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THE STRIKE

THE BASIS of all prosperity is peace. Discord and bickering is a sure means of waste. Capital and labor are essential to each other. Their interests are so closely allied as to be identical, but as Lincoln said, the labor is first to be considered, for it created the capital.

Portland mill owners and their operatives ought not to be arrayed in hostile camps. They are a group in society, separated from other industrial groups, and their purposes and hopes are in common. By every rule of human existence and moral ethics, the thrift of the one ought to be the thrift of the other.

Between the contentions of these Portland employers and the claims of their employees, there is a point where the equities meet. It may be nearest the claims of the employers, it may be nearest the contentions of the operatives, it may be midway between them. It is at a point that would probably be easy to ascertain by calm dispassionate investigation and discussion.

REGULATING CORPORATIONS

GOVERNOR HUGHES has submitted to the New York legislature a comprehensive measure designed to regulate public service corporations, which in view of his position and the circumstances surrounding his occupancy of it will be scanned with almost as much interest as if it were a product of the president.

The bill proposes to establish two commissions of five members each, between whom will be divided on distinct lines the regulation of all public service corporations, superseding the present state railroad commission, the New York city rapid transit commission and the state gas and electric commission. Some of

the powers and duties of the proposed commissions are:

To regulate the transfer, assignment or lease of franchises. To prevent any public service corporation from buying or holding the stock of any similar corporation without permission.

To have jurisdiction over issues of stocks and bonds. To forbid the capitalization of any franchise, except so far as that franchise has been paid for to the state or municipality.

To forbid the capitalization of any mortgage between two corporations beyond the amount of the capital stock of the two so merged.

To forbid the capitalization of any contract for consolidation or lease. It will be observed that each of these powers and duties is aimed at some present persistent abuse of corporation privileges by various methods of manipulating inimical to the people's interests.

Under this law many of the favorite jobbing devices of such high financiers as Harriman will be put on the forbidden list. Governor Hughes and his supporters, among whom are but few "loyal," "genuine" and standpat Republicans, are determined if possible to prevent hereafter the enormous burdens saddled on the public by the deft gentlemen who juggle with stocks, bonds and franchises.

Some states already have laws regulating and under certain circumstances restricting issues of stock, and it is under such a law that Minnesota is seeking to prevent Mr. Hill from making himself and friends a present of \$60,000,000; but the Hughes' law, which is voluminous in details, is calculated to be an improvement upon any of these laws.

It is to be feared that the author of such a law will be regarded by many as not a safe and sane man for president.

RULES OF EVIDENCE

THE "rules of evidence" being something that no two lawyers or judges can agree upon, when applied to testimony in various cases, it would be an utter waste of time and effort and a willful provocation to brainstorm for any one else to attempt to understand them. It sometimes appears to the layman, however, that they are chiefly designed to keep the truth out of reach and hearing when its full unfolding is most needed, and to afford abundant opportunities for appealing cases to higher courts, where the judges might chance to disagree with the trial judges. In a criminal case this doubt, confusion and conflict of opinion as to the rules of evidence are chiefly beneficial to the defendant, for while he can appeal from everything said and done during a trial, the state cannot appeal at all, even if trial judges should rule out all its competent and material testimony—which, of course, never happens.

In the Thaw case the rules of evidence do not allow the prosecution to dispute Evelyn's story of the confession she says she made to Harry in Paris. No matter if it were entirely an invention, if nothing that she described ever occurred, and this could be proven, it is shut out, because it was this confession, regardless of its truth or falsity, that according to the theory of the defense caused Thaw's homicidal brain-storm some three years later. It would seem to a person sitting in legal darkness that if it could be shown that Evelyn told Thaw an invented story, that fact might be shown as discounting the credibility of her trial story; but it seems not. In some cases a witness may be asked almost anything imaginable under the sun to test his credibility, and to discover what if any probability there is that he is lying, but it seems that this instance is an exception. If you want to know what are the "rules of evidence" as applied to any particular case, so, there are thousands of volumes which you must read, that will take you 70 years, as full of unreconcilable instances as a hedgehog's hide is full of bristles—after reading all which you will know less, if possible, of the subject than you did before.

