Editorial Page of The Journal

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

OHN HAY, who died this morning, will rank in history as a statesman of first-class ability. There have been men of greater brains, perhaps; but Hay a public man and a private citizen was undoubtedly

When in 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected presi dent and faced the awful ordeal of civil war, he selected, with the penetrating judgment characteristic of him, two young men for private secretaries-John Hay and John G. Nicolay. To these young men he gave his fullest confidence. Some young men would not have improved the opportunity of this intimate association with America's greatest man, in America's greatest crisis, but young Hay did. He was a well educated young man, clean, clear-headed, honorably ambitious. Besides performing his official duties, he noted down from day to day, from hour to hour, every action and word of President Lincoln, with his approval, and so years later he and Nicolay gave to the country and the world the most complete life of Lincoln that was ever published.

Mr. Hay was never a politician of the vulgar sort.

He sought and found distinction honorably, thoughtfully, decently, cleanly. When Mr. McKinley was
elected president he appointed Mr. Hay minister to England, and later recalled him to make him secretary of
state, a position that he has held with credit to himself and honor to his country for about seven years. In this position he has done some notable work, the most important of which was his address to the powers of Europe suggesting, and it might almost be said demand-Europe suggesting, and it might almost be said demanding, the autonomy of China, its protection from dissection and spoilation. This occurred just after we had easily whipped Spain and freed Cuba, and had become "a world power" in a new sense. Later, Mr. Hay, the world now listening to and respecting him, insisted on the "open door" policy in the orient, and it is undoubtedly due partly at least to his efforts and diplomacy at Japan, now the only great and respectable power that part of the world, has declared that there shall

. Perhaps we give Mr. Hay too much credit, for he hind the secretary of state is always the president. There was McKinley, who declared that "the period of exclusion has passed"; there is Roosevelt, who shirks no responsibility on account of his cabinet appointees; but we imagine that a great deal of this notable work, of which we can herein only indicate the tenor, was done on the intellectual initiative of John Hay. In other words, the president trusted him, and in a large degree let him have his own way. And it was always a

way, a high way.

We respect and honor John Hay. At his bler we bow, not with a tear, but with a thrill of pride that such Americans grew and lived and acted.

And after all the proper tributes to his memory as a

tatesman and diplomat are written and uttered, we love, beyond and below and above all that, the man who wrote who had it in his brain and soul to write—"Jim Bludsoe" and "Little Breeches." Hay's work as a scholar, soe and "Little Breeches." Hay's work as a scholar, author, diplomat and statesman may fade with the flight of the ages but no generation of mankind will forget that Jim Bludsoe held the nozzle of the Prairie Bell against the bank till the last galoot got ashore; or that nothing but angels saved "Little Breeches" or fail to smile and shed a sympathetic tear when they

> Well, I think that savin' a little child And bringin' him to his own Is a durned sight better business Than loafin' around a throne.

THE CANADIANS ARE AMONG US

EANTIME let us not forget our Canadian friends who also have a day today, but owing to their own observance of July 1 at home may not be here in such overwhelming numbers. But they will do things right and they will make such a showing that no one who participates or observes it is likely soon to forget. The Canadians are something more than next door neighbors, for many of them are now part of us, while many others are in plain view from our back yard, with much the same interests, sometimes so closely in-terblended that one can scarcely disentangle them, with a common heritage of language and many similar impulses and aspirations. From the Straits of Fuca onward and upward our relations grow closer and closer. Many of our own citizens have penetrated Canadian territory and are there taking up a new life and spreadfig a new leaven which we hope will benefit both races. there is anything they want that they don't see, let Away up toward the Arctic circle the relations are them ask for it, and we will dig it up for them.

SCHOLAR, AUTHOR, STATESMAN, DIPLOMAT, brotherly and intimate and the relations there have done much to bring about a better feeling everywhere.

We are now seeing the torerunners of those who are to come, for there will be thousands of them during the progress of the fair. They are coming here not only because there is something to see but because they want to come. For this reason they will all be doubly come. Of those who have already come here all have returned with good reports, not alone of what they saw but of the treatment which they received. Of all the impressions which the fair will leave upon the visitors this will be the best, that everybody in Portland regarded himself in a sense as host and that within the limits of what he could do he made it comfortable those who had honored the city by coming here. We hope the Canadians will come often and that what they find here will always and in all respects more than meet their highest expectations.

