

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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WANTED-CAPABLE MEN.

MAYOR LANE'S INTERPRETATION of the civil service provisions of the city charter is likely to strike the average citizen as plain, practical common sense, however it may be criticized by the peanut politicians and their organs.

It seems to me that there should be a common sense method of examining applicants for positions in the public service. Capacity and fitness are the real questions to be determined and it is impossible to determine this by a purely academic standard.

These eminent civil service reformers, the members of the city council who are sitting in judgment on the mayor and his methods, profess to regard these utterances as revolutionary.

Kelliher, the state laid fraud artist, gets five years in defiance of the warm protest of his attorneys, who thought two should be the maximum.

THE PRIDE AND THE FALL.

THE PEOPLE OF MISSOURI are trying to find out why they should permit themselves to remain helplessly bound to the Standard Oil monopoly.

In this endeavor the attorney-general of the state, representing the dignity of the commonwealth, is taking testimony in New York.

Mr. Rogers himself was in a delightful humor. The proceedings seemed to him a huge joke and the effort of the attorney-general to elicit information a bit of childish presumption which he barely tolerated.

A few months ago there was an aggregation of great life insurance magnates, not so great as Mr. Rogers, but still very great indeed, who had an awesome influence upon the populace as they condescended to ride by.

Herein somewhere may be found a lesson for every man, however great he may be. For years the people may stand in position; they have done it in this country until one could scarcely make up his mind whether they

E. H. Harriman's Record Trip. Although no attempts were made to maintain a record-breaking speed, on the ocean and railway journey made last October by E. H. Harriman and his party from the orient and across the continent to New York, the continuous trip of this party is the fastest that has ever been accomplished over the route.

The schedule of running time shows the following interesting figures: Yokohama to San Francisco, 4,534 miles, 19 days, 10 hours, 29 minutes; San Francisco to Ogdon, 12,112 miles, 13 hours, 34 minutes; Ogdon to Omaha, 1,800 miles, 21 hours, 2 minutes; Omaha to Chicago, 482 miles, 10 hours, 44 minutes; Chicago to New York, 946 miles, 23 hours, 17 minutes; total, 19,934 miles, 13 days, 11 hours, 11 minutes.

Not a Passenger Christmas Day. From the New York American. The Pennsylvania limited express between New York and Pittsburgh made the entire trip on Christmas day without carrying one passenger throughout the 1,956-mile run.

Printed Six-Dollar Bill. From the Philadelphia Telegraph. A unique series of combination national bank bills was printed a few days ago by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, which is being called "bigly" "the new six-dollar bill" because of its size.

were fatally indifferent to all but their immediate concerns or actually lacked the moral stamina to make a fight for their rights.

Ye gods and little fishes, the Morning Silurian, one of the last papers in the state, has actually come out in favor of electing United States senators by the direct primaries.

Secretary Shaw has become so used to a deficit that he isn't afraid of it at all. He better be, because the deficit is the first-why not?

WHY NOT MEET THE DEMAND?

PORTLAND is the livestock center of the state and packers from all over the coast come here to buy. The inauguration of beef canning has largely increased the demand for livestock and with the growth of that business the demand for cattle will increase.

A veracious correspondent telegraphs The Journal from Idaho that two men got into a fight in our neighboring state. One man bit an ear off his opponent. Infuriated over this indignity the shorn one sailed and pounded his antagonist into a pulp.

UNDERPAID POSTAL EMPLOYEES.

THE PLEA made for larger pay for postal employees-carriers in both city and country, is a just and reasonable one, and worthy of an affirmative response on the part of the congress.

If there was only some way to Oleszier Bob Fitzsimmons and his beautiful and bounteous bride, to do it effectively and copiously yet with a delicate and proper appreciation of the demands of the law and the regulations of society, this gay old world would be all the better for it and there would be much rejoicing in sections we wot of.

Mr. Hermann still keeps up his reputation for being elusive. He has mysteriously disappeared from the public ken, but we refuse to believe that he is either lost or in hiding.

The John Day Valley. From the Prairie City Miner. Prairie City will within a few short years become one of Oregon's most prosperous little inland towns. Located at a central point in the John Day valley makes it the natural townsite for a district which is rich beyond computation.

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Her Contribution. From Harper's Weekly. Visiting Philanthropist-Good morning, madam. I am collecting for the Drunkards Home.

Small Change. No, it is not a crime not to register, yet to vote is a citizen's duty. Candidates will be thick soon. It is nearly time for that hard winter to put in an appearance, if it is coming.

SMALL CHANGE THE REALM FEMININE

No, it is not a crime not to register, yet to vote is a citizen's duty. Candidates will be thick soon. It is nearly time for that hard winter to put in an appearance, if it is coming.

