

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. C. S. JACKSON, Publisher. Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 105 North Washington Street, Portland, Oregon.

One is warned by nature herself not to sit down by the side of sad thoughts and dwell voluntarily on what is sorrowful and painful—Carlyle.

THANKSGIVING.

IT IS A DAY of plenty throughout this great land, and in no part of it more than in the Pacific northwest, in Oregon. Plenty of necessities and comforts. Plenty of work to do. Plenty of resources to be developed. Plenty of opportunity for all—or as nearly all as is the case anywhere.

It is a favored land, region, state, city. This ought to be appreciated. It is well to feel especially and even formally thankful once in a while, and who should be thankful if not we?

There are more things to be thankful for than are dreamed of in the philosophy of most of us. A good dinner, warm clothes, a soft bed, are something. Health is more. So are true friends and loving kin.

RESERVOIR VS. RAILROAD.

THERE is a conflict of interests in Crook county between the government reclamation service and the projectors of a railroad designed to penetrate that county.

It is safe to predict a rise in the price of sugar in the near future, if these fines of the sugar trust have to be paid. The sugar trust may not be able to beat the cases in the courts, but it knows how to make the people pay the score.

If the president would advocate immediate and radical tariff revision Mr. Bryan might wonder if Roosevelt was not trying to make away with his political winter overcoat also.

That will be a strong delegation from Oregon to the National Rivers and Harbors Congress at Washington next week, and that is what is needed there. May they have lots of power.

In the matter of scandals Pittsburg seems determined to hold the first and worst place. She has certainly made a swift race for it during the past year or two.

The Republican party is afraid to reform the tariff lest it lose the support of the trusts, and is standing pat uneasily because of the people's increasing displeasure.

Now some other states will get into the land fraud limelight, and attention will be diverted from Oregon in this respect, to which this state will file no objection.

On the question of the innocence of the land sharks of Wyoming opinion is very unevenly divided. Everybody but the land sharks say they are guilty.

Maybe if you know you have been the cause of thankfulness in others, your reasons for thanksgiving will be all the greater and better tonight.

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the government should not stand in the way of the railroad unless it is very certain that its reclamation reservoir at this particular spot would be far more beneficial than the building of the railroad, which in any case seems improbable.

CORVALLIS LEADS THE WAY.

THE ACTION of the commercial organization at Corvallis in moving for an open Willamette river is to be applauded. Every reform must have its agitator, and every progressive movement, its leader.

In fact, the Yaquina scheme was little else than a gigantic protest against the untoward traffic conditions that the Corvallis people have so bravely set out to remove.

It is likely that every commercial organization and every grange and other farmers' organization in the Willamette region will, as they ought to do, join the Corvallis citizens' league in the movement to rescue the Willamette from the exactions that have so long prevailed.

The rivers are nature's true arteries of commerce. They are everybody's. They are a means of transportation open to all, because anybody with small outlay can use them.

They cannot be monopolized, nor controlled, nor cornered as the railroads have been, and are. They are the people's bulwark against railroad oppression.

To free every navigable river of toll exactions, and to deepen the channels and tear away obstructions, ought to be the watchword of the private citizen, the slogan of the commercial bodies, and an inviolable rule with congress.

The more one reads of the gigantic land frauds perpetrated under Binger Hermann's administration of the general land office, the greater appears the crime against the people of his support by papers and people who well knew his character and had evidence of his crookedness, when he had the audacity to run for congress again in Oregon.

How can a newspaper that knew all about or enough about Hermann and yet advocated his election pretend to preach decency and honesty in public life now?

denizens of the underworld, says the whole thing is due to a newspaper fight. It seems that every time the doors of a penitentiary yawn nowadays, the shrieking criminal yells "newspaper fight."

Modesty, thy name is Pittock.

Signs of a Hard Winter.

From the Moro Observer. In Yamhill county corn husks are reported 15 inches thick, and the stalks all lean to the west.

The frogs around Alhna have begun searching the bottoms of mill ponds and mud holes to find out the deepest places. The geese, ducks and chickens in Blaglev are growing a coat of fur under their feathers and are rubbing borax on their feet to harden them up.

All the one-eyed owls in and around Bend are leaving the country a month earlier than usual, and the bobolinked quail are laying in great quantities, as well as nuts, for winter provisions.