CONDITIONS GETTING WORSE IN RUSSIA.

F THE MOST RECENT reports are true, and nothing is inconceivable in the present condition of affairs in Russia, then the world is confronted with one of the most extraordinary spectacles it has ever witnessed in its topsy-turvey career. The mutiny of the sailors on a warship, its capture and its holding of a great Russian city in terrified subjection for several days, is sufficiently remarkable in itself, but when there is suis sufficiently remarkable in itself, but when there is superadded to this the fact, as now seems probable, that instead of striking its colors and making a craven surrender without striking a blow, the mutinous spirit is spreading and other ships are joining in, it is high time that the government at St. Petersburg was looking out for itself, for there is likely to be something doing in a

It is easy to start a prairie fire but once well started it makes little difference in the final result whether the it makes little difference in the final result whether the grass is wet or dry, for it is likely to burn itself out unless the wind changes or a counter fire stays its progress. Russia's problem is more complicated than that of an ordinary country, but while it has found much of its strength in the past in the diversity of language and the racial antipathies of the people it may in the future find its fatal danger in the same sources. Russia has long jointly with Japan occupied the center of the stage in the world's interest but no part of the drama being played will arouse the profound interest with which the domestic drama now in progress in Russia itself will be watched. In the far eastern war the fate of one nation mestic drama now in progress in Russia itself will be watched. In the far eastern war the fate of one nation was at stake; Japan either stood or fell in the outcome. But that feature of the contest was soon eliminated, for it early became apparent that Japan would be the victor in the war almost as certainly as it had been 10 years before in its fight with China. But now the shoe is on the other foot; it is the Russian government which now seems trembling in the balance. It may perhaps be too much to put the matter in just this way, but that Russian is confronted by a crisis is manifest even upon the face of the little news permitted to trickle forth to the world. This drams, as we have said, has now the right of way as the most interesting of all questions before the peo-ple of the world and whatever comes forth will be read with eagerness, backed always by the hope that out of it may come something that will better the condition of the

A NICE SISTER CITY.

ACOMA is a city of which the whole Pacific northwest is proud, and it has every right and reason that can be suggested for being proud of itself. In 1900 Tacoma, according to the federal census, had a population in round numbers of 38,000. It has plenty of evidence to show that now it has a population of over 60,000. That is a pretty fair growth in five years-nearly 100 per cent.

Tacoma is in some respects an unique city. It claims to be a city in which there are more nice, pleasant, comfortable, elegant, even luxurious homes, than any city of its size in the world. Its people take pride in this, as they have a right to do, and ought to do.

If you go out to the fair in the evening you cannot fail, in looking across the lake, to see the electric light legend: "Watch Tacoma grow." Now it is an interesting thing, really, to watch a city grow. There is a whole education in it. And nowhere the world around has there been a more interesting, instructive growth

The "boosters" are all right. Tacoma is all right It has a right to "boost" and be "boosted." The Tacoma people are all right. They own Portland today; and if

\$30,000 ROR A WOMAN'S SOUL

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

By the will of a wealthy friend ou in California, Mrs. Lucinda Ganson of as, by further investigation, you Davenport. Iowa, finds that she is left obtain other evidence which shall the sum of \$20,000 on condition that she you to accept a different view. in California, Mrs. Lucinda Ganson of will give up her present religious beliefs and accept those of another church. Upon this somewhat tempting propoaltion Mrs. Ganson delivers herself as

Thirty thousand dollars is an im mease sum to refuse. But I cannot think of changing my religious beliefs for any amount of money." I presume the California friend, in

naking his will, was in an earnest frame of mind, and it would seem to be the case that Mrs. Ganson is taking the matter quite seriously; and yet, to many people, the whole thing will appear to be tremendously funny.

In the first place, the California man
was asking Mrs. Ganson to do the im-

real beliefs, religious or otherwise, than can change his height, or the color of his eyes, or the tone of his voice.

