

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER... PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning...

Government mitigates the inequality of power, and makes an innocent man, though of the lowest rank, a match for the mightiest of his fellow subjects.—Addison.

DON'T ENVY THIS BOY.

AN ACCOUNT was given a few days ago in the dispatches of a Missouri boy 11 years old, son of a Harvard professor, who had matriculated, fully prepared as to knowledge, in an eastern college.

At 18 months, it is related, this boy knew his alphabet. At three years he could read anything from a chapter in Lamentations to a nerve-racking novel by Corelli.

He may grow up, physically, and marry, but we can scarcely think of him as courting or falling in love, or making a bright, healthy young woman happy, or feeling that he is the biggest, happiest and most important man alive when the first baby is born.

LARGE LAND HOLDINGS.

THE Casby Tribune invites the attention of the Clackamas county assessor to the large tracts of idle, unimproved land in the vicinity of that town which are held at \$50 an acre by non-resident owners.

so held. Such lands should certainly in all cases be taxed at their full value, as the law requires, and the valuation should be what the owner asks for the land rather than what it costs him of the income it produces.

Oregon's first great need is more people, settlers, homebuilders, producers, taxpayers, developers; and most of them want comparatively small farms.

A WEB OF TROLLEY LINES.

THE TROLLEY LINES that are in operation, as well as those which are being built and those to be built, promise a world of good to the people and to the country in general.

In the future of things the operation of trolley lines will result in the reduction of present passenger fare rates, as well as freight rates, and bring advantages to the whole people that will lift them to a higher level of prosperity.

The first reports of the hysterical mania which has seized upon two unfortunate women living near Hillsboro conveyed the impression that their condition was due to attendance upon the meetings of the Christian Missionary Alliance in this city.

The board of education reached an extraordinary decision last night when it resolved that the excuse of delayed streetcars would not be accepted hereafter from tardy teachers.

"We think there is much probability that Hearst will be elected," says the Oregonian. It must have cost an effort to make that admission.

For that weak back, pain in the appendix, cold feet, bad taste in the mouth, poor circulation, and general run-down appearance that the Oregonian has had for many months, and which have so greatly worried its owners, a liberal dose of red ink seems to be the only thing that would give relief.

Get a piece of land, and get out of debt, if you can, during the time of alleged prosperity; then you will be "fixed" all right when hard times come, if they do.

A Little Out of the Common

THINGS PRINTED TO READ WHILE YOU WAIT.

"There's Many a Slip."

This phrase originated with a poor slave. It was prophesied of a king, and the prophecy was fulfilled. When Ananias was king of Sodom in the Greco-vineyard, he planted an extensive vineyard, and oppressed his slaves so heavily in its cultivation that one of the bolder ones prophesied that he would never live to taste any of the wine.

The Gentle Cynic.

From the New York Times. The average man feels that nature intended him for a better job than he got. When it comes to classes, few fellows are too proud to beg or too honest to steal.

The Smell of Death is on Them.

By Caroline Pemberton. Don't know those shining dames Who tott' not neither do they spin? Their names Spell gold—not tears I see on every thread.

October 23 in History.

- 1893—Edmund Pendleton, father of Virginia's declaration of independence, died. Born September 9, 1721.
1817—James William Denver, governor of Kansas, after whom the capital of Colorado was named, born. Died August 18, 1884.
1857—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach born.
1839—F. Hopkinson Smith, American novelist, born.

World's Crop of Wheat.

The world's crop of wheat this year is the largest ever harvested. Beer-bohm's Liverpool report makes it 3,500,000,000 bushels against 3,200,000,000 in 1914.

The Play.

The College Widow is back again, with dear old Frexy and his fascinating daughter, and all the boys, and the football squad, and the town cop, and the tutor, and the athletic girl, and all the other things which have endeared the George Ade satire to the American people.

Speaker Cannon says the Democratic campaign book lied about him.

Very likely; did he expect nothing but truth in a campaign book? But do the best they could the Democrats couldn't outlie the Republican campaign book.

The Salem Statesman says "there is another Andrew Jackson in the presidential chair."

Well, he does occasionally show some Jacksonian symptoms. But since when has the Statesman become an admirer of Andrew Jackson?