Of course a judge ordinarily makes a rather shrewd guess, on the chance that appellate judges won't reverse him, but in a criminal case he naturally inclines to decide with the defense, because if he makes a mistake in this direction there is no appeal from it. But in a roundabout or surreptitious way a shrewd lawyer manages to get the evidence, even if rejected by the court, before the jury, if by no stronger method than in questions that he knows will be ruled out, and in suggestive statements in arguments; so that an intelligent jury really finds out more of the truth than the "rules of evidence" intend it shall.

The big strike may unfortunately stop building operations for a little while, but everybody counts on one side or the other, or both, yielding before very long, and so real estate sales go right on increasing, every-

body realizing that Portland is growing faster than ever, and is going to grow faster yet, and that prices are bound to continue to rise.

CRUELTY TO LAND

PENNSYLVANIA man has proposed a law that many people would call a piece of freak legislation, it being one for the "prevention of cruelty to land," and he has organized a society modeled somewhat after the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. When one observes how a good many men treat the land they own, he may be inclined to think that such a law is not without some reasonable basis.

It will be remembered that Mr. J. J. Hill, in one of his discouraging addresses not long ago, predicted wholesale disaster because farmers were recklessly exhausting the land as well as the timber, and doing nothing to recuperate and conserve its productiveness, for which reason lands of some states now produce scarcely more than half as much per acre as they did when first cultivated. In this he sounded a true and needed note of warning, and the Pennsylvania man's society is all right, whether the proposed law is or not.

He says that the land is being "abused" and "cruelly treated" by heartless and foolish farmers who plant the same crops year after year, giving it no rest or encouragement by rotation of crops. He speaks of the land as if it were sentient, and in a certain sense it ought to be so regarded. It is our "mother earth," and certainly is susceptible of abuse, under which it returns evil for evil, or of responsiveness to good treatment in bountiful crops. The bill this man has drawn up has been introduced in the Minnesota legislature, and though it will not pass it may well serve as a subject of thought, discussion and action.

The lands of the Pacific northwest are exceedingly fertile, particularly the volcanic loam east of the mountains, and their fertility seems inexhaustible, but steady and persistent wheat cropping will eventually wear even them out; while the land of the Willamette valley, adapted to many uses, deserves scientific rotation of crops and good treatment.

"Cruelty to land" is indeed a great national fault, and if not prevented by law ought to cease through increasing knowledge, and if from no other motive through self interest. Abused land, like a starved, beaten, unsheltered animal, will of necessity cease to become profitable, while intelligent, careful, considerate treatment of soil will richly repay its owner therefor.

INTERESTING IRRIGATION PROJECT

ONE OF the most interesting irrigation projects in Oregon is at Irrigon, in the Columbia river basin. A phase that challenges unusual attention is the unusually large percentage of sand in the land under reclamation. Before water was applied the only growth was a very fragile sage brush, the shifting of the surface sands by the winds, together with the arid character of the soil, making it impossible for plant growth to exist. After three years of reclamation, almond and peach trees, well developed and apparently full of thrift and promise, are everywhere observable. Plans of cultivation also include apricots, strawberries, and other varieties of plant, shrub and tree.

What greatly heightens the difficulty of reclamation is the fact that below the sand layer there is a gravel bed which so facilitates seepage that retention of moisture is next to impossible. Even after water was brought on the land by artificial means, the loss was so great that irrigation by the usual means of open ditches for distribution purposes was impossible and there was resort to pipe lines. The pipes are made of three parts sand and one part cement, the manufacture taking place on the ground. The cost is large, due to the high price of cement, but miles and miles of such pipe have been made and is now in use.

The distribution mains are served by an open ditch, 20 feet wide by six feet deep and nine miles long, supplied with water from the Umatilla river. Thirty thousand acres of land are involved in the project, of which 5,000 are actually in cultivation, mostly in five and 10-acre tracts.

A problem yet to be worked out is to find a means of arresting the shifting of the sands that still hamper the work in a measure. For the purpose, alfalfa or winter rye will be planted and kept closely cut as it grows, serving the double purpose of sodding the soil and at the same time filling it as much as possible with organic matter. From a scientific standpoint, the development of the whole project will be watched with

extreme interest. The work has cost immense sums of money, but in their application what was almost a desert is being transformed into one of the garden spots of the state.

