

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

A BENEFICIAL LAW.

THE LAW of eminent domain is one of the best ever invented by progressive men. The world could not have progressed in a satisfactory way, civilization could not have spread as it has, without this law.

A man may somewhat interfere with and defer the public's demands and needs, may somewhat delay importantly progressive steps, but cannot long defeat the public's purpose. This law may have sometimes been used to give corporations too great privileges, but as a rule it has worked well, and reasonably.

EASTERN MULTNOMAH COUNTY.

THE EASTERN portion of Multnomah county, whose principal local business centers are something superior now to the crossroads hamlet we used to read about, is deserving of more consideration than it has received in the past.

But behold the difference, the results. Instead of small patches of clearings, one now sees broad, rich farm-hundreds of them. There is no better portion of Oregon than that lying right at Portland's doors, that between Mt. Tabor and the Cascade mountains.

In reason and common fairness, one member of the party should be selected from the county, and another from the city.

It should be explained that New Bedford has several male schoolteachers, and the provision in the edict referring to the daily shave probably is meant for their guidance.

It is good to know that henceforth the New Bedford boys will be amply protected by edict, and that the high standing of the Massachusetts schoolmasters is not to be affected by a few New Bedford ladies who have apparently been taught upon the theory that the school teacher has as much right as the thoroughbred to show that she is wholly unlike the celebrated queen who was not supposed, in the minds of the populace, to have legs.

The People Don't Count. From the Woodburn Independent. Governor McBride of Washington thought he was bigger than the railroad companies operating in that state. It was this idea that led to his political downfall.

HOW ROOSEVELT MIGHT SAVE HERMANN

WHEN BINGER HERMANN was relieved as commissioner of the general land office he was a member of the same political party as President Roosevelt. He was an inheritor from the McKinley administration and with his unquestioned knowledge of the business, had all other things been equal, he would have been a very valuable man to have maintained in office.

It is not conceivable that President Roosevelt should have forced the retirement of Binger Hermann on purely personal grounds or that he would have put him out of the land office with a stain upon his character on a frivolous pretext or to give the place to another man.

It is now proposed to elect Hermann to congress through the personal popularity of President Roosevelt, the very man who removed him in disgrace from office. A vote for Hermann is a vote for Roosevelt in the inference that it is sought to create.

Let the country hear from Binger Hermann's great and good friend, Theodore Roosevelt, who, if Hermann's partisans are to be believed, has done an honorable man fatal injustice and whom the right word now uttered might save.

The Journal has been informed, by an authority not altogether reliable or above suspicion, of its "impudence and gall" in asking certain questions. It should not be considered "impudence and gall" on the part of any one belonging to any party to ask some of the candidates on the Republican ticket their opinion on public questions of local moment, or even as to the policies they expect to pursue when they become public servants, for without such answers their opinions or party fealty for "this season" might not be known.

Any question which could possibly arise now with reference to the topography of the Lewis and Clark fair grounds should have been considered and settled before that site was selected. This is true not only of the plateau but of the peninsula. If there was any danger of overflow through high water during the June rise, that should have been known and absolutely provided against before the site was selected.

A FELLOW NAMED SMITH. From the New York Papers. James Henry Smith, New York's richest bachelor, who paid \$2,000,000 for the magnificent house of the late William C. Whitney, has been known as a lavish entertainer since he entered society.

From the Ashland Tidings. Welborn Beeson, Joseph Applebecker, John Bray and John Shurtz were the members of a party that had an exceedingly interesting experience with a huge cinnamon bear and two cubs at the forks of Wagner creek last Sunday.

From the Oregon Irrigator. The Portland postoffice trouble arises from putting a small man in a large place. An official who borrows from \$20 to \$40 at a time from the funds in his keeping and collects his salary every day is a poor specimen to waste any sympathy on.

From the Washington Star. It is now said that Speaker Cannon never carries an umbrella. He doesn't need one. He is one of the people who know enough to come in out of the rain.

Small Change

Wanted—A postmaster. Maybe Dugdale could run the post-office.

Roosevelt has ordered the strawberries to ripen. Thanks. If Colorado would secede the rest of the country would be glad of it.

The monopoly organ still expects the sheep to vote for a tariff on wool. Perhaps Bancroft could imitate his distant cousin and write a history.

A lot of good roads will be better than ever so big a Republican majority. We ought to have a railroad to Mount Hood. And there will be one before long, too.

This strenuously comes awful high, and it is at least doubtful whether we have to have it. The people evidently believe that Tom Word is a man of his word, and they agree with his word.

Binger will now proceed to open the rivers and improve the harbors. But that Columbia bar jetty will wait all the same.

Never say a word about anything that is wrong, now. This is not the proper time. Just elect the same old sort, and talk about reform later—when it will do no good and be out of date.

