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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

MUST PLEASE THE TRUSTS.

THE PRESIDENT is having much trouble in finding a man to take the late Senator Hanna's place as chairman of the national Republican committee. Half a dozen men or more have been tentatively selected, and have declined, or on due consideration, been rejected. The delay in making the selection may not, however, be entirely due to the difficulty of finding an acceptable man, but partly also to a desire to wait until the drift of the Democratic party is ascertained.

The latest report, that Cornelius N. Bliss would be nominal chairman, and a corporation attorney of Iowa named Blythe the real active manager, if true, indicates that the president and his immediate advisers have concluded that the Democratic party will be controlled at St. Louis by the reorganizers, and that therefore the important feature of the campaign will be a contest for the support of the trusts. If the Democrats nominate a man entirely satisfactory to the trusts, then the Republicans will need a chairman and active managers who are thoroughly and particularly allied with the trusts, like Bliss and Blythe, in order to prove to the dear trusts that the Republican party is still, and will be, a better friend of theirs than the reorganized Democracy, if successful, could be. Bliss is merely a big money-bags, and Blythe, it is stated in the report, "would be eminently satisfactory to many eastern men and corporation interests."

This report, like many preceding ones, is, however, probably only a "feeler." Whatever man or men are selected there is no doubt whatever that they will be "eminently satisfactory to many eastern men"—Rockefeller, Morgan, Gould, Baer, and the like—and to "corporation interests," and the trusts generally. Whether the Democratic chairman and managers will be the same sort of men, whether the Democrats will endeavor to out-Herod Herod in servile trucculency to the trusts, remains to be seen.

MINING BUILDING AT THE FAIR.

THE JOURNAL understands that the state commission has at its disposal unappropriated for building purposes about $80,000. With this amount still unexpended there should be no hesitation in including in the list a building devoted to the mining industry. The business in Oregon has long cut a respectable figure, but in the last few years it has been very rapidly growing in consequence. Except in some comparatively small sections the state is much more noted for other things than mining, but in the face of it all the mining industry has steadily grown in consequence until it has now become one of the great industries of the state. This, too, it has done despite public apathy in some of the centers and notwithstanding the fact that the surface of the mining sections has been scarcely scratched.

But the adjoining states have really a better appreciation of the mining resources of the state than has the average citizen of Oregon whose attention is absorbed in other directions and other industries. Judging from the letters and other information which have reached The Journal, mining men throughout the west have taken it for granted that the first great exposition in the far west will have for one of its star features a mining exhibit which will excel anything ever before gathered together for such a purpose in this country. They feel that while the fair is to be broad in its scope and embrace world-wide products that as a western enterprise it will give peculiar and deserved prominence to western industres, among which mining occupies an imoprtant place. For this reason they need very little encouragement to take a deep personal interest in the outcome and to gather together exhibits which will in every way be worthy of the section and industry.

With these facts before them the commission should not hesitate to seriously take up the question of a separate building for the mining exhibit and one which will fully meet the heavy demands which will be made upon it. Then the fact should be freely made known that Portland intends to beat all records in this direction. The miners of the west may be counted upon to do the rest.

ABOLISH THE SALOON BOXES.

THE LICENSE COMMITTEE of the city council will meet at the city hall on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock to consider the question of reporting an ordinance prohibiting the closed boxes in the saloons. There are few things that more deeply affect the morality of the community than these boxes. It is there that many young, innocent or thoughtless girls begin their wretched careers and it is from them that the brothels are recruited. Every one realizes what a foul blot they are upon the community and most of the saloon men would gladly see them abolished.

There is now a chance to abolish them as they have been abolished in every other self-respecting city in the country. There should be a large attendance at the meeting of the license committee next Monday afternoon. Every citizen who believes in raising the moral standard of the city should be there and by his presence make known his interest not alone in the general subject, but in this specific matter. They will find that in this way the saloon boxes can be done away with in Portland and a good start made in the direction of practical reform which will do much to raise the moral standard in Portland.