It was an Iowa dairy expert who, after having traveled through Europe, said: "There is no place in the world where dairy products can be produced as cheaply as in Oregon." Yet butter is 35 to 40 cents a pound. How is this?

Ex-Secretary Hitchcock may not positively know anything that would be convicting evidence against Mr. Hermann, but he undoubtedly has a decided opinion about the official record of the ex-commissioner.

Several doctors, experts, of course, have agreed that the human soul weighs from half an ounce to an ounce. This is scarcely more curious than that their brains weigh more than an ounce.

If Mr. Harriman is to be let into partnership with the people he must not object to their keeping a very close watch of him and experting his books every evening.

For president on the Republican ticket, J. B. Foraker; on the Democratic ticket, T. F. Ryan. Now if this should come to pass, how happy Mr. Harriman would be.

The Colorado legislature came near making a terrible blunder last week—adjourning sine die before the per diem pay limit was reached.

Uncle Joe Cannon can show the trusts that he stood by them; he got the ship subsidy bill through the house all right.

Well, the railroads could be making an immense amount more money if they had provided trackage and equipment to move the products.

Letters From the People

One View of the Strike. Portland March 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—And so the American Federation of Labor refuses to sympathize with or help their fellow-laborers to win a fight for labor! All because they differ in their political affiliations. Isn't it queer that one set of laboring men refuse to assist another set who are fighting the same battle—of shorter hours, with more pay and better conditions—for labor? And no earthly excuse, only on political grounds. In this case, politics should not enter. If the cause were reversed what a howl would go up against the I. W. O. if they refused to help. The red blood of brotherhood runs in the veins of all (or should) just the same.

From the A. F. of L. heard from Sam Gompers, vice-president of the Citizens' Alliance? Has he placed a ban on the I. W. O.? Of course, everybody knows that Gompers and Mitchell of the minority president of the National Citizens' Alliance, while occupying the offices of national presidents of the above-named labor organizations. As I understand the case, the I. W. O. was organized because of the above stated conditions, realizing that labor was in jeopardy, always in the hands of those who accept offices in the organization of those whom labor was fighting. In all sincerity, let me ask my fair-minded union men, can you?

The K. of L. and Railroad Trainmen's organizations was sacrificed by Powderley and Arthur to further their political ambition—and they climbed on the shoulders of labor to occupy political positions, and then—what? Who has any respect for them they got their graft. Now Gompers wants the A. F. of L. to go into politics, and form a party to fight the same battle as the same system carried on as is now by the Demo-Republicans. Otherwise it would put a stop to the graft of labor (?) leaders. Labor does not seem to be fighting the same battle as they are in the ranks to fill the offices of mayor and councilmen, as I see by the daily papers they talk of putting up some successful business men for these gifts. Well, maybe \$2,000 and \$5,000 may be a considerable sum, but difference in the political complexion of the labor party, if they refuse to be a party to the scheme, which they probably will. All honor to the I. W. O. they are winning an open fight. They have done what the A. F. of L. has never done—in any of their strikes—effectually tied up the particular industry they are after in Portland. Now, it is up to the A. F. of L. to be men, whose interests are identical, and back them, or step down as a union labor organization.

A STUDENT OF POLITICS

Handles "Student" Without Gloves. Salem, March 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—"Student" seems to be loaded for a continuance of "vain discussion and pointless repetition." He refers to a number of theories that may be true or false, "so far as he is concerned," but he does not seem to be interested in the question of the things he does not know or past finding out, if not quite unworthy of a search. Intelligent readers of this "pointless discussion" know that "Student" may be a fancy himself, a teacher or demonstrator of mysteries; simply proposed to point a vain repeater the way to settle the question for himself as no other could settle it for him.

"Student" may fancy himself to be an investigator, but his fancy misleads him. To him the question under consideration is insoluble. His mind rejects all evidence. It matters not to him that such a man as Crocker and Wallace published to the world more than 40 years ago that mortal and spirit intercourse was a fact as scientifically established as any fact in nature could be, and after the lapse of all these years they are writing an open letter. But, unfortunately for those ancient notions, they had not the light of student's essays on what is and what is not fiddable on the mortal planes. J. B.

