EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

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C. S. Jackson.....Publisher

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If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse trap, than his neighbor, though he builds his house in the woods, the world will make a path to his door.—Emerson.

FORFEITURE OF THE RAILROAD GRANT.

IT IS IMPORTANT that the main issue in the Southern Pacific land grant question be not befogged. The movement for forfeiture should not, and does not, have for its purpose the ousting of one crowd and the bestowal of the grant upon another. It is because the grant is a public trust degenerated into a private snap for a few that forfeiture is demanded. It will be detrimental to the cause if it becomes understood that forfeiture is sought in order to create a private snap for another few.

If the people have equities in the grant, those equities belong not to a few, but to all. The lands are valuable, and that is why it is sought to make the railroad disgorge them. Their value is the product of the settlement and civilization that is here. Every unit in the citizen body helped to create it, and is a shareholder. The growth of value was not for the benefit of a few railroad people, nor for a few enterprising squatters, but for the sovereign body of citizens. It is a communal increment, is indivisible, and should be applied for the benefit of the whole. These lands are worth $50 or $100 or more per acre, and since they belong to the public it would be wrong in principle to take them away from all the public and confer them upon a small part at $2.50 per acre. The fact that such might be contemplated would vastly weaken the case of forfeiture and vastly strengthen the hand of the railroad.

It is of infinite concern to Oregon that this grant question be wisely adjusted. The 3,000,000 acres in the grant form an empire of possibilities for the state. Forfeited, its usufruct devoted to the common school fund would rear a school system of transcendent value to the state. Forfeited, its increment applied to the roads would give Oregon a system of highways that would be a source of perpetual thrift and blessing to all her people. Or, if the proceeds from it could be applied to roads and schools, there would be enough for each to make Oregon a monument of progress and civic splendor.

THE TOBACCO TRUST.

IN ITS efforts to break up the tobacco trust the government will have the support or encouragement of practically all the tobacco growers and independent dealers. If the consumers could come by their own in the outcome, they would also be benefited, but probably the result will make no appreciable difference to them. The head and front of the trust is the American Tobacco company, a corporation organized in 1890 to control the cigarette trade of the country. It succeeded so well that it soon branched out and sought to control the whole tobacco business. Originally its capital stock was $25,000,000, but now its stocks and bonds amount to $228,000,000, and the parent company controls subsidiary corporations whose aggregate capital is $150,000,000 more. A British corporation has also been organized that works in conjunction with the American trust.

The monopoly of the tobacco trade is not quite complete, but the trust practically controls the market. It is said that it buys 75 per cent of all the tobacco grown in the United States. It sells 80 per cent of the cigarettes, 75 per cent of the small cigars, 95 per cent of the snuff and 80 per cent of all the smoking and plug tobacco used in the United States. The trust has not attempted to monopolize the manufacture of cigars, but it has made the numerous small manufacturers pay tribute to it in purchasing their raw material. It is understood that the ostensible independent retail stores established throughout the country of late years are really established by a subsidiary company, under control of the parent trust. Practically all retailers must go to the trust for their goods. The tobacco trust is thus seen to be a big and strong one, and the government's proceedings against it, while not likely to amount to much, will be watched with interest.

THE TERRIBLE JAPS.

TRULY IT IS the silly season. Can we sleep o' nights lest Portland should be taken by the Japs? Why hasn't the president called for the enlistment of a million men? It must be that he and the big secretary of war do not realize what is going on along the coast. Why doesn't General Funston speak up? Will not General Greeley rise gloriously to the emergency?

For things are doing. Several scores of Japs are in Mexico, armed with jack knives. In Honolulu a lot of Japs have stored up several bags of rice. On two or three occasions Japs have been seen looking toward forts and naval reserves. Out in the woods on the Clackamas river Japanese are reported to have been seen going through a skirmish drill, and may attack Portland any time. Nothing to prevent them from riding in on an O. W. P. car. Up near Roseburg several Japs are acting suspiciously. Whether they intend to move northward and with recruited forces lay waste the Willamette valley and join the Currinsville army in an attack on Portland, or go south and, uniting with the Mexican army, take San Francisco, is unknown. But terrible times are apparently at hand.

Of course the army will be recruited by sea. It is suspected that a force will land near Seaside and demand free meals at the Moore hotel. Somebody has found tracks in lower California that look as if Japs were going to land there. Meanwhile every proprietor of a Japanese restaurant has had his carving knives sharpened, and in Japanese retreats instructions are being given in the latest jiu jitsu wrinkles.

Did you notice how Mars looked when it was nearest the earth the other night? Awful; as if it had also just had a Fourth of July.

