

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. 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.

THE GREAT QUESTION FOR VOTERS.

WHICH is the most important—the welfare of the city or of a lot of selfish politicians closely allied with the gambling trust? This is the primary question for the voters to decide next Monday...

It is well to keep the facts surrounding the adoption of the charter in mind. It is the result of the continued work of 33 of Portland's citizens representing all its varied interests...

When the board first organized, a committee of seven was appointed to formulate the outline of a charter. The first recommendation was: "That city elections shall be held separately from all other elections."

Why should they hold so cheaply the wishes of the people of this city that the first writes an answer that is no answer and the rest treat it with contempt? Men who have so little regard for their constituency or who have no opinion they can or dare express should not be voted for...

NOTED MAN DEAD. John Day died recently at Lewiston. He came from New York to California in 1852 and was one of the earliest of the gold seekers to work in the mines of Washington, Oregon, and Idaho.

"greedy and shameless, but seldom bold, and cowardice is with them a substitute for conscience. Moreover, a thoroughly corrupt and self-seeking class is by nature conservative, and this to a certain extent makes for public good, since they dare not go so far as they would like in corrupt practices."

The condition of things in Portland at the present time make so apt an illustration of Mr. Bonaparte's article that it is unnecessary to point out any particular coincidence. His optimistic belief in the betterment of such conditions in all our cities, and his earnest endeavor to bring it about is commendable and worthy of imitation.

THE CHARGES AGAINST HERMANN.

THE FOLLOWING PARAGRAPH appeared yesterday in the editorial columns of the Oregonian: "The Eugene Journal, a paper that is not supporting Mr. Hermann, has this remark: 'Some people may not believe it now, but will be convinced later on, that the bitter attacks on Hermann in some of the papers and orally are making him vote faster than anything he could say or do would.' Undoubtedly a correct judgment."

But the charges against Hermann are true. The evidence against him is indisputable, part of the public records, and the very paper which is now defending him convicted him before the public only a few months ago, before the nomination. Hermann cowers today beneath the shadow of the sword of the law.

To argue that the proofs of Hermann's dishonesty while commissioner of the land office will now aid in electing him to congress, is an affront to the voters of the first district. It is equivalent to a charge that they prefer to be represented at Washington by the ally, accomplice and defender of criminals, that they propose to elect a man to June who may be under indictment in November.

NO RESPONSE TO THE ROLL CALL.

BY THE WAY, precisely where is that fiery orator Mr. Williamson, candidate for congress in this district? Who has heard of or from him since the campaign opened? Congress has been adjourned for several weeks. The agile junior senator has been in evidence and on two occasions almost said something in favor of Hermann. As Mulvaney would say he "strained betwixt a lie and a compliment," wishing to leave the impression that he was saying something favorable without actually going to the desperate length of doing so.

WHAT?

AND WHAT are the Mitchell Republicans going to get out of the election? They won at the primaries on the cry of Mitchell and Roosevelt.

SHUT UP!!! Shut up, Mr. Hill, do you hear? I'm the Gorgan of the tower And awful is my power Around here!

During the early days of the camp of Salmon City, Idaho, Mr. Day accumulated considerable wealth, and at other times in his life he was in comfortable circumstances, but his generosity and his liberal business methods caused the loss of everything he had, and he died a poor man.

Small Change

Only five more "rally" days. Politics drops into the background a little today.

It is a day of memories sad, yet mellowed by time.

It is nearly time for the rock-the-boat idiot to get busy.

Some of the old vets are livelier than many younger men yet.

The Hancock matter must be kept quiet till after the election.

The Japs and Russians will have graves to decorate in future.

The good old summer time is every year a good new summer time.

Everybody, metaphorically at least, should take off his hat to the old veteran.

Long and comfortably—or as long as they can comfortably—may the old soldiers live.

Nowhere can the resting places of the dead be more beautifully decorated than in Portland.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some imagine they are great.

Now will the Methodist young people be good, and refuse to dance, play cards or attend a theatre?

If somebody would invent a system of groundless transportation of troops, Russia might do better.

There will be plenty of roses left, however many are used. But let us have far more next year.

Mr. Bryan is lecturing on ideals, but he has not announced that he would take them on subscription.

It is in order for some scientist to discover that sea breezes are loaded with disease-breeding microbes.

Binger can talk for two hours about the G. O. P., but he can't spend a minute on those 4,000 acres of land.

