

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

KNOWLEDGE OF OREGON IN THE EAST.

THERE IS some conflict in the testimony as to information about Oregon in the eastern states. Mr. Pinney, whose letter to the Journal was recently published and commented on, represented the fact to be that Oregon was almost totally unknown.

Now it is not inconceivable that all these people tell the truth, represent the facts, as they happen to find them. On the one hand a good many eastern people have almost unconsciously imbibed the notion that California is about all there is of the Pacific coast, and that Washington contains the rest of the Pacific coast country of any value or interest, and they talk, if at all, accordingly.

Probably it is true that the number of the latter class of people is increasing. It must be so, for the work done by the board of immigration, the Lewis and Clark fair managers, the Union Pacific railroad, and others, cannot have been entirely in vain.

The work of distributing and disseminating information should be kept up, however, in all possible ways, and with constant activity, during the next few months. We need and ought to have a large number of eastern visitors at the fair next year.

The fair must depend chiefly, of course, on coast people on the people inhabiting the old Oregon country; these must bring in the bulk of the receipts; yet we think that a very large aggregate number of eastern visitors may be expected. And it may also be expected that many of them will stay, or return, and in due time be the means of bringing others.

A QUESTION FOR THE COURTS.

WHETHER the poolrooms are gambling concerns, within the purview of the law, is something for the courts to determine. The sheriff, acting presumably on what he considers good legal advice, holds them to be unlawful gambling institutions, and as such he has closed them.

That pool-selling is gambling, as a matter of pure fact, nobody doubts. Whether it is legal gambling, under the general terms of the statute, is something for the courts to say. Until they have a chance to express a judicial opinion, it would not be proper for a newspaper to attempt to decide the matter.

It is proper, however, to express the hope that the law is strong and sound enough to make its letter good through the action of duly elected officers. There has been, as we all know, too much violation of law, too much winking at the transgression and infraction of law.

There is also a further and a very practical side to this whole question, namely: Portland cannot afford to allow too great latitude to gamblers of any description. If the present law does not include the poolroom gamblers, then let us have a law that does include them. And if we decide to have such a law, let it be enforced, and uphold the hands of the officers who enforce it as Sheriff Word is manifestly trying to do.

PROSPEROUS OREGON!

THE city has no monopoly on business opportunities. Bumper crops throughout the state with glorious prices have had the effect of drawing attention to money that is made by progressive farmers, and even city people are dazzled by the returns.

A Eugene man said he produced 2,200 pounds of hops to the acre. Hops are selling for more than 30 cents, which would place his returns about \$600 an acre. Horticultural Commissioner Carson of Grants Pass said in his annual report that Rogue river apple growers were realizing high as \$600 an acre this year, and none of the better orchardists were falling below \$150. Baker county potato producers have to their credit more than 600 bushels to the acre, or about \$300. A Kilkittat family started two years ago into the turkey business, securing a dozen eggs at that time, last year they sold 30 turkeys and this year they have 725, of which about 450 will be put on the market. With an average of 14 pounds to the turkey and 20 cents the minimum price, this family may expect a revenue of \$1,800 for the flock, which has fed on grasshoppers and waste of the community. Hood River orchardists do as well, if not better than Rogue river horticulturists, for they have a better established high market. Grand Ronde beet growers are said to realize from \$120 to \$600 an acre for their product, which is contracted for by the sugar refinery, and never seeks a market. A Willamette valley farmer sold one yearling hog for \$25, the buyer acquiring the animal for pork.

These figures are calculated to start the entire population to farming. Where has the average middle-class man such opportunities on a salary? Where is the thrifty eastern or Mississippi valley farmer doing so well? What of the wheat king, the cattle baron who is being forced to private pastures and feeding, the sheep man who the acre and 75 cents is paid for the crop, the farmer realizing about \$30 to the acre. If hay land yields eight tons and \$3 is paid in the field, the result is \$24 an acre. Cattle are selling as low as 2 1/2 cents on the foot, and \$20 is

THE battery of this battleship consists of four 12-inch breech-loading rifles, eight 3-inch breech-loading rifles, 12 6-inch breech-loading rifles of rapid-fire movement; 12 8-inch rapid-fire rifles, 13 3-pounder guns, four 1-pounder guns, two machine guns and six automatic guns. There are four submerged torpedo tubes. There are 24 Nicotian boilers installed in eight water tight compartments. This equipment will give a speed of 19 knots an hour, or one knot faster than any battleship now in the service of the United States navy. Quarters are provided for a total of 700 men.

