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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

PLEASE THE PIONEERS.

NEXT WEEK the pioneers will be here, and they will be welcome, and many will try in whatever ways they can, not only to show them that they are welcome, but to make them comfortable. But are just the best means employed to make the pioneers, and especially the older and more infirm ones, comfortable, and as happy as may be, and glad they came? Everybody connected with the association, everybody on the program, and everybody who plans or does anything for or on the occasion, means to do what is best and most appropriate, and to help give the pioneers a good time. But do they really accomplish this result? Might there not be a better conception of the program?

The criticism that prompts these queries comes from many old pioneers themselves, some of whom have expressed it to the writer, and they doubtless voice the sentiments of others. It is directed generally against the tiresome length of the literary program, and in particular against the long "annual" and "occasional" addresses that are delivered. These addresses are always good, sometimes better, but to be blunt about it they are invariably about four or five times too long for delivery, with comfort or pleasure to the guests of honor, the pioneers. The addresses read well in print the next day; why not let the pioneers as well as others read them then, and deliver only the gist, the cream of them? Many of the pioneers are somewhat deaf, more are feeble in other ways; to sit in one position and try to listen to a program two or three hours long is not enjoyable entertainment for them; it is rather a cause of weariness.

The suggestion then is: Make the program, if not this year, then next year, shorter. Make it brief and bright. The old pioneers want to mingle together and swap yarns, and talk over old times and renew old acquaintanceships and make new ones. They want plenty of time at the banquet board, and they ought not to be sent there tired out with long addresses.

Whatever best suits and entertains and pleases the old pioneers is what ought to be done.

THAT OLD SUBJECT—THE WEATHER.

ONE of nature's attributes, or phases of manifestation, is her infinite variety. No two things are alike—no two human beings, no two animals, no two trees, nor, if we could investigate far enough and perceive clearly enough, no two leaves, or grains of sand, or wheat.

So no two years are alike, nor any two seasons, or days, or hours. Each lives its own life, has its own peculiar features. People are always saying that it is a peculiar season, or month, in point of climate, and they are right, though in a more specific sense than they mean.

This year has had its peculiar features, some things viewed generally and in the large, a little different from any other season. For example, there was an unprecedented continuity of precipitation during February and March, and so long a continuous dry spell as is now occurring is unusual so early in the year.

Newcomers who arrived in Oregon in January became tired of and perhaps disgusted with the prolonged mists, and those who came later and hear complaints about the need of rain may think the reports about excessive rains in Oregon were sarcasms; but both the earlier and later arrivals will learn after awhile that these conditions in both cases are slightly unusual; and that while an excuse for grumbling, if one is bound to grumble, can be found in Oregon in any season, as well as anywhere else, the seasons and the years average up here very

well, not only tolerably, but comfortably, profitably and prosperously.

The prolonged wetness made late planting, the dry spell, if it continues much longer, will make some western Oregon crops light; but all, taken together, will come out well in the end and furnish ample material for a sincere Thanksgiving and a merry Christmas.

Don't grumble, don't worry about the weather. Nature does not operate to please John Smith, nor the man with an outfield any more than she does with a piece of placer ground; but on the whole it could not operate to the more general satisfaction of the people as a whole anywhere than right here in Oregon.

THE USUAL LEGAL NONSENSE.

THERE is nothing unusual, and from a lawyer's or court's point of view nothing improper, in the motions and arguments made by murderer Guglielmo's lawyer; on the contrary they are the usual and regular performances gone through with in such cases; but from a plain, practical, common-sense viewpoint, they seem trivial, insincere and absurd. Everybody knows what has happened; everybody knows what, according to law, should happen to the murderer; but the machinery of the law moves, not straight forward, along a direct path, but sometimes crabwise, sometimes make-wise—sideways, sinuously, and with some appearance of affectation of mysterious wisdom.

We shall hear or read more of this pettifoggery—all lawyers indulge in it—when this murderer comes to be tried. The talesmen will be asked: "Did you read about this case?" "Did you form any opinion about it?" and if a talesman answers "yes," it will be urged that he is not a legally eligible juror. Of course almost all men fit for jury service have read about this murder, and everyone who has read about it has formed an opinion. No intelligent man could do otherwise. But it does not follow that such men cannot give him a "fair trial," and return a verdict according to the law and the evidence.

