

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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THE ISSUE PLAINLY MADE.

THROUGH the ledgerdom of the direct primaries and the results thereby brought about the reform movement is left in a less advanced stage than marked it, say two weeks ago.

We believe this city should be run by the people and not in the interest of any clique or combination. What they are entitled to under the law should be accorded them, but that the laws should be ignored and abrogated in their interest as was done by the present city administration in the case of the gamblers should arouse the heat and indignation of every voter.

THE MYSTERY OF BEEF.

BEEF IS A MYSTERY. If you are a small farmer or stock raiser, and sell a beef animal, you buy it back, or portions of it, at about three times the price per pound you received for it.

It seems that this cannot be true, for Commissioner Garfield, a high-salaried official, with numerous expensive assistants, stenographers, clerks, figurers and flunkies, says that the alleged or supposed beef trust is not making a living interest on its investments, is growing poorer, and the inference is that it may have to apply to Uncle Andrew Carnegie for charity to keep from starving.

The question why the price of beef has advanced remains unanswered. Why should beef on the hoof go down so that cattle raisers say they are doing a losing business, and at the same time beef in the butcher's stall goes up?

THE DENVER SPEECH OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT marks the beginning of what the people trust will be the last phase of the railroad rates controversy. The elements of opinion have been in solution; this speech represents the active agent of crystallization.

THESE STATEMENTS are obscure, the conclusion evasive. The president in his Denver speech only went so far as to say that the railroads must submit to federal regulation and control.

SHAKESPEARE'S FAULTS. From the London Mail. Mr. George Bernard Shaw, lecturing on Shakespeare at Kensington Town hall last night, compared himself to the poet more than once, somewhat to Shakespeare's disadvantage.

BLACKBIRDS IN FLIGHT. From the Kansas City Journal. Recently army after army of blackbirds flew over Alton, headed north. The advance guard was about half a mile long and flying in lines of files reaching from the Rock Island to the Orient.

A NEW BOOK LISTED. From the Philadelphia North American. So Mr. Rockefeller's \$100,000 contribution was a business investment, based on the theory that "trade follows the missionary." So, no doubt, we'll see evangelism, common and preferred, listed on the exchanges.

new kind of microscope to detect any significant "crystallization." The president himself states nothing very definitely, and most of his party "advisers" are opposed to him.

ALL TARRED WITH THE SAME STICK.

WHILE THE VOTERS in the second ward will undoubtedly get together for the purpose of putting up an independent candidate against our distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. Lawrence M. Sullivan, and while the independent sentiment of the ward will undoubtedly sustain them, nevertheless we cannot refrain from harking back to our original position that no one who has been nominated more fully represents in his own proper person the hopes and aims of the ticket headed by the present mayor than does the man who now aspires to represent his constituents from the second ward.

Mr. Sullivan has long been a resident of Portland and he has pursued many vocations and avocations, peaceful and otherwise, but there has never been any doubt about where he stood. He is not now running for office under any false pretense. His seeking the nomination is not the result of a sudden inspiration on his part nor an unappeasable thirst for official glory but rather it is one of the outward manifestations of a broad plan to capture the city government and make of it an open instrument for the furtherance of those principles of municipal conduct for which he has so long and ably stood.

USES OF STREETS AND SIDEWALKS.

A PROMINENT business firm of Chicago last week asked a paper of that city this question: "Do the streets of Chicago belong to its 2,000,000 citizens for their free and uninterrupted use in the conduct of all legitimate business?"

This paper, that opposed Judge Dunne for mayor and stands against public ownership of utilities, replied that "this is an important question," and went on to show in detail how the people of that city have been imposed upon by the street railroad companies. But it adds, answering this firm: "Business firms like you are not in a position to lecture anybody, not even the rioting teamsters, on the use and abuse of the public streets. They and others like them have trespassed on public rights as long and as flagrantly as any class in this community. They have set the bad example. They have incited to disorder, the violation of the laws and ordinances, the continual and persistent disregard of the rights of citizens."

