

THE JOURNAL

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SWORN CIRCULATION. March, 1907, 28,850. Daily average, 28,850. COMPARATIVE STATEMENT. March, 1907, daily average, 28,850. March, 1906, daily average, 25,181.

BY WHAT AUTHORITY?

WHY SHOULD not the Southern Pacific company be compelled to put on the market the lands it unlawfully withholds from sale? Why should not that company be required to sell these lands to actual settlers at a price not to exceed \$2.50 per acre as a law of congress provides?

The Southern Pacific company is bound in honor and in law by the terms under which the land grant was publicly and officially accepted to sell these lands, to sell them to actual settlers on demand, and to sell them at not to exceed \$2.50 per acre.

LAW WINS—JUSTICE LOSES.

FROM A thousand egregiously inequitable and wearisome instances that might be cited it is clear that the American system of trials, both civil and criminal, but particularly criminal, is to say the least burdensome, disappointing, in many cases farcical, and in some fairly revolting.

Get into the news columns of metropolitan papers with whatever you have that will go to make up a good reputation. Let your light shine, which you can't do without the light. Advertise, but be ready to show the goods as advertised.

pear in manifold ways, constantly, everywhere. It may be cheaper for a creditor to take 50 per cent of a just claim than to go to law with an obstinate and resourceful debtor.

THE CENSUS BUREAU'S POPULATION ESTIMATES.

AFTER the last census was taken, the census bureau was made permanent. It might as well have been, for the work was already prolonged well through a decade.

The bureau no doubt finds some useful things to do, even now, nearly seven years after the census was taken, but estimating the population of cities is not one of them. The estimates are made entirely on a basis of former census figures.

VALUE TO A TOWN OF A REPUTATION.

ALL GROWING and ambitious cities, even comparatively small ones, like the principal ones in Oregon outside of Portland, should realize and remember that a town's growth depends very much on its getting a reputation.

Get a mill or factory or two. Furnish a site for them if required. Organize a commercial club or something of that kind, and don't stop at talk. Make a beginning and do something. Try to induce the surrounding land owners with big

farms to break them up into small tracts. Pull for small farmer immigrants to support your mills and factories and merchants, and have the farms to show.

The Most Handsome This Is the True Lady

From the Lexington (Ky.) Observer. Who is the handsomest senator? During the brief session of congress that ended this honor was generally assigned to Mr. Mulkey of Oregon, whose period of service was so brief that it might be said of him that he came right in, and he turned right round, and he walked right out again, giving him no opportunity to gain distinction for anything but his pulchritude, which spoke for itself.

Accounts from San Francisco of the boodle investigations credit Police Captain Mooney with being an honest officer throughout the whole career of graft, and he is considered almost a miracle of virtue, one lone sound specimen in a great aggregation of rottenness.

Plugs and Mongrels.

The Princess de Montgoyri, whose collies were a feature of the winter's kennel show, was explaining to a young woman journalist her method of breeding dogs.

Installing the Ring.

"Much as it pains me to have to tell you, Mr. Simkins," said the fair Miss Robinson in tremulous tones, "it does not love you to be a ring member, but you gave me. Please, will you take it back?"

As to Small Farms.

From the Irigoin Irrigator. Last week the Oregonian published an editorial about the size of the farms in Oregon, advocating "the small farm well tilled," as we have often done before.

Did the Best He Could.

From the Chicago Tribune. "Brother Millisp," said the leader of the meeting, "will you please start a hymn?"

Good Guesses.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. One man in 208 is over 5 feet. One in 109 women carries life insurance.

Her Husband's Luck.

From the Washington Star. "Was your husband lucky during the race meeting last year?" "Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "He had tonsillitis most of the time and couldn't attend."

From the Railroad Gazette. "The amount credited to the gain of E. H. Harriman alone is placed at not less than \$10,000,000 by many brokers."

Whiskey and Whiskey.

From the New York World. "When is whiskey not whiskey and when is not whiskey whiskey?" has been answered by Attorney-General Bonaparte by asking "What is whiskey?"

The Bravest Song and the Sweetest.

(B. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.) The bravest song in the song he sings while he is hoping for the best he may.

Willie's Definition.

"Willie Green," said the teacher, "you may define the word 'member'." "Memory," said Willie, "is what we forget with."

Dear Miss Fairfax. Would you kindly decide the following argument and we will be greatly obliged to you? A young man and myself have had a great argument.

Trousers Irreligious.

(From Notes and Queries.) It will assuredly seem more than strange that within the past hundred years the wearing of trousers has been regarded as irreligious.

Today in History.

1564—William Shakespeare born. Died April 23, 1616. 1662—Connecticut's famous charter granted.

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Now what excuse have you for not making garden? We shall soon now have a spell of demetalia baseballiana.

Oregon Sidelights

Albany is now sure of a sawmill. Gold Beach, says the Globe, needs a bank. Lane is now another free-of-debt county.

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