## THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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### TOMORROW IS DECORATION DAY.

AGAIN, TOMORROW, comes the day formally set apart for especial remembrance of the dead, and particularly of those who were soldiers in the great civil war that ended a little over 41 years ago. It has become largely a holiday of recreation and sport, we think too much so, yet its original intent and purpose have not been entirely obscured, and millions of Americans will tomorrow pay an especial tribute of fragrant flowers and appreciative recollection to the loved and lost, the brave and fair, the old and young, for whom "life's fitful fever has ended in the silent cities of the dead.

Every year the living ranks of the old veterans, all grizzled and wrinkled now, become thinner, and every year sees many accessions to the "grand army" of those who have passed on into the realm of peace. The dead we can but remember, and what they did and suffered; what terrible scenes they passed through nearly half a century ago, and the meaning and results of that awful conflict; but the living, most of them drawing near now to the shore of the sea beyond which lies the unknown, inscrutable realm, we can somewhat cheer and comfort and if need be help. And in this let us not fail.

The tribute of bloom and fragrance will be paid not only to the dead veterans, but to all; to men and women cut down in their prime, to youth who fell on the threshold of manhood and womanhood, to little children, as sweet and pure as the flowers laid upon their graves; while the old mystery of Life and Death is pondered upon again for a little space, remaining as insoluble as ever.

"It is believed that the Republicans who have recently come to Oregon will vote the Republican ticket straight."—Report in morning paper. They may, but if they have been reading about the plight of various prominent Republicans and the land-fraud trials, they may investigate and consider a little before doing so.

### TO CLIMB AMERICA'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN.

THE ATTEMPT to scale Mount McKinley, in Alaska, which Dr. Frederick A. Cook and a party of fellow scientists and explorers will begin early next month, from the head of Cook's inlet, is probably the most difficult task of mountain exploration ever attempted. Professor Cook attempted to scale this mountain in 1903 and failed, and will now try again, by a different line of approach, from the southwest side, where no adventurer has ever climbed, and where more than 1,000 square miles of territory is a terra incognita.

Mount McKinley rises, according to a United States geographical triangulation survey, 20,464 feet above the sea level. Higher points have been reached, about 24,000 feet being the record, but not in the vicinity of the Arctic circle. Mount Aconcagua in the Andes, 23,000 feet high, has twice been scaled, but McKinley, it is said, presents greater difficulties, besides that of climate. The summit of Mount Everest in the Himalayas, 29,000 feet, has never been reached, rather perhaps because of the rarity of the atmosphere at that height than because of physical difficulties.

McKinley, according to the observation of experienced mountain climbers, presents a harder problem than any other great mountain. Robert Dunn, a member of Professor Cook's first party, has described the appalling conditions found there—conditions which combine all the perils of mountaineering and Arctic exploration, the problems of the Matterhorn and the pole. The Himalayan and Andean peaks rise out of high ranges, which offer a gradual approach; McKinley, says Mr. Dunn, rises abruptly out of a 2,600-foot plain. Its highest base of attack, the point to which animals may go, is 5,000 feet, leaving 15,000 feet to be climbed on foot, all through regions of perpetual snow and ice. Thus it presents several thousand feet more of actual climbing under vastly harder conditions of climate and footing than are to be met on either Everest or Aconcagua.

In 1903 the Cook party tried the ascent from the north side, and reached an altitude of 11,000 feet, but found it impossible to proceed on account of deep ravines, snowslides, avalanches and hanging glaciers, and at the altitude mentioned they encountered sheer walls of rock rising 5,000 feet above them.

Mr. Dunn thinks that this greatest American mountain cannot be conquered in a single summer, but that it will take at least two seasons, by a party fully equipped for establishing a base far up the mountain, a very extensive undertaking. He says it cost the Duke de Abruzzi $50,000 to ascend Mount St. Elias to a height of 18,000 feet, and this only after four failures, and that the scaling of Mount McKinley is a more difficult task.