NEW BATTLESHIP GEORGIA. The Georgia is one of the three battleships authorized under an act of congress approved March 3, 1899, and is also a duplicate of the two authorized and approved June 7, 1900. In February, 1901, the Bath Iron Works was awarded the contract for the building of the Georgia at a contract price of \$2,850,000. The Georgia belongs to the most powerful type of battleship afloat, and also to the largest class. She has a trial displacement of 15,000 tons, and is 435 feet long, 75 feet 10 inches beam, and 30 feet draft. The vessel is fully protected by the best of armor, having a combined weight of 3,700 gross tons, which include a main belt extending the entire length of each side from 11 to four inches thick.

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fair price for three-year-old steers this season. Sheep are profitable, but falling ranges increase cost of maintaining herds. Without considering cost of production, gross returns are rather misleading, but most of the special products mentioned leave a far greater profit than the older products of the state, and will become the objects of eager development during the next decade.

MORE MONETARY INFORMATION.

WHILE the campaign is not exciting, it is not entirely devoid of entertaining and even somewhat humorous features. The chief humorist of the season, albeit perhaps unconsciously so, is the New York Tribune, as quoted every morning in our esteemed contemporary, the Oregonian. The Tribune has bestowed most of its attention upon the Democratic committee hitherto, and its vision, one notices, is centered almost wholly upon the committee's finances.

Now there is for the first time a meeting between Prinville and Silver Lake. Yet the service is not acceptable, according to the Prinville Journal. Joseph Herald: The city council is having new cross-walks laid, streets and alleys cleaned and in general renovating the appearance of our town. The new cross-walks will be appreciated when bad weather sets in.

The Polk County Register seizes its pen and declares: "No town of its size in the state is better or more favorably known than Calla. The products around here have made it so." Now, does any town want to dispute this? If so, the Sidlight man will give it a hearing.

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Randon Recorder: The surf has been playing havoc with the jetty railroad on the north side of the jetty, which will sweep the north spit and then cut into the sand and took out a portion of the trestleway between the lighthouse and the bathhouse. This endangered the locomotive, cars and tools that were housed near the bathhouse, necessitating their removal. D. M. Charleston, who looks after the government property here, has received orders to remove the cars and tools from the part on the main track, where they are resting at present.

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A pocket in the Palm. The latest thing in street gloves for women has a carafe pocket in the palm of the left hand. This pocket is of just the size for a woman to hold a requisite number of nickels for an ordinary shopping trip, and is closed securely with a flap and snap button. The contrivance seems destined to solve the problem of how a woman is to get a cent here and there when she has to go to a strap in a crowded car.

Small Change

Partner wasn't much mistaken after all. After all, we'll have to take in Panama. Why deny it? Nobody can arrest you for voting the Prohibition ticket. The Socialists will have many votes—mostly as a protest. The whole lot of political nonsense is a shoo—mostly on trust money. Vote a week from yesterday as you please. Lat conscience have a voice. Of course Governor Wright stands it. So does John Barst. All the rest of us have to. Undoubtedly, Salem will go heavily Republican. Hasn't it the asylum and the penitentiary? The Standard Oil company seems to be the only one of 578 trusts that the Democratic party has captured, and nobody is sure of that.

From the New York Times. The family life of Mrs. Roosevelt and the Parker since the latter came to this line as possible occupants of the White House has of necessity been more or less public property, and yet with all the publicity that has been poured upon the Parker family, it has been possible to keep the Parker family life in the quietest and most domestic of lives. The president's wife, the first lady of the land, is always an object of paramount importance, not only to the country, but to the world, as well, and Mrs. Roosevelt, although she doubtless fully realizes it, has always shrank from being conspicuous in any way, and in fact would prefer to be the quietest and most domestic of lives. In this respect she is equalled if not excelled by Mrs. Parker, who shrank from society from any publicity, and whose life is so bound up in her husband's that she has never been conspicuous in any way, and in fact would prefer to be the quietest and most domestic of lives.

