Editorial Page of The Journal

OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL!

C. S. JACKSON

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THIEVES OF HIGH AND LOW DEGREE.

TE PRINT ELSEWHERE in this issue an editorial article snatched from the palpitating bosom of the Twice-a-Week (not to mention the Hit-or-Miss) Roseburg, Oregon, Plaindealer, of which we are informed in good stout capital letters that W. C. Conner is editor, F. H. Rogers manager and W. D. Strange foreman. The paper likewise has the overpowering honor of being printed in the home town of that distinguished apostle of political purity, the Hon. Binger Hermann, by grace of the voters of the first district one of Oregon's representatives in congress. It furthermore enjoys the profitable distinction and pleasing privilege of standing up for every evil smelling land transaction that has disgraced the district in which it is published and thrown discredit upon the whole state. The Journal has at no time sought and will not now

attempt to disguise its unrelenting opposition to public grafters no matter whence they hail or in what position they may be placed. To the best of its ability it made a campaign last June against the re-election of Binger Hermann. It made plain and specific its reasons. With the information at its command it felt justified in going to such lengths that the friends of Hermann publicly announced, with undisguised delight, that when Binger came to town nothing short of a libel suit would satiate his cravings for vengeance. But the great day came and with it Binger. The Journal minced no words in reiterating its charges, but with an exhibition of prudent self restraint that cannot be too warmly commended he sought no such ready vindication. On the contrary he contented himself with a thin burst of sarcasm, followed by a public speech or two in which he was profligate in his abuse of The Journal but extremely economical in advancing proof of the falsity of the charges which had been so freely made. It so happened that these charges were presented to the public in the midst of a political campaign and therefore were naturally enough open to a suspicion of partisan bias. But there was no other time to present them. Hermann was up before the voters of his district for a vindication. He first got into the office through the shabbiest trick which a man with any pretense to decency had ever played upon a president of the United States. He was too wise to claim that he was seeking a vindication. Rather was it claimed that Roosevelt in reality was the man at issue and that a great Republican vote in June in Oregon would give fresh heart to the Republican movement throughout the country. And Hermann, notwithstanding The Journal's fight, was re-elected under Roosevelt's wing by the biggest majority he had ever received.

With the people of the first district The Journal has and had no fight. If, with the facts before them and their eyes wide open, they elected the odoriferous Hermann, if through that act they reflected upon the whole state, and if because of it and Hermann's lack of standing at Washington his election practically meant a delegation of three rather than four at the national capital, The Journal could stand it quite as well as they. But whether it could or could not they were the court of ast resort and when their verdict was received there was

But we have felt that time would bring its vindication, of office under such disgraceful circumstances by the president himself, a man of the same political faith, and with all that that act stood for without ultimately uncovering to a greater or lesser degree some of the accumulated and evil smelling mess that led to that drastic

r heard his successor in office, Mr. Richards, present case of Puter, et al., was tried, while very much methods employed. But that case, so simple in its evo- ment. lution, logical throughout as a mathematical demonstration, overwhelming in its wealth of detail yet withal so cohesive, has been a revelation to most people, even those who thought they knew something of such meth-ods. They have discovered, too, that while the case has been rigidly kept within bounds, it inevitably, if suggestively, brought into shadowy view other and bigger figures, presaging larger game and loftier heads than those now caught in the dragnet. They begin, too, to dimly apprehend that the other cases now coming on, while sticking steadfastly to their actual purpose, will edge closer and closer to the same high quarters. They can not fail to understand that once the huge edifice of fraud, chicanery and perjury begins to totter to its fall, once the little fellows who gave modest aid in its building begin to feel the clammy hand of the law securely tightening about their throats and are brought face to face with a realization that it is a case of devil take the hindmost, with the penitentiary for the small fry and safety and luxurious ease for the big fellows, there will be a rush to cover that will astound the watching multitude. In the crash that must come, which now indeed seems inevitable, there cannot fail to be some surprising

In that supreme moment the Hon. Binger Hermann of the Rogue may contemplate the outcome with assurance and looking unblinkingly into the very eye of fate, defy it to do its worst; the Twice-a-Week Plaindealer (which will be quite often enough) may grow delirious with joy and sing paens of praise for another patron saint advanced to the pinnacle of canonization. but it will need something more than the fluent affidavit of a land shark to make The Journal believe it.

A NICE LITTLE TEXT.