There is too much delay and nonsense about trials in such cases, those in which there is no room for any doubt about anything. But let us be thankful; there is much less of these dilatory and nonsensical tactics here than are witnessed in many other places in this country. And for this we should perhaps give thanks.

GROWTH OF THE TELEPHONE.

THE TELEPHONE, now so common, and as we think indispensable, is a young institution. Thirty years ago there were no telephones, and consequently, no hello girls. How did business men get along those days? And what would hello girls do now if the telephones were all exterminated?

Now there are in use in this country 2,315,000 telephones of all kinds, and their use employs 65,000 wage-earners, besides 15,000 salaried officials and clerks, earning \$36,000,000 yearly, all of whom owe their jobs to this invention. Back of these stand the men who made the 4,300,000 miles of telephone wire used, besides other material.

The total capitalization of telephone companies in the United States is \$384,000,000 (including value, however) and their revenues last year were \$87,000,000.

And how many talks? Nearly 6,000,000,000 last year. And what a vast number and variety of things were talked about! Again, how under the sun could we do business, how could our fathers have done business, without the telephone?

What a marvelous change, what an immeasurably valuable benefit, one simple idea worked out, into practice has wrought! And the telephone is not yet 30 years old!

However, it will not be well to let it strike that way.

Will you "excuse" tomorrow? Or should we say "excuse"?

Theilly white Republicans of the south are looking bluish.

Hannah Kilas was not only a black-maller, but a black femaler.

Teller county, Colorado, has Breashtitt county, Kentucky, knocked out.

Cuba's new government, even backed by Uncle Sam, cannot prevent hurricanes.

Bandit Russell appears to be a sort of Bonaparte, whose administration has snubbed.

The Republican party recognizes "Gas" Addicks as its viceroys, or leader, in Delaware.

If you want to make a European tour, you can come back across the Atlantic in the steerage for \$10.

The south may go solidly Democratic, and Lynch negro rapists, but it has no Colorado, or Teller county.

The slow and easy war correspondents are inclined to think the Japs are carrying on a "yellow" war.

One reason why Uncle Russell can't take any vacation is that it takes all his spare time to swear off taxes.

An Illinois woman is ecstatic over a preacher's telephatic kiss. But most women will prefer the old-fashioned kind.

Spokane points to a church attendance of 17,000 last Sunday as evidence that it is a good city. Admitted, without argument.

Dowls has discovered that in no other country will be tolerated as he is in this great land of rather too much liberty.

That is right; if people won't use a franchise, as promised, take it away from them. But the Portland-Hillsboro line should be built.

Nan Patterson did not come from Patterson, N. J., which has been the source of so many bad things, nor yet from Nantucket, R. I.

It takes two to make a bargain, and then, frequently, it takes 18 men to tell what the bargain was, and which one of the two got the worst of it.

The treasury department has decided that pigeons are birds, not poultry. Thus may great wisdom be instrumental in ruining the pigeon industry.

A rubber plant has been discovered in Colorado. It might be used in law manufacture, so that laws could be stretched without breaking them.

But we cannot promise visitors next year an occasional earthquake as an additional attraction. Earthquakes here are slight affairs, and few and far between.

Guglielmo says he was drunk, or he would not have killed the pretty, innocent girl. He can console himself with the reflection that he probably he will never be drunk again.

There cannot be a June bride without a June bridegroom, but nobody pays any attention to him—except the bride, and sometimes he appears to be a minor consideration even with her.

Oregon doubtless thought the best way to avert the yellow peril was to vote for exclusion while she had a chance.—Chicago Journal. This remark needs an explanatory note longer than itself.

Howard Gould is building a house with 200 rooms. It is a very rich man's undoubted privilege to make a fool of himself in this way. He thus adds appreciably harm himself, and does good to others, yet he is a fool none the less.

A Salem paper that tooted vociferously for Binger Hermann and a straight vote, good or bad, is now attacking the Republican party on account of its public land policy, and the Oregonian for its utterance thereupon. It should have common decency enough to be dumb, since it would not speak against wrong when its speech might have counted for a little.

