Hammond of the Astoria road certainly has cause of action against Mr. A. B. Hammond of Bugby hole. A good deal of trouble is saved in this case by the identity of injured and offender.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

A CLASS THAT COULD BE SPARED.

Portland, Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Permit me to suggest in reference to the story that there are no prisoners to work on the rockpile that if the rockpile is really so serious for want of workers, why don't the daily press stir up the police force and insist upon ridding the city of the numerous pimps and macaques who infest our city?

THE PORTAGE ROAD.

Portland, Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Those of us who have been a question of greater importance to the legislature regarding the appropriation of \$165,000 made at the last regular session of the legislature to build a portage railway around that obstruction to navigation. Mr. Gill is right, undoubtedly, in the position he takes, and one of the best questions of greater importance to the legislature is to repeal the act making the appropriation to build that road.

ADVERTISING THE FAIR.

Clark's, Or., Nov. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal: Seeing in your paper that the people of Eastern Oregon had not heard very much of the Lewis and Clark fair in Portland in 1905, I thought perhaps a good way to advertise the same would be to have letter after letter or table or table of contents, writing paper headed with a neat little picture of Mt. Hood or Portland, or some other Oregon scene.

STILL STRENUOUS.

From the Detroit Journal. "If they think they are going to have an open town they have made the d—, biggest mistake of their lives."

District Attorney Jerome Ready to Fight Tammany.

From the Detroit Journal. "If they think they are going to have an open town they have made the d—, biggest mistake of their lives."

STRAWBERRIES IN NOVEMBER.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian. Elwood Hunter of Bristol, Pa., has big, ripe, juicy, delicious strawberries on his dinner table nowadays besides supplying a quantity to those who can afford to pay 5 cents a berry for them.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

From the New York Press. A chaplain is somebody that will be watching by the young people in her charge.

Two Days Is Enough.

From the Albany Democrat. Governor Chamberlain says two days is enough for a special session of the legislature.

A CLOSE VIEW OF THE INTERESTING YOUNG KING OF SPAIN.

William E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

Madrid, Oct. 27.—King Alfonso XIII was born May 17, 1886, not quite six months after the death of Alfonso XII, his father. During the first nine years of his life he was almost exclusively under the care of his mother, the queen regent, Donna Maria Christina, a niece of the Emperor of Austria, and his childhood education was confined to women teachers in the palace.

He was always a bright boy, almost precocious, and from the hour of his birth, was treated like a king. Scarcely had he opened his eyes when the thunder of cannon in the plaza in front of the palace announced the birth of an heir to the throne, and even while he wore long clothes he never appeared in public without the attendance of an aide-de-camp or two of high rank and a salute of guns.

Before he was three weeks old the army of Spain was mobilizing in Madrid that he might review it. Surrounded by cardinals, archbishops, field-marshal, ministers of the government, members of the diplomatic corps, princes, priests, generals, admirals and all the grandees of the court, he was taken to the front of the sleeping in his nurse's arms while horse and artillery performed evolutions in his honor, the infantry saluting, the cavalry prancing and the artillery thundering over the rough stone pavements.

When he was three months old he received official delegations of dignitaries from different provinces, who came to pay homage and bring gifts and pledges of loyalty. And when the hierarchy of the Roman Catholic church appeared, with the lord cardinal at their head, to make their vows of devotion, and his eminence was reading a most eloquent and stirring oration, the little rascal yelled so loud as to drown the voice of the orator, who immediately ceased speaking, and like a true courtier that is, turned to the bishops and remarked aside:

"I cannot command me," replied the child coolly, his pale blue eyes looking steadily into her own, "for you are only a regent, mamma dear, while I am a king."

In the autumn of 1892, while I was following the court during its tour throughout Southern Spain, in honor of the Columbus anniversary, the little chap ate too many sweets and fell ill at the Alcazar in Seville. The whole party remained there until he recovered sufficiently to return to Madrid, and the rest of the program was abandoned. One day Mr. Canovas, then prime minister, called to see him, and as he entered the royal chamber, inquired gently:

"How is my Alfonso this morning?" "I am not your Alfonso," exclaimed the 6-year-old sovereign with dignity. "I am Alfonso to my mamma only. To you I am his majesty the king."

This precocious and unnatural appreciation of his position and power was considered evidence of kingly qualities, and instead of being spanked and sent to bed, he was the admiral and adored by all the court. When he was 9 years old, according to Spanish etiquette and tradition, he became a man and was relieved of governesses and placed in the care of military officers, priests, who have since conducted his education, and the gray-haired Brudenb, who had been his father's valet, was assigned to similar duties to the king.