What is a real belief? It is the arr conviction that is forced upor the weight of evidence.

"Forced upon one," I repeat. You can no more resist the conviction that is supported by evidence than you a

on that you may choose to you by the facts.

h, then is a real belief—about rear about politics, or about hisor about anything else. new, to talk of "changing" such

a search for facts, and, having found them, have brain enough to see the force and bearing of the facts, the only thing you can possibly do is to believe the thing that is forced upon you by logic of the case and that belief must continue to hold until such t You can bribe, or persuade, or frighten man into pretending to change his be-

liefs; but nothing but facts, and the evidence that goes along with them, can actually change a conviction.

Of course it will be no "news" to sensible people to say here that not one person in a thousand, the world over, ias such a thing as a real-belief.

In the overwhelming majority cases men and women "believe" beca hey are told to, or because it is fashionable or profitable to do so. Their belief is not something that they have worked cut for themselves and reached through the unanswerable logic of facts. but something that they have "ac-cepted," taken for granted, assumed, at the auggestion of another.

Such "belief," of course, is liable to be "changed" at any time. If the bribe is sufficiently inviting, or the persuasion sufficiently honeyed, or the fright sufficiently frightful, the "belief" wil be given up and another one "accepted."

nd. It is not optional with you; it faithful comparison of facts and weigh strictly obligatory. Once you clearly see certain facts, you are absolutely obliged to draw from them a certain conclusion—not only I don't know what Mrs. Constitution of facts and weighting of evidences, it is a sacred possession, and you should treat it accordingly.

from ingly.

I don't know what Mrs. Ganson's "bebut liefs" were, but if they were of the
at is kind just mentioned she did well in refusing to belie them for money. "For
it rewhat shall it profit a man to gain the
whole world and lose his own soul?"—
that is to say, his self-respect.

Many great souls have been lost by

Condemns Professional Lobbyists. From the New York Herald.

Governor Herrick of Ohio has declared his purpose to set on foot a movement for the eradication of professional lob-bying in the legislative halls of Ohio.

"Lobbying is a deadly poison in the sible in the main for the low estimate which our law-making bodies are held by many throughout the entire country.

"The professional lobbyist is a crimfers a fixed bribe to promote or restrict legislation. His great crime lies in the destruction of the faith in the honesty of our citizens and the honesty of man-

must exterminate—the professional lob-by. Other communities have risen and eradicated this pernicious practice, and Ohio should move with no laggard step to do likewise. As far as it lies within my power, I propose to set on foot this reform."

Never Would Do.

From the Chicago Telbune. "This bill," said the chairman of the legislative steering committee. present shape."
"...hy not?" demanded the member that had charge of the bill.

Personally. I am very sorry that there are not more real beliefs among usbeliefs that represent brain research and an honest desire after truth.

No matter what the belief is, if it is a real one, if it is honest and sincere. It is honest and sincere, if it has come to you after a lawyer, if you think you could get a case out of it in a hundred years."

Killed by a Tick.

From the Joseph Herald.

The three-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. John Nichola died last Priday and was buried Saturday. We understand that the little one's death was caused by a tick which adhered to the body and simply sucked the life-blood away.

While preparing the child's body for the casket the tick dropped to the floor: it was almost an inch in diameter. It seems stronge that it should not have been discovered before the death of the child.

SMALL CHANGE

Now, July, there's the fair-the best

Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia says he is determined to "turn avery rascal out." Hello, Lane!

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

"No busy was our visitors yesterday that The Dalles Chronicle didn't have time to write 'here."

water very muddy, and fears were expressed that the splash dam of the Kruse Bros. logging camp, on the east fork, had given way. Later on it was learned that the rolly water was caused by a number of the young folks who were in bathing. Captain Sawyers, of the Marguerite, says that he desires to make no comment whatever, but sincerely hopes that the health of the fish in the river has not been affected.

The American Leader in Wireless.

From July Success Magaine.