President Palma says Cuba is grateful to President Roosevelt. And President Roosevelt is mighty grateful for that Cuba campaign.

Several hundred candidates are "winning golden opinions" these days, according to the local newspapers. And spending golden coin.

The Democratic speakers did not advance one new idea.—Junction City Times. Of course, all the Republican candidates' "ideas" were brand new.

Chicago News: Will the Republican national convention view with alarm the marked disrespect being shown to the reciprocity principles laid down by McKinley?

An election card or poster put up to public view before made or changed a vote since Columbus discovered America, but they furnish business for the printers, and so are useful.

How would Roosevelt vote if he lived in Oregon? He is being judged by his vote years ago in New York. He will vote just as he pleased, and generally against the party machine.

STRAWS IN THE STREAM

(By H. R. R. Hertzberg.)

If there only existed a bank for the cashing of dream-checks, wouldn't this be a world of billionaires?

Strange that we, who wouldn't trespass on our neighbor's property for anything, will trespass on their privacy without the slightest hesitation.

Truth and poetry are not irreconcilable. For instance, whenever a poet makes rhymes about his poverty it's the truth.

Talk of idealism versus materialism! One onion can fetch more tears than ten tragedies.

To be happy means to need little. To need less than little means to be dead.

No cat likes affection when affection rubs its fur off.

As a rule, it is at the very time Folly picks out to mock the chap who has slipped on a banana peel that Destiny sends a street-car to run over Folly.

Perhaps the bravest of the brave is the coward who will not run.

OVERSHADOWING THE PRESIDENT.

From the Dalles Times-Mountaineer. A rally of Republicans was held in Portland last Saturday night at which the principal speakers were H. W. Scott, editor of the Oregonian, Senator Fulton, D. Solis Cohen and Dan J. Maloney.

The burden of those gentlemen's argument was that a big vote for the Republican ticket—Republican candidates for sheriffs, clerks, judges, assessors, treasurers, commissioners, coroners, etc.—throughout Oregon at the coming June election was necessary to insure the re-election of President Roosevelt next November.

Such argument may be convincing, but we fail to see its logic. It looks to us as if those gentlemen were, instead of endeavoring to hold up the hands of the president, undertaking to use the president's popularity to carry the nominees of their party through the June election.

In short that they were undertaking to shift a pretty big load upon Mr. Roosevelt. The ordinary voter has some ideas of his own, and it will puzzle his mind to just how a vote in Oregon for a non-political office next June is going to affect the vote of New York or any of the other doubtful states for president next November.

The president of this nation has plenty of burdens of his own to carry, especially in a year when he is seeking re-election, and it is, to say the least, unfair that candidates for minor county offices undertake to make him responsible for their election. They would better stand upon their individual personalities and fitness for the places they seek than to undertake to run on the popularity of the president.

What He Wanted to Know. From the New York World. Just before a man was hanged in Pennsylvania he asked about the result of a prize fight. For a riling passion strong in death he had a novelty answer.



May 23.—We set sail at 4 o'clock p. m., and at four miles distant camped on the south side, above a small creek near Deer creek.

May 30.—We set out early, and at about two miles distant reached a large cove, on the north, called Montbrun's ("Montbrun's" in Gass) tavern, after a French trader called after the same person. Beyond this is a large island. At the distance of four miles South creek comes in from the south. At 11 Big Muddy river on the north about 80 yards wide. Three miles farther is Little Muddy river on the same side. Beyond that is a human problem to which we camped, at the mouth of Grindstone creek, Osage county. The rain which began last night continued through the day, accompanied by high wind and hail. The river has been rising fast for the two days, and the country around appears full of water.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom. The fact that American industries have flourished under it as never before has set upon it as a whole the seal of divine inspiration and of literal infallibility on every line and figure of its hundreds of complicated schedules.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

THE IOWA STAND-PATTERS. From St. Paul Pioneer Press (Rep.). The Medes and Persians, otherwise known as the Stand-Patters, were in full control of the Iowa Republican state convention. The tariff plank adopted by them is a definite declaration against any change or modification of the existing tariff. The country prospered under it as never before. Therefore it is the perfection of human wisdom.

Oregon Sidelights

Now Oregon has a London—a mineral springs town in the woods of Lane county.

Strawberries were gathered at Irion on May 7 from plants set out February 23.

Frost did damage this week to vegetable and even alfalfa in the vicinity of Pendleton.

