

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

G. S. JACKSON PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. JNO. F. CARROLL

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE TALE OF THE CHARTER.

HERE is a little story in four chapters. It is unusual in the respect that the last chapter comes first. It is not unusual in some other respects...

CHAPTER I.

From the Oregonian of May 9, 1904.

It may be supposed that the present charter of the city of Portland will not be continued always, without alteration or amendment. Changes in many particulars already are talked about, and more to come.

CHAPTER II.

From the Oregonian of June 1, 1902.

The charter to be submitted to the voters of Portland in Monday's election should not be overlooked. It is a product of careful study, of painstaking, disinterested and intelligent industry.

CHAPTER III.

From the Oregonian December 16, 1902.

The greatest danger this charter is building up for itself is that of being too good. The naked truth is that the charter will have to run the gauntlet of the politicians who control the legislature.

CHAPTER IV.

When the charter board finished its labor the Oregonian printed a photographic reproduction of the signatures of all its member and so, the name of Harvey W. Scott, like Abou Ben Adhem's, led all the "bunch of faddists."

A SLAP IN THE FACE FOR THE PRESIDENT

THE Oregonian is making a persistent effort to tie Binger Hermann to the tail of the Roosevelt kite. "A vote for Hermann in June," it tells its readers, "is a vote for the re-election of Theodore Roosevelt."

There could be no more manifest absurdity than to link the names of Hermann and Roosevelt, as representative of the same political aim. Roosevelt is the man who dismissed Hermann in disgrace from the office of United States land commissioner.

The president has shown repeatedly his distrust and dislike of Hermann. It was with difficulty that Hermann obtained the privilege of riding in the president's special train when the latter visited Oregon last year.

It is an affront to Roosevelt to say that his cause is linked with that of Hermann. The election of Hermann would be in effect a vote of censure upon the president, who has so plainly shown that he regards Hermann as unfit for public office.

Hermann rests under a dark cloud of accusation and the president himself is his chief accuser. Could anything be more preposterous than to assert that an expression of confidence in the accused is equivalent to an endorsement of the prosecutor?

If Binger Hermann should be elected in June and four

APPLIES IN PORTLAND TOO.

From the Chicago Journal. St. Louis has a civic improvement league which has set about the task of cleaning the city, and the children have enlisted in the work.

Chicago has no order's fair now, but it has 100,000 children, several times over, who are able to help in the crying necessity of cleaning Chicago.

With the aid of Chicago children, what wonders could be accomplished in a week in the littered alleys and vacant lots of the city?

What we need is a spirit of municipal cleanliness. Too many of our people are clean in their homes and indifferent to dirt outside. The alleys back of their homes are disgraceful, although they themselves may use the bathtub and scrub bath freely.

The children can't carry away the garbage, but they can gather up and burn the waste paper, old shoes and garments, and sundry things which may be seen in abundance, disfiguring a landscape not attractive at the best.

The boys can rake up the tin cans and debris, and perform the first step in municipal improvement. If Chicago

cannot become a beautiful city right away, it can become tolerably clean. Why should we wait for the inspiration of a world's fair in order to take a municipal bath?

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. There is an anti-profanity society league at Yale, and its special mission is to see that the word "damn" is no longer used upon the stage.

The society is right. How much better it would sound, in playing "Macbeth," to say: "Lay on, Macduff, and turned be he who first cries hold, enough."

Or: "Out, damned spot!" Or, in "Shore Acres": "I gave you the mother, but I'm dinged if I'll give you the child!"

We call on all actors now in the city to become nonusers.

The People's Position. From the New York Evening Sun. With the office of governor and state chairman united in one person, there is no difficulty in performing the operation of playing both ends against the middle. The people are in the middle.

UNCLE SAM'S PENSION ARMY.

Figures compiled by R. L. O'Brien for the World's Work exhibit in a striking manner the great increase of the American army of war pensioners. One million names are on the federal pension roll.