The instruction of his majesty has been directed by Gen. Sanchez, a distinguished officer, formerly director of the royal artillery school at Segovia, assisted by Maj. Casteljon of the staff and Maj. Juan Lorja of the royal artillery. The two last named for eight years have scarcely left the king for a single day. They have taken turns on duty for 24 hours each, with the royal pup sleeping in his bed chamber, having their meals with him, attending him in his sports, on his rides and his walks, and never leaving his side for a moment.

From the Chicago Record-Herald. Wheat is rotting on the ground in Kansas, because they can't get cars to haul it. Was there ever a time when Kansas wasn't in trouble of some kind?

ADVISE TO THE LOVELORN

(By Beatrice Fairfax)

Lents, Or., Nov. 9.—Dear Miss Fairfax: Seeing your good advice to others, I take pleasure in asking you a question that is worrying me a great deal.

The gentlemen I have named are most estimable men, of high principles and conscientious scruples, from the Spanish point of view, but they belong to the most conservative class of their race, having all its prejudices and habits. They have never been anywhere outside of Spain except once or twice for a few days' visit to Paris. They know nothing of the world; they have no sympathy or ideas outside of their own caste, which has changed very little since the eighteenth century, and they have only a slight comprehension of modern affairs.

Alfonso has been an attentive pupil. He has a very bright mind, quick perceptions, an excellent memory, an inquisitive disposition and considerable patience and persistence. Few boys of his age could have a more thorough acquaintance with his position in the world, his willful and wayward, he has an amiable and affectionate temperament and resembles his father in many of the traits that won for him the admiration and popularity. But he has been educated alone. He has had no playmates except his sisters, and no regular boy companions of his own age.

It is unfortunate, for many reasons, that he has not had a training similar to that given the lamented young Prince Juan, the only son of Ferdinand and Isabella. Ten young men, selected from the best families in Spain, were brought to the king's court, and he was to be their emulor and association would give him greater manliness and increased diligence in his studies. The rule of the household required that each should be upon an equality; that no expert should be further away than his inferior of the prince, and in their play as well as in their studies he had to take care of himself. He proved a brilliant scholar, an accomplished musician and developed an amiable, generous, honorable character. When 29 years of age he was married to Margaret, daughter of the Emperor Maximilian of Germany, with whom he had every prospect of happiness, and was established with his court in the palace of Segovia, where he lived there only seven months, dying October 14, 1897, and was buried in the Cathedral at Segovia under one of the most glorious monuments in Spain.

Young Alfonso's tastes, like those of his father, have been for the military, and he takes great interest in the affairs of the navy also. Several months ago he saw for the first time in his life a fleet of cruisers and battleships, which came from France to one of the Spanish ports, and once he had seen them, he was a man of similar size and strength. He was so persistent upon this subject that the recent cabinet adopted the revival of the naval power as its chief policy. The only vessels which survived the war were the United States are an old-fashioned battleship built in 1877, called Pelevo, and two cruisers of 5,000 tons—the Carlos V., built in 1896, and the Lepanto, built in 1890. Since his visit to the French fleet he has spent a great deal of time studying the navies of other nations. Whenever an ambassador or a minister visits him he invariably turns the conversation that way, and usually requests him to arrange for a fleet from his country to visit the palace in order that they might see foreign ships had caused the members of the cabinet considerable embarrassment, and the request for appropriations to rebuild the navy of Spain caused the downfall of the last minister, the consequence, which originated with the young king, was submitted to and rejected by the cortes. But Alfonso has not forgotten it. He continues to insist that Spain should resume her appropriate position among the naval powers of the world.

The delicate health of the king has caused his instructors to devote more than usual attention to his physical training, and he spends several hours each day in various forms of exercise, in riding, running, fencing, playing tennis and cycling. These sports, however, he has not attempted, as he has no links are available. He is a good shot, a bold rider, has built up a better constitution than was ever hoped for him. He drives a four-in-hand, both of horses and mules, has several times been in the saddle, and is able to do all the equestrian stunts that are required of cavalry officers. He is a good-looking boy, but very slender, and over tall for his age, being nearly six feet in height. He walks erect, is quick in his movements and has considerable endurance. His expression is bright, his features regular, and he has a pleasant smile. The resemblance to his mother is quite marked, particularly his delicate skin, his light hair and fair complexion.

Some months ago one of the yellow journals of New York published a series of sensational letters from Spain, which were widely quoted throughout the United States. They pretended to give accounts of the habits of the young king, and were considerably more than everybody with whom I have spoken both natives and foreigners, declare that they were wicked liars, particularly in representing that he had already plunged into a career of dissipation, and had shown shocking irreverence for his mother, and disrespect for his mother. The young king is said to have inherited from her profound religious convictions. At the age of 14 he was confirmed and partook of his first communion at the shrine of the Virgin of Altoza, which he believes preserved his life when he had been given up by the doctors several years ago, and every Saturday he goes to that church to offer a prayer of gratitude.