NE TIME, many years ago, a boy now a grayhaired man, read a long sermon, published in a big book-all sermons. The boy was not very much in love with this book, but this was a stormy winter night, and he had nothing else new to read. And probably the main reason why he read and remembered something of this sermon of that old-school Presbyterian preacher, Bishop Beveridge, was because his attention was attracted to the text. It was a very short and simple text, yet it meant a great deal-every-

thing-"And do good." That was all there was of the text, but the sermon thereon was somewhat tiresome for a boy. But his mind harked back to the text.—"And do good."

You may cut out the "and" if you choose; it cuts no figure; the old text stands solid and strong-"Do good." braces and includes the whole of religion, of morality, of duty, of righteousness,

of ignorant, to understand the main thought, the sug- snatched from the turmoil.

gestion, the instruction, the command, of this text: "Do

And what an immense amount of good you can do, i you think about it, and try! Every week, every day, every hour. You don't have to be a scholar, a professor, preacher-just an ordinary working man or womangrown to adult age, with muscles, some brains, some in-telligence, some sense of responsibility—to your wife, fellow citizento your child, to your neighbor, to your put this little text in the pocket of your brain-"And do

you? You don't have to be a preacher or a doctor or lawyer or an editor to know that. Then, having understood the meaning of "good" the important word "do." Not study about good. Not watch other people do good. Not wonder if good will be done by somebody. But you, John, William, Thomas, Mary, Maud,

There are so many ways. There are so many days. You don't have to wait till Christmas, or Easter, or the Fourth of July, or Labor day; You can "do good" today-to somebody, somehow.

THE TEN-CENT SHOW IN A NEW LIGHT.

N A CERTAIN WAY there is no more interesting evolution or outcropping than that manifested by the 10-cent vaudeville show. In current literature we have had an evolution along similar lines. The first manifestation of it was the 15-cent magazine. Everybody wondered if it could be kept affoat and in the midst of their wonder one enterprising publisher appeared with magazine at the still handier price of 10 cents. He was the first of many until now we have weekly magazines at the price of five cents. Popular in tone yet their standards are high compared with the standards of the weekly story papers of the last generation. They are rapidly raising the popular taste and they are supplying a mass of genuine information not to be despised.

Then came the theatrical trust. It got a grip upon

all the principal theatres of the country and with that tremendous leverage it soon got control of nearly all the players. Some few held out and scored successes in spite of the trust. This led to the organization of an opposition trust, which, however, now occupies a field of its own, handling popular price attractions. So tight was the grip of the combined trusts and so farreaching their affiliations that it looked as though they never could be smoked out. But an evolutionary offshoot has made its appearance and that is the 10-cent show: It has grown so rapidly in popular favor that it even threatens the hold of the best established legitimate theatres. For the time being everybody theatrical is inclined to embark in the business, either directly or indirectly, and no one pretends to see the end of it all. Has the 10-cent theatre come to stay or is it but a fleeting vision? For ourselves we are inclined to think it has come to stay just as the cheap magazine has come. This will not mean that the best theatres will be driven out of legitimate business and forced to bow to the 10-cent giant, but it will mean that the commercial spirit which has so marked the course of the trusts will have to be modified and the arbitrarily high prices lowered, while the standards are

The 10-cent show has come to stay because it fills genuine want in supplying cheap amusement for people who can afford no other. One very striking thing in connection with the to-cent shows is their effect upon the saloon business and this is significant enough to attract the attention of our philanthropists and reformers. There is no doubt that they have more or less seriously affected the business of the saloons. In Astoria where three 10-cent shows are kept in steady operation, some of the saloon men report a falling off in their busines amounting to 40 and 50 per cent. It is explained that many single men without home ties who used to crave Those who listened to the unctuous Hermann on the companionship and cheerful surroundings which the witness stand in this city a few days ago and who sub- saloons, as "the poor man's club" supplied, now find their wants better satisfied by feetify, had no difficulty in discovering two men of very There they are entertained for an hour or more at little different kidney or in justly rating the vermicular ef- cost, get away early and find themselves in better confusiveness of the one and the plain, direct and simple dition to do their work next morning. Best of all the testimony of the other. As a matter of fact until the pleasure which the man receives can be shared by the woman, wherein is found a very pleasant outlet for has been vaguely suspected, there has been no general thrifty families which, while they must make a dollar go appreciation of the flagrancy and coarseness of the its farthest, still share the general craving for amuse-

This view of the 10-cent show in actual operation is a This view of the 10-cent show in actual operation is a And noble of mind. novel one and who knows but that it may be an element Deserving all blessings wherever he be of no mean importance in curtailing the saloon business while at the same time raising the standard of those able to continue in the business?

