

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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INSULTING A FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR.

ONE of the most serious obstacles to the maintenance of friendly relations with our neighbors in the northwest is the arrogant tone and carping criticism of the Oregonian. It sets itself up as a court of last resort to pass upon all questions and has a way of criticizing some of the smaller towns of the state that is peculiarly irritating. This tendency, originating in the tower, trickles out of the basement and gives color and peculiar character to everything it says and does. Some days ago there appeared in the Sunday issue of the Oregonian a story about the thriving city of The Dalles from which the following sample is an extract: "The Dalles is a little place now. Once there was a time when this town bore fair to be the greatest town in Oregon. That was before the days of railroads, when dozens of bullock trains thronged the streets. When it was the distributing point for eastern Oregon. Since the advent of the railroads it has deteriorated until there are many unpopulated buildings here." The people of The Dalles are naturally irritated over statements such as these which they consider as uncalled for as they are unwarranted. If there ever has been a year when it was wise to pull together surely it is this. We have here a great exposition to which the state at large as well as Portland has liberally contributed and in which all its towns are showing a commendable pride. A few miles above The Dalles is the terminus of the state portage railroad; the enterprise of the citizens of that town will soon bring the road to connect there with the lines of steamers which already ply between Portland and The Dalles. It is the only town in the state which ever through its own efforts brought a great railroad system to line by putting on its own line of boats and giving them the patronage that made them successful. Few towns in the city are more earnestly engaged in an upbuilding campaign and there are few towns with better prospects ahead. But even if this were not true criticism of the sort quoted comes with bad grace from Portland with which its business relations are so close and which annually contributes so much to uphold our jobbing and manufacturing interests.

LETTING THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG.

ACCORDING to Wall street authorities it seems perfectly certain that the recent differences between the Union and Northern Pacific interests in the northwest were based upon "the policy which one should adopt with respect to the other rather than the construction of new lines." According to the Wall street Summary: "The most important feature in the recent developments in the northwestern situation is that the representatives of the two great interests have agreed to arbitrate all forms of difference that may come up from time to time and have also agreed to conduct the properties which they represent in the most profitable manner possible, avoiding all wasteful competition and rate-cutting." In proof of this it is added that they are to jointly build into the Clearwater country 75 and 70 miles of road respectively and that is all. It is quite apparent from all this that the people of the inland empire have not begun a moment too soon to help and at the same time to protect themselves. While there have been so-called competing roads in existence they have as a matter of fact through traffic and territorial agreements fixed the freight rates upon the basis of the longest and most difficult haul rather than the shortest and easiest and the public has paid the bill. It is quite evident that even now there is not the remotest intention of doing otherwise than has been done for years. The building of the portage road and the putting on of a line of steamers on the upper river are the only things in sight to alter the railroad status quo for years to come. The work has been finished not a moment too soon. Evidently the railroad managers from their faraway look-outs in Wall street have no appreciation of the significance of the movement which only a few days ago was so ceremoniously signalled in the opening of the portage road at Celilo. But if they do not see what is ahead the people directly interested have no illusions on the subject. They now must realize better than ever before the wisdom and foresight which led to the building of the road and the coincident work to get upper river steamers in commission as well as to build electric lines to the river to connect with the boats and thus bring to the markets the agricultural products of one of the most favored sections that lies out of doors. This good work is only started but such is the momentum it has received and so hearty is the appreciation of the value of what has already been done that there is no longer any doubt it will be continued until its final consummation. But the greatest of all lessons learned is that if anything is to be done to afford relief we must do that thing ourselves, for we can expect nothing from the sense of justice and equity which the railroad managers themselves should feel in the situation which now confronts the country and is doing so much to retard its growth and development.

ANSWERS TO A COMMON QUERY.

WHY DO NOT more educated, talented young men enter the ministry? is a question often discussed lately, and revived particularly at several recent general assemblies of evangelical churches. The most common answer is: It doesn't pay, financially. A talented young man can make much more money in other vocations. Besides, he has many chances to rise in some other calling to one in the ministry, unless he is especially adapted to that calling and his talents for that work are exceptional. There are some who put the money consideration out of sight, but this is not easy for all young men, even if they feel a genuine inclination to this work. The next most commonly assigned reason, at least among laymen, is that ministers are not given enough freedom of thought and expression, are expected to adhere in their teaching too closely to creeds, or portions of them, that the thinking, progressive world has left far behind. There is doubtless also a fractional explanation in this view. Commonly also, the main reason assigned is the growing commercialism of the age and a lack of consecration in purely spiritual endeavor. We think that truth there is in this explanation is largely superficial. There is so much more going on in the world, so many other things to attract the attention and employ the mind than there were years ago that religious aspiration and effort are not so noticeable, but that was probably never a time in the world's history when there was more self-sacrificing devotion, not to dogmatic theology, but to humanitarian and ethical uplifting than now. This is shown in many ways. Scarcely a rich man but recognizes and yields to its influence, as their many benefactions show. Presidents of eight Indiana colleges recently gave their views on this subject, and we will summarize them briefly. 1. Causes many. Increased attractiveness of business on account of large profits and the chance of becoming very rich; prevalence of the commercial and material

