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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

A VICTORY AND A PREDICTION.

MITCHELL is still a name to conjure with. It was the name, and it was it alone, that won at the Republican primaries held yesterday and it won against an able and energetic opposition and with a preponderance of votes which should be a matter of pride and satisfaction to every one of the senior senator's adherents.

But for this one time the voting public apparently decided not to allow that matter to enter into their calculations. They judged the powers that be simply by the record which they have made in the county administration, which on the whole is good, and adding to that the name of Senator Mitchell they extended a vote of confidence that is unmistakable in its heartiness.

HEALTH, MORALITY AND OREGON APPLES

JOHN T. STENSON, director of pomology at the Louisiana exposition, has expressed the opinion that apple eating is conducive not only to health but to morality; that the free and frequent use of raw apples is not only hygienically beneficial but has a restraining effect upon injurious and vicious appetites and passions.

Professor Stenson's theory, or part of it at least, is not new. Whether or not apple eating tends to restrain the craving for alcoholic stimulants, which seems not unreasonable, notwithstanding the hard cider and apple jack of memory, it has long been believed by those best qualified to express an opinion that ripe, sound apples are "healthy."

Whether on this theory, or for the benefit of apple-growers, there is to be an apple-day at the St. Louis exposition, when 1,000,000 apples are to be distributed, and Oregon must be on hand, with the best apples grown in the United States.

Oregon is already a fine apple state; it can become a great one, not only in the quality and size but in the quantity of its apples.

A WORD ON THE BEEF TRUST.

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory. The tyranny of the beef trust is being tamely borne by the descendants of the men who bravely rebelled against the tyranny of King George.

What is the explanation of this strange, humiliating fact? Were the men of '76 more manly than are their descendants? In other words, are the people of this country degenerating? Are they losing the old-time love of justice, the old-time jealousy of their rights as free men?

What does the constitution amount to if under that constitution a little combination of speculators is able to starve us to death whenever it pleases? Pay our prices or perish! cries the heartless combination.

too. Given first-class land for this purpose, of which there is in Oregon many times the amount now put to this use, and careful attention, an apple orchard is and will be a big money maker.

How well content the Oregon apple grower should be; how cheerfully as well as diligently he should pursue his pleasant, profitable and useful calling.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL'S ADVICE.

IT IS announced from Indianapolis that the bituminous miners, by a large majority, will decide not to strike, on account of a small reduction of wages insisted upon by the operators, though up till now the sentiment has been reported as strongly in favor of a general strike.

In voting against a strike the miners will be following the advice of their leader and president, John Mitchell. Unlike some labor leaders, whose number is happily becoming beautifully less, Mr. Mitchell does not believe that union workmen should strike on every small or any fancied occasion of grievance, but only for good and sufficient reasons, after a thorough study of the situation, when conditions have become intolerable and sincere efforts to mitigate them by conciliatory means have been earnestly made without avail.

"The experiences of the past have conclusively shown us the folly of striking when markets were going down. It would be folly to strike now, because it is conceded on all sides that the apex of industrial activity has been reached, and we are moving toward industrial depression."

While it is insinuated in some quarters that President Mitchell is influenced by his admiration for President Roosevelt, whose prospects a big strike might injure, his record in the past is such as to entitle his advice to the careful consideration of union workmen, and his opinions to the respect of the public.

As a rule, a strike, like a revolution, is justified only by success. But, by the way, are all our Republican prosperity prophets wrong? And if a period of industrial depression is coming on, will the "friends of the tariff" reform it? Or will they say they can't mend the roof while it rains?

STRIPES FOR A FOOL'S BACK.

NO LAW, nor system of laws, can be devised that will entirely prevent the fatal folly of the homicide-by-accident fool, nor rid society of him completely; but a law can and should be passed that will punish him somewhat in proportion to the measure of his reckless folly, making it criminal to the extent of manslaughter at least, with a view to decreasing the number of these shocking tragedies by which innocent and worthy people are accidentally killed by their fool friends.

COMING TO PORTLAND.

