EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

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Have a purpose in life, and having it, throw into your work such strength of mind and muscle as God has given you.—Carlyle.

OREGON'S COMPLAINT AT LAST HEEDED.

IN SOME features of the report of the interstate commerce commission given out Saturday there is an extraordinary similarity to the arguments which the people of Oregon have been urging persistently for several years past. In particular, we call attention to the commission's strictures upon railroads which use their surplus funds and credit, not for the development of the territory through which the road runs, but for the purchase of stocks and bonds in Wall street. Two years ago the chamber of commerce of this city directed attention to the viciousness of this practice, which was being followed by the O. R. & N. Co., to the detriment of the state, and the topic has been commented upon frequently since that time, both by committees of our local commercial organizations and by the public press. The people of Oregon have no disposition to wage war upon the O. R. & N. or any other railroad, but they do resent and protest against the policy of piling up a huge surplus, through exorbitant rates, and then using that surplus, not for the development of the territory from which the money is drawn, but for the purchase of stock in the New York Central or some other road absolutely remote from this state. The farmer who ships his wheat to the seaboard is willing to pay a fair price for the haul and does not begrudge the railroad its legitimate profit, but he is not willing to put up more money for the sole purpose of helping to margin Mr. Harriman's stock gambling transactions. The Journal commented recently upon some of the uses which have been made of the huge surplus accumulated by the O. R. & N., laying stress particularly upon the fact that practically all of this surplus has been used in ways that are of absolutely no benefit to the people of this state. Furthermore, there is the glaring fact that interior Oregon is still a virgin wilderness, so far as railroad development is concerned, and this despite the repeated promises of the Harriman management to build extensions and new roads. It is plain that the conclusions of the interstate commerce commission were largely influenced by a study of conditions in this state, and this fact affords hope of the relief which the people of Oregon have long sought for in vain.

ST. JOHNS SALOONS.

WE CANNOT truly express regret over the predicament of some of St. Johns' saloonkeepers, who it is said may have to go out of business there on account of the closing of their saloons on Sunday, the day of the week when they did their largest business, often taking in $200 or $300 apiece. Doubtless the growing city of St. Johns needs a lot of revenue, a large part of which several saloons at $1,000 a year would supply; but we cannot help looking at the other side of the shield and thinking how much better off those workingmen who have been spending hundreds of dollars on Sundays in saloons will be if the saloons are closed and the money is not thus spent.

St. Johns is and will be inhabited largely by workingmen, men who work for wages in mills and factories and the meat plant. A large proportion of them are married and are gradually paying for homes of their own—or should be doing so. Their first duty, and their highest pleasure as well, should be to provide comfortable homes, to take good care of wives and children, to send the latter to school and set a good example before them at home, so as to start them on the road to good citizenship; in a word, to be not only good workingmen, but good citizens themselves—as we doubt not that most of them are.

But the good citizen cannot spend his time and money in a saloon, even on the week's rest day. In the first place, he cannot afford to spend the money thus; and in the second place, a saloon is a bad place for recreation on Sunday.

But would we deny them any agreeable recreation on Sunday? No, nor do we think a little mild drink, beer or wine, on a rest day necessarily harmful; but the gathering of a lot of men into saloons leads almost invariably to excess in drinking and in expenditure, and if a man has a family he owes it to his wife and children to afford them pleasant recreation also.

If in consequence of the Sunday "lid" being down tight, not only in St. Johns, but in Portland and all the other towns round about, these workingmen of St. Johns save in the aggregate $1,000 or even $500 every Sunday, won't it be better for that city in the long run than if it received $1,000 or $2,000 a year more revenue from licenses? The people who spend this money on Sundays in saloons will have it to improve their homes, treat their families to something all of them can enjoy, buy more furniture and better clothes and food, and help everybody except the saloonkeeper to prosper. Against this is to be debited the diminution of the saloonmen's expenditures, but which is better—the prosperity of four or five or of a thousand?

THE PURE FOOD SHOW.

THE FORTHCOMING pure food show should be an affair of positive value to the community at large, as well as to those who participate in it. It needs no argument to prove the importance of pure foods, and such an exhibition is calculated to stimulate and encourage manufacturers and dealers to be more careful and conscientious in the preparation and sale of foodstuffs, and also to cause consumers to be more particular about what they buy. The people who make and sell only pure foodstuffs are certainly the ones for consumers to deal with, as against those who sell adulterated or inferior goods, whenever the discrimination can be made, and those who sell only pure and honest foods laudably desire the public to know that fact. It is well known that a large proportion of the stuff consumed for years past has been injuriously adulterated or treated with preservatives or coloring matter, or falsely labeled, and every effort to reform or improve this nefarious practice is to be encouraged by all consumers.