The new Crow telephone line in Lane county, reaching several settlements, will be 35 miles long.

There are now 90 Japanese working on the La Grande beef sugar tract, and this number, it is expected, will be increased to 150.

Tuesday Miss Mary Thorn died at Pendleton, aged 27, and a few hours later her mother died, aged 77, and one funeral service was held for both.

Corvallis Gazette: A number of young men on their way from Portland to Astoria to peel chittim bark, held up a farmer and took a basket of eggs from him. The same crowd made itself obnoxious to several others along the way.

A Yamhill county man named Hitchcock, Hancock or Haycock, Dayton Herdson, the name spelled these three ways in its item—while plowing, was attacked by five drunken Indians, and though receiving a knife thrust through one hand, laid them all out—injuring one of them seriously.

The coroner's jury in the case of Archie Elliot, who killed Louis Poltras in a quarrel over property lines in a remote part of Lane county, returned a verdict that the homicide was committed in self defense. Poltras drew a revolver first, but Elliot was first in getting action with his gun.

A Pendleton youth who was delivering a graduating essay on poisons, when he had said, "and the symptoms are"—staggered and fell forward from the stage upon the floor. The audience thought it was a piece of his essay by way of illustration, but it was a case of stage fright.

The Baker City Democrat claims that its town is the second in the state, beating Bend and some and Salem, but the papers of such of these cities will doubtless hoot at this claim. However, we will know better about it next year. They are all good, growing cities, whichever one is largest.

A man living a mile from Corvallis who embarked in the fancy poultry business less than a year ago now has a thousand chickens, that were hatched in incubators and are healthy and good rustlers. He expects to have 2,000 broilers next year for Lewis and Clark fair visitors, and 4,000 the year after.

A London correspondent of the Eugene Register writes: "It is generally believed that the railroad from Cottage Grove along the coast fork to the Black Butte mines is a sure go and that work of construction will soon begin. The Oregon Mineral Springs hotel is now opened and pleasure seekers are beginning to put in their appearance around London."

On Digger creek, Lincoln county, a little child accompanied by a dog, wandered off into the woods. A cougar was about to spring upon the child when the dog attacked it, and after a fierce fight was killed, but the child escaped. It was too young to tell what had happened, but later the dead her dog was found, and the cougar hunted down and killed. And such is the nature of that faithful friend of children, a dog.

The Dalles Scouring mills have already securing wool engaged to keep them running steadily for four months. The bulk of this wool has been shipped in from remote points in Washington and Oregon, very little Wasco county wool having been received. It is as a rule so clean that it requires no scouring wool. The clip of this season is said to be much more free from dirt than for several years past.

Ashland Tidings: Mr. Gullett, who has made special study of berry growing, has an acre of strawberries expected to realize a thousand dollars off this acre of ground this year. He has also recently planted an acre to raspberries, and when they come into full bearing he thinks the berry farm which he maintains in perfect condition, will be better than a gold mine.

Pendleton gamblers have been opening for some time, little by little since the Hayley held some months ago. Games have been running in the back rooms of some of the houses behind closed doors, but none of the managers wished to take a chance at the open thing until about a week ago, when some games were cautiously started, but Saturday night these were raided by the city marshal, and several good-sized fines were paid.

Advice to the Lovelorn. BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady 19 years of age and kept company for a year and a half with a gentleman two years my senior. Until about three months ago he loved me dearly and I also loved him, but I then noticed his love grow cold, and we had a quarrel. I lay the blame on my friends, who, I think, ridiculed him about the difference in our height, for I am six feet and he is five feet four inches. Now, Miss Fairfax, since our quarrel he has begged my pardon and I, loving him dearly, forgave him. Now, what I want to know is: do you think the difference in our height would make an unhappy marriage? DIANA.

The difference in your heights is great, but that should not be a bar to your happiness. Men cannot stand ridicule, so I dare say that is the cause of your troubles. If you marry he will have to make up his mind to put up with the remarks made by unkind people. If you love each other, why care what people say?

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl 18 years old and engaged to a young man of 21. He seems to be very attentive when we are out, but when at business he flirts with other girls across the telephone. Now, do you think it would be all right for me to marry this man, as I am of a jealous disposition? JEALOUS.

I do not think you have very serious cause for jealousy. All young men talk a good deal of nonsense over the telephone. "What is a very safe form of flirtation. Try and conquer your jealousy! It is a very unhappy quality.