

THE JOURNAL

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If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.—Southey.

ROOSEVELT AND THE "INTERESTS."

THE PRESIDENT and his close friends make a great future about certain trusts and corporations being opposed to his policies and purposes, and because the president thinks he has discovered that they are trying to beat his man, whoever that may be...

A HARRIMAN ATTORNEY'S PLEA.

MR. CRAVATH, a Harriman attorney, arguing before the interstate commerce commission, claimed that the Chicago & Alton deal "had been misunderstood both by the commission and the public..."

evident the time had come when the par value of securities should obtain a definite relation to their actual value. Indeed! This is quite a concession, evidently made only in deference to the threatened flagellation of the big stick.

In other words, the business, as conducted by Mr. Harriman and others, was a pretty bad system of lancing the people, and since the victims were getting onto the game and swinging big sticks, something to protect them should be done...

NEEDED WORK DELAYED.

M. R. JAMES J. HILL has been quoted as saying recently in regard to the congestion of traffic on the Northern Pacific railroad:

There is a tunnel two and a half miles long on that single-track stretch of road (Tacoma to Pasco). The ultimate capacity through the tunnel is a little above 300 carsloads a day...

This is interesting as indicating the growth of production and business in the Pacific Northwest, and is also sufficient fully to explain and justify the construction of the North Bank railroad. To double his Northern Pacific and Great Northern tracks would necessitate the enlargement of the long tunnels through the Cascade mountains...

But while Mr. Hill is to be credited with breaking away from the "gentlemen's understanding" and building the North Bank road, it is not yet explained why he, seeing the rapid growth of business in his territory, and knowing that it must increase from year to year, did not begin doubling-track his existing roads, as well as building this new one, years ago—especially since for 15 years he was able at frequent intervals to pay big dividends and issue large blocks of new stock as presents to stockholders.

MRS. SAGE'S GIFT.

THE GIFT OF \$10,000,000 by Mrs. Russell Sage for the improvement of social and living conditions in the United States is, curiously, rather an unusual one, and while its results may never be distinctly appreciable, it is entirely to be commended.

This gift differs from the great gifts of Rockefeller and Carnegie in that it will help to improve the physical, social and moral condition of the lower strata of society rather than to cultivate the mentality of the well-to-do. Nor, like Carnegie's library gifts, does this require the expenditure of an equal or larger amount on the part of people who are ill able to expend it for the required purpose.

other things are far more important and would be of far more practical value than an education.

In our large cities are multitudes who could be benefited immensely by the expenditure of some money in their behalf, not by giving it to them to let them use it as they please, but to help them to help themselves; in finding them employment, in teaching them thrift, in showing them the folly of vice, in teaching them the value of cleanliness and showing them how to avoid disease, in rescuing women and girls from sweatshops and other dens that are for them a hell on earth...

What a vast field of labor is here outspread, one that might well employ all Mrs. Sage's millions and Rockefeller's besides, and to better advantage than in giving more of our youth a higher education, which makes but a fraction of them happier or really better off in life.

The country is not going to suffer from lack of higher education, nor from lack of churches, nor from lack of theatres, but it must suffer from the existence of the "submerged tenth," more or less, people living in poverty, ignorance and vice. They are all human beings and most of them are susceptible of betterment at no very great expense per individual.

WOMEN MAIL CARRIERS.

ACCORDING to a report of the postoffice department, 253 women are now employed as carriers on rural mail routes, and four or five times that number, it is estimated, are on the rolls as substitute carriers.

In many cases the wives of the carriers do the work, and do it quite as well as their husbands would. A number of instances are on record of women going ahead with this work in the face of obstacles that would have stopped an ordinary man. During a recent storm in Pennsylvania a woman was the only carrier in that part of the country to start out on a route and complete the trip. She drove the entire way through drifts and over almost impassible roads and delivered the usual quota of mail.

Fourth Assistant Superintendent McGraw says in his report: "We can depend upon the women to deliver the mail, no matter what the condition of the weather."

How can the voters of Portland vote intelligently in the coming city primaries until they learn what candidates Theodore Roosevelt desires to have elected? He gave Chicago the benefit of his advice and it will be a most invidious display of favoritism if he declines to favor the metropolis of the Pacific northwest in a similar manner.

In order to enter the Democratic primaries as a candidate for mayor, Mr. Thomas would have to file a petition with signatures equal to two per cent of the number of votes cast at the last election for the Democratic candidate for representative in congress, which would be about 70 names.

Now it is Senator Penrose who says it is "absolutely untrue." Thus does the list of liars increase. Does anybody in high political or financial circles ever tell the truth?