Now Fairbanks, Cannon, Taft and the rest of the presidential aspirants are wondering if Hughes should be elected governor of New York by a great majority, won't size up bigger than any of them.

It may cheer the unfortunates of Colorado, Kansas, Utah, the Dakotas and Wyoming, who are freezing in the breath of a blizzard to be told that the thermometer registered 62 degrees in Portland yesterday.

The farmers who are paying 11 or 12 cents for grain bags will please take the first opportunity after paying for them to hurrah for the tariff which protects them by increasing the price.

Marriage Really a Lottery.

From Blackwood's Magazine. Every year in the Rumat county, India, about October a marriage lottery—a sort of sweetheart's sweep—is held. The names of all the marriageable girls and of the young men of the circle who want to get married are written on slips of paper and thrown into separate earthen pots. From these they are drawn against one another by the local wise man.

London's Vestness.

There are 67 theatres in London and 41 halls. Greater London is protected by 16,848 metropolitan and 1,144 city police. There were 328,430 arrests last year and 101,423 convicted; 840 committed suicide and 447 were prevented by the police. The constables seized 38,500 stray dogs, stopped 216 runaway horses, restored 15,122 lost people to their friends and relations and put out 325 fires. There were 7,650 inquests. The length of streets in London boroughs is now 2,184 miles, and they cost over 130,000,000 a year to keep up. Train accidents and suicides in 1914 totalled 1,021,325,844 people. On an average every man, woman and child of the population made 148.1 journeys.

Has the Earth a Solid Foundation?

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

"To get from London to New York in three hours' time is a possibility according to present-day scientists. That is, to present-day scientists."

POSSIBILITIES OF BALLOONING.

"It is not generally known, even to the engineering public, the developments which have taken place during the past few months in the science of various kinds, and space does not permit me to enter into details. Suffice to say that arrangements have been made to manufacture in large quantities during the coming year balloons of the new kind, balloons which will be nothing unusual. The explorer who first arrives at the north pole will, I expect, go in some form of airship and will probably discover the fountain of youth, the cure for disease, and for all of that, the ridiculous and absurd theory that the world is revolving in space."

"Mind Your P's and Q's"

There are two accounts of the origin of the expression "Mind your P's and Q's." According to one, it arose from the early method used in public houses of charging customers for the amount of beer they had consumed on credit. A man who had drunk a quart and all the scores were settled weekly, it was necessary for the toper to watch his P's and Q's.

The Play.

By Johnston McCully. The College Widow is back again, with dear old Frexy and his fascinating daughter, and all the boys, and the football squad, and the town cop, and the tutor, and the athletic girl, and all the other things which have endeared the George Ade satire to the American people.

Girl a Crack Pitcher.

From the Washington Post. Miss Carrie Moyer, the 17-year-old daughter of Victor Moyer of Maconville, Pennsylvania, is a living refutation of the saying that a woman throws a ball or a missile, the one point of safety for any human being is directly in line with what her arms do.

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Hic et Ubique.

From the Indianapolis Star. The cable brings reports that Russian critics are repaying our criticisms on Jewish outrages by vindictive references to the Atlantic outbreak. No doubt they are. Foreign observers have never foreborne to throw stones at the glass house in which at times we ourselves are living.

Railroad Jobs for the Asking.

- From the Roseburg News. It is generally understood that the Southern Pacific has been running short-handed, and here comes another proof, for at the depot is posted the following notice, showing that the positions are open for applicants and will close October 31:
One brakeman on Nos. 47 and 50, between Woodburn and Springfield, with layover at Springfield.
One conductor on Nos. 47 and 50, between Woodburn and Springfield, with layover at Springfield.
One conductor on Nos. 47 and 50, between Junction City and Roseburg.
One conductor on Nos. 211 and 212, between Junction City and Junction City.
One conductor on Nos. 11 and 12, between Roseburg and Ashland.
One conductor on the Oswego local morning run.
One brakeman on Nos. 55 and 56, between Portland and Corvallis, Sunday layover at Corvallis.
Two brakemen on Nos. 232 and 225, between Portland and Junction City.

BIRDSEYE VIEWS OF TIMELY TOPICS

SMALL CHANGE.