WHY IMPORT WHEN WE CAN PRODUCE?

STRANGE conditions find their way into Oregon industry. At many a vital point arrangements are out of gear. Some of them of late have been pointed out in these columns. There are others.

Here is the statement made at the nurserymen's meeting at Salem that eight carloads of canned strawberries of this season's pack have been imported from other states into Oregon. The known fact that the best strawberries in the world are produced in Oregon, and the further admitted fact that Oregon has simply unlimited power of soil and climate to produce strawberries, make of this importation a curious comment on Oregon enterprise. Why were Oregon strawberries not grown to meet this demand, why did not Oregon capital and Oregon labor can them, and why were they not sold to Oregon consumers under Oregon labels? Would we not have saved middlemen's profits? Would we not have saved the freight? Would not the money sent as profits of production and manufacture to growers and canning establishments in other states have been saved and paid to growers and canning concerns in Oregon?

If we go on holding the soil and failing to use it, if we go on lolling in a heritage of prodigality that nature gave us and never utilize it, if we forever let others produce what we should and buy of us what we can better and more cheaply sell to them, how can we prosper, and how make Oregon attain the Oregon that the state for her powers of climate and soil deserves to be? Where are men who are seeking opportunity? Where is enterprise that is enterprise?

ANOTHER OPPRESSIVE TRUST.

THE Pendleton East Oregonian says that it is informed by traveling men who visit all the cities of the Pacific northwest that building in all of them, as well as in that town, has practically ceased, because "the sawmills in the northwest lumber trust have raised the price of lumber until it is impossible to build." Because of this, the Pendleton paper says, "the country must stagnate and the towns cease to grow until this octopus can be made to relax its grip on the building industry of the country."

This is an exaggeration, as to existing conditions, because a good deal of building is going on in many towns and in the country; but there is no doubt that a great deal more could be done if the people who would like to build were not charged extortionate and unconscionable prices by the lumber trust and the plumbers' trust, and made to contribute heavily on everything they buy to the tariff-protected interests. The few are getting rich and many who would go ahead and improve and help build up the country are kept poor and robbed at every turn by these trusts, of which the one complained of by the Pendleton paper is in this region perhaps one of the greatest. When it comes to the golden results of prosperity we will find most of them in the pouches of the protected interests and trusts. People who do not own land and are not in a combine are euchred out of all the prosperity that is allowed to reach them.

"The people will awaken some day," says the East Oregonian, "and the members of the trust who are now holding the country by the throat will be forced to let loose." Perhaps so, and then we suppose they will sit back upon their hoarded millions and plead that prices are so low that it doesn't pay to do business unless they can reduce wages.

Oregon has within its territory today a very distinguished visitor, one of the most exalted figures of the time, the vice-president of the United States, who as such will be duly welcomed and listened to with interest and attention. He has visited more noted, ambitious and fashionable beach resorts than Seaside, but none where he would meet truer Americans or better people, and therefore we are sure that he will be pleased with his visit, as we all will that he came.

Mrs. Roosevelt, it is reported, has declared war against the corset, or at least has cast it aside as a thing not only uncomfortable, but unhygenic, and the cause of many feminine ills. We doubt not that Mrs. Roosevelt is entirely correct in her conclusions, whether her reported action should be followed generally or not. If Eddie Bok indorses her action we shall expect a great falling off in the corset industry soon.

Japanese, it is said, are spying around American navy yards and fortifications, which will perhaps do as an offset against the demolishing of a Japanese restaurant in San Francisco. The treaty doesn't give them a right to spy—though we suppose they gained little knowledge of importance.

Already the cutting off of a child's legs by a reaper or mower has been reported. How a father can be so idiotically careless as this passes comprehension, yet several accidents of this kind are reported every summer. When the farmer goes out to reap, the mother would better lock up the children in the house.

Secretary Garfield and his official companions heard some straight, plain talk Saturday night about that Southern Pacific land grant in Oregon, and it is to be hoped they not only heard but heeded and will remember it. This is a matter that the government cannot afford to ignore any longer.

