

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

BETTER ACQUAINTANCE DESIRABLE

LEADING business men of Portland are taking an increasing interest in eastern Oregon, yet it would be to their advantage, and to Portland's, if this interest were even livelier and more active, and if their acquaintance with that region were yet more intimate and extended.

The population of that portion of the state is rapidly increasing, and will increase even more rapidly. And they are almost invariably well-to-do and fairly prosperous people.

One suggestion is that a large company of Portland men visit Pendleton and vicinity during the Yamhill Indians Fourth of July celebration.

Not long ago a large number of business men of Seattle and Tacoma visited Walla Walla, with a view to capturing the trade of that region, and if they did not in some measure succeed it was because the Walla Walla valley is naturally tributary to Portland.

ANOTHER BLOW FOR THE RURAL CARRIERS.

THERE IS no department of the public service which within its limits renders a more distinct service than the rural letter carriers.

At its last session congress voted \$20,000,000 for this branch of the postoffice service. At the same time the privilege of doing commissions for pay for the people along the various routes was taken away from the carriers.

GOING ABOARD.

From the Chicago News. Charles Emory Smith, editor, diplomat and man of affairs, was a political enemy of the late Senator Quay.

A resident of Atchison, Kan., was going to Europe on business. During the voyage he and other passengers were annoyed by a Bostonian who talked a great deal about the number of times he had been abroad.

A young globetrotter was holding forth during a dinner in Paris about the loveliness of the island of Tahiti and the marvelous beauty of the women there.

The most beautiful volume in the congressional library at Washington is a bible which was transcribed on parchment by a monk in the 15th century.

15 to 20 miles, \$612; 16 to 18 miles, \$576; 17 to 18 miles, \$540; 17 to 14 miles, \$504; 10 to 12 miles, \$468; 8 to 10 miles, \$432.

Under this arrangement not over 10 per cent of the carriers will receive the maximum salary, although that salary was fixed by statute.

JUSTICE FOR GUGLIELMO.

EVEN the most exacting could have no complaint to find with the expeditious manner that the Guglielmo case has been disposed of in the courts.

The work so far has been well done, but there remains some further steps to be taken to get from this case an example which will lead to the encouragement of murder in this community.

ST. LOUIS SETS AN EXAMPLE.

THE WORK of building the world's greatest exposition, now on exhibition at St. Louis, was remarkable for the fact that it was done without any strike or labor disturbance, or any serious threat of any.

This gratifying record at St. Louis was the result of a broad-gauge compromise agreement made at the outset between the labor unions and the management and contractors.

So far the contractors and workmen who are building up the home for the Lewis and Clark exposition seem to have proceeded harmoniously; but it is extremely desirable that there should be no delaying and discouraging disagreement, and the St. Louis case may afford a useful precedent for consideration if a disagreement should occur.

Labor should be well paid, but wages must necessarily be within reasonable limits; union labor should have the preference; finally, and chiefly, the work must go steadily on.

THE GOLD DINNER.

From Harper's Bazar. For the first time in culinary history the cold dinner is fashionable.

THE MATHENAZOS OF FINAN.

From the New York American. Wonder is expressed that within a day or two after the disaster to the steamboat General Slocum thousands of men, women and children, including mothers with babes in their arms, should laughingly embark on other huge excursion boats and go sailing up the Hudson, and even, with bands playing and flags flying, speed past the dreadful wreck at North Brother Island.

TO GET BIRD'S WAIVES CHEAP.

From the Chicago Tribune. The woman who knows how to take advantage of the mis-marking of shirt waists to procure many a bargain, that she would consider out of the question if she allowed herself to be frightened by the large sizes 40 and 42 are often left over, muddled, soiled and marked down, which are in fact, none too big for a person wearing a 38, or even a 36.

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The public baths are a public institution of the more interest to any other one to the young America of Portland.

The literary war experts are criticizing Kuropatkin's strategy. Probably he feels worse about it than they do.

The bride is always a most estimable, popular, accomplished and beautiful young woman. Quite often true, too.