Mr. Word has a good platform for voters to consider; merely this: He will not take, directly or indirectly, a dollar beyond his salary, and he will tolerate no grafting. That is the kind of a sheriff that this county has needed for, these many years.

If Binger Hermann is so cock-sure of from 6,000 to 10,000 majority, why is it necessary to start out an army of hot-air spellbinders in his support? And where does he get the money to pay them all? For it is certain that they are not traveling and speaking for their health.

POLITICAL POINTERS

Judge W. M. Ramsey of La Grande, in a letter to a friend, has this to say of Hon. William Galloway, candidate for circuit judge: "A judge should love justice and hate iniquity and possess a robust integrity, and be able to hold the scales of justice firmly and evenly. He should be no respecter of persons, deciding for or against parties as their rights appear to him according to the measure of the law. He should be a 'trimmer.' I have known Judge Galloway for many years, and I believe he possesses these judicial qualities. He has in more than one instance in the past showed that he has the courage to stand by his convictions in duty in difficult positions, and if elected I believe he will make a good record for honesty and courage."

McMinville Telephone-Register: Senator Lodge defiantly said just before congress adjourned: "We will not revise the tariff now; we will not investigate the postoffice department now; we are going straight ahead and when we get ready we will do whatever we see fit to do about these things." In other words, "We will do whatever we please and when we please and thus we serve notice upon the people of the United States." This seems to be the accent of the boss.

La Grande Observer: The Observer never has advocated the "yellow dog" policy when it comes to voting for county officers, but the results of factional fights in this county during the past few years have had such a demoralizing effect on the party that the Republicans owe it as a duty to themselves and the party to stand by the entire ticket this year.

SONG OF THE OLD LOVE.

(Jean Ingelow.) When sparrow-hung, and the leaves break forth, My old sorrow makes and cries, For I know there is the dawn in the far, far north, And a scarlet sun doth rise; Like a scythe the snows fall, And the ice founts run free, And the bergs begin to bow their heads, And plunge and sail in the sea.

Oh, my lost love, and my own, own love, And my love that loved me so! Is there never a chink in the world above?

Where they listen for words from below? Nay, I spoke once, and I grieved these sore, I remember all that I said; And now thou wilt hear me no more, Till the sea gives up her dead.

Thou didst set thy foot on the ship, and sail To the islands of the snow; Thou wast and for thy love didst naught avail, And the end I could not know; How could I tell I should love thee today?

Whom that day I hold not dear? How could I know I should love thee away? When I did not love thee a year?

We shall walk no more through the sodden plain, With the faded bent's o'erspread; We shall stand no more by the seething main, While the dark wreck drives o'erhead; We shall port no more in the wind and rain.

Where thy last farewell was said; But perhaps I shall meet thee and know thee again, When the sea gives up her dead.

THE FARMER RESTIONS.

From the New York World. All prophecies of disaster to the French government, based upon the extraordinary crisis through which the nation has been passing on account of M. Combe's law of associations, are falsified by the returns of the recent municipal elections.

Because of the shifting and complex constitution of French parties, these municipal results do not bear so directly and unmistakably upon federal policies as in this country they would do. Yet, after all the sound and fury of the fray, it is significant that the ministerialists have held their own in the small communities, that they have gained in the larger ones, and that in Paris, that vitally important political center, the municipal council has now a ministerial majority of eight instead of an opposition majority of one.

FAMOUS HOOD RIVER VALLEY

Capt. Jas. F. Shaw in Hood River Glacier. Hood River valley is a gem all by itself. It lies in the northwestern part of Wasco county, 23 miles west of The Dalles, the county seat, and 66 miles east of Portland, on the line of the O. R. & N. railroad, the valley extending to the Columbia river on the north.

The valley has an elevation of 200 feet in the upper or southern part. Its width varies from east to west from five to eight miles, and from north to south 50 miles. The tillable land will reach 50,000 acres, about one-fourth of which is in cultivation.

The surface is generally rolling, the elevated portions being considered the strongest. The valley lies picturesquely envolved between two mountain ranges that reach a general elevation of 2,000 feet above sea level.

Mount Hood, snow-crowned and ever beautiful, forms an impassable barrier to the valley's further progress to the south, while the mighty Columbia stops its further extension to the north.

Hood river, a tortuous and ever restless stream, its joy waters flowing from glacial caves from under Mount Hood, divides the valley into east and west. The river being considered best adapted to the growth of the apple, while the west side is devoted to the raising of the famous Hood River strawberries.

The soil of this side of the river is composed of a mixture of volcanic ash and granite, with iron oxides and mixed with a large percentage of decomposed sandstone. When water is once applied to soil of this nature, the fruits grown upon it are as nearly perfect as can be raised in any other soil.

The climate in this little paradise is all that the most critical could wish. There is no excess of heat in summer, your house is never so hot as the sun, and winter the shifting extremes of summer prevail. The air comes laden from the mountains with sweet-smelling fragrance of the fir and pine, giving health.