In an Indiana murder case the prosecuting attorney discovered after the jury was impaneled and sworn but before the trial had proceeded that one

of the jurors had sworn falsely in his examination and was in fact disqualified, so the court allowed this juror to be dismissed and another one substituted, and the defendant was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Politics was not the paramount issue in the recent Chicago election, and how much figure party cut in the result is not easily ascertained. The people had learned that "immediate municipal ownership" of the street car lines was impossible, and desired to settle the traction question by granting the franchises proposed by the council.

The Thaw lunacy commission having found him sane, District Attorney Jerome will try to appeal to the higher courts, which, if the appeal shall be allowed will delay the completion of the trial perhaps for weeks more.

As soon as a taleman in the Ruef case showed that he was entirely disqualified and physically unable to sit as a juror, both sides wanted him. A man with whom nothing is the matter is the fellow the lawyers don't want as a juror.

Mysteries of Love.

By Paolo Mantegazza, President of the Italian Anthropological Society. Women are amateurs in love. Women only are the artists of the passions. Women loves more and better than man. For man love is an episode of life. For women it is all of life, a truth never more forcibly nor eloquently proclaimed than by a saintly woman whose God was her supreme love.

Men who have acquired wealth often do not find it in the expected satisfaction. Others begin to feel that what they have is the reward of capacity, their own reward is exaggerated. The conscience of human solidarity begins to tell.

Guilty.

From The Dalles Optimist. We accuse the Portland Journal of plagiarism and can prove it, and will. Here are the facts, let the candid reader judge: Last week we published an article in which we used the word "and" 17 times and in last night's "Journal" there is a leading editorial using that word 12 times! Plagiarism pure and simple, for they gave this paper no credit! It is to weep that our ideas should be filched with impunity!

Somehow we have a feeling of pity for that new mayor of St. Johns, but perhaps he enjoys the strenuous life.

Joyous Sign of the Times

By Prince Peter Krapotkin.

A reckless prosecution of personal interests, with no regard to other people's needs, is not the only characteristic of modern life, though one might often feel tempted to think so when remembering the tyranny of trusts in the United States and of caesars in Russia.

By the side of this current which so proudly claims leadership in human affairs, we perceive a hard struggle sustained by both the rural and industrial populations in order to introduce standing institutions of mutual aid and support, and we discover in all classes of society a widely spread movement toward the establishment of an infinite variety of more or less permanent institutions for the same purpose.

But when we pass from public life to the private life of the modern individual, we discover another extremely wide world of mutual aid and support, which only passes unnoticed by most sociologists, because it is limited to the narrow circle of the family and personal friendships.

Under the present social system all bonds of union among the inhabitants of the same street or neighborhood have been dissolved. In the richer parts of the large towns people live without street or churchyard, and do not know their neighbors.

Of course, petty quarrels go their course in the lanes as elsewhere, but groupings in accordance with personal affinities grew up, and within their variety mutual aid is practiced to an extent of which the richer classes have no idea.

If we take, for instance, the children of a poor neighborhood who play in a street or churchyard, or on a green, we shall at once find the closest union exists among them and that that union protects them from all sorts of misfortunes.

As soon as a misdeed is committed over the opening of a drain, "Don't do that," another mite shouts out, "never sit in the hole." "Don't climb over that wall, the train will kill you if you tumble down." "Don't come near the ditch!" "Don't eat those berries—poison. You will die!"

Such are the first teachings of the street urchin when he joins his mates out of doors.

When a fair child has made a slip into the unprotected ditch at the back of the milkman's yard, or a cherry checked Lizzie has after all tumbled into the river, the young brood raises such a cry that all the neighborhood is on the alert and rushes to the rescue.

Then comes the alliance of the mothers. "You could not imagine" (a lady neighbor who lives in a poor neighborhood told me lately) "how much they help each other. If a woman has prepared nothing or could prepare nothing for the baby she expected all the neighbors bring something for the new-comer."

"One of the neighbors always takes care of the children and some other always drops in to take care of the household, so long as the mother is in bed."

As to the charities and the amounts of work for general well being which are voluntarily done by so many well-to-do persons, as well as by workers, everyone knows the part played in modern life by these two categories of benevolence.

Men who have acquired wealth often do not find it in the expected satisfaction. Others begin to feel that what they have is the reward of capacity, their own reward is exaggerated.

The conscience of human solidarity begins to tell. It is her primary motive power. It is her soul in everything, and she is responsible for all her faults and virtues.

On the Side. By Wex Jones. Admiral Coghlan placed a horseshoe on the keel of the Vestal, doubtless as a delicate compliment to the Horse Marines.

German-artillerymen have been practicing firing at balloons of which several were "bunk." For a time the "muffs" had hopes that in the air they could do as they please—no speed limits, no anything to stop them. But now a quite common soldier with a gun can stop the gaudiest balloon that ever floated in the clouds. And there isn't a perfectly safe and fashionable way to elope. The auto is hopelessly passe.