Alvin Jones writes from Salem to the Woodburn Independent as follows: "I will write you a few remarks which I heard about some of the tin-horn gamblers in Salem. This morning one gambler says to the other: 'We will have to go out and cut cord wood for our money.' It works a hardship on the tin-horn gamblers. There were about 50 rounders left in Salem last night for Portland, saying that they could get more money in the Portland gambling houses than in those at Salem."

The basic idea in this country—the idea upon which the very government itself is supposed to rest—is that power resides in the people, and not in the individual or little coterie of individuals; and when the individual or coterie, succeeds in usurping the power that belongs to the many, it is all up with us.

CONGRESSMEN'S DEFENSE.

From the New York World. That defense is that no personal gain was sought. The members who secured unwarranted increases of payment for constituents did not themselves profit in pocket by forwarding private against public interests.

Small But Can Sting. From the Atlanta Journal. It is rumored that the president is preparing to seize San Domingo. As a matter of precaution he should bear in mind what happened to the man who seized the yellow jacket.

Oregon Sidelights

Now Oregonians may be able to form some idea of how Noah and his family felt after the 40-days' rain was over.

Many stages in Interior Oregon have been held up lately, and robbed of time, by swollen streams and impassable roads.

Ashland saloon men are under arrest again. There seems to be perpetual war in that town between the wets and the dries.

The Seaside Sentinel complains that the town by the sea is run by a political gang. Of course the editor doesn't belong to it.

A Umatilla county man mentioned to a county officer declares that he wouldn't waste it, as he is too busy. His busy head is level.

A revivalist claims to have made 170 converts at Pendleton. But some discount must be allowed for subsequent fallings from grace.

The coal field recently mentioned herein should have been credited to Wheeler, instead of Gilliam, county. But Gilliam has plenty of other good things.

That Dalles-Dufur railroad will be another important Oregon enterprise. It will run through a richly resourceful region, inhabited by prosperous and progressive people.

The new Haines, Baker county, creamery, claimed to be the best in Eastern Oregon, is ready for business. Baker county can produce golden butter as well as gobs of gold.

The heavy rainfall and deep snows of the past winter, while doing but slight damage in a few localities, will show later in prolific and varied products their great value.

The industrial outlook at La Grande, says The Observer, is exceptionally good. The volume of business is satisfactory. New business enterprises are being established. The crop outlook in the Grande Ronde was never brighter.

Malheur Gazette: We were shown a picture this week of Miss Zona Schuller and Miss Fried exhibiting a large wildcat which they killed in the Cottonwood mountains. The Malheur girls can rope a steer or handle a rifle equal to any man.

Mrs. F. Ollitt of La Grande, answering a knock at the door at 11:30 p. m., found a masked man who demanded her money. Instead of fainting or screaming, or running to hide, she ran for a gun, and took three shots at the robber, who promptly fled.

Ex-Governor Geer, if not entirely satisfied from a political point of view, is still thankful, publicly, in the Salem Tribune, for the good things that have come to him since he left the governor's office.

In the terrible snow slide that struck the Queen of the West mine in the Cornucopia district last week, killing two men and injuring several others, occurred another of those quite frequent examples of heroism and self-sacrifice that are the glory of our people.

BAKER COUNTY POLITICS.

Senator Mitchell's Letter Favoring Williamson Causes Comment. From the Baker City Herald. Despite the fact that the Baker City Republicans are strong partisans of Mitchell and Simon, they are diplomatically waiting to see which way the Multnomah county political bug hops before they come out in advocacy of either of these two gentlemen.

PRICE OF BEEF.

Now Perhaps the American People Will Be Enlightened. From the Chicago News. The long-suffering American consumer will approve heartily the action taken by the house of representatives in calling for an investigation into the conditions of the beef business.

PERSECUTION OF SMOOT.

Spirit Manifested Does No Credit to the Nation. From the Kansas City Journal. The testimony brought out in the investigation of the case of Senator Reed Smoot on Wednesday was interesting in the extreme as throwing light on the history of the Mormon church and the prevailing beliefs and practices of its members.