Under the regime of Mrs. Roosevelt the White House has been a home, a homelike air that perhaps has had at all times. And this without the slightest discourtesy to any of the other first ladies in the land. Long before the White House had come within the range of the Roosevelt home life, it was conspicuously beautiful one, and the guiding genius was Mrs. Roosevelt, who found time amid the guidance and care of her little children and the directing of the household to always be with her husband when he needed her, to listen to his plans and again and again to aid him by her quiet counsel and good common sense.

An exceedingly pretty woman, with rare individuality of grace and charm, with quick intelligence, and a most cultured mind, there has been no task too trivial, no problem too difficult to solve, and no ambition too boundless on her part for Mrs. Roosevelt to undertake for her husband's career. The quiet, unvarying calm of her disposition has done wonders in combating his enthusiasm and at times rather wild eccentricities, while the knowledge of his mind and his capacity for high aims and ambitions has rounded out and supplemented the keen intelligence that Theodore Roosevelt was endowed with at birth. No phase of his life—and there were many—has she not touched, but she has never allowed her power to ruffle her scheme of living or to make the home otherwise than a quiet, restful spot. So that there has been a steady growth of the family life, in knowledge and culture. The topics of the day have been thoroughly well discussed at home, the books of the moment have been read, and vital interests have been gone into and discussed in the quietest and most domestic of ways. The office to fill, and when life was much simpler than at the present day.

In the position Mrs. Roosevelt now occupies there are of necessity restrictions and formalities which have to be observed, which make the intercourse of friends extremely difficult. And there are many individuals who find much to carp and cavil at when they are not admitted to her presence in the same informal fashion as in the days long ago, when the president and his wife were living in Washington and on a comparatively limited income. The growth of the country, the growth of the city of Washington, alone, has enlarged the social visiting list, that if Mrs. Roosevelt were to receive informally all the people she knows who wish to call upon her, she would not only be forced to give up her life, but she would have to give up her husband's life, and his life in all his aims and ambitions and anxious for his success. She is an older woman than Mrs. Roosevelt and one on whom the burdens of entertaining will fall right heavily. It is in the case of other women, however, that we find a woman who is a happy one, she is blessed with the gift of cordiality and gladly welcomes the stranger within the gates; but it is safe to predict that many of the rules and regulations that prevail in the White House in order to allow the mistress thereof sufficient time to breathe, will be quite as jealously guarded under a Democratic regime as at the present moment.

From Lippincott's. For originality and consciousness we have never seen anything to equal a letter written by a little boy of 7 years to his uncle in reply to one from him. "My Dear Little Percy: Have just received a letter from you, and I think it very nice. By next year, my dad, you will write better than I do. When you write again tell me if you could read this letter without being told. I don't very much like to copy in these days when so much is said about the frivolity of women, their carelessness in their duties and their lack of interest in anything serious. "Still waters run deep," and these quiet women, who have always shrank from publicity and notoriety and who at the moment are in the fullest glare of the day, have done much more and become much more prominent than so many of the women who, while striving for popularity, have simply made themselves conspicuous. Were either of the two women to be asked today she would feel in the case of the eldest of her husband, were it not for the fact that it was a

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Oregon Sidelights

Flow. Pumpkins. Oregon forever. Biggest apples on earth. Automobiles—in eastern Oregon. More fruit trees than ever being set out. The eastern Oregon farmers are awakening to the call of the great river to the sea. Now there is for the first time a meeting between Prinville and Silver Lake. Yet the service is not acceptable, according to the Prinville Journal. Joseph Herald: The city council is having new cross-walks laid, streets and alleys cleaned and in general renovating the appearance of our town. The new cross-walks will be appreciated when bad weather sets in.

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From the New York Times. The family life of Mrs. Roosevelt and the Parker since the latter came to this line as possible occupants of the White House has of necessity been more or less public property, and yet with all the publicity that has been poured upon the Parker family, it has been possible to keep the Parker family life in the quietest and most domestic of lives. The president's wife, the first lady of the land, is always an object of paramount importance, not only to the country, but to the world, as well, and Mrs. Roosevelt, although she doubtless fully realizes it, has always shrank from being conspicuous in any way, and in fact would prefer to be the quietest and most domestic of lives. In this respect she is equalled if not excelled by Mrs. Parker, who shrank from society from any publicity, and whose life is so bound up in her husband's that she has never been conspicuous in any way, and in fact would prefer to be the quietest and most domestic of lives.