There is something in this worthy of the conscientious consideration of some of the business men of Portland. The streets and sidewalks must be used by some of them to some extent, but do not some of them impose too much and unnecessarily on the good nature of their neighbors and the pedestrian public?

LAWS SHOULD BE BETTER ENFORCED.

WE SHALL INSIST on the enforcement rather than the audacious and insolent disregard and violation of laws. Certain state laws and city ordinances are persistently and insolently violated along lower Sixth street, for instance. The sheriff has done considerable toward enforcing the laws and punishing violators in office who do not support him as they should. As to the city administration, it is lax, to say the least of it, and manifestly neglects to do its duty in respect of violations of law by certain saloons and the vicious element generally.

Nobody expects any improvement under the management of Chief Hunt, and matters would be even much worse if, as reported may happen, he should be replaced by W. A. Storey. Everybody knows pretty well what Chief Hunt's administration has been, and also what Storey's would be.

This city needs men of higher character and stronger fibre in responsible positions than Hunt, Storey, and others that could easily be mentioned. We think a plurality of the electorate of Portland will so decide and declare on June 5.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY IN KOREA. William Waver in the Electrical Review. Every one must admit that wireless telegraphy is applicable to the starting of music boxes, to fire alarm telegraphy, to the ringing of doorbells and the other bells. I might say that when wireless telegraphy was first introduced, about five or six years ago, and the world was agog over the new art, the writer, to entertain and amuse a party of his friends, used it one evening at his home for the purpose of ringing the bell in a progressive game of cards. To this end a push-button connecting with the transmitter was arranged at the "head table" in one room, while the coherer with a short antenna was placed in an adjacent room. The arrangement worked quite successfully and the guests were delighted with the novelty of the affair.

GRUESOME PARLOR ORNAMENTS. From the Bangor (Maine) News. In New England 100 years ago it was by no means uncommon for people to provide their coffins long before their death, and keep them in their houses, where they could see them every day.

THE LIMIT OF SCORN. From the London Tit-Bits. Manager—You do not expect enough contempt, spite and venom into that word. Actress—I can do no better. Manager—Nonsense! Speak just as you say "Plush" when you meet a rival in an imitation seal skin.

SMALL CHANGE

No front—thank heaven! It is already a Rose city.

Don't stawk on the sidewalks. Move on the grass. We are still ready to bet that it will rain.

St. Petersburg stories still small fishy. Teddy should have steered clear of Chicago.

The votes won't be counted till the evening of June 5 next.

No, Nan, Old Time will never turn backward at your plea.

The bank examiners generally seem to find it out afterward.

We hope Togo wasn't trying to get through the Panama canal.

If we had Rockefeller's money and got it right we wouldn't talk back.

Put, Brad, Strong is also on the stage. Possibly L-r-r-y S-l-l-v-n next.

It is to be hoped the queen of May has put on different and heavier clothing.

The fair grounds look better since it costs two bits instead of ten cents to look in.

Minister Bowen will be home in a few days and may have something interesting to say to Mr. Loomis.

It only costs the new senator from Tennessee \$11.50 to be elected. Addicks, Clark and others wonder how this can be.

Bigelow will be well fed and tended and petted, no doubt. If he had stolen six bits he would have been in a chain-gang ere now.

There is always something to be thankful for. It seems almost sure that neither Cassin Chadwick nor Carrie Nation will go on the stage.

We're sorry, but we can't go to hear that Fourth of July speech of Tom Lawson's in Kansas. But we don't doubt it will be a scorcher, and that a cyclone will follow.

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VENEZUELA'S MAN OF DESTINY

From the London Mail. They told me in La Guayra, the port of Caracas, that this notorious autocrat was originally a mulatto and cattle-smuggler down in the state of Los Andes. But he suddenly appears in the Caracas hall of congress, in patent-leather boots which so amused Senor Castro himself (they were no boots where he came from) that he was obliged to take them off and put them on to look in front of him!