Next week the Democrats will show the country what a real, live political convention ought (or ought not) to be.

Ferdinand was produced, but what wonderment a lively and enthusiastic convention—and to be inharmonious therein.

There are at least enough Prohibitionists to make a lively and enthusiastic convention—and to be inharmonious therein.

Only Jefferson's portrait will appear in the Democratic convention hall. To be the only one whose Democracy is not doubtful.

Few west side people have any adequate conception of the growth of the east side, which are long will beat the west side in population.

Now will that forest fire proclamation head-off? It should be, carefully, by everybody. Boston, you must remember, hurred for the G. O. P.

An Everett doctor named Hedges gained an Oregon Million the other day—and in one sense lost in the same moment. Her first name is Kathryn.

Uncle Russell Sage's contribution to the Slocum disaster relief fund was a telephone for the vessel, probably with the owners of the vessel, probably.

A Republican orator says more money than we know what to do with. But he was not authorized to speak for all of us.

Among the foods who shoot persons missing the mark for animals, the man who shot his boy, thinking he was a cooing-robin, takes high rank for idleness.

There ought to be a "sans" Fourth of July to the extent of suppressing the deadly toy pistol, at least, and such suppression should not be confined to that day, either.

In following his predecessors' example in appointing a Republican an one of his deputies, District Attorney Manning properly recognizes the fact that a great many Republicans voted for him.

Secretary Paul Morton will have plenty of time and opportunity to go down to the coast and find out what the charges are, and what the difference between it and a railroad palke car or a prairie schooner.

BOSTON'S ALCOHOLISM.

From Ainslee's Magazine. We of Boston are apt to be credited with rather more than an ordinary degree of composure and poise which produces a certain aloofness from the rest of the world—a mental attitude often characterized by outsiders, especially in the west, by less dignified people. And the indifference, if you please, with which these strictures from without are received here helps to confirm the impression.

If the charges are true—and we are willing to make any concession on this subject—the reason must be looked for in that condition of serene self-complacency which attends successful materialism.

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Small Change

Have you decided how and where to celebrate?

A noiseless Fourth of July is a non-traditional dream.

If Judge Harmon had a y at the end of his name, he might be a good man to nominate.

Clean up for the Fourth—and then clean up after the Fourth. Cleaning is a continuous process.

The war in Manchuria will receive scant attention while that Democratic convention is in progress.

Now that Mr. Cortelyou is out of the labor department, he will have to go to work, hustling campaign funds.

There is no terror in high prices to a United States secretary of the treasury, with his salary and perquisites.

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Journal of the Lewis and Clark Expedition



July 1.—We proceeded along the north side of Diamond Island, where a small creek called Hecquet empties. As one and one and above the island is a large sandbar in the middle of the river beyond which we stopped to refresh the men, who suffered very much from the heat. Here we observed great quantities of grapes and raspberries. Between one and two miles further are three islands, and a creek on the south known by the French name of Renore. The main current, which is now on the south side of the largest of the three islands, ran, three miles ago, as we are told, on the north side, and there was no appearance of the two smaller islands. At four and one-half miles we reached the lower point of a cluster of islands, two large and two small, called Isles du Nord, or the Islands. Paccan-pecan, Carys, Olive-formis—trees were this day seen, and large quantities of deer and turkeys, and a creek on the south known by the French name of Renore. The main current, which is now on the south side of the largest of the three islands, ran, three miles ago, as we are told, on the north side, and there was no appearance of the two smaller islands.

POOR OLD HORSE--POOR OLD WIFE

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.) Several months ago the following clipping was sent me from an exchange.

Greenville, O., Jan. 3.—A prominent and wealthy dry goods merchant of this city put up at public auction yesterday at Davis & North's sale stables his old family driving horse, "Stoney," that he had owned for nearly 20 years.

Stoney had been a familiar animal on the streets of Greenville—kind, gentle and faithful as a dog. He is now 22 years old, and was bid in by a trader at \$13, and immediately sold to Lew Wilson of Union City, Ind., at \$1 profit.