All the employes of all American railroads, from their presidents down to the trackwalkers, number but few more. The annual pay-roll of the railroads is \$476,000,000 a year; the pension payments are \$137,000,000, fully one fifth as much.

The pensioners of all our other wars combined, including the Spanish and Philippine, could employ a city of \$2,000,000. Our pension system is a monument to the transience of the struggle over succession.

The pension payments from July 1, 1865, to June 30 of last year have amounted to the enormous total of \$2,924,178,145.33; the cost of administering the law for the same period has been \$26,441,844.11, making the total expenditure thus far on pension accounts more than three billion and thirty-seven million dollars, or, expressed in figures, \$2,950,619,989.44.

Small Change

Kuroki against Kurapatkin—there's nothing in the length of a name.

Kuropatkin doubtless regretted to report, whether he said so or not.

Now Port Arthur can relieve the monotony by taking watch landward as well as seaward.

Mr. Rockefeller doubtless thinks Miss Ida Tarbell is an disgraceable as sticky tar and a clanging bell.

Kansas will be 50 years old May 30, and delay any other date to show so many notable happenings in that time.

The city authorities will do a good job in tearing down those old shacks of Uncle Jake Kamm's. They have been an offense much too long already.

"The best example of a pure Democracy," says an exchange, "existed in Iceland at an early date." Politics couldn't get impurely warm up there.

Pat's backer in America, now an absconder, claimed that he lost \$40,000 on the venture. That was worse than buying several tickets to hear the old lady screech.

The argument is that President Roosevelt is trying awake nights for fear that some Oregon Republicans may vote for the better man, who happens not to be a Republican, for some local office.

The government garden seed bin being now bare, all the country editors having been supplied, members of congress are ready to come home among their admiring constituents and see things grow.

Does that Kentucky Smith who invites all Smiths to meet at Louisville at his expense, include President Joseph Smith of Salt Lake, and all the other Mormon much-married Smiths, and their families?

This is the last week in which you can register. According to the attorney general, the registration books must close at 5 o'clock next Saturday afternoon. This should be a very busy week for the registration clerks.

Why are "dat," "dis," "dose," "dem," etc., so persistently put into the mouths of hobos, toughies, darkeys and other specimens of humanity not personally familiar with the life of the 400's? The creatures do not in fact speak that way at all.

London tradesmen having heard that J. Pierpont Morgan had been a heavy loser in the slump of stocks, demanded compensation for goods. The thick British tradesman's mind did not apprehend that it was mostly others, not the big promoter, who suffered.

Judging from the tone of Chicago's independent and politically reliable newspapers, the victory of state's attorney Densen in Chicago, over Lowden, in the contest for the gubernatorial nomination, is a triumph of honest independence and faithful public service over a tyrannical and corrupting machine.

A Butte preacher, out of a job, broke, and with a family on his hands, staked \$1000 on a roulette game, won \$1000, kept on playing and won \$1,600; then quit, and went with his family to New Mexico, where he will go to preaching again. He deserves to succeed—for having sense enough to quit. But other high rollers do not in fact speak that way at all.

The mayor of Council Bluffs, Iowa, had also been told that gambling could be abolished. He decided to take it, to believe it, and so, armed with a revolver, he started out to see what he could do in that direction. He went into four gambling places, leveled his gun at the tigers, arrested the players and confiscated the layouts. When the patrol wagon arrived upon the somewhat disheveled scene his honor bundled 14 men into that vehicle, and declared gambling out of the running in his ball-tow.

DIDN'T TAKE IT BACK. (From the New York World.) Mr. Nelson spoke an unusual word Monday in the senate debate. He was talking about an appropriation on the army bill for Alaska. Going over to a map of the territory depending from the senate wall he called the attention of senators to the geography of the situation.