A Prineville farmer who has taken the trouble to investigate has found that all the toadstoos on the old fallen timber in Crook county have wrinkles in them. The last time this happened it is remembered that the weather that winter froze the handles-off the plows.

Rabbits are sitting around Lone Rock with a humped-up look to them, and field mice have wrinkles in their tails. If this means anything it means 20 degrees below zero from November to May.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Press-Post. The state of Oregon has become the leading social experiment station of the world, for it is the only place in the world where the free spirit of a new country, untrammelled by monarchial and other fixed ideas and special privilege customs, is operating through a system of government in which the people have become the ruling power.

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A Little Out of the Common

Love Potions. Love potions, as used by the peasants of lower Austria and Syria, are generally taken by the person who wishes to be loved.

What is Socialism? A debating society in Manayunk offered last week a prize of \$5 for the best definition of socialism.

November 29 in History. 1535—Mexico declared war against France. 1852—Great meeting in London in aid of Florence Nightingale hospital fund.

The Names of Tea. We talk glibly about Pekoe, Bohoa, etc., but few people have any idea of what these names signify.

Cupid in High Altitudes. Henry Carver of Manchester is very proud that he won his wife at a greater altitude than probably any other man in the United Kingdom.

Here's a Chance. Consul Hunt, at Tamavite, reports that he has been informed by the new government of Madagascar that, under the laws now in force no dentist, whatever be their nationality, will be permitted to practice their profession in that colony who do not have a diploma from a French dental school.

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After Thanksgiving is over it is not too late to make poor or otherwise unfortunate people thankful.

The express companies are thankful, but few people are thankful to them.

Mayor Schmitz, charged with looting San Francisco, and indicted for extorting money from unfortunate

denizens of the underworld, says the whole thing is due to a newspaper fight. It seems that every time the doors of a penitentiary yawn nowadays, the shrieking criminal yells "newspaper fight."

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Nothing New Under the Sun

According to an examiner in the patent office at Washington, discovery, like history, repeats itself, and this official is disposed to believe that we are not much wiser than the ancients as it pleases us to think.

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BIRDSEYE NEWS

SMALL CHANGE. Still the land is not gobbie-less. Lawyers don't fight duels these days.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS. Two new sawmills are under construction near Crawfordville. As fine prunes as in any the world packed at Albany, claims the Democrat.

A commercial club has been organized in Brownsville and advancement along all lines is expected. Many wildcats are being killed in Tillamook county. They are not only harmful when alive, but their skins are valuable.

The Woman's club of Astoria is endeavoring to have all the historical points in Clatsop county marked and preserved. A drunken sheep herder cost his employer \$2,500 last week by letting a flock of mutton sheep get into a field of standing wheat near Walls Walls resulting in a loss of \$50,000.

It takes three days for Portland papers to get to Coos Bay towns, and then they are frequently soaking wet, which causes the paper to be a justifiable kick at the North Bend harbor. Junction City Times: This week the editor edited, threw in the type, rusted copy, set the type, kicked the job press; changed the ads, read and corrected proofs, yanked the handpress, made files, swept the office and attended to our own business besides.

A full-grown deer walked in among the cows on a farm eight miles from Albany, the first one seen that far down in the prairie country for 20 years. The cows did not receive it very hospitably, being afraid, and it soon skidded for the mountains. A Benton county man started 12 years ago with one \$18 cow, and now has a herd of 13 choice Jerseys bringing in for cream alone over \$100 a year.

In addition he has made considerable profit, his pigs fed largely on the skim milk, and also from the sale of calves and cows, as he improved his herd. Aurora-Boreal: Thanksgiving is not far away, and we must have a turkey for dinner that day or else a big chicken or a goose, but we prefer turkey—a good big fat fellow. Now the man who presents us with a turkey we'll give half a column write-up—all all about him and what a good fellow he is. The one who brings in a big chicken or a goose gets a quarter of a column write-up along the same lines.

English Papers on Mr. Hearst

Mr. Hearst's Soul. From the London Chronicle. W. T. Stead continues to have been Mr. Hearst's journalistic stepfather. Although he admits that his offspring has developed in an unexpected direction, of which he does not approve, "I was in 1877," said Mr. Stead, "that I first met Mr. Hearst; just a short time after he had got hold of the New York Journal. I found him in his shirt sleeves, writing."