Does all this effort and expense pay? To the ordinary individual it seems not, yet there are men who could not be contented unless engaged in this sort of labor. One thing is sure; they will never be subjected to any great amount of competition in their undertakings.

Mrs. Magee, a Pittsburg millionaire widow, has bought an Austrian title, with a profligate husband thrown in, for the paltry sum of $100,000. He must be a cheap guy, but is not so much of a fool as the women are. The divorce court will hear of the couple ere long.

### LAND THIEVES APPLAUD HIM.

GOOD CITIZENS have learned with amazement of James Withycombe's repeated declaration that the office of state land agent should be abolished. The land thieves, on the other hand, have received the news of the Republican candidate's views with unqualified approval.

The state land agent receives a salary of $1,800 per annum. During the past four years this investment of the taxpayers' money has been repaid many hundredfold. The present state land agent, Oswald West, acting under Governor Chamberlain's direction and carrying out his policy, has accomplished more to put a stop to the huge frauds in state school lands, to recoup the losses that have been sustained and to bring to justice those implicated in the frauds, than any other state official.

Under former administrations the office of the state land agent was surrounded with an atmosphere of fraud. Prior to the time when Governor Chamberlain took office, the state had been robbed of hundreds of thousands of acres. Forgery, perjury and subornation of perjury had been practiced openly, flagrantly and apparently without fear of punishment. In a single day during Governor Geer's administration 60,000 acres of valuable school lands were secured through bogus applications filed by an agent of Benson and Hyde, whose gigantic swindles finally resulted in a score of indictments by federal grand juries.

When Governor Chamberlain took office he declared his intention of putting a summary stop to the wholesale robbery to which the state had been subjected. He appointed Oswald West as state land agent and radical reforms in the conduct of the state land department were instituted. Plundering of the public domain came to a sudden end. West's vigorous measures struck panic into the hearts of the land thieves. He soon laid bare the colossal system of rascality which had prevailed and in all cases where the statute of limitations had not run the evidence was laid before a Marion county grand jury and indictments were secured.

It was State Land Agent West who unearthed the swindles perpetrated by S. A. D. Puter after the federal authorities had practically set him free, and, but for West, Puter would now be at large, carrying on his nefarious operations at will. West's discoveries forced the government to make search for Puter, and his final capture affords one of the strongest illustrations of the efficiency of the state land agent's work.

Steve Puter is undoubtedly in hearty accord with James Withycombe's opinion that the office of state land agent should be abolished. And so is every other rascal who has helped to rob the people of Oregon of the state's domain. Listen to the plaudits of the indicted!

Jonathan Bourne and the Oregonian have one strong point in common. Both of them have shown an extraordinary talent for getting on all sides of every quesion.

### CANDIDATES ON PUBLIC OWNERSHIP.

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN, in a recent speech, after declaring against perpetual or long-term franchises, and in favor of taxing all franchises for what they are actually worth, said: "But better than all this is the public ownership and control of public utilities so that the state and several municipalities may utilize them. Not for profit, but at the lowest rates compatible with the public good."

Mr. Withycombe thus stated his position on the public ownership question: "Public utilities, I believe, are best administered by private interests rather than by public servants, for in the latter case self-interest, the greatest of incentives, is lacking and thriftless and unbusinesslike methods will surely sooner or later prevail."

Many voters will agree with Mr. Withycombe; many others, and we think a large majority, with Governor Chamberlain. Take your choice.

Opinions change with the times. An English doctor says lack of food is responsible for crime. Many people blamed too much liquor.

Bourne came in for only a small part of the criticism.—Oregonian. Whew! How some of the others must have been roasted.

It takes Fonny and Ena so long to become fully married that they ought to stay married a long time.

Yet it has not been shown that Mr. Bourne was running a prayer meeting in the Eldridge block.

The czar is kicking around somewhere between the douma, the devil and the deep sea.

