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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

AGAIN COME THE PIONEERS.

SOME OF THE PIONEERS, brought here while children, are not yet very old men, but the real pioneers, those who came over 50 or 45 years ago, then men and women, are now all old, and their number must rapidly become less year by year.

They should be men and women of great interest to all younger residents of Oregon. Though not the last, they were the most adventurous of the winners of the West. The journey hither was long, arduous, even perilous. They found here, after 1842, some small and scattered settlements, but they had practically reached a vast though fertile wilderness, with the ocean on one side and the thousand-mile desert on the other.

These men and women were for the most part well fitted for laying the foundations of a great state. Generally they were steady, sturdy and intelligent people. They came here not to acquire sudden wealth by digging for gold—though many of them did go to California for that purpose between 1848 and 1855—but slowly, tollsomenly, carefully, to make themselves homes and help build up new American communities and a new commonwealth.

It seems sad to see the old pioneers falling and falling, and to know that we shall be able to rest much longer to welcome these interesting and lovable old women and men, but since age and decay and death are laws of life, there is no occasion for tears or gloom. They have had a long day in which to work, and more interesting and enjoyable experiences than the most. And in the eve of life, should it not be a pleasure, untinged by any melancholy coloring, to review mentally and verbally among themselves and with younger people, those early scenes and experiences? Though the way was toilsome, and the life sometimes perhaps seemed dull, who shall say surely that they did not really enjoy life as well as their children and the later immigrants do? Would not most of us give a year or two out of our lives to be able to live the pioneers' lives of 50 or 60 years ago?

It is well, a good sign, that so many people, even young people, sincerely like to meet and greet, mingle with and minister to these old pioneers. Their hearty hand-clasp and honest attentions are to the sympathetic soul at once a revelation and an inspiration. Among them one can conjure up as in no other human company, a picture of the earlier Oregon, and, facing about, of the Oregon that is, and is to be.

Hearty and sincere should be the welcome to the pioneers, yet considerate of their infirmities. Some of them now here we shall not see again; most of them we shall not meet many more times. May they be made as comfortable as possible while they live, and pass away with comforting hope of entering an even "better country, that is, an heavenly."

GUILTY, MOST GUILTY.

THE OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION into the Slocum steamboat disaster has so far disclosed the facts that there had never, or not for a long time, been any real government or other inspection; that the men were seldom or never drilled; that the hose was rotten, and could not be coupled; that no means had been provided of flooding rooms where a fire might originate; that the life preservers were not only insufficient in number

WHY HAWTHORNE IS POPULAR.

Richard Le Gallienne, in the July Success.

Hawthorne's style, at its best, is one of the most perfect media employed by any writer using the English language. Dealing as he usually does, with an immaterial subject matter, with dream-like impressions, and fantastic products of the imagination, it is concrete without being opaque—ominously concrete, one might say. No other writer that I know of has the power of making his fancies visible and tangible without impairing their delicate immateriality.

Most writers having to treat such material as the favorite material of Hawthorne, would fall back upon the impressionistic method, and hint rather than embody—and I am for a moment depreciating the value of that method. At the same time, it cannot be denied that of the two methods it is the easier—because to suggest is so much easier than to describe, and no little impressionism is simply clever evasion of visual responsibility. Hawthorne, however, is no such trickster. No matter how subtle or volatile is the matter to be expressed, his imagination is so patiently observant, and his literary skill so answerable to his imagination, that he is able really to write so close to the spiritual fact as to leave nothing to be done by the reader—except to read. Often, as one reads him, and anticipates some approaching matter peculiarly fine and difficult, he wonders how the author can possibly put this into concrete words.

SAY QUAY APPROVED KNOX.

From the Philadelphia North American. The movement to make Attorney-General Knox the successor to Senator Quay was set afoot before Quay's death. A circumstantial story is told by a man familiar with the circumstances, that when Ex-Senator J. Donald Cameron visited Senator Quay at Beaver, on Friday, May 26, the day before Quay's death, he bore a suggestion from Henry C. Frick that Quay's assent be obtained for Knox as his successor.

WENT WANTED AN EXPERIENCED ARTIST.

From Success. A woman who had become suddenly rich was traveling in Europe, and while there it occurred to her that it was the proper thing to have her portrait painted by a prominent artist. Accordingly she called at the studio in Paris of a painter of high reputation.

Cold-blooded.

