

New Year weather—Portland and vicinity, probably showers, weak.

Oregon SUNDAY Journal

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TOR MITCHELL, HERMANN AND SORENSEN ARE INDICTED

PAID PUTER HIS HELP

Indicted Unlawful... Are Allegations of Yesterday's Indictments of Big Men.

HALL IS REMOVED; BRENSON IS INDICTED

Charged With Hindering the Latter With Offering a Bribe to Drop Fraud Cases.

public statement Senator Mitchell declared that he is not connected with the... Puter said concerning... nothing to say as to... relations between Sena... and myself. I have... reluctantly to re... anything which... upon him, for we... friends for many years... was called before the... I had to tell the... "tell the truth" to... jury. Documentary... the hands of the... fully confirms his...

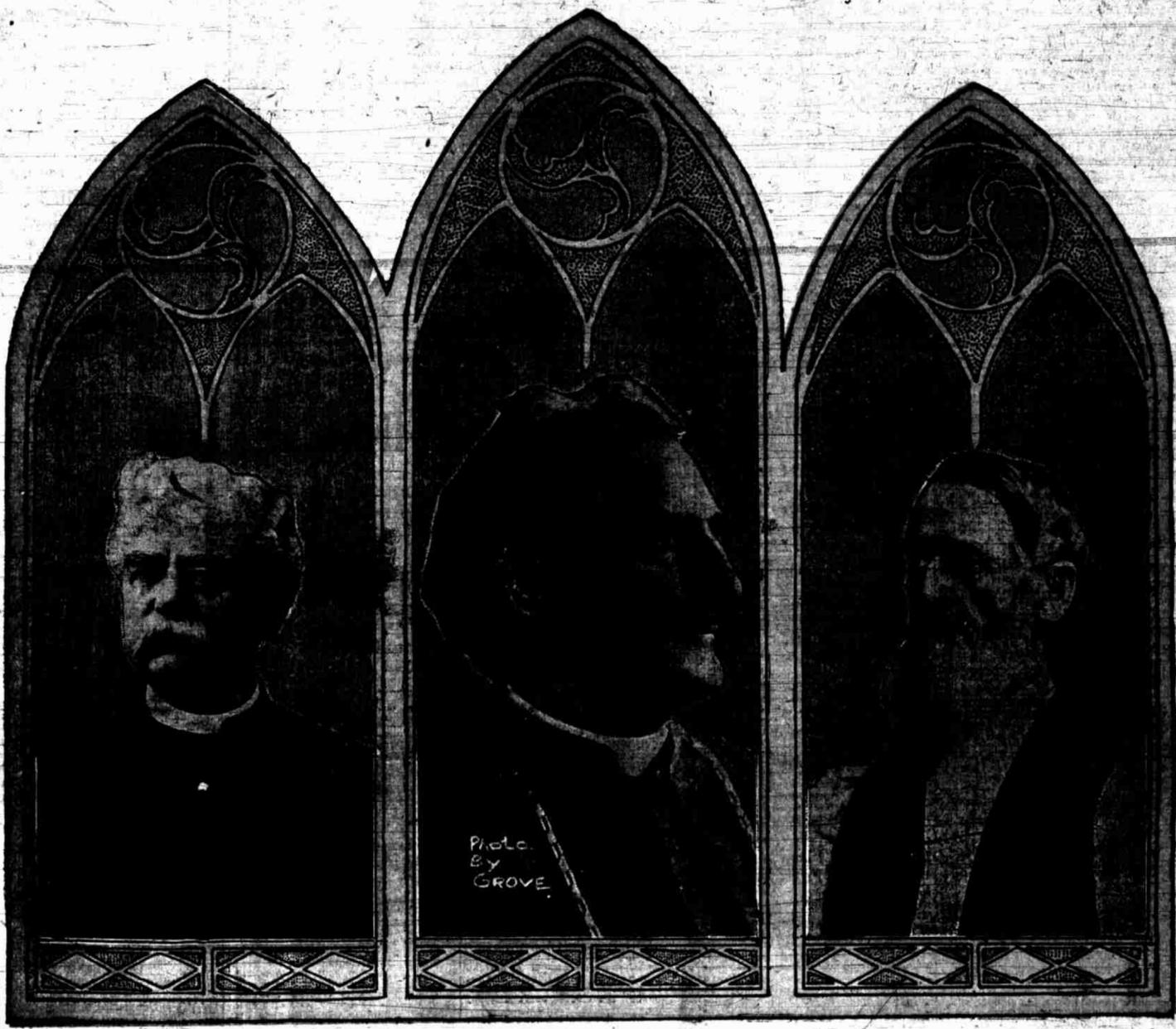
thousand dollars was the price... Senator John H. Mitchell for his... consummating the Puter-Walson... conspiracy to defraud the gov... of public lands, according to the... returned against him yester... afternoon by the federal grand jury... money was paid to Senator Mitchell... indictment received on March 9, 1903... awful money of the United States of... "America," by S. A. D. Puter, in the city... Washington.