On my way to see the president I noticed an ascent on that tortuous journey of nearly 4,000 feet. Caracas has an almost perfect climate and a population of about 120,000. I was amused to see in all the big office buildings the notice displayed, "Politics are not allowed to be talked here."

Castro is paramount now, and has been four years. All his enemies are killed or imprisoned in the dungeons under Maracabo's old fort, or else exiled in Bogota, Paris, New York or London. How Castro started with a "army" of 23 mulattoes and smugglers; how this force grew and grew; how he directed battles from a horse litter, where he was confined with a broken leg; these and other episodes are the incidents in this wonderful man's career.

Everybody in the town speaks of him with bated breath—some of them pretty boldly, for he was away in his little room, and he utterly disregarded cablegrams about international blockades and such like horrid things, on the principle that "they will arrange themselves if they are not." Indeed, the president will often disappear altogether, leaving no address at the American legation.

Castro is always popular with his people, for he gives them no end of concerts, dances and bull fights. He frequently retires to bed at 3 o'clock in the morning and receives visitors at midnight in his night dress. He is a thick-set, keen-eyed man, much below middle height and with his Indian blood showing most plainly. I do not think he is an inch over five feet, and he is stooping at that.

And yet here is the man who has conquered a country with a handful of mulatto drivers and has given sleepless nights to the diplomats of the world! He asks all his visitors many questions about the navy and army of their country, and fully believes that the one warship he has seen in his life, the Presidente Sarmiento, of the Argentine republic—is the most powerful battleship in the world.

Castro did not conceal his contempt for England and Germany, and I afterward heard he was unaware of the very existence of India and Australia.

You see there is no "hide" about Venezuela's autocrat. Any one may approach him. He does, however, carry a revolver in the outside breast pocket of his frock coat. An assassin tried to shoot him once, but the president lamed the man with a well-aimed shot.

Often he will invite casual passers-by into the palace and give impromptu balls, in which the stranger is amazed to see poor Indians in canvas clothes, little better than ragged and round sandals, side by side with brilliant uniforms, gold lace and orders. At such functions the president dances with short women and girls, for he is very sensitive about his diminutive stature.

It is common knowledge in Caracas that the president detests Mr. Bowen, the American minister, solely on the ground that this now famous diplomat is almost a giant compared with him.

An American diplomat on one occasion took him an important telegram to his mountain retreat and found him at an open-air picnic, dancing under the trees with a group of peasant and pretty girls. "You cannot talk about business," the high official said. "See his excellency in dancing!"

Have you any notion, the American said ironically, "when President Castro will stop dancing?"

Castro's right-hand man threw up his arms with a gentle "Quien sabe? He has been doing it for the last five days."

"The sacred soil of Bolivar," and so on. The girls shouted applause, while the dancers banged empty beer bottles on the iron tables.

An amazing man truly! Knowing nothing of military science, he has yet ordered everything before him to victory. Though he has never left his own country, yet he has got the better of the most skillful diplomats and men of the world; and there is at this hour not the slightest chance of any rival ousting him from his remarkable position as insolent and autocratic dictator.

DINKLESPIEL'S EFFORTS. (By George V. Hobart.) Copyright, 1905, by the American Journal-Examiner.

You nice way to find out just what a vimmins dinks about you is to make her mad at you, yet.

Her only trouble about a human crank is that it cannot be turned.

Love is not blind, but he has such a case of nearest-sightedness.

Money talks a lot of foolishness to the ears of a man who has no money.

Der most listenable man is der man vot seldom gits advice.

Dis world vas full mit many better dings den money, but it takes money to get dem.

A laughs don't listen alike in dis world. Der laugh vich you see at der marrying altar sounds different from der laugh vich you vill notice in der divorce court.

Some young mens start quid to play der prodigious son and come home playing der fat headed quid.