The incident reported in yesterday's Journal in which, if the allegations of an affidavit filed by W. T. Vaughn, a rival lawyer, are true, Sanderson Reed appears in a very unpleasant light, demands an explanation from Mr. Reed, if he has any controverting or excusing facts to present. It is alleged, in brief, by Vaughn, that Mr. Reed, by representations that the other attorney was neglecting the case of a client accused of a crime, and by agreeing to defend the man without a fee, secured his own appointment as the defendant's counsel; and that having thus become the attorney of record he endeavored to obtain a fee of $500, and in fact did obtain $200; and then himself abandoned or neglected the accused man's case. The first of these statements, that Reed procured his own appointment, by accusing the other lawyer of neglect of the accused man's case after taking a fee to defend him, is a matter of record and undeniable. The other allegations, that Reed violated his promise to the court to defend the man without pay, and pocketed a large fee without rendering the promised service, are not yet proven, but they are made by an officer of the court, and are a matter of record. It is only proper to say that the whole affair calls for a full and frank explanation on the part of Mr. Reed.

STREETCAR ADVERTISING.

IN THE NEGOTIATIONS now pending between the city authorities of Chicago and the traction companies the question of advertising in the street-cars is one of the minor ones being considered, and upon it the Chicago Journal expresses the following opinion:

This may seem an unimportant and trivial detail, but it is in reality a matter which affects the interests of several thousand persons engaged in legitimate advertising business in Chicago. These persons can conceive of no legal or moral reason why a public utility corporation, engaged in the transportation of passengers, should be permitted to enter into competition with private citizens and concerns engaged in a legitimate business. And this view of the case is a sound one. Street railway corporations have no more right to use their cars for advertising purposes than they have to establish restaurants, buffets or cigar stands on their cars. The principle is the same, and the injury to private interests is the same.

This, if not a new view, or an opinion on a comparatively new question, is probably one that will not be favorably considered and adopted generally, in large cities, yet it states facts worthy of consideration. If the street-car companies obtain a large revenue by competing in advertising with people engaged in the advertising business, the street-cars being public conveyances, though owned by private persons or corporations, they should divide that revenue with the public from which they derive their privileges and which they are bound to serve.

The Chicago Journal goes farther, with the following suggestions:

A provision of great benefit to the public would be one requiring the substitution of placards or bulletin boards containing information of value to strangers and citizens for the advertising cards which now fill the cars. Such bulletin boards or placards should be maintained at the expense of the traction companies and should, in the plainest manner possible, give, for instance: The location of each of the public buildings and their branches; of each of the hospitals of the city; the various public parks and other places of recreation; of depots at which trains arrive and depart, and the roads using each station; of the various passenger steamer docks; and the latest official weather reports. Such information would be of far more value to the patrons of the traction companies than all the advertising that could be placed in the cars in ten years, and would be duly appreciated by the public.

This innovation "would be deeply appreciated" by the public and suggests a means whereby these advertising spaces could be made directly beneficial to the patrons of the roads as well as the roads themselves. Eventually there is little doubt that this is the way in which the spare spaces in the street-cars will be used. The world is rapidly outgrowing and therefore resenting the placing of advertising matter on the drop curtains of the theatres and public sentiment against street-car advertising is growing in the same direction and sooner or later will make itself felt.

A WELL-DESERVED PUNISHMENT.

JUDGE HOGUE yesterday fined a man who plead guilty to selling beer to three minors $150, which was $50 for each boy. How many glasses of beer this chronically troublesome saloon-keeper had sold these boys, or how much his profit on the sales was, is not known, but it may be assumed that he "lost money on the goods." He will have to sell a large amount of beer to make back that $150, and his lawyer's fee. But if the license committee of the council does its duty, he may have to make money in some other occupation, for he is one of the saloon keepers who are a nuisance in the city, because of their persistent violation of the laws. Such men ought to be denied the right to sell liquor at all. They are irreclaimably crooked in this business, and not only the public generally but law-abiding saloon-keepers as well would be benefited by their suppression.

Selling liquor to minors is not only unlawful, but it is a serious, a grevious offense; we saw the consequences of it at Corvallis recently, and we see shameful and sorrowful consequences of it here frequently; and Judge Hogue evidently understood the gravity of the offense. The penalty he imposed on this man was none too heavy, but it should not be forgotten that this particular saloon man is not the only violator of the law in this respect. There are, unfortunately, many others.

AN EDITOR OUT A TABLE.