The harvest of the largest wheat crop ever grown in eastern Oregon will begin this week, and as the price is certain to be good the wheatgrowers up there will have the wherewithal to secure some of those lots on Easy street that we have read about.

There is one week more of the Chautauqua assembly at Gladstone Park, and it deserves an increased attendance. Those who provide this annual season of entertainment and instruction merit substantial encouragement and support.

Just for a small piece of reform, suppose the council prohibits those nerve-racking little peanut stand whistles. They are a small but to many an annoying nuisance, not in the least necessary to the vendors.

Since it is such a hard job to select a mayor of San Francisco, why not consult Abe Ruef, since he has turned reformer? He might know a good man for the place.

The vice-president is a temperance man and a Methodist, and if nothing but that cocktails story stood in the way he might be nominated and elected president.

Critics of automobilists will have to admit that so far outomobiling has been more dangerous to its devotees than to bystanders.

REAL DANGER IN YELLOW PERIL

By F. A. McKenzie.

Is there a yellow peril? Are the yellow men and the brown men, the Mongol and the Mongol-Malay, on the eve of a time when they will seriously compete with the west for the supremacy of the world?

Three years ago the publicist who hinted at such a fear was regarded as a monomaniac. This is no longer so. Today a wave of apprehension is passing over the world.

Australia is planning a navy of her own, because her people realize that they are at the mercy of Japan; California is standing stubbornly out against the coercion of the American federal government and is resolved to drive the Japanese out from her midst; the Chinese merchants, incensed by what they consider the unjust treatment of the Americans, have used the weapon of commercial boycott with terrible efficacy against them; America is augmenting her Pacific fleet; Formosa has been largely closed to white traders; Corea is steadily closing, and Japanese goods enter Manchuria under favorable circumstances that the white merchant cannot secure.

The command of the Pacific is passing to Japan, and Japan's commercial navies are waging open war with our own on various routes. China has raised the cry of "China for the Chinese," and interprets it as meaning no more concessions for the Europeans or Americans.

* * *

While the birth rate in almost every white nation is rapidly declining, the birth and age rates are rising to an amazing degree among the Japanese and Chinese.

The Mongols for long had their population kept down by epidemics, by ignorance and by superstition. The old type of Chinese doctor learned his profession by walking the hills and studying the stars. He knew nothing of anatomy or physiology.

His remedies were disgusting and fantastic mixtures, and he relied mainly for his cures on two counter-irritants—a black plaster and the making of wounds by punctures. He knew nothing of asepsis or of internal surgery. He was powerless before an epidemic or before serious illness. The same was true at an earlier date in Japan.

Japan has been remedying all this for some years, and China is rapidly changing it.

In 25 years the population of Japan has risen from 36,000,000 to 48,000,000, a growth of 25 per cent. In addition to this, large numbers of Japanese have spread all over the Pacific. In Honolulu they outnumber any other nation; there are 130,000 of them in Corea; they are scattering over China, and they are to be found in ever-increasing numbers in Manchuria.

While we talk of race suicide, every man in Japan considers himself disgraced if he has not a son. From Westralia to Madagascar and from Louisiana to Siberia there are new Japanese settlements everywhere.

The same cause that had so marked and beneficial effect in Japan—the introduction of western medical methods—is beginning to work in China. Today China has 440,000,000,000 people. The people of China, Japan and Corea now number about 500,000,000. At the present rate of increase they will before a generation is over have added from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 more to their number.

* * *

This extra population must obtain an outlet. Japan is already overcrowded, and it was largely the pressure of population there that compelled it to violate its solemn treaty promises and absorb Corea. But when Corea is overrun with Japanese and Manchuria is absorbed, what then?

The people of Japan naturally look with eager eyes to Australia. They see there an immense continent which is still only partly settled by white men. There are still less than 4,000,000 whites on an area of just 3,000,000 square miles.

In the northern territories there are 3,400 people on 523,620 square miles. Today the Australian is driving the Kanaka out of Queensland, fearful lest the race should deteriorate by a mixing of blood. He is trying by many laws to shut out yellow and brown and black men. But he is not breeding sons to people these waste millions of acres, and he is not sufficiently encouraging other white men to come in from the outside.

Now, it is morally certain that in the future struggle for life on this planet of ours the only occupation of territory that will be respected will be that which is effective and actual. It will not be enough for a white nation to declare that a stretch of land belongs to it, and that none other must come there. It will have to make its occupation efficient by holding, by working, and, if needs be, by fighting.