A Home-Made Boy

By John Anderson Jayne. That's a peculiar expression, isn't it?—a home-made boy!

And yet, when you come to think of it, it isn't such a strange term, after all. For we are hearing of the old-time "home-made bread," the old-time "home-made mother" and all of the good old home-made things of the long ago.

A home-made bread was made by mother, and no other bread ever tasted quite so good in all the after years. The home-made clothing was built for wear, was put together by loving hands and oftentimes into every stitch was breathed a prayer for the dear one who should wear the clothes.

And the home-made boy? He was carefully watched by his father and lovingly tended by his mother. He was polite to his sisters; with his smaller brothers he was paternally personified. He could look you squarely in the eye. He used clean language. His thumb and his forefinger were not stained with the telltale cigarette. He enjoyed his books, and when he was out on the playground, how he could run, jump and kick! Home-made boys, when they grew into manhood, made a home for himself that carried the aroma of the old home; and now that he has children of his own they still bear in their bodies the mark of the old home training of the long ago.

Once in a while—not very often, however—in this nursery-training, government-bringing-up, boarding-school-training age do you see such a boy; and you don't find him befooling the air with his conversation. He doesn't make ladies shudder when they pass his way. You find him in offices doing a work that will lead to a superior manhood. You find him, wherever he may be, laying good, solid foundations for his future career.

Once the home-made boy was frequently seen on the streets. Now you rarely see him. Such a good, old-fashioned boy he was, this home-made boy; every one delighted in him. A prominent downtown store with his father, straight as a young sapling, with an eye like that of the eagle, and a smile that was like a ray of sunshine in a darkened room. Honest, square, manly, upright, he showed in every line and feature that he was a home-made boy, and, further, that he was proud of it.

His father had taught the boy the way of truth. And the boy, as boys usually do, had followed his father. He was a good boy, for, as a rule, the kind of a corner the father turns, just that kind of a corner will the boy turn. His mother had taught him from childhood that to be strong in to be pure; that to be pure is to be manly; that to be manly is kingly. She has taught him courtesy, honor and gentleness.

And now this home-made boy is proud to be a home-made boy, and the value of the careful training they have given him. Don't think that he is a sickly sentimentalist, a "girly-girly" boy, that he is a weakling, an independent, and all the rest of the sports that belong to a manly boy. He isn't that kind. He is a good, old-fashioned, home-made boy. Would that there were more in the country. He is a good, old-fashioned, home-made boy who has received the old home training will come up against real temptations, against real difficulties, and then, because he has mental backbone, mental stamina and strong conscience fiber, he will resist, and out of that resistance will come further strength and courage. And then he will be known as a man, manly among men.

A Common Opinion

From the Woodburn Independent. We are asked, an independent Republican newspaper, to give our opinion of the recent legislature of Oregon. The legislature wasted too much time in the beginning and then had not sufficient time to give to the consideration of meritorious bills, and too much time was also wasted in the endeavor to circumvent the governor, undoubtedly representing the people, even if he was playing politics, as claimed, and the legislature in many aspects not representing the people and in one, at least, slapping the people in the face. The governor proved that he stood on constitutional and economical ground and put the legislature in a deep hole, from which it is trying to crawl out very well, crawl out without the assistance of a rope, which the general public seems to be very unwilling to provide. In a comparatively few instances the legislature accomplished some good, but in many features it was a miserable failure, and close observer considering it a silly body. The people naturally feel that the legislature has been too extravagant and are thankful that we had an executive who knew how and when to use the veto and was not afraid to use it. It was plainly discernible that throughout the legislative session the normal school combine was the dictatorial power and on this account the people were not satisfied. Faithfully served. A number of good bills were killed, and the senate gave unmistakable evidence that it was there for the benefit of the rich.