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Oregon Sidelights

Oregon is all right, however the election goes. It needs to be.

Frosts have killed the prunes in some orchards around North Yamhill. The Echo-Butter creek region may be one of the greatest sugar beet producing localities in the country.

Even children cannot get campaign buttons this year. There's little doing but white of hot air in politics.

Will Malheur or Umatilla county get the \$2,000,000? Well, both will irrigate, anyhow—after election.

Orchardists in the vicinity of The Dalles predict a large crop of small fruit, especially cherries. They say the young fruit is well set on the trees, and early varieties of cherries will be ready for market early in June.

A poultry association is doing good work at Corvallis, where a poultry show will be held next December. Many people in and about Corvallis are very much interested in the poultry business, which is and will be an increasing and more interesting one in Oregon.

Corvallis Times: There is much speculation among the owners of certain claims as to the price of beef. The reports vary all the way between 5 to 12 cents. It does not make much difference, however, as the beef improves with age and many will do well not to sell too soon.

The Petar McIntosh creamery at South Prairie, Tillamook county, handled during 1903, 2,091,980 pounds of milk, of which 75,580 pounds were butter fat, for which dairymen received \$21,487.88. And this is only one of about half a hundred similar establishments in Tillamook county.

Sheridan Sun: We are very much pleased with the number of people who have called during the past week and had their names placed on our regular subscription list. If you have not the money or are afraid to pay in advance, come any way. We are willing to trust you. Let us know your good will, money or no money.

McMinville Telephone-Register: The good roads and bright sunshine on Sunday night brought out numerous driving parties. The young man with his best girl and a smooth rubber-tired rig, the man of family, the madam and the kids in a two or three-seated rig, as occasion and the number of kids required, could be seen on our streets, all enjoying life in true Yamhill fashion.

Irrigon Trirrigator: Morrow county has over one million acres of uncultivated land. Divided into 40-acre tracts, and with a family of five on each 40 would give a population of 25,000. No one expects any such results, but much of this now waste land can be and will be reclaimed and made populous through irrigation. Hence we say that the burning, living, moving question in Morrow is not a matter of a person consistently dispute that statement?

Pendleton Tribune: And now an eastern syndicate is trying to buy up all the plants for a specified time, and as the time will be up in a day or two, it is altogether unlikely that the gigantic deal will be consummated. It is understood the Roesech brewery was offered to the syndicate for \$50,000.

Baker City Democrat: The wonders that are being accomplished in Baker City and county by certain companies are not half appreciated by the people here. The city and county are quietly doing things that mean thousands of dollars of wealth to the business men, manufacturers, mine owners, agriculturists and people at large. No one would have imagined a few years ago that the Baker City, Oregon, would be doing for boring artesian wells for irrigation purposes, but that is what is being done right now within a few miles of the courthouse.

Lakeview Examiner: Sheriff Dunlap returned Sunday from his trip to Benjamin Lake, where he went to investigate the sheep killing. He says that about 2,000 sheep were killed. Now, with a few of the sheep, a few calves and a few cows, what is being done to apprehend the guilty parties is not known. The losers in the slaughter were Jonas Norin, C. B. Parker, Harrison Price, the Mulkey brothers and Pete Grook. The latter is being held in custody and signed by the best citizens of Lake county praying the county court to offer a reward for the arrest of the parties guilty of the ruthless slaughter of sheep in the north end of the county.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

My Dear Miss Fairfax: Kindly give me your opinion of a girl who places letters received from a male friend in the hands of other girls and allows them to read the same, although she is still on good terms with her friend. Also what is your opinion of girls who do not let the letter be taken from her care. What is being done to apprehend the guilty parties is not known. The losers in the slaughter were Jonas Norin, C. B. Parker, Harrison Price, the Mulkey brothers and Pete Grook. The latter is being held in custody and signed by the best citizens of Lake county praying the county court to offer a reward for the arrest of the parties guilty of the ruthless slaughter of sheep in the north end of the county.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady and have a very nice company with a young man for some time. Last night I went over to a friend's house to spend the evening, and when I went home my brother escorted me to my house. My father says that he does not think it was proper for me to have allowed my friend's brother to take me home, because I am keeping company. Kindly advise me.

A CONSTANT READER. It was perfectly proper. Would your father rather you had gone home alone? It would have been most peculiar if he would have been not offered to see you home, and ridiculous if you had refused to let some other gentleman. I think your father is mistaken. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man of 24. I have been keeping company with a young lady. She is four years my senior. She is a hard-working girl, and I am in love with her. I am an artist by trade. Would you advise me to propose to her, as I am desperately in love with her? Do you think the difference in our ages would make for unhappiness? ANXIOUS. No, I do not think four years' difference in age should be an unsurmountable difficulty. Propose to her by all means if you love her.