President Roosevelt, for one, recognizes this, and when, not long since, a friend of my own from Australia was at the White House, the president urged on him with all his force that the great problem before Australia is the peopling with white men of its northern territories.

Japan or China could either of them absorb northern Australia. They are not going forever to endure meekly being kept out. Many Australians recognize this, and the coming Australian navy is one result of such recognition. What is true of northern Australia is equally true of Hawaii and the Philippines.

* * *

Next to the expansion of race comes the growth of arms. Japan is straining her resources to increase her navy and army. Last autumn the Dreadnaught was launched, the finest battleship in the world, and the wonder of all lands. A few weeks afterward Japan launched the Satsuma, greater than the Dreadnaught. A comparison of the two vessels is of interest:

Dreadnaught — Displacement, 18,000 tons; length, 520 feet; beam, 82 feet; draught, 26 feet; horsepower, 23,000; armament, 10 12-inch guns; 27 12-pounders; speed, 21.5 knots.

Satsuma—Displacement, 19,200 tons; length, 482 feet; beam, 88½ feet; draught, 27½ feet; horsepower, 18,000; armament, 4 12-inch guns; 10 10-inch guns; 12 120-millimeter guns; speed, 20.25 knots.

Today Japan has far and away the strongest fleet on the Pacific, and her sailors are second to none in the world. A new 22,000-ton warship is now in course of construction. The Japanese army has been working unceasingly since the close of the war, to remove the weaknesses that were revealed then.

The cavalry, Japan's poorest arm, is being transformed, and the artillery is being reequipped. Four new divisions are being added to the army this year, and the introduction of a two years' service will before long add 50 per cent to the strength of the infantry service.

Great as the additions have been during the past few months, they are not sufficient to satisfy the strong military party in the mikado's dominions.

There is no need to speak of the splendid courage of the Japanese soldier. He has revealed himself as one of the finest infantrymen on earth. He will endure any hardship with a smile, and nothing is too difficult for him to attempt. The nation that produced the heroes who attacked Port Arthur, and who swept all before them at Mukden and at Liouyang, has proved its manhood. If the Japanese generalship did not, in the past, prove equal to the magnificence of the troops, every effort will in the future be made to do better next time.

Japan, planted by nature in a position where attack on her home territories is almost impossible, is preparing to launch her legions at any time against any foe. She is standing for the independence of Asia, and even the alliance between our nations has not wholly stopped the agitation now going on in India, creating discontent and a longing for independence there.

* * *

Japan is small in numbers; her neighbor, China, is the most populous land on the earth. One out of every four of the human race is a Chinaman, with a surplus of enough sons of Cathay to repopulate the British islands. Forced into line by the example of Japan, China is beginning to emulate the military example of her little neighbor.

The Chinaman is not naturally a keen soldier. The Japanese loves fighting for its own sake and possesses unquenchable spirit, absolute fearlessness and great ambition. The Chinaman, on the other hand, is more a commercial man than a fighter.

Yet the Chinese have shown, time after time, that they present the material for the finest private soldier in the world.

Every one remembers Lord Wolseley's forecast and brilliant eulogy on the possibilities of the Chinaman as a warrior.

The man of the north, the Shantung Chinese, who now covers the powerful provinces around the Yellow sea, is a being of great stature, magnificent physique and supreme powers of endurance. He has no nerves; he lives so simply that rice is a luxury to him, and his staple diet is millet, the seed, that, at first glance, seems only fit for canary birds to eat. Today China is attempting with considerable success to make these men into soldiers. The Japanese are constantly endeavoring to obtain control of this new army.

Last autumn I had the opportunity of examining, at first hand, the performances of the northern Chinese soldiery. I visited Paotingfu, the capital of Chi-li, and the leading military station in the country.

The Chinese government very kindly afforded me every facility, and I saw the field operations of the troops, their method of training, and their barrack life in the greatest detail. I went to Paotingfu expecting much, for I had heard much of the transformation made in the men. I found more than I expected—an army as well controlled as any in Europe, modern armed and intelligently led.

Every one has heard of the old type of Chinese soldier, the man whose drill included among other exercises the making of ugly faces to frighten the enemy and uttering hideous cries to alarm him by much clamor. He has been swept to one side.