Furthermore, his State is such that he could not possibly indulge in dissipation, even if he desired to do so. His tutors never leave him, and his affection for his mother has never waned.

ADVISE TO THE LOVELORN

(By Beatrice Fairfax)

Lents, Or., Nov. 9.—Dear Miss Fairfax: Seeing your good advice to others, I take pleasure in asking you a question that is worrying me a great deal.

It would be better for you to exercise patience and await his advances. If they never come, try to get along without them. If he fell drawn toward you, if he regarded you, he certainly would give expression to it, I prefer to your society in some form. Since he does not, mark it down that the "divine passion" has not begun to ebb and flow your way, and it is advisable for you to discontinue your thoughts, for such thinking, even upon itself and is not of a healthy order.

Portland, Or., Nov. 7.—Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady 19 years of age, and have for the past year and a half been in company with a young gentleman two years older than myself. He was always very attentive, until lately he seems to avoid me, and even slight me in the presence of others, which is embarrassing to me. My love for him grows stronger every day. What course should I pursue to regain his affections? LUCILLE MONTROSE.

If you can remember anything you might have done to give him cause for his indifference, frankly tell him you are sorry for it. If this has no effect, I would meet him in the street, and show him that there are as good fish in the sea as he is. In other words, assert your independence and do not overvalue him for his attentions.

Portland, Or., Nov. 7.—My Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady of 21 years. Some time ago I met a young gentleman, who took particular pains to win my affections, and when he succeeded he paid me no more attention—judging, as I suppose, from my actions, that I was for nothing more than for himself, which is untrue. Do you deem it wise to try to explain, as I care for him more than I can tell? Do you think a young lady should show that she cares for a young gentleman if he says the cares for her a great deal? LILLIAN M. CALVERT.

A young woman must be certain a young man cares for her before she permits him to know beyond any doubt she cares for him. Confession on your part at this time would more likely drive him further away than bring him closer toward you. A man always objects to being "pursued."

"QUARTZ" BILLINGS.

From the San Francisco Call. "Quartz" Billings grew reminiscent again while he was sitting in the Cold Day restaurant, in the city of San Francisco, the other night. Between gulps of coffee he began to discuss his favorite topic—the sublimity of Nevada justice as it was dispensed 10 years ago.

"One night," said "Quartz," "when everything from the faro banks to the real estate of Nevada was in a lull, a Nevada half of Slide mountain forsook the rest and came tearing down into the valley back of Washoe City. Nobody would care a bit about that, except that it was going at such a rate that when it hit the valley it picked up Joe Frey's ranch and boosted it over on Tule Frank's ranch and then settled down in the hole Joe Frey's ranch used to occupy.

"The perplexing question of law this cussedness on the part of Slide mountain, which had been in the valley owned the ranch that landed on top? Joe Frey claimed the ranch because his was on top, and he said every man owned his property under the law clear up to the blue heaven. Tule Frank said the ranch was his because every man owned his property under the middle of the earth. So the litigation began.

"They got a jury together in back of the old postoffice at Washoe before the county judge, and some young fellows from the states turned loose more law in the middle of the earth than the judge's cranium could take in 17 years.

"Then the jury went out to decide who nature intended to own these ranches. It hung out four days. But, finally, when the jury returned a judgment it all fled up to hear the doom of the defeated litigant and git drunk with the winner. Well, that jury found that Tule Frank was the owner of that ranch, but stuck in the proviso to the effect that before Tule Frank could use the ranch he'd have to throw Joe Frey's ranch off it."

MISSED HER "VOCATION."

From Collier's. Postmaster-General Payne is a master of the epigram. He demonstrated the fact recently when he was questioned about some charges that had been brought against one of the officials of his department. Shrewd political organizer and manager, for many years one of the kitchen cabinet of several administrations, systematic, quick and unhesitating in his own private business policies, his command of incisive speech on occasion and aptitude at epigrammatic replies are not to be wondered at. "It is not clear who brought these charges," said Mr. Payne.

"They were worked up by Charlotte Smith," suggested his interviewer. "She is a reformer who is a familiar figure at the capital."

People With Governor. From the Albany Democrat. It is to be hoped the governor gets a fair and square understanding with the members of the legislature that there shall be no other legislation than that connected with the tax law before he issues a call for a special session. The people of Oregon do not wish to be afflicted with a tiresome and expensive extra session devoted to graft measures left over from the last legislature or newly devised by several members with their heads full of wheels.

Grass at Oregon City.

From the Salem Statesman. Oregon City accumulated two grass widows Friday. Judge McBride furnished the grass.