

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. JNO. P. CARROLL

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE MAYOR'S REMARKABLE ACT.

NO ORDINARY WORDS can fittingly characterize the hardihood of Mayor Williams in giving the contractor permission to go into the Tanner creek sewer and make presentable the frightful botch which City Engineer Elliott accepted as a first class job.

It all betokens a desperation that gives added strength to the public belief of the rankest jobbery white at the same time it makes apparent that very much more than the contractor is involved in the outcome and that the firm grasp of the political machine is getting in its deadly work.

From this time forward the mayor and his backers and abettors are on trial in the forum of public opinion.

NO CONCESSIONS TO THE RUSSIANS.

FROM the flood of telegrams that have been flowing from St. Petersburg those who are convinced by surface indications might have been led to believe that the meeting of the zemstovs and the more or less left-handed recognition given to them would, in conjunction with the serious agitation going on in other parts of the empire, surely lead to some amelioration of conditions.

AN INOPPORTUNE MOMENT.

MAYOR WILLIAMS was in a sportive mood at the bar banquet last night and made more or less of a target of every one who is identified with the reform movement in Portland.

There are times when gentle raillery is precisely what is called for, but with the odor of the Tanner creek sewer clinging so tenaciously to the administration, with

thousands of dollars of the taxpayers' money involved and part of the administration receiving the thoughtful and scrutinizing attention of the grand jury, a better time for playfulness could surely be found.

STANDARD OIL'S TIGHTENING GRIP.

THE NEWS which comes from New York that all the stock of the New York Central has been placed in the hands of James Stillman, the big banking and railroad figure in Standard Oil, as trustee, seems to disclose a movement as steady and logical as fate in the direction of Standard Oil control of the railroads of the country.

At the beginning it appeared as though St. Paul were seeking some agreeable arrangement with the other Pacific roads to get an outlet to the coast over the Northern Pacific. This of itself was interesting, but it scarcely more than scratched the surface of what was really doing.

A PRAISEWORTHY UNDERTAKING.

THE Northern Pacific railroad recently sent a large party of its passenger agents, gathered from all parts of the country, to Portland to look over the Lewis and Clark fair grounds so that with first-hand information they would be in a position to talk to those inclined to come out this way next year.

The good example thus set should not be lost upon the other railroads. Men may read about an enterprise but when they see it it becomes an entirely different affair. The fair is a surprise to every one who visits it.

A TAMMANY REVELATION.

From the Tammany Times. Never before in the history of this or any other political party has a gang of grafters succeeded in bringing about the nomination of a candidate for president of the United States simply in order that they might be given the opportunity to hold up the trusts and the corporations for corruption funds.

It was noticeable that the mayor did not seek to make a target of the gambling fraternity which has formed such a striking if not alluring feature of his administrative methods. Neither did he have anything derogatory to say of the Tanner creek sewer or any of those other jobs and deals which, whatever else may be said of them, have failed to lend lustre to an administration which so far has been rather high flavored.

what good would it have done to have told the truth about these men at that time?

The Times promises at a later date to tell the true story of the famous gold telegram sent to Sheehan at the St. Louis convention and the manner in which it was used, which it says will create a greater sensation than did the telegram itself.

WHAT WATER WILL DO.

From the Echo. One of the best illustrations of what miracles water will perform may be seen on the meadows and at Butter creek, in Umatilla county. Land that was considered absolutely worthless for years has been reclaimed by the construction of ditches and cannot be purchased for \$100 an acre.

In this same district I have seen trees so loaded with fruit that the limbs were breaking beneath the

Small Change

Turkey—cheap.

Weather—possibly rain.

Folk and Douglas have long ingenuities on their hands—there's the rub.

Does any man sell adulterated milk? If any man does, he should be in jail.

But tight trousers will scarcely wear as long as loose ones. Let the plutocrats wear 'em. We refuse.

November, good-bye. You were quite a nice old month, after all. December, hail—no, on second thought, don't hail.

It is a great thing to have a scrupulous honest man at the head of affairs. The grafters will go hunting their holes.

How would it do to sentence Puter and Watson-Porter to live on the land? But that would be unconstitutional, of course.

The Dingley tariff has produced an immense corn crop of 4,600,000,000 bushels, which we expect ex-Governor Geer of the Salem Statesman duly to utilize.

Irrigation is a large subject, truly, says the Irrigator. It comprehends a vast amount of health, wealth, energy, happiness, economy and power. It means conquest of a fascinating kind. There is life, activity and humanity in it.

Salem Journal: The Portland fair will involve an expenditure of \$5,000,000, and as the state only pays \$500,000 of this, the state will be ahead just \$4,500,000.

Portland have brought the officials of the Roseburg land office under fire again, and also former commissioner of the general land office, Binger Hermann. The end is awaited with much interest.

Brownsville Times: In Oregon the public land fraud cases are now the chief topic of interest. The developments in the McKinley-Porter-Water cases, now on trial in the federal court at Portland, are a collection of valuable, which bore the names of their previous owners, who had neither received any compensation therefor nor been given a chance to say good-bye to their own before starting. Of course, if America are more considerate, especially when millionaires are concerned, and our detectives would have politely "sent in their cards" and if their party had happened to be occupied elsewhere, they would even have been accommodating enough to call again and then "knock for admission."