The Paisley Post having published an item stating that its office table had been stolen, made the next week the following explanation:

"It was George Reed who took the table from the office of the Post. We had just as lief the people knew his name as not. How would you feel if a man left a table with you and you took good care of it, and after a year or two he came and wanted it? This is what Mr. Reed did, and for no other reason in the world than that he owned it and needed it. Wouldn't you feel like publishing him? Suppose he did need it. We needed it, too. Mr. Reed is a carpenter, and a very good one, and could have easily made himself another table. We are no carpenter, although some people have been unkind enough to call us a blacksmith, and now we have to run off our paper with a board laid atop of two chairs. It is a nice predicament for a first-class newspaper to be in. Mr. Reed will never loan us another table and expect to get it back. No, indeed. How long does a man have to be in possession of a table anyway before he owns it? The next thing we know he will probably send in a bill for the use of the table, and this after we had kept it for him all winter without charging him a cent for storage."

SHOULD BE STOPPED.

From The Dalles Chronicle.

The war between sheepmen and cattlemen has resulted in the killing of several thousand sheep during the last few weeks. This should be stopped, as both industries are entitled to the protection of law. Sheep are entitled to graze on the public domain, and so are the cattle. The vicious and lawless who attempt to discourage any class of men from a legitimate pursuit of their business, should be punished. No one can say that only cattle can feed on the grass growing on unenclosed land, for it is common property to all. Both industries are of importance to Oregon and the northwest, and it is a deplorable matter that such an embittered feeling should prevail among our citizens who are engaged in raising cattle and sheep.

Short Watterson Sermon.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The gibbet and the rack, the torture and the stake, no longer exist; but there is the devil of party spirit to blind and mislead. Down with fake heroes! Up with the standards of truth! Down with image worship! Up with the signals of light and knowledge!

Dear God and Father of us al,
Forgive our faith in cruel lies,
Forgive the blindness that denies;
Cast down our idols, overturn
Our bloody altars. Make us see
Thyself in Thy humanity.

JOURNALISTIC COURTESY.

From the Gold Hill News.

Phew!! Burn a rag!

Does that idiot on the Jacksonville Sentinel think he runs all of Jackson county politics? To hear him wail, he would have it appear that he is of some consequence in the Republican party. (?)

The attack upon the News in his last issue was absurd and uncalled for in every particular. We have never referred to him; don't know him; nor never want to. Never knew such a thing was on earth. Don't worry about the News and the Gold Hill delegation, young feller; it will tax your brain quite enough to attend your little 2x4, 15-cent sheet.

If this man—if he is a man—has any friends handy, they had better call him off, or he'll find out he is not the only can on the swill dump.

Now, young feller, the mere fact that you have starved out and had to move a few times, cuts no ice here. Go easy, son!

An Unnecessary Charity.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

It is understood that the Kentucky mountaineers are not as grateful to the Chicago women's clubs for their gifts of books as they might be, since the introduction of fixed ammunition has done away with the use of paper for gun wadding.

Small Change

Straw hats are in bloom.

The shady side begins to be popular.

The Japs may make an open door at Port Arthur.

Nature will soon follow the example of the spouting politicians in producing hot air.

If every man would make his wife cook, the cooks and bakers would find striking an uphill job.

What with dodging and running the Russians are becoming tired. But they are far from whipped yet.

The Republican party of Washington had a terrible time in delivering itself of a candidate for governor.

If Decoration day or Thanksgiving day cannot be reformed, how can the anti-noise people expect to reform the Fourth of July.

In the estimation of County Clerk Fields, District Attorney Manning is a "bigger man" than Attorney-General Crawford, in the matter of a legal opinion.

Colonel Bob Veatch would last just about one round in a joint debate with Binger Hermann.—Salem Journal. But foxy Binger is careful not to improve the opportunity, even for that one round.

Item in Journal of May 13, 1017: "It is reported that the city authorities are inclined to try to induce Grandpa Jakey Kamm to remove his buildings on the corner of First and Washington streets."

The county clerk, on the advice of District Attorney Manning, has decided to allow voters to register next Monday, the 16th. This will be "positively the last day." But nobody peed wait till Monday.

Those bad, wicked Tibetans should be annihilated. They actually venture to shoot at invading English soldiers, killing and wounding one to 50 of their own number killed and wounded by the British. The savages!

Taking a philosophical review of the history of his country, Mr. Grover Cleveland can easily see how it would have been in a far worse condition than it is except for certain administrations covering eight years out of 12; but, alas for the country, these administrations can never recur.

The Spokane Spokesman-Review predicts that if McBride is beaten, and the railroads win, in the Republican state convention, the state, though probably safe for Roosevelt, will otherwise go Democratic next fall. And possibly it might do worse. The best governor the state ever had was Rogers, a Democrat.