THE VIRTUES OF FIERY.

From Macmillan's Magazine. I had a cook who could not read, or even tell the hour by the clock, but she boiled eggs with perfect accuracy. When asked one day, "But how do you know when they are ready, Chuch?" she answered, with a smile which showed all her fine teeth: "Senor, I boil them by the credo."

SKELETON OUT OF CLOSET.

Walter Wellman in the Chicago Record-Herald.

After another day of anger, hysteria and panic, the house of representatives this evening adopted a resolution for the appointment of a special committee to investigate the charges against Bristow.

The excitement reached its height when William Alden Smith of Michigan dramatically eulogized the greatness of the house of representatives, and then assailed by the executive branch of the government, and closed by naming a candidate of the Republican party for president of the United States.

This sensational declamation was greeted with wild applause. The long debate and the action of the house, which had been so unimpeachably that President Roosevelt suffering from the sins of his subordinates and that he is losing popularity with the representatives of the people, even those of his own party.

Thus ended a day of great excitement in the house, a day in which the Republicans were gloriously triumphant and which served to demonstrate the intensity of the feeling aroused among members against the president, Postmaster-General Payne and Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow.

Hence when Mr. Smith had glorified the house properly as a "buffer state," which stood between the people and the president, which was the representative

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Small Change

Feel sore? Grin—and whet your dagger.

It was cool yesterday—but not for everybody.

Not dead, but forgotten—Aguinaldo and the Torrens law.

The sunshine will rapidly ripen spring millinery and lingerie.

Judge Parker is even more silent than his sponsor, D. B. Hill.

Mr. Carnegie might get rid of it faster by starting a free butcher shop.

At least Hill and Murphy of New York won't pull hair. Both are baldheaded.

Port Arthur may "fall" yet, but it is having a long laugh on the predicting correspondents.

Having but one wife, and being there-with content, Smoot's election as an apostle must have been a great surprise.

Western Democrats, rather than Tammany, will name the next nominee for president, but Bryan may no longer dictate terms.

But what did Bristow suppose some congressmen—like Littauer and Burton, for example—were there and wanted to stay there for?

If the old saying that "the more Democrats fight the more Democrats there are" is true, New York is pretty safely Democratic.

A Chicago professor says "work is the tried path to joy." The work agrees with this when he can work people for free grub and beer.

It might be advantageous if supreme courts were composed of even instead of odd numbers. Then we would not get so many decisions.

It was quite natural for some congressmen to suppose that the postoffice department was created and run for their especial benefit.

At least it can be said of Papa Smith and other apostles that they are more candid in telling the truth about themselves than some senators would be.

They have been calling one another thieves, but the defeated ones say they will support the winning ones. But "thieves" do not always tell the truth.

A Brooklyn preacher hasn't washed his hand with soap since the president shook it. He wants to give the presidential hand-microbe a chance to work.

Jim Tillman of South Carolina intends to break into congress. A Mormon was turned out of that body, and another one is being investigated, but perhaps no objection will be made to a murderer.

The Tillamook Headlight claims that the success of Tillamook county dairymen has been due to the Republican party. Under a Democratic administration the cows were milked and bawled instead of "giving down."

Sensible Suggestion.

From the Corvallis Gazette. It is generally customary to elect a man as delegate to a state convention and load him down with all kinds of iron bound instructions, but beyond the plan of electing men of ability and integrity, men with good common sense, and then leave the course to be pursued to their own discretion?

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Last summer while one a visit to some western friends, I became acquainted with a married lady who was also visiting that particular place. They were stopping at the same hotel and became quite friendly.

I think you are very thoughtful and kind. I am sure you will be able to help me in my dilemma. I have a young man who I love very much, but he is not a gentleman, and he would have acknowledged the photograph even if he were angry.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 16 years of age, and am in love with a young man of 18 years. He and my girl friend's young man generally meet us, but as he is a very busy man, he does not have a falling out with my friend meets us alone.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 18 years of age, and love a gentleman 25 years of age. He has told me he loves me and asked me to be his wife. My parents like him very much.

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