

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

Small Change

New no mud-slinging. Esopus vs Oyster Bay. Cortelyou's pompadour is stiffer than ever. Isn't King Edward as a peacemaker working overtime? Now Judge, write it out carefully, the people are listening.

Chicago Tribune: Luck sometimes makes a president and sometimes un-makes one. Pretty soon people will be kicking about the red ants that are eating up the ball weevil. Politics is continually becoming more gentlemanly, and possibly more respectable. Let us hope so.

Chicago News: St. Louis will be too busy trying to keep its thermometer from blowing up to pay much attention to the cannon-cracker problem. The correspondents are nearly as ignorant about the conferences of King Edward and Emperor William as about the difficulty between Kuroki and Kurochin. Its care will find out later, and as soon as possible.

Atlanta Journal: David Bennett Hill is planning to beat Tammany. Hill does not care a day whether he is elected to the fact that he is always planning to beat some other Democrat, when he should be planning to beat the Republicans. Twelve different kinds of bugs, according to official statistics, do an estimated damage to American farm products of \$183,000,000 per annum.

RECKLESSNESS IN RAILROADING. THE fatal carelessness of corporation servants was again exemplified yesterday, when 17 persons were killed and 60 injured in a collision in New Jersey between a regular passenger train and an excursion train.

HEALTH PROBLEM AT PANAMA. Now American Sanitary Officials Plan to Make the Isthmus Habitable. U. S. A. in Review of Reviews. We shall have at Panama a compact little territory of 800 square miles, under a governing with ample authority, approaching the military in its powers and liberally supplied with funds.

GOOD RESULTS IN CUBA. THE United States government has occasion to be satisfied with and proud of what it has accomplished in Cuba. If it can make an equally good record in the Philippines, helping their people to establish and maintain self-government there, it will be no occasion for adverse criticism.

STUDY OLD PIONEERS. Thomas F. Jackson 90 Years of Age and Still Young. From the Heppner Gazette. Thomas F. Jackson of Hamilton, Grant county, was a distinguished guest at the Palsen hotel last Thursday evening.

THE "AMERICAN" NATION. From the New York World. Secretary Hay's order that our embassies abroad shall be officially designated as "American" will be criticized by our Canadian cousins, yet it is a sensible arrangement.



July 10.—We proceeded by a prairie on the upper side of Wolf river, and at about four miles passed a creek 15 yards wide, on the south called Eagle's creek after a Spaniard of that name who killed himself there. At six miles we dined on an island called by the French, Isle de Salomon, or Solomon's Island, opposite which on the south is a beautiful plain covered with grass, intermixed with wild rye and a kind of wild potato.

THE CONQUEST OF THE SUN

(By Garrett F. Serviss.) (Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.) Distance is a matter of small consequence to the astronomer. Across the vastness of space his communications are swift, sure and uninterrupted. The beams of light are his express trains, his troop ships and his bearers of dispatches—all in one. The track that light pursues is safe from raids and secure against all interference. As far as light speeds the empire of astronomy extends, and stands firm. One of the grandest attempts of astronomy, inspired by recent discoveries which indicate the possibility of knowledge locked up in light, is the expedition which has just set out from the Yerkes observatory to go to the top of Mount Wilson, in California. It is a new and magnificent attack on the citadel of the solar mysteries. On that mountain, in that pellucid air which burns blue above the golden coast of the Pacific, there is to be placed a telescope, lying horizontally on the ground, its feet in contact with a mirror in whose focus will glow an image of the sun 16 inches in diameter. An instrument with a name as long and as strange to look at as those of the vanished masters of the Jurassic and Cretaceous ages—a spectroheliograph—will be employed to study the inner solar image formed by the telescope. The spectroheliograph is described as a focus length of no less than 30 feet. These dimensions are named simply to show the ambitious scale of this enterprise and to prove that the astronomer also can build mighty engines, important for the time when they have an important conquest in mind. But the points of interest is the results that it is expected will be achieved. It will go hard if the sun does not reveal some of his secrets before this year closes. A spectroheliograph is an instrument which cannot be described in a paragraph. For some persons it could not be described at all. Nevertheless it is a machine of amazing power, and what it does can be told in a sentence. It enables the astronomer to view the sun in light of his own choosing.

HOW TO USE A HERITAGE

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.) (Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.) A man who lays no claims to any ism, creed or fad, said to me today: "It is not what we inherit, but what we accept of our inheritance, and what we do with it counts." That is the whole of a great philosophy in a nutshell. No more absurd sentimentality emanating from the lips of man than the one which declares "there is no inheritance." As well say that no man ever left a son a fortune, as to say that no man ever transmitted his virtues and vices to his children. When a son inherits a fortune it is not that fact, but the use he makes of it, which counts to his credit or discredit. If your father left you a gambling house and a dice table, you can draw revenue from them, you are slaying your own soul and helping to slay others. If you turn them into model tenement houses and establish kindergartens, you are doing good in their places, you are building up your own character at the same time you benefit others. If you inherit a violent temper and indolence, and sloth from your parents and make that an excuse for your idleness and sloth, you are guilty of your own degradation. If you are merely allowing the gambling den and dice to lumber the ground of your mind domain, if you control those tendencies with your God-given will, and you cut out the wholesome territory and make it a garden spot of beauty. Whatever your tendencies may be, you have the will and the power to rise above them, to conquer yourself and to rebuild your character. No man is in fault for being like an unworthy parent in early youth. He is shamefully in fault for remaining like him at middle life.

WAS THE PARTY BORN?