Journeymen bakers are on a strike in Berlin, as well as in Chicago. They demand, beside higher wages, a discontinuance of the system of boarding with their employers. They might yield on the question of wages, but to be required to eat their own oven products is something they will no longer endure.

In Chicago, the judges, paid from $7,000 to $10,000 a year, after arduous work of from two to four hours a day for from three to five days per week, are preparing for their two or three months' vacation, although 20,000 cases are pending. But this latter circumstance is of no consequence, as compared with the necessity of vacation for the judges.

A Spokane woman, while roaming in the wilds of Minnehaha park, in the outskirts of that wild and hairy western town, was attacked by a cougar on his way to town to tackle the tiger, and incidentally get a square meal, and the brute was so attacked, annoyed, pestered and flustered by the woman's little fox terrier that she escaped, help came, and the wild animal was killed. Bet she wouldn't swap that nervy little dog for a ranch or a mine.

The country portion of Multnomah county, that portion lying east of Mount Tabor, is fairly entitled to a county commissioner. Mr. John Sleret, the Democratic nominee, lives near Pleasant Home, 18 miles out, and is a successful farmer. He is an intelligent, fairly educated man, who has lived in the country since infancy, his father, a German-American, having taken up a timbered claim addining the present townsite of Gresham, where he started and run for many years a blacksmith shop. If elected, Mr. Sleret will make a first-class commissioner in every respect. He will tolerate no grafting.

POLITICAL POINTERS

Oregon Irrigator: Let all Republicans remember that the members of the legislature to be elected in June will not be called upon to elect a United States senator. So do not let the Mitchell bugaboo scare you out of your wits, but cast your ballot in the interest of local questions.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer: The Portland Oregonian is urging Republicans in the First district to vote for Hermann in order to indorse President Roosevelt. Its logic seems questionable. Hermann was let out of office by Roosevelt, hence it is difficult to see wherein a vote for him is a vote for the president. There is a mystery about this indorsement business that the ordinary voter can't understand.

Astorian: Despite the fact that county and state tickets are in the field, comparatively little interest is being manifested in the aproaching elections. The campaign is going to be a quiet one, if politicians are judges, and there will be less of the spectacular this year than ever before. The Democrats are doing their work quietly, and having named a straight ticket, are anxious to make a good showing for it. There is not very much talk of candidates apart from those for sheriff and county commissioner. The legislative race is a sort of go-as-you-please affair. As yet neither of the parties has arranged its schedule of campaign meetings.

One Thing More to Show.

From the New Yorker.

For two hours a fashionable lady kept the draper exhibiting his goods, and at the end of that period she sweetly asked: "Are you sure you have shown me everything you have?"

"No, madam," said the draper; "I have yet an old account in my ledger I'll gladly show you.

He did not need to show any more.

One Standby.

From the Augusta Chronicle.

If there is no one else to take the vice-presidential nomination, thank heaven we still have Uncle Adlai Stevenson left.

THE CHICKEN-FOX REPUBLIC

(By Herbert N. Casson.)

Once upon a time there was a Chicken-Fox Republic.

There were over 70,000,000 Chickens, and they had plenty of rich soil to scratch in, so they would have been very happy and prosperous if it had not been for the Foxes.

There were not many Foxes, but it is a law of Nature that one Fox can make trouble for a whole barnyard full of Chickens.

Now, everybody knows that a Chicken is a good-natured creature. Generally speaking, the only time that a Chicken is ever known to kick is after his head is off.

For a long time the Chickens and the Foxes were the best of friends. Now and then a philanthropic Fox would scratch up a few worms for the Chickens, and this kindly act always made the Chickens go wild with joy.

At other times the Foxes would throw some scraps of dark meat and white meat to the Chickens, after a grand Fox banquet.

It is also a law of Nature that Foxes are good talkers and that Chickens are good listeners. So the Chickens were always pleased when the Foxes talked about the happiness and prosperity of the great Chicken-Fox Republic.

As everybody knows, Chickens have bad memories. If a Chicken is caught by one leg and pulled off the roost it is terribly scared, and makes a loud cackle; but the moment it gets away it scratches for worms as if nothing had happened.

The motto of the Chickens was: "Let every Chicken scratch for itself," while the motto of the Foxes was: "They who stand together shall have plenty of bones to pick."

Once in a while, after a Fox banquet, the Chickens would try to organize themselves; but they never could manage to keep all the Foxes out of their organization, so it fell to pieces.