THE WONDERFUL LITTLE BROWN MEN.

NE REASON why the Japanese go to death so bravely, cheerfully and as it seems inconsiderately, is in some measure explained in Lafcadio Hearn's last book. He represents the Japanese as not fatalists, as we have been wont to consider them, like the Tartars, nor devoid of nerves, like the Chinese or American Indians. According to Hearn-and nobody knew the Japanese better-their indifference to life comes neither from indifference to life nor from lack of sensibility, but from a real, living, and glowing faith, that has not been exhibited the world around since the days of the martyrs, whose blood was the seed of the church.

"From the young men summoned to the war," wrote Hearn before his death, "one hears no expression of hope to return home with glory; the common wish ered is only to win remembrance at the Shokonsha, the spirit-invoking temple where the souls of all who die or the emperor are believed after death to gather."

"It is next to impossible to beat a nation of such per ple as these. Heathens, yes; but where and when did Christianity make a nobler stand, or a more sublime

Christianity is a nobler religion than Shintoism, or

Two little words-only six letters. Yet this text em- judicious selections. Therefore every consideration sug-The how and the why is something for everybody to will be next to impossible for any one to come away find out for himself; but nobody is too poor, or mean, from such exhibition entirely satisfied with what is

The Charitable Man

And do you own the pasture?"

Said the owner: "I have as yet failed to see that letting down the bars would be a panacea for all the leanness these cattle are heirs to. Instead of broaching far-away theories, do something practical—jump over the fence and help me pull some grass and feed it to the calves."

FAMOUS OLD SONG.

This is the song. "The Blackbird."

on a fair morning for soft recres I heard a sweet lady, while making

mentation, Saying, "My blackbird forever has has flown." My thoughts to deceive me, Reflections do grieve me,

And I'm overwhelmed with sad mise Yet if death should blind me, true love inclines me, blackbird I'll seek out, wherever

Once in fair England, my blackbird did He was the calef flower

Prime ladies of honor, his Because that he

a king; But that false fortune,

Which still is uncertain,
Has censed this parting between him
and me.
His name I'll advance
In Spain and in France,
And seek out my blackbird wherever

birds of the forest did all meet

Once more in the springtime to out my love.

He's all my heart's treasure,
My joy and my pleasure,
And justly, my love, my heart folioned

Who are constant and kind, And courageous of mind. ccess to my blackbird wherever

In England my blackbird and together, Where he was still noble and go of heart;

Alas! he was forced soon hence

And highly esteemed. In England a stranger he seen Yet his fame shall remain

Then singing and sobbing shall be all my tune; But if he is eafe, I'll not be forsaken,

And hope to see him in May or in June.

To aim through the fire,
Through mud and through mire,
I'll go as I love him to such a degree,
He is constant and kind,

It is not the ocean can fright me with

danger, Nor though like a pilgrim I wander forlorn.
meet with friendship from one may meet with friendship from one that's a stranger More than from one that in Britain is

Let Britain be cautious Some there be odious to him and to me; Yet joy and renown And laurels shall crown

My blackbird with honor, wherever he

E. P. Upham, in charge of the divis-ion of anthropology of the Smithsonian, has made several transcripts of the music of the song as it was sung by Mr. Farish, as arranged for the fife and drum in march time, and according to a version of Mr. Farish, in which the rythm of the melody corresponds with that of the verse. that of the verse.

PORTLAND'S TELLOW JOURNAL.

From the Twice-a-Week Roseburg

Plain Dealer.
Imagine, if you can, the sore dis appointment; the humiliation, the cha-grin of the Portland Journal, which has, filed in the United States court at
Portland, falsely and maliciously alleged that Hon. Binger Hermann was
closely identified in these frauds, and
The little Jap he pegs away. Christianity is a nobler religion than Shintoism, or Mahommedanism; yet there is something in the spirit of the little brown men that Christianity may well envy. The Japanese go to death cheerfully, willingly, multitude inously, marvellously, for the faith that is in them. Do Christians?

Should we send missionaries to Japan? Or import some?

EARLY CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

Cuitte A FEW PEOPLE are adopting the suggestion of early Christmas shopping. They are moved to do so not only because it helps the clerks, but because they themselves can be better street, get better goods and more nearly what they want than though they waited until the crushing rush of the last few days.