ideal held before boys, charming their imagination and capturing their allegiance; the feeling that the church is in a transition stage with respect to the form if not the substance of its faith.

2. If alleged facts be true, it may be only a temporary phenomenon. It may be partly accounted for by the fact that there are an increasing number of rising occupations, among them teaching.

3. There is now a slight upward tendency in the proportion of young college men intending to enter the ministry, though the ratio is far below what it was years ago. The "Commercial Spirit" has taken possession of most college students, and they are anxious to make money. Young men's minds are unsettled, and they hesitate to commit themselves to denominational requirements as to their faith. Minor causes: Scientific courses; lack of desire on the part of parents to have their sons become ministers; probability of "poor" pay and no provision for old age.

4. Commercialism, an up-to-date term for worldliness. The church pays less for services rendered than any other institution.

5. The tendency among college students to enter the ministry is now growing.

6. Forces which make civilization work quietly and out of sight until they reach a culmination. Then there is a transitional period, involving readjustment. These occur in the industrial and political world, and such a readjustment must occur in the religious world, for it has not kept up with other worlds. Hence young men are tempted by something else.

7. The assumption is not true as to the Methodist church. Our theological students have been increasing for three years. But young men do not appreciate the joys and opportunities of the ministry. No age of the Christian centuries has offered such a magnificent chance to a true, devoted and well-fitted pastor as this.

8. Opportunities for influence, renown and wealth are greater in other callings. Preparation takes more time and costs more. Churches lack the earnest, aggressive evangelistic spirit of an earlier time. There is less appeal to heroic service. Commercialism has crept into the churches. More spiritual earnestness is required. These, boiled down, are the answers of eight heads of colleges, several of them with theological departments, to the question under consideration. If not greatly enlightening, there is food in them for thought, for all must acknowledge that the churches are a great factor in the civilizing process of the ages.

MAYOR WILLIAMS' FOOL FRIEND.

THE Oregonian, at this late day, says, in explanation of the rout the people gave it and its cause at the polls, that it "made its effort chiefly against the proposal to give away additional streetcar franchises." And then, with that wisdom that a fool always assumes when propounding a question, it interrogates: "The scheme didn't carry, did it?" All along The Journal supposed that the morning paper was making its chief effort in behalf of Mayor Williams. It would appear now that it was, in true Oregonian style, throwing its whole cunning strength toward defeating the streetcar franchise and lending no little of its influence in a quiet way to Dr. Lane.

The fact of the matter is, the morning paper contributed no small part toward the work of electing Dr. Lane and was the "chief fool friend" that led the venerable mayor to defeat. The morning paper's influence with the voter is to be compared to a dream; if there is anything to it at all, it goes by contraries.

BIG LAND-FRAUD FISH IN THE NET.

THE SUPREME COURT of the United States last week swept away the last barrier which the millionaire land grabbers of San Francisco, Hyde, Benson et al., had erected to escape trial. They had appealed from the California district federal court, which had ordered them removed to the District of Columbia for trial and denied them writs of habeas corpus, and the supreme court sustains this decision, and now they must stand trial and face the evidence that Secretary Hitchcock's assistants have gathered against them. If these men, particularly Hyde, can be convicted it will be such a set-back to land-grabbing as has never before occurred and seemed impossible of accomplishment. Hyde is a man of great wealth and ability, and claims to have acted within the limits of the law, saying that if the United States enacted loose land laws by which shrewd men could gobble up the public domain by the wholesale, he had no conscientious scruples about doing so, and it was congress and not he who was at fault. The government officers claim that in his greed he and his associates have violated the laws in certain particulars, and that the government can prove it. Now it will have an opportunity to do so. It is due to Secretary Hitchcock, though he has his faults, to say in this connection that he has done a great and valuable work in unearthing the alleged land frauds of this gang, for it was a very difficult thing to do, as they were entrenched within the general land office and had tools under the very nose of the secretary himself, and for years this ring plied its work without detection. But when Secretary Hitchcock got into it he took up the work of unearthing the frauds and the gangs who were perpetrating them, which task he has pursued for three years with unremitting vigor and unrelenting determination. With grim tenacity of purpose he has carried on this great work, at vast expense, and an immense amount of labor on the part of many subordinates, and all the time President Roosevelt has upheld his hands, and at last the principals in the most stupendous land frauds ever perpetrated in this country must face a trial court and jury. For this great service many official peccadilloes may be forgiven Secretary Hitchcock.