* * *

The new Chinese army is dressed in khaki in summer and serge in winter. The soldiers are well housed, well armed, well clothed and well fed. For weapons they have up-to-date magazine rifles, and their artillery comes from the yards of Armstrong and Krupp and Schneider-Canet. Their officers and cadets are now being trained after the manner of the German military schools, and their non-commissioned officers go to the smartest bombardiers of Dover or Plymouth.

The army of Chi-li numbers about 60,000 men. In a very few years it will have grown to 100,000, with a further quarter of a million as reserves.

Similar armies are being raised in other provinces in China, and military critics are already anticipating the time when the Chinese army will be numbered by the million. If human material were all that were necessary China could within five years have an army of 10,000,000.

I do not think it likely, but an army of 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 on the field and as reserves is quite within the possibilities of the next six years.

If this army is actually controlled by the Chinese themselves I anticipate little trouble from it. It will be a weapon of defense in the hands of China, and will help to check some of the crude schemes of exploitation that were in the air not so long ago. But should another power with great ambitions be allowed to secure control, trouble may soon follow.

Japanese jingoes openly speculate on the future, when there will be a Chinese army of 10,000,000, officered by Japanese, and determined to bring the "yellow blessing" to Europe. These jingoes say that we will be much better governed by Japanese than we can be by ourselves! Of course, such mad vaporing is not to be taken too seriously and does not represent serious Japanese opinion. But yet it must not be wholly lost sight of. Accomplishment comes with opportunity; and a Chinese army governed by Japan would give Japan the opportunity of being the mistress not alone of the Pacific, but of the world.

* * *

The more immediate struggle for racial supremacy will be waged in the region of commerce. The Japanese have been in the past a military rather than a commercial people. The merchant was despised among them and the fighting man glorified. This is still so to some extent, but the Japanese are more and more devoting themselves to trade. The last few years, especially the period since the war, have seen the rise of Japan into a strong industrial position. The navy with which Japan defeated Russia was mainly built in British yards; the new Japanese navy is being built at home.

A few months ago I went through the great Kawasaki yards at Kobe. I saw there ship after ship in course of construction or nearing completion. I asked what the vessels were for. "This is the new Chinese navy," my guide told me. Four years ago the orders for these ships would have gone to the Tyne or the Clyde. Today Japan is getting them, and is receiving orders for other foreign ships as well.

Japan in the near future is going to be a great shipbuilding nation. She is already turning out ships of nearly 20,000 tons. She is not only going to build her own navy, but also she will be a great shipping nation. All over the Pacific one finds, in port after port, that where the majority of shipping seven years ago was British the greater number of ships arriving today are Japanese.

This, of course, does not apply to all ports. The Japanese government is carefully fostering its shipbuilding and shipping industries by heavy subsidies. The British firms which try to compete with them find that they are fighting not an individual but a government with great resources of credit behind it.

* * *

Japan is becoming an enormous cotton manufacturing country. The Japaneses factory owner is not troubled by humanitarian laws. He can employ child labor with little restraint. The Japaneses mills today are largely run on woman's labor, at a fraction over five pence per day. This woman's labor is aided by children, who earn anything from a penny to three pence a day. The men are paid an average wage of about eight pence a day.

These mills are working day and night to cope with the orders pouring into them from Japan's new dependencies. They can obtain special rates for their goods into Manchuria; they have been able, during the last year, freely to use Dalny, where they pay no duty, while the British have to go through Newchwang, where a customs duty is added to the cost of the goods.

The Japanese exporter finds that government money can be had at a low rate of interest to help his external trade. The Japanese government is behind every stage of Japan's commercial enterprises, helping in a way that makes even the thorough and careful support given by the German government to its nationals sink into insignificance.

The foreigner who tries to establish himself in Japan finds that he is hampered by many laws aimed at him. He cannot own land, he cannot invest in certain favored industries and he is controlled by courts that have been constantly charged with favoring their own nationals.

In spite of all this foreigners have succeeded in Japan. For instance, the British and American tobacco manufacturers managed to build up a great tobacco business in Tokio and elsewhere. The Japanese government then passed a law declaring that the manufacturing of tobacco was a national monopoly.

The British and Americans were compulsorily bought out; and the Japanese government started competition with them in the Chinese and other markets.

* * *

But the commercial competition of Japan is nothing to what we will have to face from China. The Japanese is an amateur trade, the Chinese is the cleverest merchant in the world. Already factories are springing up all along the Yangtse valley. Once the factory system comes into China the white worker will have a fight for his life as never before.