"We have taken all of Alaska's money," said he, "and we will not take any more." He was a great exponent of a great earnestness, as he was returning to his seat, "and we haven't done a d—"

The bad word was out. As the echo of it came ringing back in the ears of the Minnesota senator he stopped short, being himself shocked at what he had said. There was a great outbreak of laughter in the senate. Mr. Allison, waiting for an opportunity to proceed with the sundry civil appropriation bill, looked inexpressibly sad.

"There are adjectives that come from the heart," asserted Mr. Nelson. "We haven't done a thing for Alaska." Soon concluding his remarks Mr. Nelson sat down, blushing like a school girl.

SENATOR BURTON TRIED. From the Pittsburg Post. The name of Senator Sniffkins came afar down the list, and the voice of the clerk intoning the rollcall made an excellent soporific.

Senator Sniffkins was very tired. He nodded and dozed.

"Senator Shugar," finally droned the clerk.

"Present."

"Senator Snye."

"Present."

"That gentleman emitted a half-snore."

Senator Sniffkins roused himself and stared about him with the vacuous stare of interrupted slumber.

"Senator Sniffkins!" called the clerk for the third time.

It wasn't necessary to erect a monument when you bury anonymity.

When the flying machine is perfected we can all get up in the air if we want to.

The newest fad in Arlington is for married ladies to present their gentlemen friends with decorated shirt fronts. There isn't much chance for the Appeal card coming in for anything of the sort but it is some foolish maiden should catch the fever kindly paste it on a corset as there is no room in my shirt for decorations.

WILL AMOUNT TO NOTHING. From the Tillamook Headlight. It will be noticed that another effort is being made by the promoters of the Portland, Nehalem & Tillamook Railroad company to get that long-talked-of road built.

Information to hand on the points now to be overcome leads us to believe that nothing will come of the new move to resurrect it. As we have so often stated, the Southern Pacific or the Harriman interests consider the Northern Pacific for a branch line from Goble into Tillamook would be a valuable feeder to that company.

Must be Bad. From the Toledo Leader. A lawyer and a minister visited the tough spots in Portland the other night and discussed the reform needed in Oregon's metropolis. It must be pretty bad if the lawyer thinks that way about it.

THE MOSQUITO PLANT. From the Chicago Post. The "mosquito plant," a species of basil, is attracting a great deal of attention in England just now. An army officer who secured one of these plants in Nigeria says it is well known as a mosquito defense there, and the natives use an infusion of its leaves to cure malarial fevers. As soon as a hedge of this shrub was planted about the Victoria Gardens, Bombay, India, the workers who had previously been almost unable to work because of the swarms of mosquitoes, had no more troubles with either these pests or the scourge of malaria from which they had been suffering.

JAPAN'S ARMY ACROSS THE YALU

From the Chicago News.

Japan's success in forcing a way across the Yalu, decisively defeating the Russians in a great battle and establishing itself firmly in a commanding strategic position on Manchurian soil marks a new and important stage in the war. At the close of a week in which the attention of the Japanese has been concentrated on a general crossing movement before Wiju, they have succeeded not only in passing the river but in gaining complete control of the estuary of the Yalu, driving the Russians from strongly entrenched positions along the river bank.

Preparatory to the crossing movement there was a protracted artillery duel, including long range bombardment of Wiju by the Russians. The gunboats which Japan recently sent up the Yalu demoralized the Russian defensive forces and protected the construction of pontoon bridges. Friday and Saturday an entire division of the Yalu, in its approach being screened and protected by the islands in the river, which were first seized. Sunday found the Japanese troops on high ground to the north of the intrenchment at Chintchenchong. So the Russian position, occupied by 30,000 troops and extending some five miles from front to rear, was broken up. The capture of 15 guns and hundreds of men, the Japanese losing 700 and the Russians 800 in killed and wounded.