Packers who sell diseased meat ought to have to eat it for a few years—in a penitentiary.

### SMALL CHANGE

This week is the home-stretch.

* *

Tomorrow is the day of flowers.

* *

The independent vote will be very large.

* *

It is better to vote right than to vote straight.

* *

How poor Mr. Bourne is being abused, to be sure!

* *

Mr. Bourne seems to be very much on the defensive.

* *

Mr. Gearin has no explanations or apologies to make.

* *

Some state papers persist in spelling it "woman sufferage."

* *

The morning organ can always be quoted against itself.

* *

It is always the fruit just out of reach that one desires most.

* *

A great many Republicans will refuse to be lashed into line.

* *

Gearin is lucky anyway; he didn't have to wear himself out in a campaign.

* *

Isn't it a little inconsistent for Prohibitionists to nominate a full ticket?

* *

May might have been pleasanter, and then again she might have been meaner.

* *

Anybody with a lot of money can get himself whitewashed by a few selected friends.

* *

To get trade in new localities Portland men will have to hustle more than they have ever done.

* *

Castro and Mrs. Yerkes-Misner and Pat Crowe and now even Dowie seem to have dropped into oblivion.

* *

Mr. Hermann might as well have come and stumped the state, for all the good he is doing in Washington.

* *

It is said that strawberries cause insanity. But not as much as the sweet creature who eats them with you.

* *

It is said that Grandpa Rockefeller can't spell right. But a man with a billion of money can spell any way he blame pleases.

* *

If women were jurors, some of them would decide the case first and impatiently listen to the often needless evidence afterwards.

* *

Anarchist Berkman says that he had nothing against Mr. Frick at the time he tried to kill the latter 14 years ago. What would have happened to Frick if Berkman had had something against him?

* *

Alluding to The Journal, the Hood River News Letter says: "This most excellent journal would have us believe that Dr. Withycombe could not give equally as wise an administration as the present, because he happened to be born in another country, and has only been a resident in this 'land of the free' for some 35 years and a full-fledged citizen for half that time." The News Letter, which we know would not purposely misrepresent, has misread The Journal, and it is entirely mistaken. This paper never took the position stated.

### OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Lexington will have a creamery.

* *

Corvallis will have a second creamery.

* *

Creamery at Siletz probable; 200 cows in sight.

* *

An Astoria fisherman caught a 70-pound salmon.

* *

Halsey will have waterworks, with a 10,000-gallon tank.

* *

A Crook county man has a contract for clearing and plowing 1,000 acres of land.

* *

Canby is achieving an enviable reputation for the excellent quality of her strawberries.

* *

Within the past few days 17 cream separators have been taken into that section of country embracing Lobster, Five Rivers and lower part of Alsea.

* *

Astorian: An 18-year-old girl, her mother and her grandmother, all chorus girls in one company playing at a local theatre, is the startling fact laid bare by a lawsuit. What a shock to the admiring boys beyond the footlights!

* *

Greenville is dead—the railroad went two miles east of the place and left the town high on the beach, deserted, wrecked, stranded—like Goldsmith's Deserted Village. One family that will move away has lived there 55 years.

* *

The seasons are getting better and better each year in Baker county, declares the Herald. The crops will be of the bumper brand and everybody will be prosperous. This is a farming county and hundreds of acres of sage brush land are being redeemed each year.

* *

A deal was completed in Albany Saturday providing for the transfer of 123 claims around Bend, over the mountains, to the Deschutes Lumber company for $1,600 a claim, making a total of $190,000 which the transaction will bring to Albany and vicinity.

* *

An automobile service will be established between Tillamook and Sheridan this summer. This will be much better than so much heated atmosphere about railroads that pervades and is characteristic of the Tillamook environment, says the Forest Grove News. One $2,350 car has already been secured.

* *

With thousands of acres opening up to irrigation within a few months, with miles of the most expensive canals very soon to be in course of construction, with a dam and reservoir to be constructed, and all within from half a mile to seven miles from Echo, the growth of the town is assured beyond doubt, says the Register.