China today is coming into line with the west in many ways. The old conservatism is being thrown off and western teaching and western ideas are spreading everywhere.

China is now the greatest railway-building land on earth. Foot-binding, the curse and torture of the Chinese woman, is now being abolished by the Chinese themselves. The opium curse, by which the nation seemed likely to be lulled into the sleep of decay and death, is now being bravely fought.

It is for us to use this moment, when China is malleable, to convince her, by our generous treatment, by our example, and by our direct teaching, that if she would imitate us she must follow alone our commercial efforts, not alone our fighting ways, but the idealism, the faith and the morals that have made England what she is.

I, for one, am not prepared to scoff at the "yellow peril." But I am certainly not among those who believe that we can do nothing to meet this rising world power. It is for us to take precaution now; it is for us to lead, as we can lead if we but rise to our opportunities, these coming people of the Pacific.

It is for us to see that the yellow man comes into line with the rest of the world, and that his development and prowess are along the lines of world peace and prosperity.

Terrors of High Prices

From the Jacksonville (Or.) Post.

Prices on everything are soaring skyward at a rapid rate. Living expenses have advanced at least 20 per cent within the last two years.—News Item.

It is a sad thing to see small children gnawing the bark off the poplar, cork elm and other trees in the back yard; a feeling of tender, irresistible sympathy surges up in the breast of the writer to see people eating the birds off the hats of the ladies of the household. The features of this article have been lying dormant in my vocal chords for months and must come out or a coroner will soon be sitting on my handsome but busted remains. But, seriously, how long are these thieving prices going to last? What is going to be the outcome? Formerly, it used to be the doctor, the lawyer, the minister, the journalist who stood fairly high in the social scale, who were looked up to as little tin gods in the communities where they held forth; but now it is the butcher, the baker, the grocer and the dry goods man who lead the cotillions, are at the front in the grand marches and use the blue pencil unresisted.

But it is on the newly married couples that these prohibitive market prices mistermed "good times," fall the more heavily. A young couple just about to dare fate by renouncing single blessedness have an idea that they won't have to eat after they get married. They think they can live on a small bunch of violets set in the middle of the table and a couple of kisses to wash them down; they fatuously believe, poor deluded things, that a small piece of blue ribbon around a white throat, a box of caramels, a hammock and a full, golden moon above them is the sine qua non of an average married life—in fine, merely a continuation of their "sparking" days. But we old married people know different. How long will their honeymoon last when they are obliged to wait for the shades of night to throw its mantle of darkness and secrecy around, so that they can climb their neighbor's fence and make a successful get-a-way of an armful of wood? What a damper to their conjugal bliss it will be when the "old man" more correctly speaking, the young husband, is obliged to shin up trees to hunt for bird's eggs in lieu of the noble hen's eggs. And, particularly, when the joyous young couple is reduced to such straits that they have to hang a yellow card with the appalling sign "Diphtheria In Here; Keep Out!" on their front gate to scare away the ubiquitous bill collector.

Young man, young woman, if you must get married, if your hearts yearn for double blessedness and will not be denied, don't marry a bum doctor, an out-at-the-heels lawyer, a seedy editor, or a shiny-coated minister; don't make the fatal mistake these days of sky-high prices. But get next to a fat butcher, a red-faced grocer, a bilious clothing merchant, or even a villainous plumber, and your days will be long upon the land, your nights full of pleasant dreams, your hearts full of gladsome songs, and, which is more vital than all the rest put together, your hungry little tum-tums will be full to repletion of the fat of the land.

This Date in History.

1194—Richard I defeated Philip II at Freteville.

1410—Poles defeated Teuton Knights at Tannenberg.

1572—William of Orange declared Statdholder.

1685—Duke of Monmouth beheaded.

1776—Pennsylvania adopted a state constitution.

1801—Concordat concluded between Pius VII and Napoleon.

1808—Murat made king of Naples.

1837—The Carlists defeated at Valencia.

1849—Restoration of the temporal power of the pope proclaimed.

1857—Massacre at Cawnpore by Nana Sahib.

1878—British flag hoisted at Cyprus.

1883—"General Tom Thumb") C. H. Stratton), famous dwarf, died.

1890—The new Croton aqueduct opened in New York.

1895—Remains of the Pitezel children, supposed to have been murdered by H. H. Holmes, discovered at Toronto.

An Ad That Makes People Tired.

From the New York Sun.