The development of wireless telegraphy has lifted into world-wide prominence the name of Dr. Lee De Forest, who, at the age of 32, has taken rank as America's leading worker in the remarkable art of transmitting telegraphic messages without wires. The system invented by him, which is distinct in numerous ways from that of Marconi, is in operation at wireless stations at New York. New Haven, Cape Hatteras, Charlestown and several other points on the Atlantic coast. The United States navy has given his company contracts for the stabilishment of stations at Penscols. Key West, Paname, Porto Rico and Cuba. Several lines of coast-wise steamers have recently been equipped with his apparatus. The system has been established by the United States signal corps between Cape Nome and St. Michael, in Alaska, where the ice and topography of the country render wires impossible.

ice and topography of the country render wires impossible.

Less than 10 years ago Dr. De Forest was a freshman at Yale, beginning his studies in the scientific school in 1836. He was born at Council Bluffs, Iowa, in 1872, where his father was a pastor. While still in knickerbockers he began to devote much of his time to electrical experiments. His chief boyhood interest was to arrange batteries, and with these to run toy motors and telegraphic instruments. He equipped his room with electric lights and bells. To qualify for the degree of doctor of philosophy in his third year in the scientific school at Yale he wrote a thesis on Hertzian waves. These being the medium of wireless communication, his attention was in this way turned to practical telegraphy without wires, with which Marconi had begun experimenting. De Forest developed his system along independent lipes.

He is a tireless worker. "Enthusiasm and hard work are the secrets of what waves."

How Times Have Changed!

From the Chicago Journal. Choate says Roosevelt wou Joe Choate says Roosevelt would get as many votes in England, in propor-tion to the population, as he got here last fall. There was a time, not so long agd, when a statement like that would have been enough to damn any

SUNDAY SCHOOL LES-SON for TOMORROW

and schools and ecclesiastical oversight the establishment of alters and priests in rival cities would soon have produced innumerable types of Judaism. It was to hold Israel true to its one revelation that one central temple was prescribed by the law given in the mount and the law which Hesekiah would enforce. But it had doubtless deprived many cities of the importance which they had obtained by being the seats of venerated shrines. Citigens from these cities had taken refuge in Jerusalem. Sennacherib would persuade them that the act of Hesekiah which was so galling to them was an insult to Jehoyah himself.

Verse 13. Each land boasted its god as did Palestine. And yet each land in turn had falles before the actions.

LETTERS FROM THE

far as I have been able to find out, from a week's residence in your city, there is very little truth in these reports. I have not seen any evidences of extortion, nor have I met any undesirable characters. "Birds: of a feather flock together," and it is not necessary to frequent the regions where the vile contregate. A reasonable amount of caulion on the part of visitors is all that a necessary to secure safety.

J. M. CAMPBELL.

cest walks in the rain. The skies were clear yesterday, but it was one of the hottest days of the year in Washington, the thermometer registering from \$5 to \$8 degrees in the shade. The president and his fellow-pedestrians wasted no time in the shade. They left the White House between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon in an sutomobile, an hour when the thermometer is usually rising instead of falling in Washington, and made a quick run out through Georgetown to the Conduit road and thence to the great falls of the Potomac.

The motor car was then sent back to the city, and the president and his companions started to walk from the great falls. The road leads along the Potomac river and the Chesapaske and Potomac caral, over the famous Cabin John bridge, through Glen Echo, and thence to the north end of the Chain bridge, and it was this stretch of road which the president selected for his afternoon exerciss.

Electric cars run from Washington up the river as far as Cabin John bridge, and these cars, as well as the cars in the city, were crowded with people who were trying to keep cool. It was a warm day, the afternoon breese having died out by 6 o'clock. Mr. Roosevelt and his young companions had begun their walk at about 5 o'clock, but it was dark some time before they had covered the 13 miles between the falls and Chain bridge. The president wore khaki riding trousers, a negligee shirt, heavy walking shoes and a felt hat, and the boys were dreased for hot weather and rapid walking.

Arrangements had been made to have the president's carriage meet the walking party at the Chain bridge, and the carriage was there when Mr. Roosevelt and the boys arrived. They reached the White House shortly before 5:30 o'clock, and the president appeared to be tiped as he stepped from the carriage and entered the main door of the mansion. The family had dined nearly two hours before his agrival.

One Cause of Railroad Disneters.

LEWIS AND CLAR