

THE JOURNAL

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Truth, and a soul that is ready for truth, must like the fuel and the flame.—Phillips Brooks.

FORGETTING ONESELF.

Many stories have been written whose plot centered chiefly in the temporary suspension or obliteration of the ego, of the mental faculties that keep a person in constant knowledge of himself, his individuality, his identity, his history.

More curious instances are those in which a person's identity or individuality is transformed for a time into that of some one else; he becomes an entirely different person, perhaps after a time resuming his former self, and neither one having any consciousness of the other.

The case of the young Berkeley physician, however, appears to be the simple and easily diagnosed one of a sudden blotting out of memory by a blow on the skull, temporarily eclipsing memory.

LOSSES FROM LACK OF FORESIGHT.

A prominent Chicago man recently said that the second city in the country was suffering because of the lack of foresight ten or twenty years ago. This is true in a greater or less degree of all cities; their officials and prominent business men of former times, all former times, did not have sufficient foresight—in various ways.

There is not the excuse now for lack of foresight that there was years ago. People are better aware of the trend of population to cities, and more wide-awake to the probable increase of population and commerce in the years to come.

to improve parks and driveways that will be a credit to a city two or three times that of the present; we will inaugurate the policy of municipal docks so as to render our growing commerce freer; and, perhaps more important than all else, we will smash political machines and break down party lines and elect men to official positions with sole reference to their capability and trustworthiness, not only to serve the people well in the present, but to exercise foresight and look out for the future city, which we will to some extent mortgage.

At least the indications are that we are going to do these things, and indeed have begun to do them, and to exercise more foresight than was exercised formerly, although there is need of a still greater display of lively and politically independent interest in public and particularly municipal affairs and greater care in the selection of our public servants.

COAL PLENTY, YET NO COAL.

COAL IN the Nehalem country. Coal in the Cowitz region. Coal in the edge of the Blue mountains in Morrow county. Coal on all sides of Portland, and probably in great abundance and of good quality, and yet year after year those beds lie undeveloped, untouched, although one of the greatest needs of this city is coal.

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WAR AGAINST COMBINES.

THE INDICTED furniture dealers throughout the Pacific northwest are perhaps no greater offenders than some other classes of business men, and such combinations as that with which they are charged are so common that they may suppose custom had rendered them unobnoxious to the law. But monopoly in the necessities of life has become so great and oppressive an evil in the land that the government in the execution of the law against restraint of trade has been obliged to grapple with it, and is attempting to throttle it in various forms.

It is a big and doubtful war upon which the government has entered. We cannot believe that its efforts will be entirely in vain, but expect that in most cases business cunning will find some way to accomplish substantially the same results, at least during a portion of the time. But the people will hope for some beneficial results. Consumers are undoubtedly being swindled out of millions of dollars a month in excessive profits paid to these various combines, and will therefore approve and applaud every effort to break them up and enforce the anti-monopoly law.

In every large city and its surrounding region there are local combines probably more oppressive than the alleged furniture trust. A man who attempts to build and furnish a house is at the mercy of various of these combines from beginning to end. In the first place, he must buy his lumber of a combine that fixes the price to suit itself, so that for that principal article of his house he must pay a large percentage above reasonable and natural profits with free competition. Other materials are perhaps handled by combines also. The mechanics are all unionized, but he does not object to that so long as they only ask reasonable pay and do good work.

scionably; the plumbers' combine, as was shown in The Sunday Journal. With them are combined the dealers in everything they handle. And the federal grand jury says that a large proportion of the furniture dealers are combined to exact too high prices when his house is ready to be furnished. The only way he can play even is to belong to some monopolistic combine himself. If everybody could do that, and the big profits could be divided all around equitably, no great harm would be done, but the trouble is that the great majority belong to no combine, and so it is the few that are benefited at the expense of the many.

The government is rather inconsistent in passing and enforcing a law intended to prevent these combinations and results, and at the same time maintaining a high protective tariff law which accomplishes exactly the same results. The furniture dealers, the harvester dealers, and all the others, are only doing what the government in a broader aspect not only authorizes, but justifies and asserts to be a settled national policy and a great national blessing. There is no consistency in building up a trust with one hand and attacking it with the other. And when the government gets to the point of tearing down the protective system, it will find it far easier to prevent these monopolistic combines.

OUR STATE'S OWN FIELD.

THE FARMERS of Benton county, according to a dispatch, went home from their county livestock show at Corvallis, declaring that next year they will beat the prize winners at this year's show. Therein is displayed striking evidence of the incomparable value of livestock shows in awakening competition. The man who won goes home determined to win next year, and so does the man who lost.