It is wise from every point of view to do early shopping. The stocks are now complete, the clerks have time to pay attention to every prospective customer and the customer has time to look over the stocks and make in the pay attention to every prospective customer and the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make indicated the customer has time to look over the stocks and make in

Growth of True Freedom Cannot Be Hastened by Violence

The Revolutionists say that the object of their efforts is by violence to destroy the existing order of society, which oppresses the majority in favor of the minority. But to destroy the present system one must first possess the necessary means, there must be a probability that this destruction will bring about the result hoped for.

This probability does not exist. The existing governments have long ago recognized their enemies and the dangers which threaten them, and they have made their preparations accordingly, and they have indeed the strongest motives and means—self-preservation and a well-disciplined army.

One must admire the courage and unsolved the strong to the substitution of man as a reasoning being that therefore freedom of this kind, and that therefore freedom of this kind, and that therefore freedom of this kind that therefore freedom of this kind does not exist. It is indeed true that there is not now any society which does not recognize the necessity of force, but in different countries there, are different opinions as to when force should be used.

The whole evolution of humanity consists in the substitution more and more of force by reason, and the more an order of society recognizes the injustice of force the nearer that society is to freedom.

It is characteristic of man as a reasoning being that the tries too convert.

This probability does not set the state of the property of the people where made their preparations accordingly, and they have made their preparations accordingly, and they have indeed the strong of force by reason, and the he injustice of force the nearer that society is to freedom.

The whole evolution of humanity con agreement of force by reason, and the he injustice of force the nearer that society is to freedom.

The whole evolution more and more recently the courses and unsafely the courses and unsafely the course of the people, who according the property of the people, who according the property of the people, who course the cause of the people, who organize the masses for an intended revolution, or who distribute revolution, any pampilets and literature, but there is no use denying that there are in the danger of taking part in revolutions and the resulting that there are in the danger of taking part in revolutions and the cause it there is no use denying that the treatment of the people who recommended to the property of the people who was the property of the people of taking part in revolutions of the people who was the people who was the property in the useless mannies. It is not only related to the property of taking part in revolutions of the people of taking part in revolutions the property in the useless mannies. It is not only related to the property of taking part in revolutions that there are in the danger of taking part in revolutions the property in the useless mannies. It is not only revolution that there are in the danger of taking part in revolutions the property in the useless mannies. It is not only revolution that it is not only related to the property of taking part in revolution that it is not only related to the property in the selligent and respectable people who was a perticular to the property in the selligent and respectable people will be property in the selligent and respectable people will be property in the selligent and respectable people will be property in the property of

Premium on American Coins

during the last 50 years his hands full before he does this, for now command a premium."
said an old coin dealer, issued.
"and yet there are lots of people who are holding sains that for people who have are holding coins that date from 1850 in the expectation that some time they will be able to get a large sum for

their coinage was stopped, were turned out in immense quantities, and they are worth but little more than face

nor was any further explanation whatnor was any further explanation whatsoever required.

Now it is demonstrated on what little
ground and trifling evidence, the Journal
has based its flagrant, false and villainous charges against Congressman
Hermann, during the past two years, in
which it has laid itself liable to heavy
damages for criminal libel, which proceedings would probably now be filed
against that dirty sheet if it was known
to have any commercial standing or responsibility. Such a paper is a disgrace to the fair name of the city in
which it is published, a blot upon the
newspaper profession, and dangerous
to the peace, honor and safety of American citizenship.

It is now in order for the Journal to

It is now in order for the Journal to turn its attention to the "wild man of Coos county," the "doubled-headed caif of Kalamazooo," or "the four-legged chicken of Missouri flat." It should go away back, sit down and hate itself.

THE LITTLE JAP.

Prom the Baltimore American. The little Jap he pegs away Night after night, day after day;

Nor diagram with pen or chalk.
He doesn't gloat o'er failen foe
Until that foe is lying low;
He doesn't tell the world his plans
But marshals silently his clans.

And sit around and rail at fate; Instead he tackles with a xim. Whatever's in the way of him. He's busy early, busy late— The little Jap he doesn't wait.

The little Jap thus teaches you— And teaches other people too— Not to wait, murmur or complain. But just to work, come sun or rain.

From Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Mr. Smith," said the neighbor's boy,
"pa sent me over to borrow your morning paper."

"Haven't time to lend it today, Bobby,"
replied Mr. Smith. "Rut here's three
cents. Tell him I'll send over for it
when I need it, same as I do when he
borrows the paper."