BE PROUD OF YOUR WORK

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiners.

Every toiler on earth should feel himself or herself an important part of the world's machinery.

If you are a laundress or an errand boy, a cash girl or a scullion maid, a clerk, a seamstress, a cook or a man of all work, respect your toil and your work.

The world needs you and your work, and you need the work and the world's respect and patronage. Once you fill your mind with this thought everything will seem easier and less disagreeable.

Make up your mind to be prompt, to be thorough, to be honest, to remember and to be agreeable, and as sure as you live five years you will find yourself climbing up the ladder of progress and success.

If you are a steamstress on small pay you probably feel discouraged, as you see the success of some fashionable dressmaker. You wonder why she has so much—you so little.

But if you allow yourself to slight your work—do dawdle over your work—to work "big eyes" buttonholes and make uneven seams—to come late and go early—you will never advance in your trade.

If you are one of the best, most skillful and most agreeable seamstresses to be found you will advance and rise and succeed. The advance may be slow, but a growth is slow.

If you deliver parcels and are prompt, ready and bright—before long you will find better paying work.

If you are an outdoor boy and take care of the coal you use and do not have to be told the same duties over and over—you will make your way in life.

Every young man who is starting out in a self-supporting career is hoping to become a successful man—to be advanced—and have his wages or his salary increased as the first step onward.

When he hears of the progress some other boy is making he wonders why good luck does not fall to his lot and meditates gloomily upon the partiality of fortune.

If you are engaged to run errands—he is only a boy by a young woman who traversed Europe to implore his love. Lister had loved until the last day of his glorious old age.

The love of woman is not found in moderately forcible nervous centers, which dominate or subdue it. Woman thinks as she loves, while man loves as he thinks.

In books, in religious opinions, in morality, in personal character and in habits of life love always is present with woman, be it concealed or apparent.

It is her primary motive power. It is her soul in everything, and she is responsible for all her faults and virtues.

men. Yet the boy is the man in miniature.

That is the way his employer reasons and when he finds an office boy continually forgetting one or two of several errands he may excuse the negligence, but he does not advance the wage or promote to a higher position speedily.

Another lad with no better outlook gets pushed up and on merely because he remembered the things he was asked to do.

He that is faithful in little things shall be made ruler of many things. The young man in a more important position may judge of his future prospects by the same rule.

Older men are watching his methods, and if they are aliphah and erratic and spasmodic he need not count on his smartness, his luck or his "nerves" to carry him forward with any great velocity—or upward with any security.

When he finds duller and less gifted companions advanced over him he need not blame destiny, but look to his own short-sightedness as the cause.

The stenographer who uses a wornout ribbon on her machine and misspells and misspunctuates wonders why she does not get an equal or a better one who started even with her and she thinks the world very unjust and decides the lot of a poor girl is a sad one.

It does not occur to her that poor work can be at the bottom of her failure. That some worthy workers are not appreciated properly and that some careless employes and unskilled workmen and women do get on by hook or crook in the world she knows, but that the bulk of earth's failures result from carelessness, incompetency and forgetfulness of the tasks given them to do, I believe a careful investigation would prove.

One thing is certain—the boy or girl who neglects a task or continually "forgets" is taking nine chances out of ten of ending as an ignominious failure; and the one who makes a point of remembering and being faithful in small matters is at least building character for his own enjoyment and satisfaction, and there is every good reason to believe that the structure so built will be recognized by the world and by Dame Fortune eventually.

To be worth while is half the happiness of existence, the height I seek. I may not reach, the height I seek. My untried strength may fall me. And half way up the mountain peak rude tempests may assail me.

But I have not worth of gain, herein I seek comfort for my pain. I will be worthy of it. I would rather be worthy of a thing I did not possess than to possess a thing I was not worthy of.

I do not believe it is possible to fall of achievement that which we make ourselves worthy of doing unless death interferes and transports us to a higher plane of action, and "as the twig is inclined so the tree is bent."

and nobody, not even a lover, can be insensible to the menace of bullets at a mile above the ground.

Today in History.

- 1497—Canada discovered by Cartier. 1558—Marriage of the Dauphin of France to Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots. 1690—Sir Francis Walsingham, secretary of state under Queen Elizabeth, died. 1789—Washington chosen president of the United States. 1812—Badajos stormed and taken by Lord Wellington. 1814—Napoleon Bonaparte sent to Elba. 1830—The Mormon church founded. 1850—The celebrated Koh-i-noor diamond sent as a present to Queen Victoria. 1862—First day of the battle of Shiloh. 1895—Ex-President Harrison married Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimmock. 1900—The Kentucky court of appeals declared Beckham governor. 1904—Attempt on the life of the King of Spain at Barcelona.