Mr. Stead to him, "I want to know whether you are the man I have been looking for. I am convinced that a man will arise in America who will carry out my ideal of government by newspaper for the purification of public life and moral righteousness. Are you that man? You have wealth, you have ability, energy, enterprise, but have you a soul?"

Mr. Stead was not prepared to answer right off whether he possessed such an article in the journalistic or any other sense.

"Have you ever read Russell Lowell's introduction to his 'Toussaint L'Ouverture'?" Mr. Stead asked Mr. Hearst. "I fear," said Mr. Stead, "I had not read much." "Well, promise me to read it before you go to bed tonight; study it, and take some public notice of it. You are only about a hundred, certainly not more than a thousand, men in America who count. They are the brains men, who influence and formulate public opinion. Get these men on your side, and expose wrong-doing and abuses fearlessly. Get yourself into prison for some cause for the sake of the people, and you will be the strongest and biggest man in America; but you must 'create a soul.'"

Mr. Stead did not see Mr. Hearst again for some years, but the yellow journalist afterward admitted that Mr. Stead had made the biggest dent in his mind of any one whom he had met. Six months after Mr. Stead's visit, Mr. Hearst made many moves, and very frequently called on the public. "I was very alluring," Mr. Stead asked Mr. Hearst, "before launching his schemes. Mr. Hearst, however, has disappointed Mr. Stead in two ways. He has gone into public life instead of making his business center of public interest, and he has not yet been in prison, although, according to his numerous enemies, there are many reasons why he should have achieved this distinction."

Had a Strong Cause. From the London Express. Mr. Hearst, the man, is painted, the stronger must have been his cause. Dr. Heber Newton, a minister of standing and influence, put the point very well in a letter in one of the New York papers. He did not pretend to whitewash Mr. Hearst personally. He agreed that the man deserved much of what was said against him. But, continued Dr. Newton, "it is in the opinion of the American people to suppose them capable of being led by such a demagogue; had he done nothing for them, did he represent only imaginary grievances, ranting merely in 'toosie talk about social wrongs' (as Mr. Hughes said of him)."

The fact is, we take it, that Mr. Hearst has both a solid record, and a strong cause behind him. Whatever talk about his motives and his methods, he has succeeded in doing much, and in doing what greatly needed to be done. At his last meeting before the election, Mr. Hearst boasted, among other things, that he had fought and killed the fuel gas trust and the ice trust; that he had fought the beef trust, and given the government information which induced it to take action against the railroads for encouraging that trust; that he had brought the coal trust into court, and compelled the gas trust to reduce its price. Mr. Hearst's journalism may be "yellow," but it is a

Portland Hears the Protest. Albany Herald. Portland has heard the protest of the Willamette Valley against paying 50 cents a ton lockage to carry our trade to that city. The metropolitan begins to show signs of awaking to the fact that at her back door lies one of the richest valleys of the coast; that the time is nigh at hand when people of this valley are going to red to pay 20 cents a ton to do business through any port. Portland is awakening to a realization of the fact that people of the Willamette valley are seeking outlet elsewhere. Willamette valley people are taking very lively interest in Coos Bay and Yaquina. An outlet to the ocean highway without toll is very earnestly desired by Willamette valley commerce.

Last night's Journal had a very sensible editorial on the subject.

Journalism which has made itself felt and got things done. And they are things, in the second place, which the people eagerly and rightly desired. The people of New York state holding a majority endorsed President Roosevelt's judgment that Mr. Hearst was "wholly unfit" for the governorship; but the large poll which he secured shows that the cause behind the man appeal to the common people. It should be noted that both in New York and other states there are considerable Democratic gains, and that in New York some of the representation is obtained by the Democrats could throw up a leader with Mr. Hearst's energy and without his personal failings, if they could find a "steersman" with a soul or a Bryan without fads, they might overwhelm their opponents on a wave of popular feeling against the menace of privilege and the inequities of trusts.

Dealing With Aggressive Monopoly. From the Fall Mill Gazette. If the election has settled anything, it is the urgency of dealing with the methods of aggressive monopoly to which the picturesque title of the "Plunderbund" was applied from Mr. Hearst's platform. If America cannot control her trusts, then the trusts will control America to her social, moral, and perhaps material undoing. The Republican party has beaten Mr. Hearst by assenting to his aims, and it is now committing to the people a platform which he might overcome their opponents on a wave of popular feeling against the menace of privilege and the inequities of trusts.