

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. C. S. Jackson, Publisher. Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico. One year, \$5.00; One month, \$1.50. Daily and Sunday, \$2.50; One month, \$1.25. One year, \$7.50; One month, \$2.00.

JOHN MANNING, REFORMER.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY JOHN MANNING has rarely if ever been accused of being overly zealous in enforcing the laws, and his belated decision, more than four years after taking office, that the saloon-keepers really must observe the Sunday closing law has naturally aroused more or less skepticism as to his motives and his sincerity of purpose.

PROTECT THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT LAW.

IT IS refreshing to read the ringing resolution of the state grange declaring unalterable opposition to any change in the Australian ballot law. Whether so intended or not, it is a very proper rebuke to the effort in the late legislature, proposing such changes.

WHEN COMMENCEMENTS COME.

IT IS THE graduating season. At all the colleges, pretty girls, bright young men, white gowns, music, flowers and commencement exercises are in evidence. Classic halls are to be quitted, and kindly instructors abandoned.

PORTLAND'S NEW CLOTHES.

THE MAJORITY of people who voted in the late election decided in favor of the various proposed bond issues, and so, although a decision of the supreme court or possibly another election may be necessary before the bonds are advertised and sold, it may be considered as settled that they are decided upon.

done the city a service in his advocacy of it. Another fireboat will be an expensive thing not only to create, but to maintain, but if the best sort of one is built it will be a good investment. A new bridge to super-seede the Madison street bridge is a manifest necessity.

Portland has reached a stage in its growth where it needs these new clothes, and though they are expensive she can afford them, providing she gets her money's worth in material and fit.

JAPAN'S EGOTISM.

TO RETAIN the respect for the Japanese government which Americans hope and under ordinary circumstances would presume was due it, as that of an enlightened modern power, one must suppose that most of the complaints and veiled threats against Americans and the American government come from sensational "yellow" Japanese newspapers and irresponsible yapping mischief-makers among the little brown people.

CRIMINALS SNAPSHOT

Have you ever noticed—? to use an Irishism—that you hardly ever notice the portraits of Scotland Yard detectives in the illustrated papers until they are either retired, or are just about to retire?

THE FAIRY FLOWER BEDS.

"This bed of flowers was blue this morning, and now it is pink. That one was white, and it is now rose. The one by the hedge was yellow yesterday, and today it is purple."

WISDOM OF THE VETERANS.

"I haven't married a single civil-war veteran these last two years," said a clergyman. "I used to marry a lot of them—to young and pretty women, too. But the young women married aged and even dying veterans for the sake of the pension. The pension would be theirs after their husbands' death until they were dead."

JEWEL FOR GOLFERS.

The sapphire, judging from its history and reputed attributes, would appear to be deserving of the peculiar regard of golfers. The Calendar of the Saints it is the gem of St. Andrew and is emblematic of faith and good hope, surely two notable golfing virtues.

THE WANTS OF WANTVILLE.

THERE IS a city in Oregon of a few thousand inhabitants which we will call Wantville, whose papers are continually voicing the needs of the place—a flour mill, a sawmill, a woolen mill, a cannery, other mills and factories, more industries, more people, a large payroll, better streets, better sidewalks, better water and sewer systems, and so on.

retired farmers who are living comfortably upon their incomes; there are several hundred thousand dollars in the local banks; so why want anything more? Why not dose life away in slothful, semi-comfort? Why wear lives out in rustling to grow or improve? So a good many of the people think, or act as if they think, and therefore the town has never had any occasion to change its name from Wantville to Hasburg or Gorborough.

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had dominated the Republican party in Nebraska. Allied with the Union Pacific, Burlington and other railroads was the Standard Oil, and it was the overthrow of this powerful combination that has given Mr. Sheldon his niche in the hearts of the people of his state.

CLOSING SALOONS ON SUNDAY.

Closing saloons on Sunday would have been considered a rather radical procedure a few years ago, but now Portland is rather behind the times in allowing open saloons.

WONDERS SEEM NEVER TO CEASE.

Wonders seem never to cease—the last juror in the Hayward and Schmits cases was secured before the first one died of old age.

A SEATTLE HUSBAND DENOUNCED HIS WIFE AS A THIEF.

A Seattle husband denounced his wife as a thief, and she declared him to be a murderer and liar. But, then, they live in Seattle.

TAKE CARE OF THE ROSE FLEATA IN GOOD STYLE.

Take care of the Rose Fleata in good style, and the Fourth of July will take care of itself.

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Party Lines Fading Extinguishing Fires at Sea

From Pearson's Weekly. All over the country it is noted that the lines of political partisanship are fading rapidly and plainly. It is expected that the grosser expression, as indicated in the national organizations, will be the last to disappear, though even in that field the lapse has been discerned and seriously commented upon by the leaders.

Among all the grave things that have risen in the past few days to engage popular attention, there is nothing so conspicuous as the fact that the whole people to their senses than anything short of a great war. It will bring the alleged leaders up with a round turn and demonstrate the unflattering fact that they are not necessary; it will give the people a direction to the popular thought and make it dependent upon its own wisdom and far-sightedness, rather than upon the will or wish of a group of men heretofore composing the real authority.

Anything that forces the community to think and weigh out its own course and destiny is a public blessing, since it eliminates the political sharpshooter and the selfish element to the rear. It is indicative of a better sentiment in the civic body and a larger interest in the affairs of government on all sides, and that is what has been needed in America for many a long year.

No clean-hearted American cares how soon the change is wrought; the sooner the better. It is a public blessing, since it is not needed now, except to save some desperate situation that has gotten beyond the reach of the politicians, and threatens society as well as the party. The home itself will, and an immense figure in the new deal, and all, and where the home spirit does not oppress the individual, the party is not a party.

We shall hail the hour of freedom with honest satisfaction on account of the superior qualities of the new party, the doctrine of public and popular conception and control.

THE DIARY OF A DEER

By Wex Jones. We saw a man today. The others ran like mad and I scooted with them, although the new animal seemed harmless. He has no horns and stands on his hind legs in a ridiculous way. The others said he was very dangerous, worse than a wolf, in fact, and that he could kill me ever so far away.

Same man there again today. He had another with him and when I came on them suddenly he looked up and the box he had went clack! As I jumped up the man said to his companion, "See, this will be a peach of a photo."

Getting to know the man. See him every day and he doesn't seem dangerous. Others warn me every day not to trust man any more than wolves, but I don't believe them. Man has several times but nothing has hurt me.

Strange man in woods today. Caught a pair of him, while they were making a terrible noise sent me flying through the trees. Heard man say, "Dash it, I shall be dead before morning. Hope so, anyway, to get out of this suffering. Saw the strange man today. He was something like a deer, but the other man did the black box stopped to look and the man said, "This is a picture of one of those nature fakers. In an instant there was a flash and something tore a terrible hole in my side. "Good shot," said the man. "This is no natural sport." I staggered off and he said to his companion: "No use following him. He'll be down and bleed to death, and we can get him in the morning."

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SPECIAL FUNDS

Pending the permanent investment or disbursement of funds of estates, fiduciary institutions or individuals, this bank will act as special depository and for such accounts offers liberal terms.

CORRESPONDENCE AND PERSONAL INTERVIEWS INVITED.

Savings Department

The Commercial Savings Bank

An East Side Bank for East Side People. KROTT & WILLIAMS AVE. Geo. W. Bates, President. J. S. Birrell, Cashier.