"Now watch 'em yawn," said the guard on a subway express as passengers were piling aboard at the Brooklyn bridge station. A woman sat down and looked up at an advertisement showing a yawning baby. Soon she yawned and yawned and yawned. Others near her gazed up at the advertisement and followed suit. This started the people on the opposite side of the car yawning, although they didn't see the 'ad.'

"I've never seen so many open countenances before in my life as I have since that picture was placed in these cars," said the guard as he threw open the door and howled "Fourteenth street—change for local trains."

Small Change

Well, can't Japan send a fleet to the Atlantic?

* *

Commissioner Garfield is really out west at last.

* *

Have your buttermilk ready; the vice-president is coming.

* *

An exchange says Mayor Schmitz is in a dilemma, also in jail.

* *

San Francisco isn't sure whether it has any mayor or not.

* *

The government keeps one large bill in pretty steady circulation—Bill Taft.

* *

Don't want to know what time a train will arrive, for you can't find out.

* *

Considering how often he loses his temper, Heney's success is astonishing.

* *

Chicago has a Judge Fake. The trusts would like to have him try their cases.

* *

Instead of visiting an English madhouse, Mark Twain called on Marie Corelli.

* *

An Indiana man died from a hen-peck, but most hen-pecked men live on and suffer.

* *

The Sunday lid apparently won't need much holding down hereafter—yet it will bear watching.

* *

But, of course, if the tobacco trust fellows are convicted they will be immune from punishment.

* *

If any one doesn't believe the president is entirely safe and sane, listen to the silence at Oyster Bay.

* *

Members of a "figleaf party" in Iowa were arrested. This is a free country, to some extent, but no Eden.

* *

A St. Louis man went insane from eating ice cream. But it never acts that way on the summer girl.

* *

The czar will try to see to it that hereafter no undesirable citizen becomes a member of the douma.

* *

On the coal carrying proposition Harriman thinks the people would be on his side and "agin the government."

* *

Now Vice-President Fairbanks is reported to have quoted a swear word. It does look as if Brother Fairbanks needed disciplining.

* *

A picture is labeled "John D. Rockefeller as He Is." Is is to be inferred that ordinarily pictures of prominent people are as they aren't.

* *

The heavier the fines against Standard Oil the higher the price will be raised. Imprisonment couldn't be thus transferred to the public.

Oregon Sidelights

Gervais is to have a $10,000 bank.

* *

Wapinita has water at a depth of 466 feet.

* *

Twelve Irrigon dewberries weighed four ounces.

* *

Sherman county can give employment to 2,000 men.

* *

Newberg's new cannery may be the largest in the state.

* *

Many additional fruit canneries are needed in the Willamete valley.

* *

With good management Grant county will be out of debt in two years.

* *

One Sherman county wheat field of 400 acres will yield 40 bushels an acre.

* *

A Butte Creek man will have about 1,300 tons from two cuttings of alfalfa on 300 acres.

* *

It is estimated that 400 freight cars will be needed at Union between now and October 1.

* *

A North Yamhill man harvested over two tons of Royal Anne cherries from 75 trees, less than an acre.

* *

A North Yamhill man has an acre of prunes that has yielded $100 a year for three years and will yield $150 this year.

* *

On less than an acre of ground near The Dalles, a man will raise four tons of cabbage. On an acre he will clear $500.

* *

Less than two years ago a Myrtle creek man was trying to sell his 80 acres of land for $4,000, but this year he has sold it in three tracts for $8,000.

* *

From a half acre a man near Milton has sold $244.40 worth of cherries, and that, too, when they were only $2 per crate and the frost killed part of them.

* *

Echo Register: Irrigated land is well worth $100 an acre. Around Echo there will be 50,000 acres of irrigated land soon bearing values every year running into millions of dollars.

* *

Albany is not as large as London, New York, Chicago, or even Portland, yet a man became lost in that dry town and wandered around for three hours before he succeeded by asking questions in finding his way back to the central part of the city.

* *

District Attorney McFadden of Corvallis has been over to Newport, and in consequence one man was fined $200 and three others $100 each and there are other indictments against them, for violating the local option law.

* *

John Schmitz took up a homestead over a year ago, and this summer, on new ground and without irrigation, he has an acre of potatoes that will yield $170, 8 acres of wheat and rye each, 14 acres of oats and 19 acres of barley, all of which will yield well, and four horses, three cows and 300 chickens, also a house, his place fenced, etc., and farm machinery, all paid for from the returns of two crops.

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