But in the old countries they apply different standards and, as in the case herebefore mentioned, our national state department promptly succeeded in proving to England that there was too severe on any respectable citizen to have a monopoly of the forest, who happened to be in that country.

The eagle did not scream without effect, and Johnny Bull, mindful of the laws of reciprocity, and with a regular side glance at Monroe's doctrine, took the other eye at Uncle Sam, and with wonted diplomacy, admitted that "the ground was well taken."

International courtesy thus closed an extremely interesting and instructive episode by opening the doors of an English prison, ere "Barkis was willing."

Still, we must not forget the lesson involved, i. e., that the man with the money is the best of it, and that the man with the money is the best of it, and that the man with the money is the best of it.

Albany ought to have a hospital. In fact, Albany ought to wake up, scrape off the moss and be a city of 10,000 in three years.

A man living near Albany has harvested 650 pounds of walnuts, most of them from one tree. We'll get all same "back east" yet.

Umatilla county tramps are feasting on stolen fat calves, of which they delight not only the hind quarters. They hate to buy the beef.

Albany Democrat: It is hardly consistent to run down the Mexican bull-bulls and during the past four months, says the Hoppper Times. Last spring, although the prospects were never better for a big crop, lands were being offered for \$10 an acre, and no buyers.

There is considerable complaint among Morrow county cattlemen over the dippling regulations that are being so rigidly enforced. After the first of the year the railroads will not receive cattle for shipment without a permit from a government inspector. Very few cattle in this vicinity are affected with disease and to dipple stock is a big handicap, especially to the man who holds a few cattle to sell at odd times. It will probably be necessary to build dipping vats in Hoppper.

Heppner Gazette: The county judge and commissioners and clerk drove out to Rhia creek to view a bad road and take notes as to the method of repair. The biggest complaint came from the fact that the road was so narrow that teams could not pass. After reaching the neighborhood the judge was driving at a good rate when he made a curve and came right face to face with his freight outfit. It was the biggest and, like Leonidas and his 300 Spartans, held the pass. The county court had to unhitch and lift their vehicle to one side. The judge has taken a contract to widen that road himself.

Tillamook Headlight: Now boom Tillamook county! It's gone "dry," so it is a good place for men to invest their money and to locate with their families. There is not a better county in Oregon where homeseekers can find such desirable openings as in Tillamook with pure water, pure timber, good schools, good roads and good opportunities for farmers. Yes, let's boom the county because it has gone "dry" and do what we can to induce desirable homeseekers to come here. There's lots of room and opportunities in Tillamook for those who prefer loafing in a "dry" county, and away from the environments of saloons.

Letters From the People

Private Rights at Home and Abroad. Portland, Nov. 27.—To the Editor of the Journal—Ever and anon the busy public is treated by the press to some spicy little information in re the manner in which justice is administered and the business capacity displayed by our officials, in making both ends meet, without losing prestige or reducing their share of the world's belongings.

Giving full credence to the published account of the singular manner in which Mr. J. W. Campbell, an acknowledged artist of no mean abilities in his chosen profession, has outwitted one of our famous city detectives, I take occasion to thank you most cordially for printing this bit of interesting reading in your Sunday paper, voicing, no doubt, the sentiments of many others who derived as much pleasure from reading the item.

However, there is to my mind a more serious aspect connected with all such affairs and it is that of the danger involved, not only of shaking the confidence of the general public in their guardians of the law, but of the possibility of the tacit encouragement given thereby to the youth of the land, who may be inclined in that direction.

At the moment I am strongly reminded of the famous Castles case and the manner in which it was handled by the authorities in the city of London. At that time, Mrs. Castle, the wife of a California millionaire, was arrested by a police officer, "suspecting" but which was explained in the more suitable term of "kleptomaniac," and in spite of the fact that her husband offered to pay for all the stolen goods, the law of England insisted that she be incarcerated in a criminal's cell. By way of obtaining a little more evidence, calculated to help the prosecutor's case, the detectives induced, the wife to go to the police station, and she was incarcerated in the most fashionable hotel and gaining in some manner, pecuniarily their own, a glimpse of the contents of the baggage of the noted kleptomaniac.

It is interesting to note that the same thing happened to the wife of a millionaire, which bore the names of their previous owners, who had neither received any compensation therefor nor been given a chance to say good-bye to their own before starting. Of course, if America are more considerate, especially when millionaires are concerned, and our detectives would have politely "sent in their cards" and if their party had happened to be occupied elsewhere, they would even have been accommodating enough to call again and then "knock for admission."

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Danger of Exclusive Clubs

(By Mrs. John A. Logan.) That eminent and wise divine, Archbishop Ireland, has struck the keynote in his recent address by his arraignment of exclusive clubs. That they are an insidious danger to society there is no denying. They are responsible for the growing disposition of men and women to neglect the companionship and generous ministrations of their own homes, which in many instances, across the time and money of men to the extent of depriving their families almost wholly of their presence and their resources.