Defendant with Senator Mitchell is... "Eugene" Hermann, repre... from the first district of Ore... who is at last to be arraigned for... against the government with... he has been openly and repeatedly... before the bar of public opinion... more than two years past... the last two campaigns that... has made for congress he has... cused both in the press and from... of having been directly impli... in the gross frauds which brought... upon his administration of the... of United States land commis... which caused the removal of... from that office two years ago... of the evidence placed before the... jury within the past week was... in the columns of The Journal... "permanent" constitutional can... in 1903 and 1904, and he was re... charged in the columns of this... with being directly implicated in... fraud conspiracy.

Mail Out—Sorensen Indicted... day brought also the news of the... removal of John H. Hall from... of United States district at... for the state of Oregon, on the... that he had been shielding from... of public lands, according to the... was followed a few... later the indictment of George... on charge of offering Hall... bribe to quash the proceedings... the Puter-Kinley ring... a house of cards the huge con... to rob the government of its... and is falling to the ground be... the sledge-hammer blows of the... It has become evident to... at sceptical that the government... every one concerned in the frauds... at neither wealth, position nor... influence can save the guilty... J. Heney, who was appointed... assistant to the attorney-general... prosecution of the land frauds... earthed the greatest and most... and conspiracy in the history of... His conduct of the investigat... the frauds has been spectacular... amatic climax and in the con... increasing sensationalism of the... It has been equally remark... the pains-taking care with which... ment's case has been prepared... sight with which every possible... has been anticipated and the... presentation of the evidence.

The Men Who Act... they have been most ably aided... work by W. J. Burns of the gov... secret services who has full... of the gathering of evidence and... Mr. Heney acted. "Without Mr... could have done nothing. His... has been invaluable. He has... acquainted with every step I have... I have been in constant con... over the course to be pursued... portion of the evidence at the... his command has thus far... even to the grand jury... that the evidence against... self, Congressman Hermann... ator F. P. Mays is as over... that presented against... and their codefendants... will be severely punished... Mr. Heney stated also that... J. N. Williamson must yet... the investigation of the grand jury... that the evidence of the illegal trans... which his name is associated... being than that presented...

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Reverend David Hastings Moore, D. D., L. L. D., Bishop of Oregon, Methodist Episcopal Church.

Most Reverend Alexander Christie, Archbishop of Oregon City, Roman Catholic Church.

Right Reverend B. Wistar Morris, Bishop of Oregon, Protestant Episcopal Church.

NEW YEAR'S MESSAGES FROM HIGH CHURCH DIGNITARIES TO THE PEOPLE OF OREGON

By Bishop David H. Moore By Archbishop Alexander Christie By Bishop B. Wistar Morris

GOOD morning, Nineteen Hundred and Five! Glad to see you, but you give me pause. You are new and I cannot make you a day older. Your predecessor, upon whom we scored three-sixty-five, just as your first rap came, we had learned to love and to fear, possibly to manage a bit. But you—oh! You are so strange and impervious. To my poor vision all God's messengers so seem. This I know that it lies with me to determine what you shall be to me—messenger of blessing or of woe; in either case, God's.

So I give thanks for this chance. Have I grown wise by past discomfiture—then I may bar their repetition. Have I won successes? surely an analysis of their condition will enable me to score again.

This I know, that if it is not the winning or the losing in itself that is of account; it is the quality of the purpose and the honesty of the effort. God has before now builded of the shapeless ruins of my defeat a throne of power bright as the sun. Yes, and He has smitten my loftiest fabrications with the breath of His contempt; in the first, purpose and effort were alike unselfish and Christlike. This I recall: One day I came fully prepared to a great occasion. Men cheered and again they cheered and cheered. It was a talk about the only great thing on earth, "Love Exemplified in the Nazarine." For a moment He appeared. The people knew him not. "Release unto us Barabbos," was their frenzied cry, and Plato-like, minded to please the people, I washed my hands and gave their robber idol liberty. But while their shouts still rang in my ears, proclaiming my ovation the voice of a god, like the smother of death came a sickness to my soul. As they crowded to congratulate me, I slipped behind the curtain and through the scenery and out by the actors' entrance, and hurried down a squalid alley.

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THE birthday of the New Year has ever been the occasion of festivity and religious rite. Pagan Rome dedicated the first day of the year to Janus, sacrifices were offered upon his altars, the people gave gifts to relatives and friends, and greetings and good wishes were exchanged on every side. The ancient Druids likewise observed the day with special ceremony, the sacred-mistletoe being the accepted token of friendship and good will and among the Chinese, as we have reason to know, the New Year's celebration is the greatest festival of their entire year.

With the advent of Christianity, the New Year's day observance began to take on a holier and more solemn meaning. Paganism had ever been powerless to assign a serious meaning to life, or to fill the heart with ennobling sentiment, and its New Year's day, apart from its few harmless observances, was in truth, the occasion of gross idolatry and criminal excesses. To withstand the influence or tainted customs and protect the pagan converts from the contamination of idolatrous practices, the church denied her children all participation in the iniquitous revelry and finally removed New Year's day from its pagan environment by making it a religious festival in memory of an event in the life of our blessed Lord. The New Year's day of Christians, therefore, is something more than an occasion to make merry. While it remains a day of fraternal good will and cordial greeting, it has besides a message for our souls, and its message will profit us if we do but listen.