The great trouble of the Chickens was that so many of them always believed everything that the Foxes said.

If a hundred Chickens were found dead and half eaten behind a fence the Foxes would say that the foolish Chickens had tried to eat one another and then committed suicide.

If a Fox was caught pulling a plump young Chicken off the roost on a moonlight night the Fox would say that he had suddenly made up his mind to take the young Chicken for a business partner.

If half of the Chickens of a certain roost mysteriously disappeared during the night the Foxes would say that the hawks had kidnaped them and offer a big reward for the capture of the hawks.

If a pile of Chicken bones was found in a Fox's back yard the Fox would say that it was a hawk's nest.

If a Fox was caught by a crowd of Chickens in the act of finishing off a Chicken bone he would throw a fit and exclaim: "How horrible! That's what comes of my being a somnambulist." And all the Chickens would feel very sorry for the poor Fox.

Now and then, when a suspicious rooster would ask a Fox what he lived on, the Fox would reply: "Oh, my dear sir, I am a vegetarian. I eat the red berries in the woods and the green grass in the fields. We Foxes are too refined and too hu-man-i-ta-ri-an to eat the poor, little, wiggling worms that love to dwell in the soft earth."

If the Chickens said among themselves: "How is it that we never see the Foxes when they are eating the berries and the grass?" then the Foxes would say: "We are too cultured to allow ourselves to be gazed at while we are at our meals."

Some of the Chickens, when they heard this, swore off on worms and tried to live on berries and grass, but they starved to death. All the Foxes were fat and hearty, and a few of the Chickens thought that it was rather queer that the Foxes got so fat on a vegetarian diet.

But most of the Chickens said: "How refined and tender-hearted the noble Foxes are! How terrible it would be if they should leave us, so that we should have no high ideal of morality to encourage us! Long live the Foxes!"

PROPERTY AND HUMAN RIGHTS

(By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.)

From the Brownsville district comes the startling information that certain Watkins-street and Pitkine-avenue landlords have sent out notices that they will raise their rents according to the number of children in each family—at the rate of $1 per child.

The new scale also provides that a family keeping boarders shall be required to pay $3 a month extra for each boarder.

This comes very near being avarice gone mad, the love of money reduced to its lowest and most loathsome terms.

Another step and the word will be: "Pay for standing-room, and pay roundly, or get off the earth!"

The greed of gain could not have received a more disgusting illustration than that which is afforded in this bit of Brownsville news.

In the eyes of the type of landlord we are thinking of, there is nothing that has any value but money. For money they would sell their souls to the evil one—if they had any to sell and the devil would make them an offer.

The purest and noblest being ever on this earth said one day: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." But many modern landlords are of a different opinion, and their first word to the applicant for an apartment is, "Children not allowed."

With hearts as "dry as summer's dust," these men are unable to appreciate the beauty of childhood. It has no charms for them. They can see but one thing—the dollar; there is but one thing in which they are interested—the dollar.

From all accounts, the crusade against the children has already reached an alarming stage.

We are told on the very highest authority that there are whole blocks of tenements about the city in which not a solitary child is to be found.

In the splendid apartments, with their waxed floors, polished woodwork and exquisitely tinted walls the patter of no little feet, the prattle of no little voices, is heard.

Wax, polish and tinting represent money—the landlord's money—and against that money nothing has a case, not even the sweetest of all the forms of humanity—the little child.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me? Not much!" roars the kind of landlord we are talking of. "Keep them away. They depreciate the value of my property."

And this is civilization—civilization in the 20th century after Christ! And we are brazen enough, with such civilization about us, to send out missionaries to the head-hunters of Borneo and the Philippines, and the bashi-bazouks of Mesopotamia!

A SILLY ARGUMENT ANALYZED.

From the Portland Chronicle.

Vote for Bill Jones for hog reve in order to sustain the policy of President Roosevelt, is the senseless cry of some of the hide-bound partisan press.

A man trains with the Democrats all his life, fighting the principles of the Republican party. He sees a chance to be elected to office on a Republican ticket and he promptly flops into the Republican camp. We are then called upon by the aforesaid partisan press to vote for him in order to sustain President Roosevelt.

Another who knows nothing of the Republican principles, nor even of American principles, and cares less, is nominated for office and we are told we must vote for him in order to sustain President Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt would be the first to repudiate any such doctrine. He believes in good government and good men for government, and has in the past carried that theory even into national affairs, putting men above party for the sake of good government.