They must pay their dues at the club if the meager bills of the grocer, the butcher and the baker who supply their homes go unpaid. They spend many hours at the club, because their own abiding places are not as attractive in their appointments as the beautiful rooms of the club. The brilliant lights and gorgeous accessories are more luxurious than their own small houses or flats, and they gravitate to the club every leisure hour, forgetting wife and children.

What, if they would spend the money at home, which they do at the club they could make their homes more attractive and comfortable and could afford to light more burners of their own chandeliers and drop lights if they did not devote so much toward the illumination of their clubs.

If these husbands would give the money they spend at the club for edibles and drinkables, their wives could have a more sumptuous table at home. The little suppers that they have at night after cards, the theatre or opera could be served at home at less expense than they are at the club.

No man is brave enough to indulge himself by ordering refreshments of the delicacies of the season and the wines and drinks of the most famous vintners sit down and eat it by himself. It would be far more to his credit, and one would think, to his pleasure, if he would treat his family rather than his social acquaintances. His wife and his friends who have homes where they can go and arrange for pleasant social affairs if they desired to do so, and the companionship of friends in a private home is far more likely to do them good and not evil.

There is not a club in the country that would last financially six months if there was no gambling. Gambling is not allowed at clubs. It has been said, however, that rooms were secured near the best clubhouses, where desperate gamblers had their tables set up, and gambling has been reckless gamblers among the membership.

All the concoctions that can be conceived to tempt the taste and destroy the senses are served at these clubs. It has contributed to the long list of intoxicating mixtures under various names whose basic principle is alcohol that are a special care of the house committee to keep some particular steward or chef who is an artist in the preparation of some viand or drink which is applicable in the duty of the committee to make the attractions of the club irresistible. They spend much time in catering to the taste of the members and the house committee is chosen from time to time from among the members, much rivalry existing frequently between them in the selection of their term of service. Men have been known to pay much attention to every detail of housekeeping as members of the house committee of a club who were anxious to suffer through the loss of his presence and the money he spends at the club.

If clubs must exist regulate them so as to minimize their baleful influence on the home. Women's clubs for purely social purposes, are little better than men's, and are not calculated to make women more virtuous, and to give them the opportunity to study of many bright and conscientious women to know exactly how much good there was in women's clubs. When they have no avowed object, they are little better than play clubs, drink cocktails and other "soft" drinks, whatever that means, they are simply an abomination.

A lady once used the argument to a friend whom she was trying to induce to join the club, "that it was delightful to go to the club for morning whist and dancing, and that the members would all sent there if the members wished, or have cards left there, and they could send out cards from the club and get rid of them, and all the social evils that seem a deplorable condition.

One can hardly imagine a home, if the woman who presides over it is a member of an exclusive club, that is so poorly equipped as not to have all the latest magazines and papers in it and all the necessary appointments to take care of legitimate guests, and to have, or that any woman who has any place in society or the world or who has any desire to do her duty as wife or mother, could possibly find time in this busy age to play cards in the morning. Such diversions are supposed to be reserved for the evening.

Interesting, intellectual people whom it is pleasant or profitable to meet have given up playing cards and gossip, as the morning hours are the most important of the day.

If women must have clubs, let them be women's clubs, and let them be for the betterment of society and the education of themselves. Let not womanhood be lowered by indulging in demoralizing attempts to imitate the stronger sex.

DOG GUARDED FAMILY LUGGAGE.

From the Philadelphia Press. "Bona people," remarked an employe at Broad street station, "they are doing things. The other day a party of four persons arrived at this station from one of the summer resorts. They were laden with a miscellaneous assortment of luggage and the head of the family with an immense white buldog. The luggage was so heavy that they were compelled to call upon the porters for help.

When they reached the cafe door they directed the porters to put the luggage in a pile on the floor. They placed the buldog upon the top of the pile and went into the restaurant and dined, falling to appear for two hours.

"In the meantime the dog was arch of all he surveyed, for none dared go nearer than 10 feet of him."

CONSUMPTION'S BOLL OF HONOR.

Dr. John B. Huber, writing on "The History of Consumption" in the Medical Record, mentions the following more or less great persons who have died as its victims: Marie Bashkirtseff, Xavier Bichat, H. C. Bunner, Friedrich Chopin, Stephen Crane, John Godman, John Paul Jones, John Keats, Dr. René T. Laennec, Sidney Lanier, Jules Bastien-Lepage, Elsiebeth Nevin, Henry Purcell, Elizabeth Peckham, Laurence Sterne, Robert Louis Stevenson, Henry Thoreau, Carl Maria von Weber, Artemus Ward, Henry Kirk White, Baruth Shipman.

After two hours' conversation Captain Clark left the village. The chief readily thanked him for the fatherly protection he had given them, and said that the whole village had been weeping all night and day for the brave young man who had been slain, but now they would wipe their eyes and weep no more, as they saw the great father who would protect them. He then crossed the river on the ice and returned on the north side of the fort. The day was as well as the evening was cold, and the river rose to its former height.

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