The race for something better is what lifted the primitive man out of barbarism, and that, day by day, carries forward the triumphal car of civilization. When there is an incentive for better livestock, and when the competition to produce it becomes keen, development of the best is as sure to follow as that day follows night.

What makes extraordinarily beneficial results inevitable, is that when the better animal is evolved, vastly greater profits must accrue to the husbandman. A farmer at the Corvallis show sold a colt but a few weeks old for \$100. He knows now, and his neighbors know, that a new avenue to profit is open, and that it lies, not in the broncho, but in the thoroughbred. It is a condition certain to result in new energy, new study, and new inspiration for a new industry for which Oregon, by reason of its equable climate, has resources beyond those of any other state. The Willamette valley, which grows prolifically every product known to the temperate zone, is capable alone of sustaining, under intensified methods, 3,000,000 head of cattle. It is a field that Oregon must get ready to occupy, for she must largely supply the orient and Alaska, and when the Panama canal is opened a few years hence, Europe will lie at her doors and will demand at large prices a heavy portion of her horses and export meats.

A proposition for a livestock show in Portland never came more timely, nor more significantly.

The report of St. Paul's dry Sunday said, "There was not a single arrest during the day." This is something worth gaining. But perhaps some people will supply themselves better—or worse—Saturday evening hereafter.

There is nothing more important for Portland boosters to get busy about than the development of Oregon's coal fields. The coal is here, and it is badly needed in our business, and will be needed more and more.

It's surely nice, from a financial point of view, to be a plumber or a dealer in plumbers' supplies in a city where a great deal of building is going on.

It is no great distinction any more to be "mentioned" as a Democratic candidate for president.

The court may not consider Arthur Brisbane's opinion of Mrs. Eddy final and conclusive.

All possible effort should be made to break up the revolver-using habit.

Not J. Ham. From the Chicago Evening Post. Henry Watterson announces that J. Hamilton Lewis is not the dark horse he has in mind for the Democratic presidential nomination. The announcement is rather superfluous. No one who has ever seen J. Ham could dream of applying any adjective like "dark" to his splendid personality.

State Comment on the Re-election of Mayor Lane

People Breaking Away From Party. From the Baker City Democrat (Dem.). The reelection of Dr. Harry Lane as mayor of Portland is more evidence that the people are breaking away from party lines and are asserting their independence and their preference of honesty and civic righteousness as never before. It's the man, not party, nowadays, that wins.

Portland Republicans. From the Arlington Record (Rep.). It is a pity that the Republicans have to go outside their party to get good, honest and efficient men to fill the offices. It cannot be said of the Portland Republicans that they maintain a party line, for they not only give up the offices to the Democrats, but fill their coffers with campaign funds to help beat any Republican who has the temerity to offer his services to the public. Great is Portland politically.

Politics Cut No Figure. From the Gervais Star (Rep.). It was a case where politics cut no figure—they voted for the personality of the man. Republican politics in Portland is unfortunate in not having "a man for the hour."

As It Should Be. From the Hood River Glacier (Rep.). Dr. Harry Lane, the Democratic candidate, has been elected by 640 plurality. This is as it should be. Dr. Lane has given Portland a good administration. To be sure, he has made mistakes, for he is only human. However, he has never sacrificed his convictions or his integrity to the whims of the mammon of vice and wickedness in high places. As the contest appeared to be one between good citizenship and thug and vampire, we are glad that Mayor Lane has been elected to succeed himself.

Peculiar Passivity. From the Dallas Observer (Rep.). It seems peculiar to us outsiders to see the Oregonian taking no stand in the late city election. It would seem as if they wanted to see Dr. Lane elected mayor, but were afraid to say so. Machine politics is a spellbinder, surely.

Somewhat Sarkastikal. From the Pendleton Tribune (Rep.). The Republicans have been led to that slaughter-pen so many times by the same string, pulling the same will-o'-the-wisp, that they are exhibiting a peculiar passivity in their election of their continuous repetition of that rather like the Democratic sensation which it produces.

A Moral Triumph. From the Albany Democrat. The reelection of Mayor Lane in part was created by Lulu Glaser, and those who have seen the original were not disappointed last night. In "Dolly Varden" Mr. Webb has a part that is guaranteed against fatigue. However, he undoubtedly needs a rest, though he is on the stage a sufficient number of times to provide many a laugh and an abundance of fun. His one clever line referring to the poverty of Portland plumbers is worth the price of admission.

The Play

"The Duel," a strangely powerful drama, was presented at the Helix last night by Otis Skinner and his company and the big audience that was there to receive it was enthusiastic in its appreciation. Mr. Skinner is one of America's foremost actors and the play is certainly one of the most remarkable that has been presented in Portland.