IS FULTON FOR FAIRBANKS?

IF SENATOR FULTON, as seems to be indicated by his Seaside remarks, is for Fairbanks and against Roosevelt or Roosevelt's choice for president, and if, as seems even more certain, Fairbanks is the candidate of the "interests" which Roosevelt has to some extent attacked, what will be the effect on Fulton's candidacy for the senate next year? And can Fulton, if he desires and tries to do so, send a Fairbanks and an anti-Roosevelt delegation to the next national Republican convention? The delegates will be chosen by a state convention to be held next spring, and can Fulton, as a Fairbanks supporter, if he should become such openly and decidedly, control that convention? And if he cannot, will not that spell probable defeat for him in the primaries as a candidate for senator? It surely would if the Roosevelt and anti-Fairbanks people could unite on a single opponent to Fulton, but of this there is no present prospect. Fulton might thus be beaten in the convention and yet carry the primaries. And what in the meantime, will Roosevelt's Oregon Fidus Achates Bourne, be doing? Something, we may be sure. Fulton as a Fairbanks man will give a little interest to Oregon Republican politics.

BULL RUN WATER POWER.

SECRETARY M'GEE of the inland waterways commission, who has been in this state for several days, has made an important suggestion with reference to the use of Bull Run water. The commission's business is to investigate streams not only with reference to their use for and adaptability to purposes of navigation and transportation, but also to discover and suggest their potentiality as sources of power. The country is gradually awakening to the tremendous importance of streams for this purpose, and private individuals and corporations are rapidly acquiring or seeking to acquire exclusive rights to non-navigable streams for the purpose of "harnessing" and selling the power they afford for transportation, lighting, manufacturing and other purposes. The people of a city or state as a whole, therefore, should be on the alert to reserve the streams, as far as possible, from capture by private and corporate interests, for it is clear that as time passes and population of both country and cities increases, this power of streams will become more valuable.

Mr. McGee suggests that Bull Run, besides supplying drinking water for Portland, could also be made to supply the city with power for various purposes at a comparatively small additional expense. Bonds for an additional pipe line have already been authorized, and might this not, as Mr. McGee suggests, furnish enough water not only for the uses contemplated, but also for power enough to bring in a considerable revenue?

The plan of canalizing the Illinois river, so as to make a waterway from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, will cost, according to the estimate $31,000,000, and it is calculated that enough power can be sold to pay 10 per cent on this amount, or $3,100,000 a year. Los Angeles has recently voted to bring in water from Kern river, at a cost of nearly $23,000,000, and there also it is expected that a revenue of 10 per cent can be derived from the sale of water power. Why may not the same thing be done with our Bull Run water?

As this city grows it will need a great deal more water power. The falls at Oregon City furnish a good deal, and the Clackamas river at Cazadero much more, and still more can be obtained from Sandy river; but if practicable why should not the city own and control a lot of power from Bull Run? It could perhaps sell enough to pay interest on the water bonds and provide a sinking fund, and so make "free water" a reality. And it could by this means regulate to some extent the price of power, and so give encouragement to manufacturing industries and accomplish other beneficial results. In a word, Bull Run power in large quantities, owned by the city and wisely administered, would literally be worth millions to Portland.

Commenting on the announcement that Secretary Cortelyou has appointed a committee to improve the condition of the treasury, the Republican New York Press, probably having in mind the collection and expenditure of that campaign fund, remarks: "There is a most important plan for the betterment of the treasury, which the committee, we feel confident in saying, will not recommend. That is the substitution for the present secretary of a man who has the confidence of the country."

A jury in the Hau case, being tried in Berlin, was secured in 10 minutes. In this country it would have taken anywhere from 10 days to six weeks. But in Germany a jury is not so important a feature of the machinery of justice in criminal cases as in this country. The judge himself presents the evidence and examines the defendant, and if satisfied of the prisoner's guilt he practically tells the jury to bring in a verdict accordingly.

Senator Hopkins thinks that if Roosevelt declines the nomination for president it should go to Uncle Joe Cannon, who he says would run better than any other man. Thanks are due to the senator from Uncle Joe; he had been forgotten already.

There is certainly a very large reform element in the Republican party, perhaps enough to control the next convention, and if so the present probability is that the nomination would go to Governor Hughes of New York.

The Oregon delegates to the next Republican convention, being only eight in number, will not cut much of a figure, but whom they will favor for president will be a question of some political interest from now on.

William January is about to be released at last, and the country congratulates him and his wife and baby. We refuse, however, to allude to him as "the modern Jean Valjean." His case bears very slight resemblance to that of the hero of Les Miserables.