One cannot read these words without a blurring of the eyes and a catch at the heart. At least one who knows anything about the nature of horses. The horse, like the cat, becomes strongly attached to its home. It suffers with intense homesickness when obliged to change locations. Horses taken to new homes, rarely eat the food placed before them for the first day or two, or until hunger compels them to break the fast of sorrow.

If the same hand and voice accompany them to the new home they feel lonely, and, sooner or later, they seek unfamiliar quarters. But when a horse changes homes and masters, after years of service, it is little short of a tragedy.

A swift and painless death is far kinder to an old horse than such a fate as the one recorded above.

The old horse and the old wife of the ambitious and pleasure-loving man—the man without ideals or a keen sense of duty, and who, in his old age, changes homes and masters, after years of service, it is little short of a tragedy.

When a woman ceases to care for her own personal appearance, and when she crushes out all feminine tastes and relinquishes all ambitions and desires in order to save money for her husband and children, she soon grows accustomed to the thought that "that old fellow" is not to be had, or to do that, and selfishness is the result.

While they love her for her excellent qualities, and in a way appreciate her, they place their own desires and needs before her, and she is obliged to supply a matter of course.

However fond of his wife a man may be, and however he admires her moral character, he is better pleased when she shows her attraction of person. No matter how richly she is adorned, or how neglected her wardrobe, yet when he meets other women who keep in touch with the customs of the day in dress and manner, he mentally compares his wife with them, and says, "What a disgrace to her disadvantage." He forgets the cause and remembers only the fact of her disparagement. And when he puts her aside for a more modern woman, he is ready to reveal the sympathy with which he regards her, and to say, "What a wonder; she was so old-fashioned and not at all companionable to her husband. He is such an up-to-date man."

Economy is a virtue, but it can be unwisely in the hands of a woman, and often dangerous. A wife who is wise will keep herself in touch with the world in which her husband moves, and she will keep herself well appraised of the things that are going on in the world, and she will be able to see the value of her own station when he admires it.

And she will never efface herself, or become a "door mat" for her family. It is all very well to help a man save money. But at the same time a wise wife will help her husband become a man of the world, and a man of the world is a man who is able to see the value of his own station when he admires it.

There are women who are so constant in their devotion to their husbands that they are almost blind to the fact that their husbands are disloyal in thought or deed.

THE AIRSHIP WILL NOT DOWN

(By Garrett F. Serviss.) (Copyright, 1904, by W. E. Hearst.) The approaching contest of airships at St. Louis will concentrate an unusual amount of attention upon the problems of aerial navigation, but, independent of all artificial and temporary stimulations of interest, the conquest of the air as a highway for human intercourse is a cause that finds its roots in the most fundamental and improved methods of attack every year.

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Oregon Sidelights

Dufur has a street sprinkler.

Prairie City needs a steam laundry.

Roseburg folks will build a two-story brick building.

A La Grands man drove to Sumpter with a load of 500 chickens.

A Haines brick yard will be extended to a capacity of 350,000.

Large amounts of Lincoln county railroad lands are being sold.

A stage rate war is on between La Grande and Wallawa county towns.

Much road work is being done in Linn county, especially in the vicinity of Hoio.

Arlington warehouses handled over a million, and a half pounds of wool this season.

Isaac Hutchinson, who just died, aged 80, was the first sheriff of Linn county, in 1849.

Several new buildings are going up at Dufur, which will soon be a railroad terminus.

An Elgin man walked 40 miles to Walla Walla, rather than chase after a horse to catch him.

Clatsop county is getting some good roads, and the taxpayers are glad to spend money in this way.

Morrow county farmers will have money to loan after harvest—also those of other eastern Oregon counties.

The Rhineland reunion in Union county comprised 133 Rhinelanders and relatives besides invited outsiders.

The Weston brickyard made a new record the other day, by laying 6,000 brick in 4 hours and 59 minutes.

Christina Clark Parrish died in Umatilla county, aged 103 years and 4 days. She came to Oregon in 1849, living in Yamhill county till 1877.