"The Duel" was produced originally last spring in New York and was written by Henri Lavedan and translated into the English by Louis N. Parker. It has been presented in all the theaters of New York and last winter Otis Skinner appeared in it in New York City under the direction of Charles Frohman.

It has a remarkable New York run and Mr. Skinner is now touring in the remarkable production. It has met with immense success.

The play appeals especially to the thinking portion of the theatre-going public and gives them something to think over and discuss. It is a play of great literary merit, and is presented dramatically. It possesses an unflagging love interest throughout.

"The Duel," the title of the play, is not due to the title of the original, but to the piece there is an intense struggle. As in most duels there is a woman in the case, and it is in behalf of her that the struggle takes place. On the one hand is a priest, seeking by the up-lifting faith of his religion to save the woman, who has come to him; on the other hand is a man, who, because of love, the right of religion to interfere. Religion triumphs in the end. The lesson is a powerful one, though its ending love is triumphant in that it is justified in its noblest and truest spirit. Religion is glorified in its exalted and noblest performance.

As the Abbe Daniel, Mr. Skinner gives a powerful interpretation. He is supported by a company of consummate artists, and the play is presented in a consistently perfect in the various interpretations.

In the cast is E. M. Holland, one of the best actors in the city. He has the part of Monsieur Bolens and does a finished piece of acting. As the atheist Dr. Morey, Walter Hitchcock gives a powerful performance. Mr. Skinner's engagement will be concluded with tonight's performance of "The Duel."

"Dolly Varden" at the Marquam. At the Marquam last night the first act of an absolutely beautiful opera was repeatedly interrupted and marred, so far as the audience was concerned, by the tardy arrival of belated patrons. The audience would not have cared particularly whether those who are always late arrived or not, but they had just cause for complaint when ushers continued to seat them during the entire act.

Cost of Carelessness

By John Anderson Jayne. These are the days when men are carefully estimating the cost of everything. They are sitting down and thinking of the old parable of the man who went to war and failed to count the cost. Counting the cost, men make fewer failures and mistakes than they otherwise would.

But have you ever considered the cost of carelessness? What it costs to overlook trifles, to let things slip, to pay little attention to details? Think about it for a little, and in recognition of the cost of carelessness you will probably become more careful consequently, or more worth to your employer, and you know what that means.

Just the other day, right here in this city, an excavation had been made for one of the skyscrapers that makes the skyline of the workshop of the world so interesting. After the excavating had all been done, a heavy retaining wall of concrete was being placed in position. You have seen that work. You know the formula for good cement and two parts sand and one part cement; mix well, then while in the plastic form place in a box-like apparatus and then tamp and tamp the composition until it has become a solid mass as hard as a rock. But in this instance the contractor failed to keep his eye on the man mixing the cement, and the ones who were doing the tamping. The great wall was raising higher and higher, approaching completion, and many the workmen went home, and while they were resting the wall gave way. What caused it? This: A lot of cement had not been properly mixed and thoroughly tamped, and this soft mass of solid cement resting upon it gave way and the wall collapsed. Suppose it had remained until it had heavy steel girders and beams had been placed in position? Think of the awful tragedy of disaster which would have ensued. As it was, it cost the contractors much time and money to rebuild the wall.

Let Them Learn. From the Newberg Graphic. It avails the Republicans in Portland very little to bewail the fact that in a majority contest members of the party will not vote the ticket. When they learn a few more severe lessons brought about by defeats that a majority of the voters do not stand for, they will vote for a candidate who stands for decency and good government, the party will deserve to succeed.

How It Appears. From the Scio News. His election is looked upon as a victory of the people over the combined corporations and vicious classes in Portland.

Purified Portland. From the Hillsboro Independent (Rep.). Mr. Lane has made a good mayor. He has purified Portland in a manner that appeals to the moral instincts of any community.

Has Done Good Work. From the Toledo Reporter. Mr. Lane is of the stuff that good mayors are made of. He has done splendid work for better government in Portland, and a majority of the voters appreciate it. Mr. Devlin, his opponent, was unfortunate in the campaign he kept. When men renounce the blind and slavish idolatry to party and become converted to the higher ideals of justice and protection in the affairs of cities and states and general government.

part was created by Lulu Glaser, and those who have seen the original were not disappointed last night. In "Dolly Varden" Mr. Webb has a part that is guaranteed against fatigue. However, he undoubtedly needs a rest, though he is on the stage a sufficient number of times to provide many a laugh and an abundance of fun. His one clever line referring to the poverty of Portland plumbers is worth the price of admission.