* *

Banks correspondence of the Tillamook News: Railroad! Railroad! is all the talk! The crew of teams, men, scrapers—about 400 ars here, the construction train is here and the track is graded—ties laid—steel rails spiked, and engine in town. So after waiting all these long 20 years we have the roaring engine reverberating from mountain to mountain.

### SOME MEMORIAL DAY THOUGHTS

By Mrs. John A. Logan.

Looking back through the vista of 38 years we recall the grand spectacle of the first observance of the ceremonies of Memorial day, under order No. 11, of General John A. Logan, then commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, May 30, 1868, dawned gloriously, as if heaven had smiled propitiously for the execution of the programs of the day.

Unexpectedly to General Logan the order elicited the heartiest co-operation of all loyal citizens with the grand army of the republic in honoring the memory of the heroic dead, whose bodies lay "in almost every city, village and hamlet churchyard in the land."

The survivors of the civil war were then a large part of the population in all communities. They seized with great enthusiasm the suggestion of commemoration of the names and deeds of their departed comrades. Generously assisted by patriotic people, the heaven-born ceremony was inaugurated with so much reverential eclat as to make an indelible impression on the whole nation and establish its permanency forevermore. So interesting were the ceremonies that Congress made an appropriation for the publication of the reports of the proceedings at many places in almost every state and territory, as also in Old and New Mexico. The appropriation could not be repeated on account of the voluminous amount of matter presented as the years multiplied.

The next imposing and impressive exercises were those at Arlington, where then slept more than 22,000 heroic dead. Two thousand one hundred of that number are in the catacombs of the granite mausoleum upon which is inscribed "Unknown."

It may be of interest to many who have not visited this Valhalla of American patriots' to read the inscription chisled on this tomb:

"Beneath this stone repose the bones of two thousand, one hundred and eleven unknown soldiers, gathered after the war from the fields of Bull Run and the route to Rappahannock. Their remains could not be identified, but their names and deeds are recorded in the archives of their country; and its grateful citizens honor them as of their noble army of martyrs. May they rest in peace!

"September, A. D. 1866."

Surmounting the tomb are four rifled field pieces, one at each corner, and a stack of cannon balls. On Decoration day, 1868, floral shields formed the center of each side, and upon them were appropriate inscriptions. On the north side:

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

On the west side:

"Whether on tented field
Or in the battle's van,
The fittest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man."

On the east side:

"Here rest the brave who sunk to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest."

On the south side:

"The grave should be surrounded by everything that might inspire tenderness and veneration for the dead, or that might win the erring to virtue. It is not the place of disgust and dismay, but of sorrow and meditation."

In addition to the thousands in the mausoleum there are hundreds of graves in the grounds marked "Unknown." But few of the present generation know that the hallowed bones in the mausoleum and those in the graves whose headstones bear the melancholy word "Unknown" were, through the efforts of that incomparable patriotic woman, Clara Barton, gathered from the many battlefields of Virginia and from the isolated places in the forests around them, whither wounded soldiers had crawled and died alone, and whose bodies were undiscovered by the burial corps, who at best could do little more than cover over their fallen comrades with a few spadefuls of earth after the sanguinary struggle of many hours, before they were obliged to press forward to hold advanced positions. The springtime rains, the summer suns, the winter snows beat upon the hastily-made mounds or trenches and laid bare the sacred forms which were soon naught save whitened skeletons.

Clara Barton conceived the idea of gathering them together and placing them in scientific hands, so as to classify and inter them in Arlington. Congress adopted her suggestions and ordered the secretary of war to furnish transportation and detail men to accompany her on her mission of rescuing the remains of heroes from obliteration by further exposure to the elements.

The sacred spot is full of historic interest. Once the property of the family of Washington, from whom it was inherited by Robert E. Lee—and when he deserted it to cast his lot with the confederacy—it curiously became the last resting-place of those who had sacrificed their lives in the defense of the Union, which Lee and his cohorts had tried to dismember.

