

THE JOURNAL

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A man behind the times is apt to speak ill of them, on the principle that nothing looks well from behind.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

DON'T FAIL TO VOTE.

SUPPORTERS of Mayor Lane should make it a point to get to the polls Monday, without fail, and as early as possible. The machine, with a host of hired "whips," will hustle out its voters to the last man, and while they will hurry to the polls they may not hurry about voting and getting away.

A PETTY TRICK.

IT IS difficult to believe that Mr. Devlin is sincere in his explanation of placing Mr. Andrews' name fourth instead of first in the list of candidates for councilman at large. Mr. Devlin's excuse is that the law provides for grouping the candidates of one party together, and so he placed the Republican candidates first. But this is not the law, and it is impossible to believe that Mr. Devlin thought so.

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION FOR DEFENSE.

IF HIGH authority is right, industrial America is dependent on industrial education. Education of that sort is essential to meet the competition of other nations, was the declaration at a meeting of the American Manufacturers' association in New York last week.

The movement by captains of industry for college trained operatives has become marked. An agent of the works was recently at the Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis offering graduates of the institution positions in the General Electric at Schenectady, the largest establishment of its kind in the world.

brain with its better reasoning powers is apter help at the works, and with superior thinking less given to fatuous agitation outside of them. It is with such help that American manufacturers are willing to pit themselves against the cheaper labor of the world with entire confidence as to the outcome.

GROSS CARELESSNESS.

THE city auditor's gross carelessness, unless the failure to act was designed, with some ulterior motive, in not publishing the notice of election ten days beforehand, as plainly required by law, leaves the city in a pretty pickle.

All the explaining and cavilling that can be enunciated will not change the manifest fact that the person chiefly delinquent in this serious blunder is the auditor. The charter says: "The auditor shall give ten days' notice," etc.

Mr. Devlin has been auditor for six years, and has been in the auditor's office for 16 years. If anybody in the whole city should have not only known but kept in mind that this notice was necessary at a certain time, that man was the auditor.

EUGENE'S PROPER CANAL.

THE PEOPLE of Eugene have abandoned a too costly the project for a canal from that city to Corvallis; but they need not despair of ultimate water communication with Portland.

Whenever, as it must, the federal government accepts Oregon's offer to free traffic on the Willamette by removal of the barrier at Oregon City, there will be hope for generous appropriations for upper Willamette improvement.

With characteristic spleen the Oregonian spitefully opposes the charter amendment to bond the city to the extent of \$1,000,000 for parks and boulevards, simply, as it practically acknowledges, because it cherishes a vindictive hatred against certain citizens who favor this wise, beneficent and necessary improvement.

MAYOR LANE'S DEFENSE OF CIVIL SERVICE

MAYOR LANE has saved from wreck the civil service provisions of the city charter. These provisions were inserted in the charter to rid municipal government of the evils of the spoils system.

The question arose over the appointment of a janitor for the city jail. The mayor recommended an appropriation for the purpose of having a janitor. The council made the appropriation, but themselves appointed the janitor, and not from the civil service list of men who had made themselves eligible by passing the examination.

Then the warrant for the salary of the appointee was presented for the mayor's signature. The city attorney advised him that it was his legal duty to sign the warrant. But the mayor had a notion of his own about his legal duty. He concluded that it was his legal duty not to sign it—and he did not sign it.

There was an interesting situation. If the mayor was wrong, the whole civil service system was swept away. The spoils system was restored. The machine had recovered its ancient privileges.

But the mayor was not wrong. He withstood a suit to compel him to sign this warrant, which at the same time was the death warrant of the most important provision of the charter.

Here was a deliberate conspiracy, by brutal force of numbers, to take out of the charter, for the benefit of the machine, what the people put there for the benefit of the public service.

The janitorship is not the important question. The really important thing is to be decided next Monday. That is, whether civil service is to be delivered over to its enemies. For, the court only decided that this attempt was illegal.

The council and Mr. Devlin are in unison in all things that pertain to partisan methods. They have always been in unison. They agree that this is a partisan campaign, and that their administration will be a partisan administration.

Therefore, the work of restoring the machine by destroying civil service would be harmonious. There would be no friction between the mayor and the council on that subject.