Letters From the People

Lives Lost in Civil War. Portland, June 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—In an editorial in your issue of the 5th I note there are, after a lapse of 52 years from Appomattox, about 1,000,000 union veterans drawing pensions from the government. How many more old soldiers are there who have in the meantime died and what is the total number of enlisted men who served in the civil war. Also, for the purpose of comparison, inform me what the total enlistment was on the Confederate side. Did the south use all its available men, and did the Confederate government get its men to go to war by drafting or using other means? Please answer and oblige.

The June-Time. Oh, there's no breeze like the June breeze that has blown across the meadows and the daisies drifted snow. That has played among the tree tops, and has not stayed the woodland over— Oh, there's no breeze like the June breeze, sweet though all the breezes blow.

There's no sunshine like the sunshine which the month of June discovered. With its golden gleam of brightness and its tender warmth of tone, soft as kisses of little children, fair as the smiles of the young and the young.

There's no sunshine like the sunshine which this month, has made its own. Oh, there's no time like the June-time, made of happiness and honey; then it's sorrow to the background and the foreground.

All the ways of June are gracious, all her days are sweet and sunny— Oh, there's no time like the June-time, made of happiness and honey; then it's sorrow to the background and the foreground.

This Date in History. 1423—English defeated French and Scots at Cravant. Columbus returned to Spain to meet the charges of his enemies. 1574—Ben Jonson, English poet, born. 1672—Peter the Great of Russia born. Died February 8, 1725. 1696—James Keith, field marshal of Great Britain, born in Scotland. Killed at Hochkirch, October 4, 1758. 1727—George J. of England died and George III. ascended the throne. 1851—Mrs. Humphrey Ward, novelist, born. 1894—Great London cab strike settled. 1895—British Bechuanaland annexed to Cape Colony.

President McKinley visited Nashville Centennial exposition. 1900—Chancellor of the Japanese legation assassinated in Pekin. William D. Jinks became governor of Alabama on the death of Governor Sanford. Public schools, with half a million pupils, were opened in the Philippines.

Small Change

The seaside resorts are prinking up. We can't have clear weather for all visitors. Almost any lady can invent, easily—that is, excuse.

But look at the trade the saloons will have Saturday night. Green and white mountains must look good to those Nebraskans.

If the Socialists could vote as well as they talk, they could soon win. Suspenders worn by rural mail-carriers will be a cause of suspension.

Of course all the money needed for the fleet will be cheerfully contributed. That Jonah and the whale story promises to be a subject of controversy for ages to come.

Some people think they see the shadow of Iida hovering over Milwaukee and Oregon City, also. Chicago is to have a 22-story hotel. The upper stories should be provided with balloon fireescapes.

While on the wild animal subject, why didn't the president decide the question, "Do deer drink?" Nobody doubts that Orchard told a lot of truth, but was it the "whole truth, and nothing but the truth?"

In Austria a man entitled to vote who does not vote is fined. Portland seems to need such a law. Senator Foraker would run well in Brownsville, Texas. He'd have to if he escaped a coat of tar and feathers.

Next year is the time when a great many Americans will be affected with the dread malady, dementia politiciania. A man died at the age of 102 years who had never kissed a woman. He took no chances of microbes, but life must have seemed about a thousand years long to him.

Plenty to keep people awake coming along: Pioneers and Indian War Veterans, Meats and Fourth of July. Then maybe it will be summer time and fit for vacation trips. Maybe the male birds sing all day because they are happy, and then again maybe they do so because they are afraid of their wives who are sitting on eggs, and who make them sing so as to keep them from flying off flirting with other birds.

Oregon Sidelights

Dallas is assured of a creamery. Traffic to Klamath Falls is increasing. A short hay crop is predicted in Clatsop county. Douglas county is increasing its number of fine horses.

Deer are numerous in the mountains back of Coos Bay. The new mayor and council of Klamath Falls are at odds. A butter creek man has 300 stands of bees, and expects to have 350 by fall.

A Benton county man killed six half-grown coyotes, and thereby made 112. The Albany Democrat says a rain of pitchforks is needed to make a good hay crop.

Some Marion county hop growers hope to get 15 cents a pound for last year's crop yet. The Blue mountains lie at the feet of Baker City, says the Democrat. That town must get 'way up.

A Forest Grove man has two geese that have laid 118 eggs this spring and have not tried to "set." Besides using four pounds a week a Lincoln county family sold 225 worth of butter from three cows last month.

Gervais Star: There is a demand for rain and indications are not favorable for rain very soon. It is surprising to note how rapidly the hop crop is showing improvement and the healthy appearance of the vine. Prospects are brighter.

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