The program of May 20, 1868, for the decoration of the graves in Arlington was perfect. The president, his cabinet, the great captains of the army and navy and distinguished representatives of foreign countries in the persons of members of the diplomatic corps, many of the supreme court, the senate and house of representatives were present to participate in honoring the fallen braves, with the troops of the different branches of the service in and about Washington and the long line of ex-Union soldiers was composed the department of the Potomac of the Grand Army of the Republic. Under the direction of Professor Scala, the Marine and other bands played the Miserere, funeral dirges and appropriate airs at intervals. Odes, original poems, addresses and prayers full of pathos and patriotism were rendered with unusual eloquence. Tons of flowers were laid upon the graves by the hosts of women and children who came bearing garlands and wreaths, in the arrangement of which loving hands had twined many tender memories, and upon which tears of remembrance had fallen like gentle showers of springtime. No language could adequately describe the glorious spectacle the cemetery presented after the graves had been decorated.

The Coliseum, in which the people gather annually for the exercises, is indescribably beautiful. The space is surrounded by columns, a light lattice work forming the roof. Beside the columns had been planted wistaria, roses, clematis and other early flowering vines, which formed a perfect bower overhead, while the majestic trees made ample shade for the multitude who came to join in the labor of love. It was late in the afternoon before the last one had passed without the gates.

The thousands of ex-Union officers and soldiers who have died during the 38 years since the first Decoration day, and the hundreds that have fallen since the Spanish-American war, and whose bodies have been borne across the sea to be buried in Arlington, have made this the largest city of patriotic dead on the globe. This 30th day of May, like all others, will see every low green mound of the extensive field covered with flowers and immortelles. There will be a repetition of the annual ceremonies, with probably additional interesting features.

Alas! the column of ex-Union soldiers will not present a long line, and the few who will participate are for the most part bowed with age and increased disability which time has wrought.

The patriotic organizations, sons and daughters of veterans, and the loyal people have taken up the work which older hands have had to lay down. The spirit of gratitude and devotion to the memory of the country's defenders inspires the whole nation today as it did in 1868.

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

**The Duty of Patriots.**

Portland, May 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—The spirit of lawlessness which has had its innings in Portland has aroused a determination on the part of the better class of citizens to put a period to its progress and, if possible, to its existence. The enemies of the public weal must lay down the reins and the friends of progress, prosperity and purity must take them up. True advancement cannot be made along partisan lines. There must be a breaking away from the control of minor issues and an espousing of those that enter into the bone and fiber of human interests. What comparison exists between tariff rates on iron and wool and the social and moral welfare of the people? Partisanism has been the refuge of every form of vice. Bums and thugs have wielded a far more definite influence in civic matters than have citizens of pure morals and thrifty business. Why? Because the former have combined their forces and the latter have divided theirs. This fact must be admitted; and a child can understand why the friends of good and safe government are everlastingly being defeated. The people of Portland have never had black and white placed before them more plainly than now asking their suffrages. (I refer to issues, not to candidates. The lawlessness still existing in our city can be obliterated, but only when good citizens refuse to be divided at the ballot box. The duty of non-partisan patriots is plain. Let us stick to the candidate who has already proved himself a trustworthy official. Abraham Lincoln's suggestion during his second campaign fits in here—"It is not safe to swap horses while crossing a stream." J. H. LEIPER.

**Roosevelt and the Republican Party.**

Portland, Or., May 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—Theodore Roosevelt is not the Republican party. Intelligent voters cannot be fooled with that kind of talk.

What little the president has accomplished in legislation he has been compelled to fight for. Lined up against him he has found the natural leaders of his own party. Across his pathway stand the vice-president, the speaker of the house and the chairmen of the great committees of congress—representative Republicans—who control the policies of the party and, while in the majority, the destinies of the people.