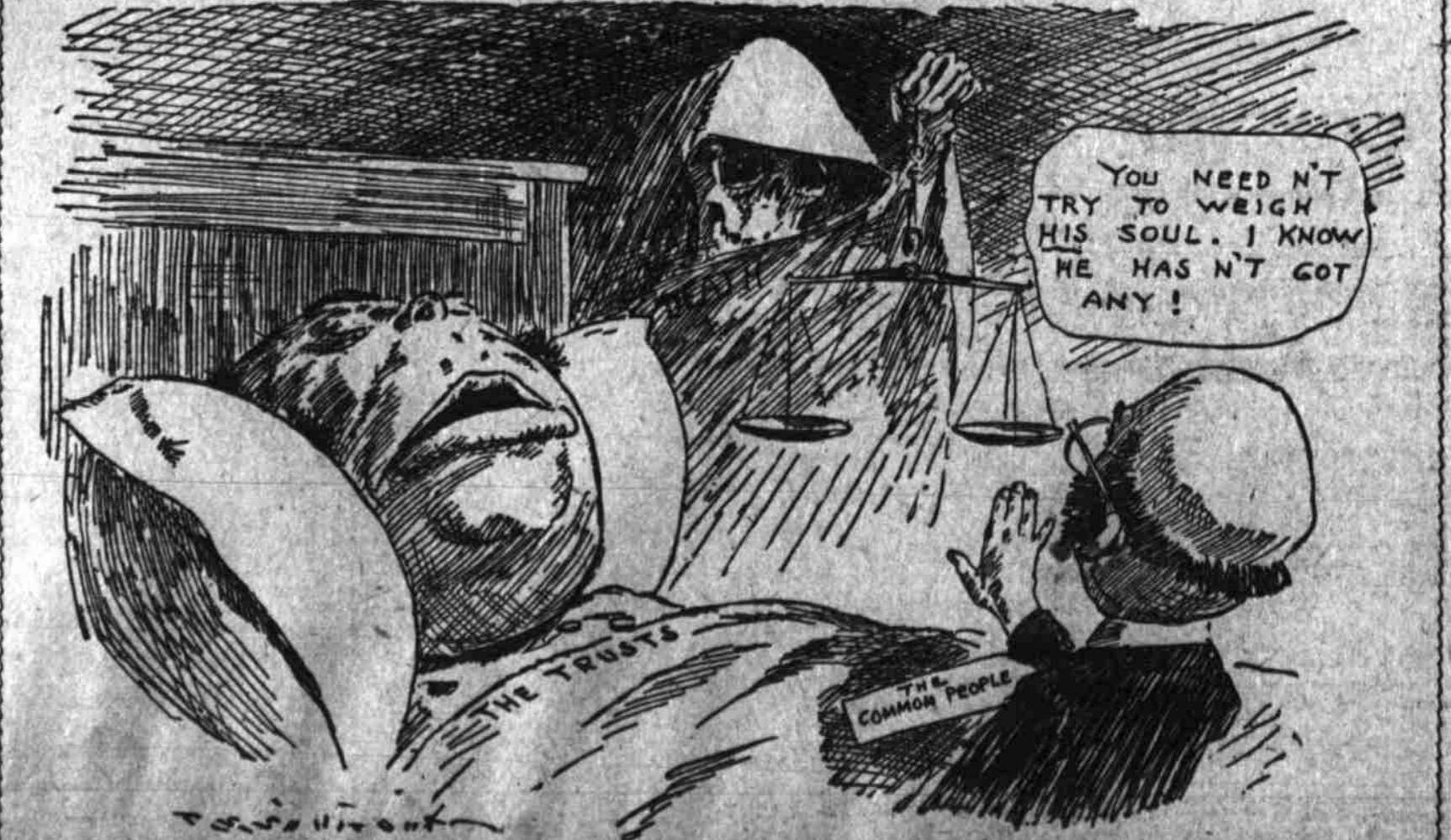
Whirling Around the Hub.

A story by Jeannette Cooper in the April American Magazine contains the whereabouts of New Englanders: "All of them that don't live in Boston, live in Cambridge or Newton or Dorchester or Roxbury or East or West or North or South Cambridge or Newton or Dorchester or Roxbury."

South Africa in Line.

From a Consular Report. There are in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000 worth of automobiles in constant daily use in Johannesburg alone, while in the entire length of the reef at least twice that value will be found.

WHEN "THE TRUSTS" DIES



Boston Scientists Claim to Have Discovered That the Soul Weighs From One Quarter of an Ounce to an Ounce.—News Item.