WILLIAM WADHAMS.

MR. WILLIAM WADHAMS, who died yesterday in Philadelphia, after a hopeless illness of several months, has been a familiar figure in Portland for about 40 years. A leading business man here during that period, he was also a leading Christian worker. He had an extraordinary gift of expression in song—in the singing of religious hymns, and was besides an earnest, forceful exhorter. He had a magnificent presence, of which he probably never thought; he had a ready expression and from his cradle that gift of sturdy, emotion-arousing song. William Wadhams often told the story of his conversion by his wife. He was inclined to be skeptical. One night he came home and his wife, then very young, had a talk with him and pointed out to him the benefits of the earnest, sincere Christian life. Mr. Wadhams listened, he heeded, he lay long awake that night revolving these things and for nearly half a century was one of the most noted Christian workers in this city, and indeed in the country. What a splendid life that was, when we think of it. Pure, noble, helpful, entertaining, vivifying, enlightening. One could scarcely meet William Wadhams without being a better man. Business man, exhorter, singer, kindly neighbor, good citizen—he is gone and those who knew him are better because he lived.

SMALL CHANGE

A fool has no business to be a czar. Election day opened another big crack in the tall tower.

A Russian battleship is safe only when it is interred.

There is no "yellow peril." Perils are nearer home, among us.

The czar of Russia evidently isn't fit to be mayor of Skamokawa.

Chief Hunt can take a vacation after July 1. Also, perhaps, Joe Day.

If you are inclined to bet, keep at a safe distance from Fr-nk B-k-r.

George, John and Tom, in chorus: "Hello, Harry, we're glad you got up."

Tropoff will have to be mighty careful if the dynamite don't scatter him.

Now the Oregonian is down on the primary election law. But the law will stick.

Now for boats on the upper Columbia river. And right merry riding it will be.

The Salem Statesman says: "Republicans are honest men." Every last one of 'em, sure?

The more it rains now the less it will rain later. Always hunt for the silver lining of the cloud.

Still, it would not be wise to come for a 10 days' visit with only \$25—unless you have hospitable relatives to visit.

"The city needs the money," is not always a good excuse. Many men who need money go to jail on account of the way they get it.

Whitelaw told us to pay \$30,000 a year for a house—or will do so—but he may pick up a few subscribers for the New York Tribune in "Lunnon" as an offset.

Those who urge a big navy because the Japs whipped the Russians at sea would have found an argument in favor of the same proposition if the battle had turned out the other way.

Whenever the machine gets smashed some more, the Oregonian gives it an afterthought. But if the machine could win it would be a nice, fine, and altogether worthy machine as long as it divided with the Oregonian.

False pretense, detestable everywhere, is especially so in Journalism—Oregonian.

Those who, in the editorial columns of the Oregonian during the past quarter of a century than in any newspaper in the country.

A bolt of lightning struck a man in the head, ran down both sides of his body and his legs, covered around a few times, tore his shoes to pieces, and yet he lived and will recover. Whether he is an agent, a loan shark or a machine politician, is not stated.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Ashland has a juvenile band of 24 pieces.

There are fine, large hot mineral springs near Haines.

Pudding river onions are being destroyed by cutworms.

About 4,000 head of cattle will be shipped from Ontario during June.

Few men are working on the Crook county irrigation ditch; wages too low.

Panthers are numerous in the Coast mountains and are killing many sheep and goats.

The Baker City Herald refused to stay dead, and now that city has three daily papers instead of one.

By selling their wool last December at 14 cents, Wallawa county wool-growers lost at least \$150,000.

The Malheur Gazette thinks Sunday closing of business houses and saloons is not a good thing for a town like Vale.

Dallas Itemizer: Humbergs and fakes of various kinds continue to come along and people continue to bite at them, especially those of a medical nature.

A man picked 162 gallons of berries from his strawberry patch near Eagle Point in one day, and says they are just as good as Hood River berries.

The Union (Marion county) correspondent of the Aurora Borealis writes: Union is booming. Lewis Kell is making preparations to build a shed 20x25.

Valley papers are giving country readers the good advice to buy of home merchants instead of peddlers, who sell inferior articles for three or four prices.