To show that the chief executive is not wedded to party, he has called two Democrats and one anti-imperialist into his cabinet. If Secretary Taft had his way he would "haul down the flag" tomorrow. He says that he is "sorry we are in the islands." The president has added particular prestige and lustre to his administration by choosing trustworthy and able Democrats to prosecute the land thieves. When he greatly desires the passage of some bill to curb the greed of the trusts, in his extremity he appeals to the honor and patriotism of Bryan Democrats.

The president has little practical use for a straight Republican. On the morning after our June election, when his eye is cast on the returns from Oregon, I have no doubt that he will be "delighted" to know that we have reelected the Hon. George E. Chamberlain—our brave, honest and efficient governor.

H. W. D.

### OREGON CAMPAIGN PRESS COMMENT

**Party Brand of No Value.**

Corvallis Times (Dem.).

Are we a race of slaves, that a Republican or a Democratic boss shall cry to us, "vote it straight," because of a whitewash party brand stamped on a candidate?

Voters of intelligence look not at the brand, but at the goods. The lash has lost all the wax from its cracker. Sensible men no longer shut their eyes and swallow party dope. The burning question of the hour is, what does the candidate stand for that is of moment to the people. A party brand stamped on a man is of no greater value to the average voter than is a last year's mark on a sheep pelt.

**Not Wise to Trade.**

Jefferson Review (Ind.).

The Review does not pretend to judge as to Withycombe's qualifications for governor. If he would keep his word he would be an exceptionally good one, for he promises to accomplish what Chamberlain has already performed. However, Chamberlain has already demonstrated what he will do, and the people of Oregon are too sensible to trade an assured fact for an uncertainty.

**An Out-of-Date Appeal.**

Medford Southern Oregonian (Ind.).

Vote for the best man, under all circumstances. "Vote the ticket straight" is the cry of the political bosses, who have an ax to grind, and belong to the dark ages.

**Should Be Nonpartisan.**

Toledo Reporter (Dem.).

As our courts should be nonpartisan the election of Judge Hailey should be made unanimous. A strictly partisan court is an unsafe court.

**Shouldn't Shy Rocks.**

Albany Democrat.

Governor Geer lives in too much of a glass house to throw stones at Governor Chamberlain. The people of Oregon are "onto" him.

### LEWIS AND CLARK

On the Clearwater river, in Idaho, May 29.—Having now a tolerable stock of meat, we were occupied during the day in various engagements in the camp. The Indian chief is rapidly recovering, and for the first time during the last 12 months had strength enough to wash his face. We had intended to repeat the sweating today, but as the weather was cloudy, with occasional rain, we declined it. This operation, though violent, seems highly efficacious, for our own man (Bratton), on whom the experiment was first made, is recovering his strength very fast, and the restoration of the chief is wonderful.

### THE LIQUOR DEALERS' BILL

By Dr. Clarence True Wilson.

On the official ballot you will find, "For amendment to the local option law, giving anti-Prohibitionists and Prohibitionists equal privileges." This innocent-looking statement is a designation of the liquor bill written in the office of the Wholesale Liquor Dealers' association, purporting to be an amendment to the local option law, but really repealing 17 sections out of the 18 of the present law, and so altering the one section left as to totally change its meaning.

It is not supposable that we would get a very stringent temperance law from the liquor dealers' office. If the majority of the citizens of Oregon want a local option law, I think they know enough to let the local optionists write it. They will hardly look to the liquor dealers to compose and push a law restricting their business. They have never distinguished themselves for advocating the best laws nor made themselves famous for aiding in the enforcement of such as exist.

Knowing the history of the liquor trade and its political methods there are three things I should expect to discover as soon as I learned that they were trying to amend a local option law: first, I should expect their bill to make local option elections as difficult as possible; second, if carried I should expect the law framed by them to be impossible of enforcement, and third, I should look for utterly deceptive and dishonest methods of pushing their campaign. There has been no disappointment on either of the three counts.