Under the regime of Mrs. Roosevelt the White House has been a home, a homelike air that perhaps has had at all times. And this without the slightest discourtesy to any of the other first ladies in the land. Long before the White House had come within the range of the Roosevelt home life, it was conspicuously beautiful one, and the guiding genius was Mrs. Roosevelt, who found time amid the guidance and care of her little children and the directing of the household to always be with her husband when he needed her, to listen to his plans and again and again to aid him by her quiet counsel and good common sense.

An exceedingly pretty woman, with rare individuality of grace and charm, with quick intelligence, and a most cultured mind, there has been no task too trivial, no problem too difficult to solve, and no ambition too boundless on her part for Mrs. Roosevelt to undertake for her husband's career. The quiet, unvarying calm of her disposition has done wonders in combating his enthusiasm and at times rather wild eccentricities, while the knowledge of his mind and his capacity for high aims and ambitions has rounded out and supplemented the keen intelligence that Theodore Roosevelt was endowed with at birth. No phase of his life—and there were many—has she not touched, but she has never allowed her power to ruffle her scheme of living or to make the home otherwise than a quiet, restful spot. So that there has been a steady growth of the family life, in knowledge and culture. The topics of the day have been thoroughly well discussed at home, the books of the moment have been read, and vital interests have been gone into and discussed in the quietest and most domestic of ways. The office to fill, and when life was much simpler than at the present day.

In the position Mrs. Roosevelt now occupies there are of necessity restrictions and formalities which have to be observed, which make the intercourse of friends extremely difficult. And there are many individuals who find much to carp and cavil at when they are not admitted to her presence in the same informal fashion as in the days long ago, when the president and his wife were living in Washington and on a comparatively limited income. The growth of the country, the growth of the city of Washington, alone, has enlarged the social visiting list, that if Mrs. Roosevelt were to receive informally all the people she knows who wish to call upon her, she would not only be forced to give up her life, but she would have to give up her husband's life, and his life in all his aims and ambitions and anxious for his success. She is an older woman than Mrs. Roosevelt and one on whom the burdens of entertaining will fall right heavily. It is in the case of other women, however, that we find a woman who is a happy one, she is blessed with the gift of cordiality and gladly welcomes the stranger within the gates; but it is safe to predict that many of the rules and regulations that prevail in the White House in order to allow the mistress thereof sufficient time to breathe, will be quite as jealously guarded under a Democratic regime as at the present moment.

From Lippincott's. For originality and consciousness we have never seen anything to equal a letter written by a little boy of 7 years to his uncle in reply to one from him. "My Dear Little Percy: Have just received a letter from you, and I think it very nice. By next year, my dad, you will write better than I do. When you write again tell me if you could read this letter without being told. I don't very much like to copy in these days when so much is said about the frivolity of women, their carelessness in their duties and their lack of interest in anything serious. "Still waters run deep," and these quiet women, who have always shrank from publicity and notoriety and who at the moment are in the fullest glare of the day, have done much more and become much more prominent than so many of the women who, while striving for popularity, have simply made themselves conspicuous. Were either of the two women to be asked today she would feel in the case of the eldest of her husband, were it not for the fact that it was a

From the London Telegraph.

At Harbin, where the troops rest in order to prepare for active operations, the London Telegraph says are the preparations "that most of them make. He quotes a general order of the day issued by General Yulov, which says: "Drunken soldiers are met at every hand's turn on the streets as well as at the railway station. Many who have been insolent and disobedient have been court-martialed." A Russian correspondent thus fills in the general's sketch: "I had scarcely quitted the train at Loowang when the wounded began to arrive. Gradually the number of the bleeding soldiers grew in volume till it descended the din of the station. More and more the atmosphere became saturated with the peculiar smell of blood known only on the battlefield. His most masterly picture had no sobering effect upon a group of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with these you witness the orgies of half drunken men faultlessly dressed, bear the pop of champagne bottles, the clink of glasses, the clatter of cards, and the requests of a great number of elegant dandified Cossack officers who had just arrived from St. Petersburg. Five paces from the dead and dying they sat merrily drinking champagne and snoring. It will obscure them. Only in war are such contrasts possible. Here men cease to wear masks and show themselves as they are. You note the arrival of officers, the soldiers are ordered from hunger and hardship, and check of law with