A Detroit stargazer predicts that in five years the United States will be at war with the whole world, which this country will lick. Now will our jingoes and would-be heroes be satisfied?

There's no treaty or law against Japanese laborers having a military drill in the woods is there?

What Is Wholesale?

From Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular.

According to Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue Robert Williams Jr., it does not take much to make a "wholesale" sale in the liquor business. He says:

"A shipment of one barrel and one case of an identical wine on a single order and in a single consignment constitutes a single sale in quantity such as may be disposed of by a wholesale dealer."

Letters From the People

Unconstitutionality of Saloon License

Portland, Or., July 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Belated advocates of the "New Things in Righteousness" I note are coming into the ring with their "I told you sos." Not so The Journal. It has been leading in what seems now to be history making. "We killed a bear" may tickle the foxes, but it will not deceive the ordinary man of intelligence. It is with pleasure that I take this opportunity to call the attention of the readers of The Journal to what has appeared to me to be the most famous and important decision since the great Dred-Scott decision which set the people of this country agog, about a half century ago.

Strange as it may seem to some—yes, some who have grown familiar with the ways of graft and bribery and indulgence distribution, Judge Artman of Indiana has rendered a decision wherein he has said that the saloon license, being a permission to conduct a nuisance is contrary to all good morals, and therefore, per se, is unconstitutional. As a bolt out of a seemingly clear sky, he has struck at the root of the matter, and I predict that the outcome will be history-making. This question is facing toward the supreme court of the United States.

As a matter of local importance, it is with pleasure that I note the coming of Judge Artman to Portland to lecture upon this subject tomorrow (Saturday) night at the First Presbyterian church. I have not heard it, but from the reports given by those who have heard it, we are assured that for a masterly presentation of history and facts, for an array of law and logic, to say nothing of the marvelous memory of the man and deep insight of a judicial mind, there is in store a rich treat to those who are so fortunate as to attend. It is a feast which the teacher, the doctor, the lawyer, the legislator, the business man who loves righteousness and desires to keep abreast of the times cannot afford to miss. We are in the noontide hour of history, and he who fears to face these questions will fail in the day of action.

BRUCE WOLVERTON.

Why Has Building Stopped?

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

Traveling men who visit all the northwest towns and cities say that not only in Pendleton but in every other city of this size in the northwest, that practically all building has stopped.

There is a reason for this. And what is the reason? Why, in this excellent country of the northwest, filling up with new settlers, opening new lands to settlement and palpitating with new opportunities, has building practically stopped?

The reason is that the sawmills in the northwest lumber trust have raised prices of lumber until it is impossible to build. So 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.

Why is it that when San Francisco contractors began to order building material from the east, that lumber prices dropped at once in San Francisco $6 per 1,000 feet, and the prices of lime, cement and building hardware experienced a like reduction in price?

If there is no lumber trust in the northwest, why is it that prices are exactly the same in every association yard, and why is it that independent mills and factories will furnish stuff at 25 to 30 per cent less than those in the combine?

The people will awaken to the importance of this subject some day and the members of the trust who are now holding the country by the throat will be forced to let loose. There is no reason for the advanced prices of building material, except that the trust controls the trade and can extort any price it sees fit.

The Merest Mention.

From the Astorian.

A peculiar feature of the visit of Vice-President Fairbanks to this city was the studied silence of all concerned as to the president of these United States. Only once in the course of any of the numerous addresses made here and at Seaside, was the name of Roosevelt pronounced, and then in an inadvertent manner; but the inadvertence was met with a ringing cheer that discounted every other manifestation of the day. It is a matter of public comment throughout the city and no one has any sort of explanation to make in regard to the oversight (if oversight it was) and it will pass into history as one of those freakish things that often occur without anyone being in any measure responsible for it. But all the same it was a conspicuous piece of neglect, and now that it is thought of and broached publicly, there will be hundreds to recall it with a sense of reproach.

It should have been among the toasts at the pleasant banquet by the sea on Monday night, preceding those to the army and navy; perhaps not in the name of Theodore Roosevelt, but by the style and dignity of his great office, and no speech of the day was replete without courteous and dignified allusion to the president of the United States; this goes without saying among people who understand the requisites of such an affair and its omission is hard to account for when it is remembered that the hero of the hour was the second man in place, officially, in the country, and the actual representative of the head of the nation wherever he may be in a public sense.

Joseph Chamberlain's Birthday.