* * *

First, this bill makes local option elections difficult. By restricting local option to single precincts, it does not allow a county, city or town or community to vote on the subject at all. Then it raises the required percentage of voters from 10 to 30 per cent before the election can be called. Again, it takes away from the people the right to put any restriction upon the wholesale liquor dealers whatever. And in violation of the American principle of majority rule, it requires that in a local option contest the town shall not go dry unless "a majority of all votes cast at said election" are in favor of prohibiting the liquor business. Two hundred people might vote at an election and 100 of them vote against the saloon; if not one voted for the saloon, the saloon would win, because it would require 101 votes to make a majority of the votes cast.

Moreover, this liquor men's bill by a trick in section 9 prevents the holding of local option elections oftener than once in four years. It also requires that petitions be in 45 days before the election instead of 30, as now, evidently designed to give time for the colonization of voters in precincts where a local option election is held. The bill provides that the saloons shall have 90 days in which to close, provided the election goes against them; and that anyone can contest the election, and the county judge shall have full and final jurisdiction to hear and decide the merits of all such proceedings. Think of giving the judge of the county absolute power to set aside the will of the people by a word. This explains the activity of the liquor association at the last primary in their interest in certain candidates for county judge.

* * *

We should expect the liquor men to frame a bill that would make the enforcement of local option impossible. And with a brotherly solicitude for future lawbreakers, they have provided that the penalties shall not be over $250, and may be as low as 1 cent, and the prison penalty for repeated violations is totally eliminated. They put it within the power of the county court to set aside the results of any local option election at will and there is no appeal. The last seven sections of our present law are repealed and no substitutes offered for any of their provisions.

What are these provisions thus set aside? That if prohibition carries in the county, single precincts of said county shall vote on the subject for two years; that the judges of the circuit court shall instruct the grand jury to inquire diligently into violations of the law; that the district attorney shall swear out complaint upon information that the law is being violated; that the sheriff shall be provided with a search warrant to forcibly enter places where the law is being violated; that upon a second conviction the penalty shall be both fine and imprisonment; that all persons to whom intoxicating liquors shall be sold shall be competent witnesses, thus simplifying the rules of evidence; that the principal shall be responsible for the acts of his agents; and that the holding of a federal government special tax stamp for the sale of liquors shall be prima facie evidence that such person is violating the local option laws.

* * *

All these provisions designed to make law enforcement possible are set aside in the interest of the liquor traffic, and this bill, if carried, will let down all the bars to untrammeled rum trade. We would be unable to convict or punish all violators of the law, and would have rum rule over all Oregon. Every provision for bringing about conviction would be repealed and penalties are cut down. The nominal fines in dry towns would be cheaper than the regular license in wet towns.

"This has been a campaign of misrepresentation. First, the signatures on the liquor men's petitions were fraudulently secured by the use of a little circular misstating the purport of the bill and pasted on every petition. This, of course, was torn off before the petitions were filed. Then the words of the official ballot are calculated to deceive voters. "For amendment to the local option law." But this liquor bill is not an amendment, but a substitute, which leaves nothing standing in our present excellent local option law. "Giving anti-Prohibitionists and Prohibitionists equal privileges." But an examination of the bill shows that no privileges are left for the temperance people. We could not close a saloon in this state by the amended law. The election could not be called and the law could not be enforced.

* * *

It was a contemptible piece of deception to put the false and deceptive wording on the ballots to mislead voters in the very act of exercising the elective franchise. No other bill in the list of 11 seeks to bolster itself up by a fallacious argument on the ballot. Then, when the state printed the proposed amendment, the liquor men had a hired clerk at the courthouse to fold a false and deceptive extra page in with the bill and make each voter think that the liquor argument was a part of the document. All voters of Oregon who are opposed to such methods and against rum rule in Oregon will vote "X" between 305 and "No" on the official ballot.