IT IS WELL TO SORROW.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The enormous number of mixed tickets voted in Oregon this year is one of the best signs yet exhibited in state politics. In state affairs, independence is the only salvation. Straight tickets never helped to improve any offensive political situation. As long as people fear the lash and bow to the boss, the injustice and favoritism of government will increase as rapidly as the boss can increase himself and his allies behind laws. But when the sovereign will of the voter rises above the fear of the lash or the bludgeonings of the political stealer, and asserts itself in voting bona fide for the side that the other way and the people get justice. In order to encourage this independence and further the correction of local evils the East Oregonian believes that parties and partisan politics should gradually be eliminated from the county and state politics and the people should array themselves on local issues rather than on partisan grounds. Better results will come from such action. Better service will be rendered and better laws will be enacted.

A CORPORATION CONSCIENCE.

From the St. Louis Republic.

There can be no lasting doubt that a corporation, and especially a quasi-public corporation, is bound by moral obligations. There can be no prolonged dispute over the theory that a corporation has a conscience. Though a corporation would not be subject to penalty, in every sense, for violating or ignoring its moral responsibility, there still would be no reason to say that it was without responsibility.

It is becoming more evident that the moral responsibility of a corporation ultimately will have to be formally recognized. Being a corporation should not constitute a release from the ordinary laws of conscience. A corporation is composed of individuals, who are suspected of having souls; and the consequence to the acts and policies of a corporation and the voluntary decisions of individuals, who shape those policies and direct those acts, is an obvious fact. Public sentiment, which frequently has been aroused, is accentuating this connection, and to emphasize the growing belief that corporations ought to have souls, if they have not.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Speaking of Boycotts.

Portland, June 18.—To the Editor of The Journal.—With reference to your editorial in Thursday's issue, that "there is a disposition manifested in some quarters to extend the boycott upon those who supported local option," I will say that you seem to be ignorant of the fact that this same disposition is also shown by the other side. In proof of this, it may interest you to know that the pastor of the church located at Tenth and Stark streets came to the office of a certain paper in this city that is against local option and after a severe lecture not only discontinued his subscription, etc., but threatened to exercise all his influence to injure the paper otherwise. If such Christian spirit is manifested by a minister of the gospel, what can you expect of the heathen? C. E. K.

There were 40 candidates for office in Umatilla county at the recent election, and only 25 straight votes cast. Explanations are in order.

Small Change

PLAIN TALK FROM UP SOUTH

From the Ashland Tribune.

The Portland Oregonian and the Evening Telegram are keeping up their fight against local option now that it has become possible in the state. But if statements made by a wholesale liquor dealer and published in the Telegram of last Saturday are true they furnish the best possible argument in favor of calling a halt to the liquor traffic. If the statements are true, then it is time for every man in the state who loves his home to arouse himself from the apathy that has held him blasefaced all these years and to come out openly and fearlessly against the degrading business of liquor selling.

Read for yourselves the article which, in true, shows what an appalling condition exists in Oregon when its prosperity is founded upon an extensive liquor business.

Increase of taxes, depreciation of realty values, decline of rents, falling off of business, loss of employment, emigration of people from the state, injury to the Lewis and Clark fair and general paralysis in public enterprises, are some of the things in store for the fair state of Oregon by virtue of its endorsement of the local option law.

Says Mr. Blumauer of Blumauer, Hinch & Co., and Mr. Blumauer avows that he bases his conclusion on what he has already seen of the effects of the local option law since its passage at the polls last Monday.

"Every day thousands of orders in the state are rejected until it is seen how the towns of the state go in November. A number of traveling men will lose their positions until after this question is settled. We have already let one go."

Think of it, readers! Already a whisky drummer has lost a job through the terrible effects of the new local option law, and may be compelled to follow some respectable calling. Horrible!

"The damage to the Lewis and Clark fair will be incalculable. One of the largest whisky distillers in the United States has in operation at the St. Louis exposition a plant showing how whisky is distilled. One of the owners was here a few days ago. He was requested to have his exhibits here, and he promised to do so. Against the local option law he would come here with his plant. Twenty distillers who intended coming here to the fair will not come now."