Two Newberg men, in one of the lakes in that vicinity, landed about 40 pounds of fish black bass in a few hours. Four of the fish scaled 12 pounds.

D. Woodside had a four-horse team run away with a harrow. Albert Taylor had a serious accident happen to one of his horses this week—Dufur Dispatch. It's curious that farmers want good incidents to occur, as they must, or they wouldn't have them happen.

Sandy Correspondence of Oregon City Courier: "Man's land and home buyers are continually looking over our promised land and quite a few settle. What should be done is to get the big land owners to divide into five, ten and 20-acre tracts, and put them on the market and then sell the Sandy country would become thickly settled."

Pilot Rock Record: E. P. Dodd, of the Pendleton Tribune, has bought the Baker City Herald, and has hired a force of men to conduct the paper. Mr. Dodd will spend his time between the two towns, possibly at Hot Lake, and direct the "policy" of the two publications. This looks like another move on the state treasuryship.

McMinnville Telephone-Register: It is stated on good authority that a prominent business man of McMinnville got off the train at St. Joseph last Thursday, supposing that he had reached the Lewis and Clark fair grounds, and was nothing but words of praise for the beautiful landscape gardening, which has such a natural appearance that one might suppose it to be the work of nature.

FRESH GOSSIP FROM RABBITVILLE

From the Irrigator. Rabbitville, Or., June 7.—A lady went into the City drug store last Sunday and asked for 10 cents' worth of powder. The clerk said, "Face, gun or bug?" smart like. The lady said: "Neither for trash like you—see." Some of these clerks get awful fresh, but that comes not so fresh as he was.

It is rumored that old man Bunco has brought a lawsuit agin the town for \$15,000. He says he was bring here under false pretenses. We ain't in it, but Bunco had bunced the town worse than the town had bunced Bunco, and that he won't get a millionth part of a cent in a million years.

The drug store is now offering a splendid assortment of ladies' hose of the same patterns as those worn on Fifth avenue, New York, by the highest society ladies. The prices average three pairs for two bits, but some are as dear as 18 cents the pair.

A donation party, at the passage of last Wednesday night, headed by Deacon Hardup. After setting up all the grub found in the domicile under their disposal, their gifts departed, leaving the domicile richer by a dozen eggs, a mess of greens, 18 rabbits, a can of tomatoes, six boxes of matches, two dozen paper napkins, a ball of twine, a tooth brush, from a financial standpoint it was a success—for the visitors. Another affair of the kind would send the domicile and his family to the poor farm.

Mr. Ady's laid society met at Deacon Hardup's last Friday p.m. We were passing the house while the meeting was in session and stopped at the gate long enough to hear what was going on inside. We didn't go in to say the females were scrapping, but they was using language which we will not circulate until we have it furnished. As we left, the half of a brick was thrown through the window, and took off the top of the gatepost. It was leaning against a tree. We think it was thrown by Miss Violet Appleblossom, but we bear Violet no malice. It would not be safe to bear anything against a woman who could throw a brick with the force of a plowshare.

Mary Jane Babcock bought a new pair of them long, fancy Fifth avenue hose at the City drug store last week. After she got into them she sat under a tree in the yard and when she got in front of the barber shop a gust of wind struck her shaft. Well, there was never before seen such a pair of barber poles as Mary Jane showed the boys that day. She was often when the wind blows, Mary Jane.

The city barber got mad because we criticized his tonorial methods and professional ability and undertook to assault us on the street last Saturday. We went in to see the barber and he followed us into the Bunco house and out through the yard. We began to climb over the back fence, sort of luring him on. Somehow we got past between the fence and the door. He got in front of the barber shop a gust of wind struck her shaft. Well, there was never before seen such a pair of barber poles as Mary Jane showed the boys that day. She was often when the wind blows, Mary Jane.

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TURN DOWN THE LIGHT

From the Chicago Journal. Secretary Shaw got his training in strict economy in a country bank in Iowa, and he has been secretary of the federal treasury he has dealt with billions, but the early instincts are impracticable.

When he figured up the treasury account for the month ending in February the deficit had reached \$36,847,419.90. "Turn down that light!" he commanded a careless clerk.

My own growth and development into a man of means and action. To such habits in earlier days. However great we may become, however large may be the affairs that devolve upon us, we unthinkingly, unconsciously fall back upon our true selves at every crisis.

Secretary Shaw has been severely criticized at times for a seeming disregard for law and precedent. He devised the plan for depositing government receipts from customs with national banks, when wearing his former position as secretary of the treasury, he nearly took the congressmen's breath away by permitting banks to issue currency against all their government bonds, and he had the audacity to propose enough to substitute state and municipal bonds or any other old security.

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