Joseph Chamberlain, the eminent English statesman whose health for some time past has been a matter of grave concern to his friends, was born July 8, 1836, in London. When 20 years old he removed to Birmingham and engaged in business. In 1863 he began his political career. For five years he was an agitator, chiefly in support of a national education entirely free from denominational control. In 1873 he was unanimously elected president of the Birmingham school board. Thrice elected mayor of Birmingham, he reformed and set in order the municipal government, deservedly earning the highest reputation as a municipal administrator. He entered parliament in 1876. In 1886 Mr. Chamberlain was president of the local government board in Mr. Gladstone's cabinet, but resigned owing to disagreement with his leader on home rule for Ireland. Upon the elevation of Lord Hartington to the peerage Mr. Chamberlain became the leader of the Liberal Unionist party in the house of commons. His greatest reputation was acquired as secretary of state for the colonies, which position he filled from 1895 to 1903. In 1888 Mr. Chamberlain was married to the daughter of W. C. Endicott, who was secretary of war in President Cleveland's first cabinet.

This Date in History.

1195—Spaniards totally defeated by the Moors at Alarcos.
1333—Edward III defeated the Scots at battle of Halidon Hill.
1588—Spanish Armada arrived in the English channel.
1629—Capitulation of Quebec to the British.
1762—Peter III put to death.
1821—Coronation of King George IV of England.
1824—Iturbide, who made himself emperor of Mexico, shot at Padillo.
1844—Bank of England charter act passed.
1864—Taking of Nanking ended the Taiping rebellion in China.
1870—France made formal declaration of war against Prussia.
1874—Spain declared in a state of siege.
1894—Lega, the anarchist who shot at Premier Crispi of Italy, sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment.
1899—General Russell A. Alger, secretary of war, resigned.
1902—Sir Henry Irving's last appearance at the Lyceum theatre, London.

Support for the Drago Doctrine.

From the St. Louis Dispatch.

It is the business of big navies to make big debts, not to collect them.

HOW THE RICH LIVE

Cost of a Newport Establishment

By Cleveland Moffett.

Thus far we have considered chiefly what is spent in Newport on luxuries and superfluities, but of course there are also the necessities of life, and it is interesting to see how much the fashionable rich manage to spend on such homely things as meat and groceries.

There is an old French cook, now the keeper of a quiet hotel on Bellevue avenue, who has lived in Newport for over 30 years, and who points with pride on his register to the best names in our money aristocracy the Astors, Vanderbilts, etc. He has known them all, in and out of season; he has known their chefs and the details of their food supply, and he assures me that $800 a month is not an exaggerated estimate of the meat bill for a rich family during their stay in Newport. This includes meat, chicken, fish and vegetables for the regular household routine, but not for special entertaining. Some families, he says, spend much more than this—thus the meat bill of old Cornelius Vanderbilt used to reach $1,600 a month. And he tells of a very rich South American, afterward ruined, whose monthly meat bill came to $2,000. The bill for groceries is about one third of that for meat.

It goes without saying that there is enormous waste in such households and wholesale plundering by the chefs, butlers, housekeepers, etc., who all receive large commissions from the tradespeople.

A general impression of the cost and complexity of a quiet Newport establishment may be obtained by glancing over the following specimen payroll:

Occupation—	Yearly Salary.
Special chef from Paris	$ 5,000
Second chef	1,200
Private secretary to the lady	3,000
Private tutor	2,000
Governess	1,000
Two nurses	1,000
Housekeeper	1,000
Five maids	1,200
Head coachman	1,200
Second and third coachman	1,200
Chauffeur	1,000
Butler	900
Second butler	600
Head gardener	1,000
Four helpers	2,500
Total	$23,800

Nearly $25,000 a year for help alone, and I am not speaking now of the richest families, whose payroll would be much larger. Some famous chef, for instance, like Joseph, whom the Vanderbilts brought over, would receive $10,000 a year. And we know what a steam yacht costs! And a stud farm! So, summing up the year for one of our multi-millionaires, we may set down the main items, thus:

	Yearly Estimate.
Running expenses of house in Newport and New York, with wages and salaries, to, say, 25 people, with food, wines, etc., but no special entertaining	$ 30,000
Expenses of entertaining, brilliant balls, dinners, fetes, flowers, etc.	50,000
Steam yacht	50,000
Expenses of stable and stud farm, with wages of, say, 30 men	40,000
Grounds, greenhouses, gardens, with wages of, say, 20 men	20,000
Expenses of two other places, say at Palm Beach and in the Adirondacks	20,000
Clothes for husband and wife, daughter and younger children	20,000
Pocket money for husband and wife, daughters and younger children	50,000
Automobiles	10,000
Traveling expenses, with private cars, special suites on steamers, at hotels, etc.	10,000
Total	$300,000

Three hundred thousand dollars a year; without counting gifts and charities, doctors and trained nurses, new horses and automobiles, new furniture and jewelry, pet dogs with fur-trimmed coats, talking dolls in lace dresses at $100 each, and numberless other things, not to omit various follies, possibly gambling with thousands of dollars risked by the ladies at "bridge" and tens of thousands by the men at faro, roulette and baccarat!