Not one of the 50 will be missed by the law-abiding citizen, nor is the inhibition of the process of whisky distilling essential to the success of the exposition.

"Eugene will have no Fourth of July celebration because the saloon men will not be invited."

If this be true, we say, shame on Eugene!

WANTED, A STATE CONSCIENCE

Graham Taylor, in Chicago News.

The close of Senator Quay's career puts the moral sense of Pennsylvania to a test which seems to other Americans queer, to say the least. We have heard, of course, of other ages and people of whose kings nothing ill could be said, whatever the thought of them. But surprisingly little ill seems to have been thought of this self-constituted potentate, to whose sole and sovereign sway the second most populous state in the union learned to bow unquestioningly. The only question really being asked is whether he named a successor to his throne. In silent wonder the report is received from those who listened for it to the end that no name was whispered with the bating breath for the succession.

Many of the best of the community, with bated breath, awaits the great state's verdict on the boss who got and kept and used his power as he did. It is not fair to judge the common sense of so big a jury by those who are first to claim to speak for it. But it is time that the people of Pennsylvania should afford not to speak for himself. For both the spokesmen and people of other states have not hesitated to speak their mind, but about such a man and those who let him rule them. Such deserves criticism characterized by the press comments elsewhere, especially in the west, has been the exception rather than the rule among those whose outraged rights and disgraced state have greatest cause for moral indignation and open repudiation. A few newspapers and private citizens have had the science and courage enough to raise a solitary voice of manly protest out of a chorus of conscienceless praise. The silence which may be a virtue when it buries faults of private life with the dead, becomes a vice of complicity when it condones the betrayal of public trust. But when such silence is broken by an indiscriminate praise of such an avowed spoilsman's career other people have a right to account for it.

If in the judgment of charity the "good people" who have no word of complaint or censure against their boss cannot be judged as personally untruthful or dishonest, then only one alternative remains. They must have got so used to corruption in politics and government that it no longer seems bad to them. The masterfulness of such complete personal success attracts so much admiration for the man that his motive or his means cease to appeal to whatever moral sense is left. But justice can hardly withhold a severe judgment than this of charity.

How else can one account for the pro-

GOOD ADVICE FOR HOME.

From the Chicago Tribune.

First, if you feel as if you would not be happy at work, you ought to take a vacation.

Second, if you feel as if you would not be happy unless you stayed at work, you ought to take a vacation.

O, that some magazine called "Failure" could be started for the purpose of presenting to the youth of America the stories of the men who, by leaving their work down town, by taking up such false hopes or making some false start, by not spending their evenings over their accounts, and by not making every movement of their mind a brick in the structure of their career, lost all chance of making more than an honest competence, resigned the glory of plundering their contemporaries, and saved one of the wreck only sustenance and an unemancipated soul!

A business community that emerged a little bit more from business into the rest of life would be a most valuable asset to Chicago.

THE NEW RUBBER FIELD.

From the World Today.

The announcement that rubber has been found in supposedly arid regions, west, growing on the arid plateaus and

general or any other city that cannot celebrate the nation's birth because the saloon men withhold contributions. Evidently Eugene's patriotism is of the bottled variety.

"One man who has lived in Portland for 30 years left the state Thursday for good. He didn't want to live where liquor is king."

Good riddance, say we. Let us hope that he does not change his mind and return. The chances are that even the Keeley cure would not save him. Our sympathies are with the people among whom he makes his future home, as well as for the law.

"This law will increase taxes 15 per cent, depreciate real estate 25 per cent, and all rents will decline. Real estate will not move as rapidly as before, because eastern capital will not invest in a state which before was a nest of robbers, as results have shown in eastern states where local option rules business has been on the down grade and people have left there for other states."

The saving in penitentiary and reform school expenses will more than offset the predicted 10 per cent in taxes, while if rents do come down, it will be because they have been too high. As for the closing statement, it may only be said that it is a mis-statement, and has no foundation in fact.