The vicinity of Chintchenchong is a defensible and strong position for a heavy and well equipped force. The Japanese are preparing around the high land to the north seem to have been able to take the Russian line with an enflading fire. All this territory is familiar to the Japanese, moreover, and in 1894 they took the same position, then held by the Chinese, by a surprise attack. They have gained a brilliant victory, but it has yet to be determined whether a retreat from the Yalu was not a predetermined part of the Russian strategy, the resistance the Japanese encountered being merely intended to make the movement as costly for them as possible. This, at least, is the Russian view.

Once firmly established on the Manchurian side with his army of 100,000 men, General Kuroki will have his choice of several lines of advance. Within a few miles of the region invaded there are ample facilities for the quartering of an army. In fact, there is on the Manchurian side of the river, near the place of crossing, a flourishing town, Shachotse, which numbers some 20,000 inhabitants. It is accessible to sea-going junks and would furnish excellent advantages for a base of supplies. From this region fairly good roads can be found leading to other highways connecting with Niuchwang, Mukden, Takushan and Fenghuangcheng. It is the latter place, 40 miles from Anshing, which General Kurapatkin has chosen as the main position for his first line of defense, and unless it is really the Russian policy to keep falling back into the interior it is possible that the first heavy engagements will take place there.

The Japanese may, however, to take advantage of the opportunity of moving directly toward the Liaoting peninsula and Port Arthur, trusting to their navy to rescue them should they be cut off in the rear and driven toward the coast by a superior Russian force.

The importance of the Fenghuangcheng position and one reason for thinking it possible that the Japanese might move upon it lies in the fact that it stands at the point where the three roads leading to the Port Arthur branch of the railway converge. One road leads directly west to Niuchwang, 15 miles away. One road leads to Liaoyang, distant about 100 miles, and thence to Mukden, which is 40 miles farther. The road is in fairly good condition and could be used for wheeled transport. A roadway branching off from that leading to Niuchwang runs to Hai-cheng, a point northeast of Niuchwang. If the Japanese are to proceed to Liaoyang and Mukden, as has been reported, their most practicable route probably will be by way of Hai-cheng, which the Russians have strongly fortified.

One of the surprises of the week was the daring stroke made by the Russian squadron at Vladivostok under command of Admiral Yessin. The fleet made an unexpected dash from the harbor and on Monday morning appeared off Wonsan, on the east coast of Korea, where it sunk a Japanese merchantman, the Goyo Maru. On Thursday it attacked two Japanese vessels, one of them, the Shin Maru, being a troopship. After rejecting the surrender of some of the men and officers on the transport, Admiral Yessin torpedoed the vessel, sending to the bottom 75 of the Japanese troops, who according to the Russian version stoutly refused to surrender.

The most remarkable part of the maneuver is that the Vladivostok squadron not only managed to get to sea unimpeded, but that it apparently has returned to port without encountering a single Japanese war vessel. On Monday the fleet appeared off Wonsan as though it seemed to have cruised about the coast much as it pleased. Friday it was back in safety at Vladivostok and Admiral Kamimura, who was suddenly dispatched to cut it off, is patrolling the adjacent waters on guard duty. If this report is correct it seems that the Japanese admiral granted that steps will be taken to prevent a recurrence of similar dashing operations on the part of the formidable Vladivostok squadron. The ease with which the raid was performed must have taught the Japanese a lesson as to the advisability of leaving even an inferior fleet unwatched.

The aggressive operations carried on by the Russian cavalry during the week are not likely to impede the crossing movement of the Japanese at Yalu or divert them from their chosen plan of strategy, but they are bound to prove annoying. The main Japanese force engaged in the invasion appears to be well concentrated along the lower Yalu. General Kurapatkin has had a large and well equipped division of his troops sent to the Tumen into northern Korea a large part of General Rennenkampf's Cossack cavalry division. This detachment, said to number about 2,000 men, will effect a union with a similar force which crossed the Tumen some time ago and menace the enemy on flank and rear.