From the Chicago News. "I came very near freezing last night," said the mosquito. "But it wasn't cold," protested the fly. "No," rejoined the mosquito, "but I tackled a Boston man by mistake."

and rotten, but fastened so that they could not be secured by the victims—that, in brief, no precautions against such a disaster had been taken.

And yet that boat took on many hundreds of women and children, of whom perhaps a thousand suffered an awful death by burning or drowning.

It is certain, therefore, that some people are guilty of the most aggravated case of manslaughter—of women and children slaughter—on record. So that others like them may avoid such criminal carelessness, these people ought to be punished to the law's limit. And they should be not the deckhands or other men of the crew, either, but those owning and operating the vessel, and inspectors who did not inspect. These are the parties responsible for this terrible tragedy.

A REMARKABLE FACT.

THE SUMMER SEASON is the season of dullness in the newspaper's circulation business. At that time many of those who are regular subscribers go away to the mountains or the seaside, some of them to points inaccessible to the mails. The natural consequence is that subscriptions fall off and that growth in this direction comes to a temporary standstill. This condition is looked for as a matter of course and must usually be accepted in that spirit.

But it is a remarkable and surprising fact that this particular season, notwithstanding some losses that are incidental to the period of the year, the circulation of The Journal is not merely holding its own but is steadily growing, an indication that by fall, when the people once again return to their homes the daily bona fide circulation of the paper will be well over the 20,000 mark with that respectable figure as a basis from which to begin its new growth. And in all this there is nothing quite so gratifying as the circumstance of the paper's hold in the country districts from which it is receiving a support so loyal as to make it evident it is recognized as "filling a long felt want."

Recognition came to The Journal from the moment it was definitely recognized as "standing for something." Of this no one now has any reason to doubt. What it stands for it stands for in the open. It does not go into hiding to escape responsibility and that its course and policies, in the main, meet with the approval of the sturdy people of Oregon is made plainly manifest in the continued growth of its circulation in the face of the dull season when many people going away for the summer naturally stop their paper for that reason alone.

NEW REGIME AT THE DALLES.

F. A. SEUFERT has been elected mayor of The Dalles by 178 majority over Mr. Gunning, the present mayor, who is a good and popular citizen, and except in one respect has made a good mayor. He permitted open gambling, the gamblers paying fines amounting to about \$200 a month. Mr. Seufert had but one plank in his opposing platform—no gambling. He said, if elected, the city would get no money from gamblers, for he would surely stop gambling, whether the district attorney was in favor of doing so or not, and that the gamblers would have to go to work or leave that city. Everybody knew that he meant just what he said, and by a large majority the people of The Dalles have endorsed his policy.

Poor Dalles city. Does it realize what it has done? That it will lose \$200 a month revenue? That business depression will ensue because gamblers cannot make and spend money there? That it is now the victim of a blighting "moral wave"?

So the people will be told, but not many of them will be frightened. Grass will not grow in the streets of The Dalles because a lot of its people save the money or spend it otherwise that they have hitherto squandered in gambling. And everybody will not only realize it but be surprised that they ever could have thought otherwise within a year after the new policy is put in force.

THE HABIT OF INVESTIGATING.

Orison Sweet Marden, in July Success.

Don't tie yourself or your money up. Don't risk all your savings in any scheme, no matter how much it may promise. Don't invest your hard-earned money in anything without first making a thorough and searching investigation. Do not be misled by those who tell you that it is "now or never," and that, if you wait, you will be liable to lose the best thing that ever came to you. Make up your mind that if you lose your money you will not lose your head, and that you will not invest in anything until you thoroughly understand all about it. There are plenty of good things waiting. If you miss one, there are hundreds of others. People will tell you that the opportunity will go by and you will lose a great chance to make money if you do not act promptly. But take your time, and investigate. Make it a cast-iron rule never to invest in any enterprise until you have gone to the very bottom of it, and, if it is not so sound that level-headed men will put money into it, do not touch it. The habit of investigating before you embark in any business will be your happy protector, and an ambition protector, as well.

THE FELLOW CITIZEN.

From the Washington Star.

Ran for office once or twice. "Wasn't any my wife's advice; Set 'em up an' hired a band. But, alas, I couldn't land. Made some speeches, jes' a few; Audience seemed to like 'em, too. But I'm now, the same as 'em, too. Jes' a 'feller citizen."

Not Advertised.

From the Boston Globe. Trout and salmon are said to be biting voraciously down in Maine. Probably the black flies and mosquitoes are, too, but we don't see any references to them in our Maine exchanges.