10 to 100 of these coins, patiently wait-ing for a rise, but I'm afraid they'll be disappointed like those who bought up all the trade dollars they could get at s5 cents. There is one man out west who now has 3,000 of these dollars, and is still buying.

"The 1883 nickels now command no

"It's the same way with the majority of the old silver 3-cent pieces, the nickel 3-cent pieces and the bronze 2-cent pieces. Very few of them are

worth more than face value.

"Columbian half dollars of 1893 are worth just face value and not a cent more. The Columbian half dollars of "Another example of the way in which more. The Columbian half dollars of learn that a specimen of the ordinary people hang on to certain issues is that 1892, of which a limited number were bronze cent of 1877, in especially good of the 'V' nickels of 1883, 'without the coined, bring a slight advance, but never condition, brings as, much as from \$1 cents.' Of course, the omission was more than 55 cents total value. The to \$1.50. They command a premium, no cents.'

cents.' Of course, the omission was an oversight at the mint and the government ried to get the coins back, and this fact caused lots of people to think this fact caused lots of people to think that some day these coins would surely be worth a large premium. Ever since they have carefully hoarded each one that has come into their hands.

"One man has even gone so far as to try to corner the market in these of them and he buys all he can. He argues that after he gets hold of a great number of these nickels people who are collecting will have to come to him for them, and he can charge

shown by the Louislana Purchase ex position's issue of Jefferson and Mo Kinley gold dollars.

pects are quite rosy for the exposition to have a large number of the coins left on its hands, as the general public is

"Only a limited number of them were coined, about 600 in all. They now bring from \$40 to \$55, according to state of preservation.

Departed Glory of Hair Jewelry

Sentiment and toppled when its unsubstantial foundation melted beneath it.

The manufacture of hair jewelry was one of these. In one of the low old buildings that remain downtown lingers the wavering ghost of a hair jewelry manufacturer's daughter still sits up in her little top floor and makes hair jewelry were the week years ago that orders stopped coming in from Dixie for these devices, as they are called in the trade. And residents in the Spanish American countries still order the funeral things at from \$5 to \$35 apiece.

Curlously enough, it is men more that the old address the spanish american countries still order the funeral things at from \$5 to \$35 apiece.

Curlously enough, it is men more that the have kept this sentiment.

where he made hair rings and brooches where he made hair rings and brooches by the million.

Forty girls worked all the year around in that shop in its palmy days; and in the Christmas rush working overtime, the operatives could make \$40 a week; a sum which has dwindled to \$8 or \$10. As many men were busy fashioming the gold mountings, and the business occupied three floors of a big building.

Now one operator, besides the proprietor, can easily fill all orders, except when the Christmas season begins. Then the employer seeks here and there for a few of her father's old operatives, still lingering in the city, to do piece work. When these old hands are all gone, the proprietor does not know where to get more, for girls will not learn the trade nowadays. The blackeyed, sliverhaired little woman who runs the business tries them now and then. But by the time they have counted 100 hairs, she sees the tail end of their petitocats vanishing down the stairway.

Hair jewelry came out of Paris in 1860. For twenty years it was the fashion, and many an old brooch or bracelet is the last souvenir of some boy in blue who never came bavk.

Then popular taste suddenly changed.

From the New York Sun.

Sentiment and business seem far spart; yet many a big business has risen on a sentiment and has toppled when its unsubstantial foundation melted beneath it.

The manufacture of hair jewelry was one of these. In one of the low old build-hood.

for hair watch chains than for all other devices put together.

Except for one other similar little upstairs place in New York and one or two in Chicago, this is the only shop in America where hair jewelry is made, but it supplies Spanish America as

On the wall of the shop hangs a memento highly prized by the proprietor, as it was by her father before her. It is a picture of Lincoln, surrounded by a floral device, all made of the hair of the great president.

COLLECTOR OF LITERARY TRIPLES

ness tries them now and then. But by the time they have counted 100 hairs, she sees the tail end of their petticoats vanishing down the stairway.

Hair jewelry came out of Paris in 1860. For twenty years it was the fashion, and many an old brooch or bracelet is the last souvenir of some boy in blue who never came bavk.

Then popular taste suddenly changed. The business fell as flat as the old watchkey business when the stemwinder came in. The manufacturer failed and died, but not before he had taught his daughter the business.

Bhe has always been able to make a living at it. The trade has never actually died. Founded on fashion, it has survived on sentiment.

The little workroom has a quaintly commingled flavor of funeral woos and the vanities of the world; bracelets and haby's locks; watch chains and Willie's curls; brooches and Bessie's hair,