"I was born here in 1853, and have always taken an active interest in the growth and development of Portland and Oregon, and yet if this state goes prohibition next November I will be one of the first to move from the state. No doubt this threat on the part of Mr. Blumauer to leave the state is the Telegram's trump card, for who could have the temerity to support local option in the face of it? Oregon without her Blumauer would be like a wheel without a rudder. Let us keep Mr. Blumauer with us at any cost. We never heard of him before, but we stand in open mouthed admiration before the man's unblinking honesty. Ordinarily, a man engaged in such a disreputable business as the liquor trade, he rushes into print and quite unintentionally makes out a strong case against his business."

So we are much indebted to Mr. Blumauer for having given us something to think about. In his statement, we were somewhat in doubt as to the advisability of passing a stringent liquor law, but he, through the columns of the Telegram, has convinced us that the reform has been delayed too long already. Think of a people being indebted to the liquor interests for their present prosperous condition! If it be a fact as you say, you man of a family, if the foundation is a safe one.

Would it not be better to have less prosperity as measured by dollars and cents, and more respectability?

Is it not time that the people be content with somewhat lower total receipts in business, and strive for higher ideals?

posal of the dominantly commercial and religious section of the state to erect a public memorial to a man who deliberately subverted public to private interests and the rights of the people to his own personal dictatorship? What moral obligation or decency can such a man make out of the fulsome, self-praising eulogy of an influential pulpit, which the Philadelphia Public Ledger justly brought to book? Who that is trying to be true and staunch does not regret the unqualified reference which the Tribune's editorial makes to such a man as "the true and staunch friend of the people?" The degradation to which so great a city as Philadelphia can sink under such political corruption and apathy is illustrated in a recent conviction.

A low creature was sentenced this week to seven years in the penitentiary, who "for years and years had made traffic of vice, selling body and soul." But the Ledger hails his sentence as a "triumph of decency," because practically every city official knew of his demerit; every politician had heard of his name; they all knew full well that he could not be disturbed. She was one of the worst creatures who brazenly defied the law and was immune from its processes. "It has been a rare thing," says the editorial, "in recent years for district attorneys to support or apparently to permit the Law and Order society to work effectively for the good name of the city, especially against the favored protected delinquents who had leverage on the political world."

But not only in the more influential press, but at least in the college pulpit, conscience is making its protests heard. One college president predicts this kind of a "revolution." "It is sure to come," he prophesies, "a revolution that will bring about the overthrow of the party boss, the overthrow of the machine and the return of the political power into the hands of the people, to whom it belongs." Moreover, he makes bold to predict "a new declaration of independence is in order and will be forthcoming—a declaration of the cardinal principle of which shall be the inalienable right of every citizen to a full and free participation not only in the voting franchise, but in the selection of the men for whom his ballots shall be cast."

Meanwhile the incongruity of the liberty bell being escorted from Independence hall to the St. Louis exposition by Philadelphia's aldermen happily strikes the North American of that city as incongruous. Nevertheless, it thinks the west has the right to see the bell that hung for liberty even if it must receive it at the hand of the ring.

high mesa lands of the Colorado mountains, sets at rest all fear of a rubber shortage. The rubber tree is a product peculiar to the tropics. The newly discovered rubber plant of Colorado, however, grows at an altitude of from 5,000 to 12,000 feet, where the climate holds all the rigors of winter and all the withering force of a rainless summer. The discovery of the plant relieves the world's rubber market from its dependence on the tropics, and it makes it possible for rubber to become a staple crop, even in countries where extreme cold prevails.

HE DREAMED IT.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

The policeman brought his prisoner before the magistrate.

"Your honor," said the officer, "I caught this man pounding a boy on the street."

"What have you to say for yourself?" the magistrate asked the prisoner.

"Well, yer honor, I was just going along the street, whistling an' minding my own business, when the young fella flung a stone at me an' I ketcht him."

"What were you whistling?"

"Ten dollars and costs," said the judge, severely, "and if you come here again for the same offense you won't get off so easily."

Oregon Sidelights

The building boom in Athena continues.

Corvallis is \$30,000 in debt on account of streets.

Rural telephone lines are extending and spreading.

The Union county hay crop will be larger than ever.

Cottage Grove is erecting a second new school house, to cost \$4,350.