Don't forget to buy Oregon made goods. Only a few days more of Harvest and Hedges. It is the right man that is wanted in paying positions, young men. Now is the season for the ancient get-your-overcoat-out-of-socks joke. Harvest ought to get quite a lot of votes on account of Pat McCarran's opposition. Very few people care who is elected president of the next state senate and speaker of the house.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Katceda has a second barber shop. Seaside has even winter attractions for merrill. Merrill will spend \$1,000 in building sidewalks. Lots of wild geese up the Columbia, fox, though. Hops are going the opposite way from beer—a little. New families moving into Cottage Grove every week. The Dalles Chronicle thinks Cascade county is a "dream." Dog catchers in many Oregon towns busy, and in trouble. Lots of seed wheat going in the ground now in eastern Oregon. The alcohol plant at North Bend seems assured, says the Harbor. Farmers around Clark's in Clackamas county may start a creamery. The big Harney valley will be the scene of great development before long. Attendance at the Cottage Grove school 80, 24 more than a year ago.

SMALL CHANGE.

No subject that Senator Beveridge can discuss can possibly be anywhere so near as important as himself, in his apparent estimation. A dictum of a Tacoma judge is that divorce should be more readily granted than in almost any other state. A judicial policy be a great encouragement to race suicide. That was a comparatively sensible old man, Mr. Woodley of The Dallas, who married a nice, healthy old girl of 73, instead of some pert, pretty young grass widow who would care only for his money. What a lucky thing for Larry Sullivan that he was not elected councilman last year. He could never have been elected councilman for the people, and I am inclined to think that he would have improved all his opportunities.

SMALL CHANGE.

A Portland philosopher and savant says that inhabitants of other planets, particularly of Mars, are here among us loaded with valuable advice, which we are not yet fitted to receive. They must be timid creatures, very, multitudes of people on the earth are ready to believe anything, especially if it can't be so. A New York woman equal suffrage leader in a lecture at the University of Colorado says neither men nor women have as voters any common sense, and that women do little but "jabber." She is going to ask enough questions to make a score of women's convention to fill a book, and she expects the report who will make to the New York league will fill a freight car. This woman seems to be "cute her job" all right.

SMALL CHANGE.

Mr. Bryan was in the employment of little children a seasons ago, and I wish they could be brought to see that it makes a difference to them, and to their parents, whether the party in power is a party that stands for special privilege or one that honestly stands for equal opportunity. The Democratic party depends upon its being able to prove, not only by its platform, but by the character of the men who manage it, that it stands ready to battle for the people; and I am intent upon proving this point beyond the possibility of a doubt. If, then, it is proved, it surely is important to every woman as well as to every man that he or she should know the rule of a party which allows special privileges and monopolies so to increase the pressure of poverty that at last it drives the people beyond their endurance, and to all children, tempt the people beyond their strength, nor even up to it. We ought to make it easy for them to be good. The government ought to be upon the side of every man who is willing to do right—not making it hard for him, not testing his virtue, but helping him along.

SMALL CHANGE.

My Letters. By Elizabeth Barrett Browning. My letters! all dead paper, . . . mute and white! And yet they seem alive and quivering Against my tremulous hands which loose the string And let them drop down on my knees to-night. This said, . . . I wished to have me in his sight. Once as a friend; this fixed a day in spring To come and touch my hand . . . a simple thing. Yet I wept for it, this . . . the paper's light. Said, Dear, I love thee; and I sank my head on his breast. As if God's fingers thundered on my past. This said, I am thine—and so its ink has passed. We're lying at my heart that beat so fast. And this . . . O Love, thy words have all I valued. If what this said, I dared repeat at last!

W. J. Bryan on Child Labor

THREAT TO THE REPUBLIC.

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And This From Colonel Taylor.

From the Boston Globe. Says the philosopher Boston Globe: "Cold and wet or cold and crisp, the openings just now call for a slumberous open fire, a good cigar, a quiet book and some sleep." Evidently the Boston editor is an unimpaired man.—Clarendon Plain Dealer. Married men appreciate cigars—and silence—even more than bachelors.—Boston Globe. "Which again brings up the question 'Is marriage a failure?'"—Brookline Press. Of course there are wives who don't care for cigars who provide feverish literature, who initiate an open fire with a poker, and who will, for discretion's sake, let us say read their husband's editorials.