March 13 in History

- 1476—Lancastrians defeated at battle of Tewkesbury (war of the roses).
1549—Burgundy defeated at Jülich.
1614—Bartholomew Legat burned at Smithfield for heresy.
1821—Victor Emmanuel of Sardinia abdicated.
Congress provided for a boundary line between Louisiana and Arkansas.
1843—Lieutenant-General, Henry Shrapnel, inventor of the Shrapnel shell, died.
1858—Orsini and Pietri acquitted for attempted assassination of Napoleon III.
1865—Unsuccessful attempt of Farragut's fleet to get confederate batteries at Fort Hudson.
1878—Duke of Connaught married to Princess Louise Margaret of Prussia.
1884—System of standard time adopted throughout America.
1884—British house of commons adopted resolution advising abolition of the house of lords.
1898—Eleven lives lost by the burning of the Bowery Mission lodging-house in New York.
Suffragists Not Peacemakers. From the Washington Star. The London woman suffragists who were fined for disorderly conduct at a meeting have crushed the hope that the ladies would one day be the means of quieting excitement at the polls.

How to Get and Keep Health

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. (Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner.) To leap to heights that were made to be reached by a burst of strength, or a thought most clever.

We plan to forestall and outwit Time. We scorn to wait for the thing worth having; We want high noon at the day's dim dawn; We find no pleasure in toiling and saving; As our forefathers did in the old times gone.

We force our roses, before their season, To bloom and blossom for us to wear; And then we wonder and ask the reason Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the getting; We want wealth—not as reward, but as dowry; And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting; Would fell a forest or build a tower.

One of the best resolutions you can make is to utilize the days, or rather, the moments comprising the days, in a wise manner. It is wonderful what can be accomplished if we do not fritter away time—that most precious possession which belongs to all men equally, and upon which no trust or syndicate can obtain a "corner."

No matter what regular occupation you employ, you should have moments which can be used for recreation or mental improvement if you are in health. A half hour given each day to reading will astonish you at the end of six months with the number of volumes completed.

Fifteen minutes before breakfast, 15 minutes after dinner, will not be missed by you if you make your resolutions to take them every day. You will find you have just as much time as you had before you began this system, for you have been frittering away more than those 15 minutes morning and nights without being conscious of it.

If you are musical, arrange to give 30 minutes every day to sight reading. You can manage it if you are determined to do so. I knew a busy, young, self-supporting musician who had only a rudimentary knowledge of music to make this resolution, and it was amazing to see the progress she made in one year's time. With only 20 minutes each day devoted to this one purpose, she was playing many pieces of music in her ability to read difficult music at a glance.

If your life is an indoor one, on account of your occupation, snatch five minutes after rising and ten before retiring for physical exercises. Any book on physical culture will illustrate a few movements for the development of the chest and the reduction of superfluous flesh, and for the general benefit of the whole system.

If, on the contrary, your work is of an exhausting nature, take a half hour or even 15 minutes some time during the day and sit or lie down and relax your whole system. Do this as regularly as you eat your dinner or comb your hair. Immense benefit to your whole being, mental and physical, will result.

Think of nothing—the most difficult thing to do, but do it, or merely imagine yourself a plant growing in the soil and a sweet summer rain is dropping upon you, washing and refreshing every leaf.

You will rise indeed refreshed for your occupation. With the exception of time set apart for thinking of nothing, teach yourself to always think of something worthwhile the remainder of the day. Many people going to and from their daily occupation, and indeed scores of people who have no occupation, fall into a habit of aimless thinking on the street, or in public conveyances, or in idle moments elsewhere. The mind roams about like a leaf in the wind, resting nowhere.

Study the faces you see and try and form some idea of the characters of their owners. Notice ears, nose, mouth, eyes, chin. Observe how few beautiful mouths and ears you will find compared with other features. It is an interesting use of your mental powers, this study of faces, and will teach you sympathy if nothing more.

If you find yourself without faces to study, then memorize verses, phrases or numbers, to retain your memory. Learn to recall the numbers of a dozen or a score of your acquaintances' homes, in case of always referring to an address book.

Commit the words of songs to memory—even if you do not sing—it will make you popular with people who do—or remember a dozen lines of prose from the daily paper if you have nothing else at hand, just for practice. It is better than allowing your brain forces to become weak and slip-shod from lack of direction.