Clothes don't make der man, but dey make under men dink so, vich is as broad as it's wide.

Honesty vas der best life insurance policy.

Per George V. Hobart.

THE SURVIVAL OF WOMEN. From the Chicago Chronicle.

Both national and city statistics indicate that the men of the United States are dying off faster than the women. Various reasons are assigned for the fact—the more strenuous life of men, more exposure to accidents and more recklessness in regard to health.

The second half of the nineteenth century made important changes for women. It deluged them from such of their ancient and social inheritance. They began to believe less in self-sacrifice and more in self-government. They brought fewer children into the world and paid better attention to the physical well-being of those who were born. They became the friends and companions of their children and entered into their interest instead of holding aloof and talking down to them.

BIG COST OF MODERN WAR

(Charles J. Pollock in Atlantic Monthly) In 1870 the debt of England was about \$1,000,000,000. By 1712 the war of the Peninsula and the Spanish succession had raised it to \$215,000,000. The Seven Years' war raised it to \$655,000,000 and the downfall of Napoleon brought it to \$230,000,000.

The interest on the war debt alone then cost 16 times as much as the whole national expenses in the time of William and Mary. Everything was taxed.

Nearer's Budget just before the revolution of 1848, to the extent of the expenditure of nearly \$100,000,000. Of every dollar raised 80 cents went for war costs, 12 cents for pensions and the royal family, four cents for courts and administration and four more for public works, education and religion.

Thirty years of armed peace in Europe show these figures, in millions of dollars, as the three greatest war budgets:

Table with 4 columns: Year, Britain, Germany, France. Rows for 1873, 1883, 1893, 1903.

The annual expenditure of these three nations on the interest on war debt alone is over \$309,000,000.

Great Britain, to the extent of \$244,000,000. Bullock is now spending \$124,000,000 for the support of military armaments, while Germany spends \$217,000,000 and France \$200,000,000. But our own outlay for soldiers and fleets has risen to \$195,000,000, and is more likely to increase than decrease for some time to come.

We are going the same road. The cost of our government at different periods is shown in this table, the two columns of expenditures in millions.

Table with 4 columns: Year, exp. charges, exp. Itax, exp. Ordinary Interest, Total Per-cap. Year.

He shambles close beside the wall, Where blind and cooling shadows fall. The soul beyond conception small; And yet a ton in heft.

His carcass comes against your thigh; With pain and deep disgust you cry: "I wish thy'd keep within his sty!"

Complacently, what'er he bidde, This chump along the street will slide, And slowly weaves from side to side.

When gathered in unnumbered throngs, He looks with judgment of right and wrong The air with wild, triumphant song.

For when the sheep turn to the right in search of peace and heaven's light, Those selfish goats will push and fight.

Short Gords of Wood. Portland, May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal:—The writer having occasion to purchase some wood, he was directed to the yard of the local wood-yard and inquired the price of wood, and was informed that four-foot wood was selling for \$4 per cord and 16-inch for \$4.50, delivered, whereas he ordered one cord of 16-inch, delivered, C. O. D. When delivered the price was \$2.50 instead of \$2.25, which was paid, and when I returned home in the evening I put the wood in the basement and piled it up, and drove it into the yard, and only a pile eight feet long and four feet six inches high for a half cord of wood, I at once called up the said local wood yard and informed them of the fact, and demanded the money, which was returned to me.

When a farmer comes to the city with a load of hay or other bulk produce he is made to drive upon the city scales and weigh his produce, and then to bring a load of wood he has to go on the market square and have his load measured, and is figured down to the finest fraction for his product, but the so-called city scales, which are used to weigh produce under an endless belt that is run from some wood saw, and the wood as it is sawed drops on this belt and is conveyed to the wagon. Should any of it fall off it is never replaced, and the weight of the wagon gets filled in the center and the blocks fall off, rather than the driver put them in the fore or after part of the wagon they are allowed to fall to the ground and remain there until the next time the saw is kept up from the wood belonging to the same load, and by the time the supposed cord is sawed and the driver ready to move off there is a great shortage of wood, and the driver is left with a load of wood which he cannot use.