The Wheeler county jail has but one occupant, an alleged horse thief.

Quite a number of Oregon towns will not celebrate—too much trouble and expense.

La Grande has a 10,000 club, and its members are pushing and pulling for things.

Frequently a man in eastern Oregon pays for a farm with the proceeds of the first crop.

Albany is making a needed improvement in laying new sidewalks and repairing old ones.

Two brothers of Albany expect to harvest 60 tons of cotton bark. The present price is only 5 or 6 cents a pound.

A Linn county woman, shot at a bird and hit her husband. The mystery is that the man was almost in line with the bird.

There are lots of grass and water on the eastern Oregon "desert" this year, and thousands of head of cattle are becoming fat there.

Mr. Flowers and Miss Dance were married at Ontario. This Dance is ended, and there are two Flowers instead of one—and may be more.

A negro woman was lynched in Kentucky, Thursday. The lynchers showed their chivalry toward the sex, though the victim was black, by refraining from burning her to death.

Douglas county towns import strawberries, when the soil around them will produce any desired quantity of fine berries. The wonder is that more of them are not raised up there.

F. A. Seufert, a wealthy business man of The Dalles, will run for mayor on an anti-gambling ticket, and it would not be surprising if he were elected, not gamblers are becoming unpopular everywhere.

The vote on local option in Marion county was very close. The state institutions are located in Marion, remember—the latter findings in are from, and an unusually big Republican majority showed up there, too.

Tillamook Herald: It wouldn't surprise us one bit to see Tillamook a "dry town" in the near future, and if it was put to vote today it would carry by big majority. Yet from a business standpoint, we hope it may never be.

Up in Linn county a bluebird has raised one brood and is preparing to raise another in a rural mail delivery box, in which she made her nest, and where the R. F. D. man and the family whose mail was delivered there were elected, not to disturb her. Should not Bristow look into this?

A family that recently arrived at Tillamook to settle in that vicinity consists of 15 persons—two parents and 11 children.—The latter findings in are from, and an unusually big Republican majority showed up there, too.

George Peehler, who resides about seven miles west of Meacham, on the high plateau lying near the summit of the Blue mountains, has an excellent fruit prospect this year. His farm is located at an elevation of about 5,600 feet above sea level and yet his peaches, plums, cherries, apples and apricots will all bear very good yields without damage from frost.

A Silver Lake man, who last week rode on horseback across the Cascades, says there was yet seven miles of snow, and teams could not cross before the 25th. Just beyond the edge of the snow, rhododendrons, lilacs, and dogwood blossoms and myriads of wild flowers in full bloom make a blaze of beauty to the eye, while only a little way farther strawberries in endless profusion, wait only to be eaten, to tickle the traveler's palate.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY HEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Portland, June 18.—My Dear Miss Fairfax—To you I write, My heart is in an awful plight, My love and I must surely part; And oh, I know, I'll break my heart. Every word by me was spent And now too late, yes, I repent; Without her love I cannot live, But I'm afraid she will not forgive. I was wrong, I have confessed, But that does not make my grief the less.

She was true to me, I know, And I'm really sorry things happened so. For her I pine my life away, And long for her each passing day. Don't you think Cupid ought to cast the dart?

That pierced me to the very heart, And then in coldness turn away And bid me speak those cruel words that day?

"Away from me, then has proved untrue! I no longer can trust with you. The golden key to my broken heart, For you and I must forever part."

Now, too late, I find that I was wrong, My life drains on in a weary song. I regret those harsh words spoken, That I know have cost her pain; Now, please, Miss Fairfax, tell me how I can win her love again?

KING DODO.

With a similar outbreak of feeling go to her and win her back again, which you can surely do if you are sincere in your utterances and attitude toward her, which is somewhat doubtful, as you have mechanically and deliberately resorted to so-called poetry in your complaint to Miss Fairfax.

Dear Miss Fairfax: When a young man asks to see a young lady home from church is it proper to always ask him in and thank him for seeing her home. A CONSTANT READER.

There is no necessity for asking him in, but should she care to do so it is quite proper. Neither need she thank him for taking her home, but she might make some pretty little gracious remark about enjoying the walk or something of the kind.