As conspicuous as that of his brother, John D. Rockefeller, he is said to possess, a wider knowledge, in detail of the great corporation whose power spreads to all the countries of the world.

Little green apples are calling to me Out in the shade of the pippin tree, "Come brither, Come hither, Come quickly to me, With never a thought that we're not very sweet."

Out in the pasture stands Biffer the bull, Calling me to him from paths that are dull, "Come brither, Come hither, Come quickly to me, I'll toss you as high as the old apple tree, I'll do it up brown, I'll toss you so high that you'll never come down."

Out on the mere calls the ancient frog pond, Home of the lush water lily and frond, "Come brither, Come hither, Come take off your clothes, Nor care if the turtle snobs hold of your toes, Come cool your warm blood Out here in the ooze and the snags and the mud."

And there on my terrace fair Luna's at play, Calling me to her in amorous way, "Come brither, Come hither, Come out on the lawn, Come out and make love till the glow of the dawn, Come into Love's camp, Nor think of malaria out in the damp."

1752—John Brooks, governor of Massachusetts for seven successive terms, born. Died March 1, 1826.

1813—Walt Whitman, American poet, born. Died March 26, 1895.

1841—William Rockefeller born.

1849—Johnstown flood; 2,295 lives lost.

1893—Body of Jefferson Davis reinterred at Richmond, Virginia.

1897—Severe earthquake shock felt in the central states.

1902—Peace of Pretoria.

1903—Many lives lost in floods at Topeka, Kansas.

1904—King Alfonso XIII. of Spain and Princess Ena of Battenberg married.

Colonel Wood's Reasons for Supporting Lane

The government or misgovernment of cities is of tremendous importance. Cities have privileges to give just as states and the nation have. Where the nation gives tariffs and land grants and the state gives grants, powers and franchises, the city also gives its grants, powers and franchises, and very often the franchise for the use of a city's streets is more valuable than a grant of state land.

I am not one who believes in personalities. I think every campaign can be founded on questions of principle, and if that be the case, it is not to be expected that Mr. Lane is an honest and courteous gentleman, but I believe that he belongs to that political party which is naturally allied with and fosters special privilege and restraint of personal freedom.

Dr. Lane stands upon his record and it is a clean record and a good record. If he is not reelected it simply means that the majority of the people of this city do not like the record in this respect and candidates hereafter will take notice that integrity, fearlessness and honesty in administration of the laws of the city are not wanted.

Dr. Lane is elected, but he should give a Democratic legislative chamber and Democratic officials in every post of the city government, in order that Democratic principles may have their trial.

Letters From the People

"Marching Through Oregon." Portland, May 30.—To the Editor of The Journal.—It is fortunate that some of the feeling between the blue and the gray still lives, even in the now coming third generation since the civil war.

Suppose the people of Portland should forever have been shown at them the rankling memories of "Hurrah! Hurrah! We sound the jubilee! Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that makes us free!"

While we were marching through Oregon! The memories of a smoldering Portland would be to the people of this state wherever they be, that the memories of a smoldering Atlanta are to the people of Georgia.

In all our national songs the word "we" should mean the whole people, not those of one section arrayed in death against those of another.

Another piece of fiction which is of interest to Portland people is the story, "The Schooner Mary E. Foster: Guardian," by John Fleming Wilson, editor of The Pacific Monthly, told in his vigorous English and with the subtle faculty which characterizes his work, and which makes us say, with the children, "Tell me another."

An optimistic and entertaining magazine is Uncle Remus', and one which every reader will wish a long life and prosperous career. The name and fame of its editor should carry with it and his cheerful philosophy reflected in its pages should win friends throughout the country.

and man, but has broken a solemn pledge and is not to be trusted; and lastly, let us not act as though we had an interest in each other, and in administering the laws that are for the common good and the advancement of a higher standard of morality and civilization.

Next Monday we will be called upon, that is us men folk, to stand for these principles. Shall we vote for Harry Lane and approve his fight for morality or shall we forget the home and the boys and girls and say to the world that mammon is our God and that the man who tries to do right shall be turned out. Fathers of daughters and brothers of young ladies, let us reward Harry Lane for merit and make it easier for the "Maries" to pass through the streets of the fair Rose City, than when we are gone the fragrance of the rose of merit rewarded will permeate the air long after we have passed away.