Meantime General Mischchenko's Cossacks who have been operating in north-east Korea have shown their phenomenal mobility by unexpectedly appearing directly in the Japanese rear along the Seoul-Peking road and occupying Anju. The force is not formidable in numbers, but the presence of such an exceedingly mobile band of horsemen conducting guerrilla warfare along the Japanese line of communication and threatening to swoop down at any moment upon some unprotected depot of supplies is bound to be a serious annoyance. It is already certain that this policy of harassing the Japanese rear will prove to be one of the unique features of the war. Japan's cavalry is known to be its weakest link. It has no troops which can cope with the Cossacks' suddenness of attack and rapidity of escape.

That Russia could spare a considerable force of Cossacks for just such work is probable. While the number of Cossacks actually available for service between the Amur and the Pacific is placed at only 50,000, its Cossack population is supposed to include some 100,000 males in what is known as "Cossack condition," of whom a large proportion may yet be shipped to the far east.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel. The general public will be disposed to share the imperturbable Speaker Cannon's view of the rumpus in the house last Tuesday over the Dalsell-Cockran tilt as a case of much ado over comparatively nothing. Mr. Cockran was charged by Mr. Dalsell with receiving pay for making speeches for Mr. McKinley in 1898. Most sane people would be moved to say "Well, what of it?" Mr. Cockran is a brilliant orator, and according to the general conception of him, a professional orator. Had he accepted, or were he willing to admit that he had accepted, a McKinley retainer as a campaign speaker in 1898, it would hardly be a difficult matter to show that paying speakers out of campaign funds, Republican or Democratic, is not a rare or a discounted practice. However, Mr. Cockran put in a strenuous denial, and certainly Mr. Cockran ought to know.

FISHING WILL BE GOOD. From the East Oregonian. H. H. Hart, the best fisherman in the biggest fisherman in Umatilla county, was in the city last evening from Bingham Springs and spoke enthusiastically of the fishing prospects for the season of 1904.

He says the young fish placed in the ponds by the state at Bingham Springs were the finest specimens he ever saw when they were turned into the river some time ago. The supply of trout in the streams of the Blue mountains will be better this year than ever before, according to Mr. Swart, who is a close observer and a good judge.

Water is too high yet to admit of successful trout-fishing, but within a week the flood will have passed and the actual fishing season will have opened. North fork, Meacham creek, Butcher creek and other tributaries of the Umatilla river all give promise of giving excellent returns to the fisherman.

ONE BRINGS MANY. From the Hood River Glacier. J. M. Confer is a newcomer, comparatively, to Hood River, who blesses the day he heard of Hood River. He came from Missouri, looking for a climate that would benefit his health. He happened to be in Sherman, Mo., in 1903, and picking up a copy of the Glacier, containing the announcement of our biennial fruit fair to be held that year, he came down to see it. It didn't take him long to make up his mind that Hood River was good enough for him. He went back to Missouri and soon returned with his family and purchased the neat cottage and lot on River street of S. M. Arnold. His health is greatly improved, and he is only sorry he didn't come to Hood River years ago. Mr. Confer is locating here as the means of bringing six or seven families of his old neighbors who also are glad they came. Four or five other families will follow sooner or later.

Were Wife, If Real. From the New York Sun. This rather disheartening sign was displayed to the view of customers in a fish store in lower Sixth avenue recently: "Boy Wanted to Open Oysters 16 Years Old."

Oregon Sidelights

Trotter won't stay in Stayton; he will trot out.

Rainier district has 804 children of school age.

Ontario business men have organized a board of trade.

It is becoming fashionable with Oregon counties to get out of debt.

The office of the recorder of the Dalles is more than self-supporting.

Astoria is being canvassed to see if a freak can be held there this year.

The work of enlarging the big Hood river irrigation ditch is about completed.

A Sheridan man sold a team of farm horses weighing 3,900 pounds for \$482.50.

North Bend, Coos county, claims to have grown from nothing to 1,600 population in a year.