President Roosevelt said recently in an address that the common schools were "the factories of American citizenship." This is true, but there is a greater factory-or should be-the home.

Stamp or rather, spray out the Sea Joe scale pest. Still wanted-a candidate or two for congress from this district.

Well, how do you like the Oregon midwinter weather, anyway? Yes, we'll all stand and pull for free locks at Oregon City.

Work counts more in the long run than talk. Well, suppose we all give 'em all to arion county, and be done with it? But the trouble is they can't agree among themselves.

By the way, that poultry show will be worth looking at. Ex-Governor Geer is said to be the only Oregonian, at least in modern times, who was sent for to stump eastern states. But, after all, what of that?

Secretary Shaw has become so used to a deficit that he isn't afraid of it at all. He better be, because the deficit is the first-why not?

Only what is used-money, talent or ability-is useful. There always seems to be some suspicion of a "farmer candidate."

Morales has perhaps gone to hunt up Agutaldo. Russia, however, seems to need a big political boss.

Perhaps Senator La Follette is not caring very much how the old men of the senate treat him.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

New Rainier M. E. church will be dedicated the latter part of this month. Two feet of snow at the head of the Willametta.

A preparation of lime sulphur and salt will kill any ordinary pest that may be at work on the rose bushes. Lot rosegrowers exterminate the San Jose scale that is threatening the healthy existence of their bushes, says the Forest Grove News.

Ontario creamery will soon be in operation. The Aurora Borealis now has one of the most complete printeries in the state.

An ice-making and cold-storage plant will be put at Reiter in connection with the creamery, there.

New saloon and lively revival meetings in Beaverton. Heppner is properly proud of its new club organization and prospective building.

Ontario is making a notable growth. Grass Valley Journal: Those that have not got a cold are not in fashion.

Stock doing well on the range in Lincoln county. Eggs getting cheaper up the valley.

North Yamhill Record: The strong wind Sunday blew down a hop house of Jasper Smith in West Clatsop and destroyed a back and wagon which were stored in it. The building was a new structure and had never been used.

Williamina Correspondence McKinnville News-Reporter: Victoria Wilson took dinner with Mrs. Ivan Yocum.

Rather lively, all-around, early-year times in Waco. Dayton Herald: The Yamhill Locks appear to be quite a pleasure resort, summer and winter. People from all sections of the country go to the locks for a pleasure drive.

Oakland Owl: The Owl is truly thankful to admiring patrons. The other day a man told us he had read about every issue of this paper and never paid a cent.

The McKinnville Telephone-Register studies out this curious piece of logic: "Vine W. Pearce, a Democrat, was the first to register for the primary election to be held in April. This means that the Democrats will be found in the front ranks in taking the power from the hands of the bosses and placing it in the hands of the people and that Democrats will be found at the head of the column when it comes to counting the votes in June."

THE REALM FEMININE

"We must not mean for what we like and we are like that for which we spend our money." -Mrs. White.

Don't mix things. For example, don't mix linen or a cotton shirt with a silk waist. The effect is always better if there is an obvious relationship between the waist and the skirt-if there is some of the waist material in the skirt or collar.

Don't mix the colors of supposing that "white looks well with anything." It is the easiest thing in the world to kill the artistic and pleasing effect of any costume by the use of white, if it is not actually in the color scheme.

White with white is always safe, white with black usually so, but there are no end of soft neutral colorings that white is fatal to. The material and the color may be each that of green or blue or some delicate tint of green or blue or red will give just the touch that makes the difference between being well and badly dressed. This can be decided only by bringing the colors in the test until the right effect is secured.

Don't buy a whole lot of things because they happen to be pretty in and of themselves and then put them on all together. Put on is the proper phrase, for that all women wear clothes, but few, comparatively, impress one as being well dressed. What a genuine pleasure it is to see a woman whose attire shows the wearer had an intelligent comprehension in her own mind of the fact that a costume, no matter how simple or inexpensive, should be a complete and harmonious whole, as such as a piece of music or a painting, and not a haphazard jumble of articles that look pretty in the store, or that might serve as an aid to good dressing in some other combination.

Don't wear plaids. They are an atrocity to be eschewed. If you are clothing a family of society, you can resist the aerial fascination of a slim woman divided off into quarter-sections of red and green and yellow! If you are stout, words break down under the staggering weight of such a proposition.

Plaids are nowhere to be found in nature, which of itself condemns them. There was never an artist who would be guilty of painting a woman in a plaid dress, and no one ever did perpetrate such a crime against both art and beauty as to look pretty in the store, or that might serve as an aid to good dressing in some other combination.