In Maine, say the Republicans of That State. Bangor, Me., Special in This State Sun. The Republicans of this state believe that the birth of the Republican party took place in Strong, Me., and not in Jackson, Mich., as Republicans in the west assert. The assertion of the Maine Republicans is based on the fact that the Strong convention, which was held on August 7, 1854, was the first regular assemblage of delegates to any convention which recognized the word Republican as the title of the party. According to the assertions of the Maine Republicans, the meeting held in Jackson, Mich., July 6, 1854, was no more than a gathering of the anti-slavery elements of the state in response to a call for a mass meeting to take counsel regarding future action. The Michigan mass meeting passed resolutions, declaring those present as members of the Republican party, a name suggested by Horace Greeley in the previous winter.

Proof of Woman's Amiability.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. One thing stands as a sure proof that woman is an amiable creature, easily pleased and satisfied with her lot. And that is, that when she buys a dress ready made she rejoices because it is much better and cheaper than fussing to have it made. And when she has it made herself she wonders why people ever get things ready made when she could have clothes made "just as one wants them and cheaper?"

Wedding in Kansas.

From the Collier Tribune. The bride, Miss Alfretha Trombley, appeared smiling and winsome. Mr. George Brighton McClellan Brown, the groom, was more sober, but perfectly composed.

Oregon Sidelights

Oregon is all right, anyway. Greatest crops ever, after all. Thanksgiving day will be properly celebrated. Sheridan has a new (newspaper) Sun. It shines brightly. Tillamook Headlight: Good roads. Yes; that is what this county requires. Prineville is to have a new Presbyterian church. Prineville is becoming civilized. Heppner Gazette: There will be plenty of work for all who want to work in Morrow county until late in the fall. One Polk county farmer had 800 tons of hay, most of which he has shipped to Portland, receiving from 113 to 115 a ton. What in the world people want to have besides for, at this time of year, as much hay as they can get, is more than can be easily imagined. Within the past few months W. O. Minor of Heppner has sold 43 head of Short-horn cattle at an average price of \$183.50. He still has 30 head of full-blooded Short-horns. The farmers of eastern Oregon and Washington care little about either Roosevelt or Parker, or any other politician. These farmers have good business of their own to attend to. A big irrigation meeting will be held in Vale on July 18 for the purpose of organizing a Water Users' association, to co-operate with the government in carrying its supposed project into effect. Hon. G. B. Houston has written some very interesting articles from St. Louis for the Hillsboro Independent. In doing so, he not only did that paper a great favor, but interested and instructed many people—all its readers. Dayton Herald: Dayton appears to be somewhat pugilistic at this time. Two young men, Albert Parrish and Roy Kreitz had a little set-to Saturday night. John Crawford and Joe Baxter on Wednesday evening; Baxter receiving severe injuries. The same evening there came near being another tussle between two other parties. Grant County News: Fine farms, prolific orchards, rich metal mines, promising coal measures, and the whole overpread with bountiful grass and belted with choicest timber—such, in brief, is Grant county. And when it is understood that its resources have been but just touched upon, capitalists will enter it as an attractive field. With a large sum in the treasury to the credit of the road fund Harney county should make a most decided change for the betterment of her roads this season. There is considerable work needed in law, order, and justice, and will be looked after by our county pervisors—Burns Times-Herald. This is the right sort of talk. Good roads are the most important thing now for the county. Wasco News: Now is the proper time of the season for land owners and farmers to hunt up all the Russian thistle on their land and dig it up and burn it. This thistle, which is so hard to get started, is one of the worst things a farmer has to contend with, and every sprig of the nuisance should be burned. It will soon blossom, and the wind will scatter its seed all over creation if it is not taken up and destroyed. It is worth while to spend a few minutes to pick and shovel, if necessary, and don't let it get started on your farm, or you will regret it. Albany Herald: Linn county will produce enough for a harvest festival even if no more rain falls this season. Fall grain looks well, spring grain holds its healthy color, and will be greatly improved by the showers even this late. There are prunes enough to count on last a reasonable people another year. Berries are in sufficient supply to go around. Cherries are so plentiful as to be no temptation to the dishonest. It is worth while to accept of that inheritance, and the use we make of it, which counts.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX. Dear Miss Fairfax: About three weeks ago I met a young lady of whom I learned to think quite a great deal. In the course of little more than two weeks she became actually infatuated with me (pardon the egotism), and after an absence of a few days I received a letter from her. This was followed by a second and a third, and she expressed her love more than the first. In the third one saying that she could live with me forever. I met her, as she asked me to, and chided her for what I called indiscretion, but she became offended at this and claimed that she only wrote them in fun. I think it too serious a matter to fool about, and would like to know whether you think she acted in this way, or whether you would write her to return them, as she has asked me to. PERPLEXED LOVER. Return the letters and protect her against every one, including yourself. You are right; she should not joke on such a serious subject. But if she is sorry and did not mean anything, forgive her and help her by doing what she asks. PORTLAND, July 2.—Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping company with a young man for some few months past, whom I have known since I was 13 years old. I am now 20, and he is 26. He is going to England, and wishes to marry me and take me with him. As much as I care for him, I cannot make up my mind to go, consequently he thinks I do not love him. I have a brother several years younger than myself, and it seems to me a duty to stay and give him a mother's care, which he would not have should I go away. Advise me as to whether I shall give up the young man. ESTER. If your brother is 18 he should be able to take care of himself and leave you free from responsibility for him. If you care for the young man, I would not allow the care of the brother who, I take it, is past 17—to stand in the way. The brother would not be so self-sacrificing for your sake, and why should you make such a sacrifice for him? Doubtless he would be better off if he had to rely upon himself. When a youth passes 15 it is well to force him to be self-reliant, self-supporting, self-governing. So, if you and go with him, let the brother demonstrate his worth and right to existence.