The advent of a new year makes us realize that time is passing, and the passing of time means that life's journey is nearing its end. And were we but

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I AM an old man. My working days are behind me. But there are young men to take it up and carry it forward toward that final fruition of all earthly tasks.

I would appeal to the young men at this season. Let them so form their lives that they may uphold what is good and true. Let not this season close without its solemn lesson being impressed upon their hearts. Behold, the coming One—coming, some day, in power and glory, to judge the whole world—coming soon to all of us, to seal up the history of our lives and take us, as we are, penitent or impenitent, to our unchangeable doom.

How bitter will be our portion if, with all these opportunities an means of growth in the divine life, we be found unprepared to meet the bridegroom, and are turned away from the marriage supper. And now, while we echo back the angelic song of peace on earth and good will to men, should our hearts fill with gratitude to Him who is the author of all our blessings. This should be our true and heartfelt sentiment:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will, henceforth, from heaven to man
Begin—and never cease."

Bishop Morris is in his 86th year. Next to Bishop Tuttle, the head of the church, he is the oldest bishop in service in America. He was born at Wellsborough, Pa., in 1819. His grandfather, Samuel Morris, was captain of the first city troop of Philadelphia, in the revolutionary war. He is a graduate of the class of '46 from the general theological seminary, and in that year he was ordained a deacon. He was consecrated, in 1868, missionary bishop of Oregon and Washington, and immediately came to Portland, where he has since resided continuously.

DOINGS SINCE THE JOURNAL CAME TO TOWN

Day of Newspaper Bluff and Bullying to Serve Private Ends Gone to Return No More.

HIGHER STANDARDS IN PUBLIC OFFICE SET

Land Frauds Probed, Open Gambling Suppressed, and a Fair Deal Given to Every Man—Whatever His Politics.

The Journal's 1904 increase in advertising space over 1903 is 228 per cent. 1904 gain in circulation over 1903 is about 80 per cent. While The Journal was gaining seven subscribers its nearest competitor was gaining three according to its own statements. The Journal's gain in circulation during the year was about 7,000.

The 11th of March, 1904, was a red letter day for Oregon, for it was that day which gave birth to The Journal. Portland and Oregon had many needs, some of them apparently of more transcendent importance, but it is now realized that none of them in significance equaled this. The conditions here were peculiar and unprecedented. Physical conditions for many long years had shut us off from direct and immediate contact with the rest of the world. We were a community and, so to speak, a law unto ourselves, by ourselves. The result was very satisfactory and we were eminently content. The conditions of life were easy; it was no trouble for a man to knock a living out of the country and the delightful climate invited ease and peace and comfort. Railroads were slow in coming because, at the bottom there was little desire for them to come. The great outside world knew little of us and had not the faintest suspicion of the broad and beamy acres that lay under the most propitious sky in all this great comar.

Oregon's First Paper. For well nigh half a century there was but one morning paper published in Portland; for a quarter of a century only one afternoon paper and the morning paper. For reasons from the great news centers it was a difficult matter to monopolize the general sources of news supply. Many attempts were made to break the newspaper monopoly which had long been intolerable, but insufficiency of capital to which were sometimes added strong arm methods, checked off the aspirants. The monopoly, which had each failure grew more and more arrogant, more intolerant, more set in making people dance to its music. It soon began to be realized that any man who had a finger in an opposition enterprise would be a marked man and whenever the opportunity arose he would be tagged to a fare-you-well. Not infrequently this was done when there was no real provocation or opportunity.

At the very threshold of Portland stood this monopoly with a stuffed shirt for its ensign. From each newcomer it exacted a tribute. Those whom it graciously permitted to come it reined in its own way; the others it warped off the grass. It made no pretense of printing the news. It printed whatever suited its fancy or purposes. Very frequently the event which it pretended to report was a very different thing from that which actually happened.

Town Bullies Drive Away Newsman. Nothing which failed to appear in this monopoly newspaper was regarded as having happened. No man in the community could safely stand upon his own feet; no man without a hold upon the monopoly could be trusted. Day after day men were sacrificed, mangled, treated to dislocations and fractures. What they had done and how they deserved to be held up to public reproach never got any figures. They had had the temerity to thwart some of the ill laid plans of the monopoly and those with whom it trained—that was enough. Sometimes men were violently snatched out of mere wantonness, out of the mere pleasure of seeing a helpless victim squirm without a possible chance to fight back. The things that were done in Portland in those days made the blood of an American citizen boil in the mere contemplation of them. The whole community was outraged as by a town bully; many men of means who came here to invest and settle were hurried away, as the situation, then hurried on to real estate; the city was repressed, the country was repressed, materially, morally and mentally, and Oregon, far more than Washington, in nature, received largely through this influence, was placed a decade behind in the race.

This was the condition of affairs when The Journal hung forth its first meager banner. It did not look like a newspaper in those early days and its struggles in a little while became painfully beheld. It was at this opportune moment that a party of the leading men of the community came together and decided that they would do their own thing, for the good of the state, for the future good of the community it was essential that they should do so.

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