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JOURNEY OF LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Clatsop. February 2-20 we set out early and proceeded to the top of the mountain, the highest point of which is an open spot 20 miles south of Cape Disappointment, and projects nearly two and half miles into the sea. One of the most delightful views in nature presents itself. Immediately in front of the coast, from the place of Cape Disappointment as far as the eye can discern to the northwest, and against the highlands and irregular piles of rock which surround the shore to the south-east, the hillsides are covered with a tumbled, with its tributaries, coming into bays as it approaches the coast and divides on both sides into the Chinook and Clatsop villages, forming a charming contrast with immediately beyond the coast, the forested rich prairie, entwined by three beautiful streams, which conduct the eye to small lakes at the foot of the hills. We stopped to enjoy the romantic view from the place which was distinguished by the name of Clark's Point of View, and then followed our guide down the mountain. The descent was through a dense growth of ferns, many places of yellow clay, have been washed by the late rains, and are now slipping into the sea in large masses of 50 to 100 feet. In other parts, the path crosses the rugged, jagged rocks which overhang the sea, into step would have precipitated us. The mountains are covered with a very thick growth of timber, chiefly pine and fir; the growth is very fine, Clark's Point of View, perfectly sound and well, rises to a height of 20 feet, and from 8 to 12 feet in diameter. Intermixed in the white cedar or arbor vitae, and a small quantity of hemlock, fir, two or three feet thick and 6 to 8 inches in diameter.

At length we reached a single house, the remains of an old Klammuck village, situated among some rocks in a bay immediately on the coast. We then continued for two miles along the mountain side, and after crossing 100 yards in width, near which are five cabins, reached the place where the waves had thrown the whale ashore. The whale had been stranded between the Klammuck villages, and such had been their industry that there now remained nothing more than the skeleton, which we found to be 46 feet in length. Captain Clark then returned to the village, and the men who were with him gave the name of "Cape Disappointment." The natives were all busied in boiling the blubber in a large square trough of wood, by means of heated stones, and preserving the oil thus extracted in bladders. The refuse of the whale, which still contained a portion of oil, hung up in large fitches, which, when wanted for use, are warmed on a wooden spit, and the natives are seen either alone or slipped in oil, or with roots of the rush or sianquaqua. These Klammucks, though they had great quantities of blubber, and at such high prices, were unable to purchase any more. We were surprised to find that the natives were all busied in boiling the blubber in a large square trough of wood, by means of heated stones, and preserving the oil thus extracted in bladders. The refuse of the whale, which still contained a portion of oil, hung up in large fitches, which, when wanted for use, are warmed on a wooden spit, and the natives are seen either alone or slipped in oil, or with roots of the rush or sianquaqua. These Klammucks, though they had great quantities of blubber, and at such high prices, were unable to purchase any more.

We were soon joined by the men of the village, with whom we smoked, and who gave us the information they possessed relative to their country. These Klammucks were all of the same nation of the same name; they now reside chiefly in four villages, each at the entrance of a creek, all of which fall into a bay on the southwest coast; that at which we were situated is the most northern, and at the distance of about 6 miles southeast of Point Adams. The rest of the natives are scattered along the coast, and on the banks of the Klammuck river, which is the chief resource is the sturgeon and other fish stranded along the coast. The elk are very numerous in the mountains, but they cannot procure many of them with their arrows. Their principal communication with strangers is by means of the Klammuck river, up which they pass to the Shocaticum to trade for wappatoe roots. In their dress and appearance, and in almost every circumstance of life, they were all discovered that his object was to murder the white man for the sake of the few articles on his person; when he rose and pressed our man to go to another tent, where they would find something better to eat, he held a knife in his hand. Not knowing her object, he freed himself from her, and was going on with his pretended friend, when she ran out and gave the shriek which brought the men of the village over, and the stranger ran off before McNeal knew what had occasioned the alarm.

John Barclaycorn's Punch. From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It is John Barclaycorn who knocks out a prize-fighter at 40, at what age will the business man die? Barclaycorn is the great champion.

We are told that Bob Fitzsimmons was not a drinker. He was a steady drinker. Few business men are drinkers, but many of them are steady drinkers.

A business man may go on for years drinking steadily, and if the punch in the stomach in the shape of unforeseen difficulties does not come he may pull through. But who can say when it will come or that it will not come at all?

It is possible that the business man has a better chance to survive the punch than the pugilist?

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Courage in Emergencies. From the Chicago Tribune. The principal difference between having and feeling is that if a man is hurt while playing football the other doctors do not run away and leave him.

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