It is not necessary to shut your eyes and vote the Republican county ticket from top to bottom in order to endorse the administration of President Roosevelt. It is not he nor his administration that is before the people at this time, but the question of our local government, over which the president has no jurisdiction. We will attend to the matter of endorsing the president next fall, meanwhile let us elect good men to administer our county affairs.

The Republican ticket is, in the main, a good one, but it has weak spots, and some of the weak ones will be beaten in the race, through no fault, however, of President Roosevelt.

SENATOR M'GINN'S RESIGNATION.

From the Salem Statesman.

Some facts have been known to observing friends of Senator McGinn for a long time. One is that his political and legislative enthusiasm showed decided abatement during the last session. He didn't seem happy among his associates from the metropolis. Things weren't moving the way he was accustomed to see them go, and at no time was there any evidence of his wonted fire and virility. Since the close of last session he hasn't smiled approvingly upon the manipulation of the machinery of Multnomah county; there are hands at the crank which he does not look upon with confidence, but he has found no means to break loose their hold, so it is highly probable that he has decided to pull his political sails entirely until the winds blow from a more favorable direction and that he will steer his bark into the placid waters of the business sea, where his ability will bring him more substantial returns.

Her Real Reason.

From the Chicago Post.

"That woman in the second flat seems to be fond of children."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because she is always asking them to come up to her flat to play."

"Oh, that isn't due to her love of children; that's only because she has a grudge against the woman in the first flat."

Binger Fooled Them.

From the Elk City Vim.

The wily Binger made the Republicans believe that if he should be elected government work would be resumed on this bay. He fooled them. Will they be fooled by him the second time? We shall see.

DID HE SPECULATE IN WHEAT?

The Milton Eagle makes the following suggestion concerning the big and disastrous financial collapse of C. B. Wade a few months ago:

"The mystery is, and grows, of what this man of correct habits did with the nearly $200,000 representing the deficiency between his liabilities and assets. It has been definitely ascertained that his losses in the Sumpter mines did not exceed $10,000, so the hole into which he dumped other people's money must be looked for elsewhere.

"There is a very plausible theory that a portion of the money went to feed the insatiable appetite of that colossal gambling device, the Chicago wheat pit—an institution that has pauperized more families than all the gambling hells in the country. It is a game that is played in comparative secrecy alike by saint and sinner, and if Wade played it the records of Mr. Ankeny's bank and the W. U. T. Co. alone show it. Like the Egyptian Sphinx, they never talk."

NOBODY KNOWS.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

John T. Whistler has gone to Echo to supervise the work of preliminary surveying and sinking of the test holes in the Butter creek district. Referring to the perennial revamping of the report that "the government has actually concluded to build a reservoir on Butter creek," Mr. Whistler said: "Please quote me as saying that the government has done nothing of the kind. No living man knows where in Umatilla, Morrow or Malheur counties the government will build reservoirs; or whether, in fact, it will build any at all. All the work done up to the present time and the work that is in progress now is strictly and only preliminary and in the nature of investigations. Further, so far as anybody yet knows, it will never get past the experimental stage. In other words, if there will ever be government irrigation works in Umatilla, Morrow or Malheur counties, no one as yet knows.

"FOOD DRUNK."

From the Atlanta Journal.

"I know men and women," said Thomas A. Edison, the other day, "who are food drunk all the time."

"Food drunk" is a new term. But it expresses an idea that is old. It describes a condition that is notorious. Few of us, indeed, but know people who are constantly gorged with food, with the result that their intellects are beclouded and their bodies benumbed just as truly as if the excess had been liquid, instead of solid.

The man who has his stomach full of food is more or less stupefied. His mind and muscles work reluctantly and sluggishly. His faculties are dulled and his feelings deadened. His condition differs only in degree from that of the man drunk with alcohol or of the snake that is gorged.

It is quite possible that we all might live comfortably and better than we do on half what the average man now consumes.

Japan's Few Paupers.

From the London Chronicle.

The Japanese are never able to understand how it is that, though their population is about the same as ours, they have only 21,000 paupers, while we have about 1,000,000. The difference is due to the Japanese attitude toward old age and parenthood. Most of their few paupers are children or elderly people whom earthquakes have deprived of their breadwinners. Old age is all but sacred in Japan.

Oregon Sidelights

La Grande is to build stone crosswalks hereafter.

A Christian Scientist church has been organized at The Dalles.