The superintendent of the Umatilla county poor farm broke up its hardpan and alkali tained surface with dynamite, the soil beneath being rich. And now is raising fine crops of alfalfa on the land.

The stage was struck by lightning Friday afternoon near Whitford, and both stage horses were killed instantly. Three passengers and the driver who were in the stage at the time all received a severe shock, from which they have since suffered violent headaches.

Silver Lake Oregonian: These warm days, when almost everyone has moved into the hills, it is then that we find it hard scratching for local and if we are caught in the act of manufacturing a few "two-liners" don't think up the worst person in the world, but think well of us for having the ability to do so.

The Weston Leader invites harvesters in the surrounding country to come there and tank up with water, as the city has enough water this year to supply a city of four or five times its population. In fact, an enormous quantity goes to waste through the overflow pipe, out of which a stream as big as the city's water supply flows down the hillside into Pingidino, a 40-gallon tank can be filled in eight minutes.

Ferris Review: If some of those owning farms near the city would cut their land into small tracts they could realize a good price therefor. Not a week passes but we have inquiries at this office for small tracts of land near the city, and the privilege of being rich. And we know of no such places. It would result greatly to the advantage of this section if all the large farms were divided and sold brought into a higher state of cultivation.

Dairy correspondence of the Klamath Falls Express: Two young men, supposed to be the Gates brothers, the train robber, stayed at the Smith place on the night of the 21st. They came some time in the night, and stayed in the barn. Saturday morning they came to the house and asked for breakfast. One of them did not want to have the other stay. After paying their bill, they started up the mountain side, directly north. They were at the Harrison Brown place Friday evening.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I have been very much interested in a certain man ever since I first met him a few years ago. He is now 32 years old. I think he liked me, too, at first.

One evening at his club's country house we were alone when his family left. He then said, "I would like to see you again, if you would return in a few minutes and go back to the city with me later." My parents refused to wait after five or ten minutes, as it was getting cold. They said he must have been kidding with his mother, and never learned till much later that he had come back in ten minutes or so and could find no trace of us. I told my father to explain, but I know my friend was never old, and he did not want to have the night and had protested vigorously against it.

He was never quite so friendly after that, but the last time I saw him, over a year ago, he seemed to resent something very much and was very formal. Last fall I wrote to him at his business address, asking if he was offended, and telling him just how I had always felt about that affair at the club. Now I have learned that he is settled in business out west and has been there for some time, so I don't know whether he ever got that letter. Just before I last saw him I had said to another man at that same club that some men are in reality sneaks and old who are thought highly of by most people, and that I knew some one in that club like that. To change the subject I asked rather suddenly if he knew this friend of mine. I have been possessed with the thought that that other man thought I meant my friend and has circulated that through the club. I am anxious to know if that is so and to know if he ever got my letter. Now, UNCLEY, I write again on my own account.

You are indeed the victim of circumstances, and I am extremely sorry for you. It is too bad that you let your tongue run away with your good sense in talking to anyone, as you say you did of one person in another. You see in a case like that one is apt to make his own deductions, as the young man you were talking to did. You might write again, but think it over carefully before doing so. It may be that the man is of a forgiving nature and though he received your letter would not answer it.

From Albany to Toke. A Missouri congressman writes to a Washington friend that on account of the depressed condition of his finances he will have to steal his re-election this year instead of buying it.

That Little "It." If it really cost every one \$10 to throw a stone at an auto, or \$50 to overstep on the streets would be safer. —New York World.

Little O'Brien O'Brien O'Brien. There is a new baby in the O'Brien family up in Harlem. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien were discussing a name for him.

"I see," said Mrs. O'Brien, "that the Roosevelts are using Roosevelt as a middle name. The O'Briens are just as good as the Dutch. Let's call the baby James O'Brien O'Brien."

"Just as good," cried O'Brien. The baby arrived in the afternoon, and the Dutch. We'll call the boy O'Brien O'Brien O'Brien."

Two and a half tons of whalebone were recently sold at Dundee at the rate, it is understood, of \$18,000 a ton, or \$1,900 a ton higher than the previous record price. Early last century the price was \$125 a ton.