Make the most of the odd ends of time, and you will make the most of yourself with little cost and no loss. Bishop Maas' Birthday. Rt. Rev. Camillus Paul Maas, Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of Covington, Kentucky, was born March 13, 1844. He is a native of Belgium, and his education was received at the College of Courtrai in that country. He was graduated from the college in 1862 and spent the next six years preparing for the priesthood. He was ordained in 1868 and came to the United States the following year. For 16 years he was located in Detroit and he did not leave that city until he was named as bishop of Covington. He was consecrated bishop January 2, 1883. Bishop Maas has the reputation of being one of the most learned churchmen in America and is the author of several books on the priesthood. He was a member of the Eucharistic congress and a member of the board of directors of the Catholic University of America.

Time to Be It

There was to be a circus in town next day, and Bobbie wished to go to see it, so he sought to obtain his father's consent, says Judge. The first question his father put to him on being approached was, "Have you asked your mother?" "Yes, sir," was Robert's prompt reply. "What did she say?" the father pursued. "She said I couldn't go," was the frank rejoinder.

"What do you mean, Robert, by coming to me to ask to do a thing after your mother has told you you could not do it?" "Well, papa," the little fellow observed, "I heard you say last week that you're the boss of this ranch, and I thought it was about time for you to assert yourself."

Small Change

Senator Fulton can show some good work.

The sheriff should be satisfied with his salary.

Only three days more in which to save that 1 per cent.

The president is one Panama canal boss who can't or won't resign.

No, Mr. Harriman did not exactly speculate; he played a cinch game.

The city would not go west in tears if some other councilmen should resign.

Two things Portland cannot brag on are its birthrate and its divorce record.

Another defense Thaw would object to is that he was too big a fool to go crazy.

Rules of evidence are designed to keep Truth on the outside of the Temple of Justice.

Some southern Oregon papers still claim that Hermann is a victim of persecution.

The financiers have become so dog-gone smart that they can even water oil stocks.

There is some advantage in living in Boston; the baseball season opens there in a month.

Brother Geer predicts great things of Senator Bourne, but says nothing about Senator Fulton.

But if Senator Spooner's salary was not sufficient, why didn't he become a Chautauqua lecturer?

Myrtle Cerf seems to be a sort of Ruef serf. But what can be expected of a man named Myrtle?

The woman who wants men treated as mules may have tried to sneak up behind a kicker with disastrous results.

Arkansas has passed a law requiring all prescriptions to be written in plain English. But how can doctors do that?

Senator Tillman has engagements for \$50,000 worth of lectures. That pitchfork must be silver-handled and gold-tipped.

"Down with the trusts," says the Corvallis Republican in the heading of a long editorial. Yet it is a Republican paper.

An Iowa man was fined \$4,000 for concealing a woman's child. If he had kissed her on the lips he would have needed about \$4,000,000.

A boy was actually arrested the other day for smoking cigarettes while loafing around a north end saloon, but no explanation of the remarkable incident has been made.

A Tennessee minister declares that hell is a place of strong drink, tobacco, baseball, theatres and peckabod shirt-waists. O Death, where is thy sting? Is he rustling for immigrants?

Under the heading, "Help Edit the Editor," the Salem Journal prints the following editorial: "The editor of this paper is not proud. He does not know it all." This is a remarkable confession that is a sign of increasing wisdom.

Oregon Sidelights

Monmouth holds weekly auction sales.

A Coos county man married his mother-in-law.

Milton people are working for a good free library.

Sheridan is booming, says a resident of that town.

Many Sherman county farmers are sowing barley.

Weston will have a new \$4,000 United Brethren church.

A family named Cabbage expects to prosper at Irrigon.

Woodburn is one of the Oregon towns that expect to boom this year.

A Myrtle Point man shipped 10,000 strawberry plants to Silverdale, Washington.

The Springfield council has ordered all residents to clean up their premises thoroughly.

The Newberg school district has 756 children of school age, an increase of 100 in a year.

One of Albany's best young women had her eighteenth birthday this week, and was not invited to a party, says the Democrat.

A farmer near Sheridan is plating his farm into 10-acre tracts. He is setting a good example.

There is nothing more beautiful than a Douglas county orchard in full bloom, remarks the Oakland Owl.

The Salem Statesman has not learned yet how to spell the state treasurer's name—puts an "ec" on the end.