Why The Journal is Popular. From the Echo Register. Many people in Oregon are friends of the Oregon Journal because it is faithful to all sides of a local or general issue.

Art's Dead March. "Music is dead," says Dr. Emil Reich. And concerts, adds the Musical Courier, are the funerals.

Small Change

Bourne got in again yesterday. Number of trusts busted to date—0.

Now comes the favorite bride month. "After life's fitful fever, they sleep well."

Mr. D. Solls Cohen also ran for mayor once. The principal flowers back east so far are snowballs.

Flowers are evidence that God loves this little earth. San Francisco seems to need a dictator of the right sort.

Governor Hughes is a Baptist, but he doesn't like water in stocks. The decorated team always has a noose—it can roast the umpire.

Being a police officer in Russia is nearly as dangerous as going on a Sunday railroad excursion. A Detroit woman died at the age of 109 years. Some bad habit, overindulgence in tea, perhaps, it is supposed.

Hasn't Idaho an idiot asylum that could furnish some jurors that would suit the lawyers in the Haywood case? The president might improve a few spare moments by writing "What I Don't Know About Wild Animals."

If it is all Mr. Devlin's money, the people will be doubtful about electing a man who spends so much merely to get an office. The St. Louis excise commissioner threatens to put 200 saloons out of business that are nearer public parks than the law allows. Why not move the parks? They can't vote.

A man just out here from Ohio has been telling the people of Portland how they must vote and complaining about the morals of the city. He is supposed to be one of Foraker's lost sheep. The Merrill Herald says Fulton has made a good senator and if he will consent to serve another term will be elected. It is believed that the senator can be induced to serve, if sufficiently urged.

The body of the Deravian person was exhumed and on inspection was found to be that of a woman and not a man. Nobody seems to have thought of getting the vexed question in this way before. The Devlin managers must be rather "hard up" when they get an attorney who has been here only a month or two to scold the people for not voting as Boss Cox of Cincinnati would order them to do.

The Medford Tribune says Senator Bourne "is back in Washington bawling his head off for a third term for Roosevelt." Not quite so bad as that, we hope; if Bourne ever loses his head, it won't be on account of his own "bawling."

Oregon Sidelights

A Coos bay black bear that was killed weighed over 500 pounds. Seven miles of tracks are being added to the Huntington railroad yards.

Klamath Falls is to have a machine shop and foundry before the end of the year. About two carloads of strawberries a day are being shipped from Freewater.

A saloon starved out in Flora in a few weeks. It was not in harmony with the town's name. Five crews are cruising Folk county timber lands to ascertain their value for the purpose of assessment.

Sheep up along the Idaho line have the big head. There are people all over the state affected with it. Grants Pass will have a cannery and it will be in readiness to handle the fruit and vegetable crop for this season.

A Corvallis man has 250 China pheasants just hatched and they require much attention, as they are difficult to raise. Klamath county people are the latest to make a rush for Southern Pacific lands, of which there are 50,000 acres in that county.

Not long ago all the berries in the Milton-Freewater district were killed, according to report. Now a big crop is being picked. Peter Loggie proposes to bond Coos and Douglas counties to raise funds for the projected railroad. But wouldn't it be unconstitutional?

A new passenger line connecting Klamath Falls with the railroad has been established. It includes the steamer Klamath to Keno, stages from Keno to Klamath Hot Springs, and there to connect with the stages now running between that place and Ager.

Huntington Herald: During the week thousands of head of sheep and hundreds of head of cattle were shipped from the yards here. One band of sheep going out of here numbered 10,500 head. Huntington has the advantage over most shipping points in that it has good grazing right up to the gate of the shipping corral.

A Klamath Indian, speaking for one of his tribesmen, put in an appearance at the county clerk's office a few days ago and inquired into the marriage license issued to Issacs and a squaw some years ago. He studied the record of the marriage for a few moments, then said to the deputy clerk: "Me wait to buy him back. How much he cost? Them people no want to live together any more."

One of the things that makes Vale's people proud of Vale is the way the town is building up, says the Orlando. Every step denotes stability. Every building is built with an eye to the future development of the town. The business buildings are of stone and brick. No shacks are allowed in the business district. Fire limits have been established. Electric lights are being put in and a complete water system is under contemplation.