### Didn't Pain Him.

Dentist (prodding a patient's gum in search of a fragment of root)—Funny, I don't seem to feel it.

Patient (ironical in spite of the pain)—You're in luck.

### Learned From the Farmers.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

An automobile stood in front of a gasoline supply station over in Jersey a few days ago and of course the usual crowd assembled to take a look at the show. Among the spectators was an old farmer, who walked all around the machine and interestedly watched every movement of the chauffeur.

As soon as the gasoline was procured and stowed away, the chauffeur turned the crank to start the spark, and a moment later the auto was hiking down the pike at a pace that made the country constables sit up and take notice. It was then that a gleam of satisfaction appeared on the sun-scorched visage of the ancient agriculturalist.

"Them autorbiles is great inventions, all right," he remarked to a bystander, "but ther geezer what got 'em up had ter take a tip from us hayseeders on how ter make ther blamed things go, jes ther same."

"But me wise," said the party addressed, "I fail to catch your meaning."

"Waal," rejoined the farmer, with his smile still beaming, "when any of us heckers has got an old cow what gits contrary an' won't go through a gate or in a barn door, we jes twists her tail a couple 'o' turns, an' off she hustles."

### Oregon's Best Governor.

From McMinnville Telephone-Register.

George E. Chamberlain is the best governor Oregon has ever had; not that his political conceptions are truer than those of many of his predecessors; not that all others have been less faithful or less earnest in the performance of their duties, but in the sense that greater opportunities for work in the interests of the people have presented themselves, and consequently better results have flowed from the exercise of his efforts. He has been instrumental in placing much of the burden of state taxes on corporations and inheritances. He has been the main factor in practically trebling the price received by the state for school lands. He has saved from $30,000 to $40,000 per year to the taxpayer by insisting that the state school fund be kept loaned. He has made reforms in the penitentiary, correcting abuses that were a disgrace to the state. He has shown himself to be above a narrow partisanship, and is justly entitled to rank as the best governor Oregon ever had.

### Woman Who Can Talk Politics.

From the Kansas City Star.

Speaker Reed once remarked that there was but one woman in Washington society who could talk politics intelligently, and she is Mrs. Robert R. Hitt, wife of a representative from Illinois. Mrs. Fairbanks realizes more nearly the woman who is such a force in British political life. She is a lawyer and a profound student of social conditions. She is a worker in the Junior Republic, and the present prosperous condition of that social venture is largely due to her direction. Mrs. La Follette, wife of the newly elected senator from Wisconsin, is also a lawyer, and is interested in social reform, especially among the younger criminal class. But the women of wealth, high position and intellectual force of America, with rare exceptions, are too fond of the frivolities to take an active interest in the movements which engross the time of the women of the old world, especially in Britain.

### Inventors Who Died Poor.

Trevethick invented the first steam locomotive. He exhibited it in London on a circular track. It ran 15 miles an hour. Trevethick, though, made nothing out of his invention. People laughed at it—they'd have none of it—all Trevethick accomplished in his life was to pave the way for Stephenson's success. He died in poverty.

Koenig invented the steam printing press. His partner, Bensley, cheated him. Koenig, to support life, had to sell his patents. He died a poor machinist, working for about $5 a week.

Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin, didn't make a cent out of his idea.

Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, sold his patent rights for a passage to England. He was a mill hand when his machine was putting millions in the pockets of other men.

Jacquard, the inventor of the famous loom, might have become a billionaire. This unselfish Frenchman, though, gave his invention to the government and all he got in return—all he asked in return, was a pension of $1,000 a year.

### Where the Speaker Rules.

From the Washington Star.

"You seem exceedingly proud of that brief speech of yours."

"I am," answered the young statesman. "The fact that I got a chance to deliver it shows I have influence with the speaker."

### Of Course She Could.

From the New York Sun.

Mistress—You can't entertain your company in the parlor.

Bridget—Ot can't? Why, mum, didn't yez hear him laughin' fit to split?