It seems to the writer that there is no better time than at the present one for some of the candidates for office to make some declarations toward wood dealers in the city.

You have city scales, ordinances to regulate saloons, licenses that are required in order that men may carry on a business in the various capacities, and if one of these fails to meet the requirements the authorities send a man around to call on them and inquire the reason, but the wood man, the business unregulated, robbing the people every day.

This is a matter that the city council should look into at once and not wait for their new brethren that will soon take the seats among them to bring this subject up.

If a boy at a man rides a bike on the sidewalk the "cop" takes him in and it costs him \$5 for violating the law. Let these men, who are carrying on a business there shall be 128 cubic feet in cord of wood, and 16 ounces to the pound in such product as the farmer brings to the market. You confiscate his butter if it is light weight, he must give 12 eggs a dozen and 2,000 pounds for a ton of hay, but the wood man passes along the street every day with short measure and there is not a word said. Come now let us be honest with one another and not bring one to justice unless we do all.

The above is written in all kindness, and demanding justice for all.

J. W. FISHER, 24 East Thirtieth Street, North.

All Right After All. From the Philadelphia Press.

She—No, don't I die for me? He—No, don't I die for you? She—There's a thought, you wouldn't, and yet you talk of love.

He—My dear, my love is in the undying sort.

LEWIS AND CLARK

En route up the Missouri river from Fort Mandan (near the site of the present city of Bismarck, North Dakota), to the Rocky mountains.

May 10.—We had not proceeded more than four and a quarter miles when the violence of the wind forced us to halt for the day under some timber in a bend on the south side. The wind continued high, the clouds thick and black, and we had a slight sprinkling of rain several times in the course of the day.

Shortly after reaching a top came to the end of this induced us to believe that we are near the hunting grounds of the Assinibouins, who are a vicious, ill-disposed people, it was necessary to be on our guard, and therefore moved in our march, which we found in good order, and sent several hunters to scour the country, but they returned in the evening having seen no tents nor any recent tracks of Indians.

Impositions are very common among the party, and sore eyes continue in a greater or less degree with all of us; for the impositions we use emollient poultices, and apply to the eyes solution of two grains of white vitriol and one of sugar of lead with one ounce of water.

ADDING WEALTH TO THE CITY. From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

Here is another instance in which the gamblers and blacklegs have "added wealth" to the city, as claimed by some of the advocates of an open town. A carpenter lived in a little home on Webb street, in this city, that he had paid for with his own earnings when he was following the carpenter's trade. He had a wife and four children. He was practically out of debt and doing well.

Finally he was convinced that gambling was an easier life to follow than that of carpentering and so tried it for a time.

The first month he left his grocery bill unpaid. The second month he left the grocery bill unpaid and borrowed \$85 from a friend. At the end of six months he had sold his home for \$600, nearly all of which was applied to paying debts among the gamblers, he was in debt \$180 for groceries and \$30 for meat, had lost his credit moved into a cheap, high housekeeping rooms, his wife half broken-hearted to leave the home and the once decent carpenter a seedy, threadbare saloon bunn, classed among the blacklegs, though enjoying none of their success.

THE STATE INTERESTED. From the North Yamhill Record.

The grounds for protest against the saloon business, the entrance to the Lewis and Clark fair are sufficient to call attention of the people of the whole state. The fair is not simply to benefit Portland, it is for the upbuilding of the state, and when the city council of Portland seeks to obtain revenue from a business that will prove detrimental to the success of the fair, they are not only doing an injustice to the people of the city, but to the whole state.

The Secret Out at Last. An Ohio Paper explains that Mrs. Chadwick in her young days borrowed \$10 from a loan shark and that the rest of her career in frenzied finance was spent in an endeavor to keep up the interest.