Prospects were never better for a big strawberry crop in the Hood river valley, and elsewhere in Oregon.

In Josephine county a man fell from a railroad bridge, a distance of 33 feet, and was only shaken up, not seriously injured.

Baker City has a new public water fountain of unique design—a thing of beauty as well as use, and therefore one of joy to many men and beasts as long as it shall last.

J. A. Loughmiller publishes in the Silverton Appeal this notice: "The person who borrowed my spray pump last season will please return same at once; another man wants to borrow it."

Pendleton consumes from \$9 to \$40 beavers, from \$6 to \$100, and about 100 hogs, per week. The people up there either have not read that Boston scientist's argument against eating, or else they prefer to take cooked stock internally than stock in the professor's theory.

I. T. Mayfield, for many years an O. R. & N. engineer, nominated by Baker county Democrats for sheriff, has declined, for the good reason that he could not afford to give up his position permanently for two or four years of office. Mr. Mayfield's head is as level as a flat field in May.

Pendleton has had a gas plant site problem on hand. Nobody wants the gas plant near his residence. But Congressman Dickson, for two or three years were silent, and that the odor was healthy and even agreeable, when people became used to it, and protests of certain citizens were in vain.

A Douglas county man has worked 100 days on a piece of road, and now asks the county court to help him out. If it is a public road the county should do so, not with reluctance, but with thanks. The men who help to make good roads are better citizens than those who stop at complaining about bad roads.

A recent arrival in Oregon City from Michigan came to escape severe weather. Two weeks ago the thermometer was one degree above zero for three mornings in succession in his home town. The man says that it rains all the time here, but nevertheless is delighted with the prospect of drowning instead of freezing to death.

A Medford lumber mill and box factory has built a storage shed that will hold 50 carloads of stuff; is employing 30 teams; will receive \$600 worth of lumber, and is now working on the moldings and finishing lumber for a \$40,000 residence to be built in Council Bluffs, Ia. There will be 46 different designs for the moldings on the outside of the house.

Jacksonville Sentinel: Good roads, rural telephone lines and rural mail routes are three things Jackson county needs and must have. Life is too short to do without these amenities, and we should all get in line and roll up till we can drive to market on good roads any day in the year, and till we can talk to any farmer or merchant in the valley from our home, and receive our mail daily at our front gate.

Advice to the Lovelorn BY HEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady 18 years of age and am in love with a young man of 21. He has called on me several times and told me that he loves me. We have been writing letters to one another for the last four weeks. But the last letter I wrote he never answered. Now, do you think I ought to write again and ask him what is the matter? Please advise me, as I love him.

L. B. D. No, if I were you I would not write to him until he answers your last letter. Girls cannot be too careful in such matters. Be very guarded as to what you say. Do not be carried away by a fancied affection, and do not believe everything a man says when he tells you he loves you after having called on you a few times.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going with a young man for a year. He has always called at my house regularly three times a week, and all of a sudden he has called for no reason that I can think of, as I have always had the highest esteem for him, and cannot account for his actions. Kindly advise me whether I should write and ask for an explanation, as we parted the best of friends. There is no possible way of meeting him, as he does not live in the city. X. Y. Z.

If his calls ceased suddenly there must be a reason for it, but if he gradually ceased coming to see you I am afraid it was because he was not interested. You are the best judge of what to do. Write him if you feel that the circumstances demand it.

Dear Miss Fairfax: For the past eight months I have been keeping company with a young lady 18 years old. I am nearly 20, and love her very dearly. She invited me to call one evening. I did so, and her mother told me she was out with another fellow. Of course I was hurt, and I told her so. Eventually she suggested that we part. We did, and shortly after I asked that we renew our friendship, but she said: "Wait until I speak to my father, his consent before renewing it. I would do just as I felt inclined, if I were you.

Possibly her father did not approve of the friendship with you, and she felt that she must gain his consent before renewing it. I would do just as I felt inclined, if I were you.