Just Baited Them.

From the Washington Star. The beef trust is wiser than the coal trust. When it raises prices it offers no remarks whatever.

Small Change

Make the pioneers comfortable.

If it can't rain, maybe it will snow.

Wishing for rain won't bring it any sooner.

The tail end of the ticket will be cool enough.

Many times may the pioneers be able to return.

A quarreling church is sure to do more harm than good.

The pioneers are entitled to the best in the city, of everything.

The south is for Parker, but its real first choice is probably Gorman.

Perhaps down south somewhere would be a good place to go on a vacation.

Gorman is not saying anything either. But the people know him pretty well.

Municipal ownership of the electric light plant is being discussed in Salem.

The Oregon delegation discussing platform planks at Chicago arouses risibility.

Is the Fourth of July losing its popularity? Many towns will not celebrate.

June has been very nice, but a few June showers would make us love her all the more.

Tolerance and equity should characterize all movements for the betterment of society.

When prices are high some people complain; when low, others. Nothing pleases everybody.

Portland has grown so big that it celebrates doesn't care whether it celebrates the Fourth or not.

How best to make Oregon known, just as it is, to as many western people as possible, is an important question.

Some of the pioneers are younger yet than many people young enough to be their children or even grandchildren.

By the time the Russians are all ready to overwhelm the Japs, the Chinese may be ready to start an interesting side-show.

After having been married 67 years a Vermont couple died on the same day—as nearly a happy ending as death could provide.

On no governor will the eyes of the country be more closely directed during the next two or three years than Governor-to-be Folk of Missouri.

One dark cloud hangs over Oregon—Bob Smith will be in the legislature—Salem Journal. But Oregon survived the term of "Col." Hofer in the legislature.

And still the Russians seem incapable of effective resistance to the invading and forward-marching Japs whose progress continues to arouse the world's wonder.

Something new under the sun happened over in Cle-Elum, Wash. A banker skipped out, but left enough money behind to pay all his obligations. It is supposed he must be crazy.

At the Junction City Fourth of July celebration 500 nickels will be thrown broadcast for boys and girls to scramble after. In this a feature of the "same Fourth" that is talked about. And if a lot of children's legs and arms are broken, will the nickels gained offset the damages?

The court and district attorney will meet public approval in bringing Murderer Guglielmo to a speedy trial. In such a case there is no good excuse for delay, and promptness in punishment renders it more impressive and valuable as a lesson to others viciously inclined.

That man who drove extremely foot-ore and otherwise unwell and suffering horses deserves more punishment than Judge Hogue can lawfully give him. And this man, without a spark of mercy for helpless brute servants, sometimes whose mental and moral make-up of some people is an unfathomable mystery.

CANNON COMPETES WITH RUSSIA.

The Standard Oil Company Has Found Its Waterloo in Our's Country.

George Weiss, in the July Success. It may be interesting to know that within Russia's domain the standard oil company is meeting some of the most serious opposition of its long life of plunder. This giant trust supplies over 90 per cent of the foreign demand for oil. It has competed with the large oil interests of Russia, which are controlled by the Rothschilds, and the Nobel Bros, but it has never overpowered them. This is due to the Russian laws regulating foreign trade interests. The Standard Oil company controls the export price everywhere in the world except to America by Russian producers. Russia protects her oil industry by a 200 per cent tariff; the United States puts oil on the free list. The czar is not responsible for this state of affairs. The power of the Rothschilds carried it into effect. These astute financiers plotted to the bureaucracy the infinite horror of an American trust slowly eating its way into the very center of public recognition by supplying a staple article at a fluctuating price.

EDISON ABANDONS AN EPICUREAN.

From Success.

Francis Bacon Crocker, professor of electrical engineering at Columbia university, recently wrote to Thomas A. Edison for a photograph of the latter large enough to hang in the office of the electrical department at the university, and also requesting Mr. Edison to inscribe the picture with some motto that might be helpful to the students. In a few days a large photograph of the inventor arrived, and at the bottom of it, in the large, strong, well-defined handwriting of Edison, was the following: "All things come to those who hustle while they wait."

Journal of the Lewis and Clark Expedition



June 22.—The river rose during the night four inches. The water is very rapid and crowded with concealed timber. We passed two large islands and an extensive prairie on the south, beginning with rich low land, and rising to the distance of 70 or 80 feet of rolling clear country. The thermometer at 3 p. m. was at 87° F. After coming 10 1/2 miles we camped on the south, opposite a large creek called Fire Prairie river.