Now that Astoria has got that monument back, it is happy again.

The picnic season is fairly on, and Oregon children are happy.

The school enrollment of The Dalles is 1,455, 99 of whom live outside the city limits.

An Albany firm secured the contract for the Dallas sewer system at $2,900, $3 under a Portland bid.

It is a peculiar kind of a man who will not register.—Albany Democrat. Then peculiar men must be numerous in Oregon.

Albany councilmen and citizens are considering the question of granting a telephone franchise to an opposition company.

G. W. White of Yoncalla has sued John Attwell, now of Stevenson, Wash., for $10,000 damages for alienating the affections of White's wife, who with her daughter is now living in Portland.

Judge Boise, a candidate for re-election as circuit judge in the third district, is about 85 years old, and if elected and lives till his term expires will be 91. He has been on the bench about half a century, and likes the job.

Crops in Wasco county never gave better promise than they do at present. Fall wheat has begun to joint, and spring-sown grain looks splendid. There is at least a third more spring grain sown this season than there was last.

In the past year the population of Haines, Baker county, has nearly doubled; at least, the number of buildings has. It is situated in the heart of the great grain-growing district of the Powder river valley, and is a prosperous, busy, orderly town.

The Dalles people who visited Hood River Sunday were surprised to note the advancement that has been made in that city during the past year. The place looks as if it had almost doubled in size within a year, and that the class of buildings that have been built bespeak prosperity and thrift.

A Jackson county man, defeated for nomination for county commssioner, writes to the Ashland Tidings that he will support the nominee cordially, although he adds that he feels "like one who had supped at the table of kings and then starved in sight of luxurious things—I heard the music, but yet missed the tune."

Absolute perfection in climate and crop conditions throughout all of every year cannot be expected even in Oregon, so reports that the frosts of two or three weeks ago did some damage are not especially surprising or discouraging, though they were rather untimely. But Oregon will still have great crops, in spite of the frosts.

The Prairie City County Seat association, after having secured more than the requisite number of qualified petitioners praying that the court make an order to submit the proposition of removal of the county seat from Canyon City to Prairie City, has discovered legal impediments and dropped the matter for at least two years.

The second church in eastern Oregon where the women have adopted the rule of removing their hats during service is the Christian church at La Grande, and at prayer meeting last Thursday evening not a woman was seen with her hat on. The first church to set the example was the church of the same denomination at Pendleton.

Athena seems to have solved its street problem. It has put crushed rock on nine blocks of the main street, and it makes a solid and durable surface, impervious to water and not likely to be deeply covered with dust. The work was done directly by the city at a cost less than $1 per front foot to abutting property. Athena may teach larger cities how to do things.

C. E. Sewart, who recently completed the planting of a fine young orchard of 200 acres of apple and pear trees between Medford and Jacksonville, has sold it to W. W. Armstrong of Salt Lake City for the reported consideration of $30,000. Three years ago the land, or the greater part of it, was covered with pine and oak trees, but has been transformed into one of the most promising orchards in the valley.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: You will be doing me a great favor by giving me advice in the following matter. I am going with a girl who I know cares for me very much, but whenever I go out with her she wants my friend along with us and as I think that she cannot love two fellows at once I would like your advice whether I should tell her that I do not want my friend with us or let it go on as it is doing, for I know that this girl loves me very much because she has told me many times and I am more than in love with her.

CLARENCE ARTILDER.

I think I would tell her that you never get a chance to see her alone and do not always want another man along. She will be reasonable if she cares for you.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man 19 years of age. I know a young lady who has just reached that age, and have known her very well for the past two years. I love her very dearly, and I am positive that she loves me the same. I know she would be very happy if I would ask her to keep steady company with me, but I am not of age. I do not care to ask her. Kindly advise me as to whether I could do anything, or what I could do to have her love me the same for the next two years without keeping steady company with me. F. N. G.

I am afraid you will not be able to hold her love unless you are willing to devote yourself to her. However, if you are very nice to her whenever you see her, perhaps she will remain fond of you.

Dear Miss Fairfax: There is a young man about the age of 28 who is deeply in love with me and wants me to get engaged, but as I am a very young girl at the age of 18 years I refused him. He calls to see me both morn and night and says he can't sleep unless he sees me. My love for him is very scarce. Kindly advise me what to do. L. S.

If you have no love for him, do not think of marrying him. Tell him firmly and kindly that you can never care for him.