GREAT THOUGHTS IN ASTRONOMY

(By Garrett P. Serviss.)

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The astronomical pioneers who are endeavoring to ascertain the rate and pointing of this good ship, the Earth, in her mighty voyage through space, have encountered another possible obstacle which will call for expert management if it is to be prevented from wrecking, not the earth, but the calculations.

This interesting matter was discussed at the latest meeting of the British Astronomical association.

Most persons who read the news of astronomy are aware that the solar system—which is a sort of planetary fleet, consisting, if we reckon by size, of four small gunboats, to wit the Earth, Mars, Venus and Mercury, four large battleships, namely: Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune; a crowd of tiny torpedo boats called the asteroids and the comets, and one levathanic flagship, the Sun—is hurrying through the vast open space within the ring of the galaxy or Milky Way, in a direct course which may be broadly described as northerly.

The general speed of the immense squadron is between 12 and 15 miles per second. The course apparently lies nearly in the plane of the Milky Way. We have left, at an almost immeasurable distance behind us, a brilliant part of that great spiral aggregation of stars, and at about the same distance ahead we can discern the diametrically opposite part toward which we are moving.

In this stupendous voyage we have evidently arrived somewhere near the middle of the ocean of immensity, whose shores glitter all around their circuit with hundreds of millions of stars, looking in our telescopes more dazzling than banks of golden sand intermingled with pebbles of gem.

As we keep on indefinitely in the direction in which we are now moving we shall at length arrive at a point on the edge of the galaxy.

A COSTLY RAILROAD

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Official announcement has been made that on June 19 the entry of the Gould system into Pittsburg will become an accomplished fact by the operation of the first regular train into that city from the west over the Washburn road. The railroad, a financial world-wide event, has cost \$75,000,000, estimated by the Goulds with a view of reaching the country's richest tonnage storehouse. The apparent disregard of expense is illustrated by the construction of the road between Mingo Junction and Jewett, which is the most costly and in many respects the most remarkable stretch of railroad in the world.

In order to get an air line and a low grade road through the mountains, and thereby reduce the cost of transportation below that necessitated on the Pennsylvania, about \$6,000,000 was used in building this 20 miles of road. Between the points named the road literally is a 50-foot span with a "chance" 18 feet long, the entire culvert containing 17,000 barrels of concrete and 20,000 barrels of cement, the largest single mass of concrete in the form of an arch in the world and costing \$1,850,000.

When it is remembered that there are few examples of railroad construction which have cost as high as \$100,000 a mile, and that the average cost is probably nearer \$60,000, while ordinary railroad construction does not average half the latter, there is a realization of the stupendous construction which has marked the Goulds' advance to tide water.

PACIFIC COAST PRODUCTION.

Big Northwest Wheat Crop a Good Thing for the Whole Coast.

From the San Francisco Chronicle. It is stated that there will be a bumper wheat crop in Oregon, Washington and Idaho this year, probably aggregating 60,000,000 bushels. This is a great thing for the Pacific coast, especially in view of the light crops in California last year and this. It is of the utmost importance to the entire coast that the supplies for the oriental flour trade, which has been built up at large cost, shall be regular and abundant. It is not merely the sale of the wheat and flour that is to be considered, but the employment for thousands of men in the west, to assure regular and economical freights for merchandise of all kinds.

ROSCOE CONKLING'S BIG FEE.

From Success.

It is said that one day, when Roscoe Conkling was beginning to attain some measure of success he dropped into the office of Charles O'Connor of New York, then one of the leaders of the bar. "What is the trouble?" asked the latter as Conkling excitedly paced the floor. "I've just been subjected to the worst insult I have ever received. This is the first time a client ever objected to my fee."

ONE WHO DID NOT LAUGH.

From Success.

Mark Twain once expressed the following sentiments to a young woman who had not smiled at a thing that he had said during an impromptu reception in his honor at Bryn Mawr college, to which she had just returned. The people of the young ladies but one were in a state of great glee during the humorist's address—all but one had laughed heartily at every witty remark. Just as Twain finished he turned to the young woman who had not laughed, and said in an undertone: "You are the only sensible one here. I have not said a single amusing thing. If it were not for the conspicuousness of it I would like to press your hand."

Oregon Sidelights

Arlington is a busy little town these days.

Umatilla county farmers are building \$5,000 houses.

The Brownsville Times is 16 years old and prospering.

Trout in eastern Oregon streams are not yet fly-hungry.

Frost injured fruit and vegetables last week in Grant county.

Independence saloon men have promised to close on Sundays.

The Dufur brickyard employs 11 men and turns out 12,000 brick per day.

Fishing is good in Olive lake, Grant county. One party caught over 900.

Newport, Or., has a baby seal that is fed by means of a bottle and a tube.

Several Dayton fruit trees that are over 60 years old are bearing fruit.

Three hundred horses have been sold lately at Scio, usually at good prices.

The new beet-sugar fields near Echo and on Switzer's island are looking well.

Albany Christian Endeavorers took an evening outing on hayricks, and enjoyed themselves, of course.

Salem people are trying to wake up and get busy, and not depend so much in future on the state institutions.

The La Grande Observer is calling daily for more industries in that town. Keep up the cry and you'll get 'em.

The Pendleton school board has just purchased two schoolhouse sites, increase of pupils requiring such action.

A Sheridan man has grown potatoes in his office window, with no dirt, only atmosphere to nourish them, tells the Sun.

The Haines Record says there are hundreds of acres of the finest granite in the world lying just east of that town.

It is estimated that there are 600 Mormon voters in Union county. If they vote together they can control that county's politics.

One of the men or boys arrested in Linn county for horse-stealing is only 17 years old, and yet is married. Quite a strenuous youth.

On a six-acre tract a Freewater man will this year sell products in strawberries, currants, cherry and peaches, amounting to almost \$1,000.

During the past 14 months over 400 timber-claim notices have been published in the Glendale News, with pleasure and profit to the proprietor.

A miner took a clock that would not run to a Baker City jeweler, who found the trouble to be a big woodtick in the works. The clock had the wrong kind of a tick.

Some Corvallis miscreant, who wanted a big, long rope, resorted to a clever but mean trick to get it. He cut the ferry rope so that a new one had to be procured at a loss of \$6, and then stole it.

In Douglas county some fruitgrowers have a good crop of nearly every variety of fruit, while a neighbor has but half a crop, and another neighbor hardly any crop at all. Invariably, however, the fruit promises to be of the best grade and quality.

To occupy and hold undisputed possession of 120 acres of land for 44 years, and then discover that he has no legal title to the property, is the situation of John Weaver, of Canyonville, Douglas county, who has filed in the circuit court there a suit asking for a decree of ownership to the land in question. He bought it 1860 of a man who held it by virtue of a soldier's land warrant, but neglected to get a deed.

Prineville Review: Nothing more is heard of the Columbia Southern extension. Things at Shanko appear to go along as usual, and no alarm is felt among the merchants there for the immediate curtailment of their business. President Lytle, it is said, is quietly working out his plans, and one of these days work will begin a earnest on this much-needed and much delayed improvement of the route to the great central Oregon district. Speed the day.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young man of 28. Have been keeping company with a young lady of 27 for about two and a half years. Believing myself to love this girl and knowing that she loved me we became engaged to marry in June. Last summer, while I was on my vacation I became acquainted with a young lady whom I have since learned with all the meaning of the word. At the same time I found my engaged one growing less attractive to me than before.

Now I do not know how to inform my first one that I cannot marry her, as she is very jealous and on a former occasion attempted self-destruction, consequently I do not know what to do, but seek your advice.

SUBSEX.

If you do not love her you should not marry her, but it is a pity you did not know your mind in the first place. You will have to go to the first girl and tell her that your love has changed. She may feel badly for a while, but she won't do herself any more harm. She'll get over it.

Dear Miss Fairfax—Being an orphan, I take the liberty to come to you for advice. For over three years I have been keeping company with a young man of 22. For the past two years I have been engaged to him, and he promised to marry me as soon as he had enough saved for a home, but he has not saved anything. He has a good position and spends his money freely, and when I ask him when he intends to marry me he always gives me "Pretty soon" for an answer. I love him dearly and try to urge him to save his money, but to no avail. I refuse places of enjoyment in hopes he will save the money instead, but it goes just the same. I am kept in terrible suspense. Do you think he means to do right? VOLLEY L.

If he has a good position and can afford to spend his money freely he should be able to marry. If you were married you could help him save. If he goes on putting you off indefinitely, if I were you I would tell him that you feel that you are wasting your time and youth and think you had better break the engagement. That may bring him to his senses, and if he loves you he will try and save enough to marry you.