After such a statement we begin to understand the attitude of a well-known Newport couple (the O. H. P. Belmonts), he with an income of $50,000 and she with an income of $320,000, who recently admitted that they could scarcely make both ends meet on $1,000 a day, and were so desperately driven to pay their bills that they actually issued a statement to the newspapers to appease clamoring shopkeepers. Indeed, it is a matter of common knowledge that some of the richest and most lavish families of Newport are far from punctilious in paying what they owe. How can they pay what they owe, when they are constantly spending more than their incomes? No doubt ambitious people, with only $1,000 a day to spend, feel poor when they see rivals spending $2,000 or $3,000 a day, for such there are, and some who might spend $10,000 a day and keep within their incomes! Perhaps they, too, will soon be complaining that it is impossible to live properly on $10,000 a day!

THE NEED OF TRUE MEN

From an Address by Cardinal Gibbons.

The question may be asked, What is the greatest need of our times for the betterment of society? Is it churches? Temples of worship are indeed very necessary at times. They bear evidence of the faith and devotion of the people. But they are not the most essential thing for our day. The primitive Christians worshipped God in the catacombs of Rome, and some of our forefathers adored their Lord in secluded mountains and in recesses and caves of the earth. And they, we know, were most exemplary Christians. Is it hospitals and sanitariums that the times specially call for? Hospitals, indeed, are the landmarks of Christian civilization, and contribute immensely to the elevation of human misery. But they do not constitute the greatest need of the day, for they relieve only a small fraction of the members of the commonwealth.

Again, what is the greatest need of the country and of the church? Is it majestic and colossal state houses for our legislative bodies? Is it stately palaces for our bishops and clergy? The convention that met in Philadelphia in 1787 to frame the most momentous constitution ever framed for the civil guidance of man, that convention assembled in a hall not conspicuous for its majestic proportions. And external pomp does not augment the dignity nor the influence of our hierarchy. "You ought to see what a splendid episcopal house we have for our bishop," remarked a clergyman to a brother priest some years ago. "And you," replied the clergyman, "ought to see what a splendid bishop we have for our episcopal house." It is not the dwelling that ennobles the bishop, but it is the bishop that ennobles the house. Is it schools and colleges that are most needed? Christian schools, like Worcester college, are indeed indispensable for the moral and mental development of the rising generations. But what would be the use of this spacious hall and the adjoining classrooms and an able corps of learned and pious professors, if there were no pupils to frequent the college? This edifice is the casket; you are the gems that are set in it. You are the jewels that are destined to adorn and delight fair Columbia, the mother of us all.

* * *

I will now tell you what is the greatest need. What the times call for is men—sturdy men, endowed with the courage of their convictions. We need men who are controlled by conscience rather than by expediency, who are guided by principle rather than by popularity, who are influenced by a spirit of pure patriotism rather than a desire for political preferment. Above all, we need men of strong Christian faith, who are prepared to uphold their religious convictions in the face of popular prejudice. In a word, we need men of upright character. If you reveal to me your character as above reproach, I will reveal to you your destiny. It is probable you will not be presidents, or governors, or senators, or bishops. But the attainment of these offices is not the test of genuine success. The true test of success lies in the fulfillment of duty. If you are faithful at the post to which Providence will assign you, no matter what that post may be, you will be successful in life; you will merit the esteem of your fellow-citizens; you will enjoy the testimony of a good conscience, and above all, you will have the approval of heaven. Your name may not be emblazoned on the fading pages of earthly history, but, what is infinitely better, it will be inscribed in the imperishable records of the Book of Life.

* * *

But this fidelity to moral and religious principles in the face of obloquy and insult demands of you no small measure of moral heroism. Many a soldier who fearlessly rushed to the cannon's mouth, has quailed before the shafts of ridicule and the shouts of popular prejudice. The man who calmly fulfills a duty against public clamor, displays greater courage than the captain who captures cities.

Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish tribune, accepted in his younger days a challenge from a gentleman named D'Esterre, whom he killed in a duel. In his more mature years when sobered by religion and reflection, he refused to accept another challenge. Now, O'Connell displayed greater manhood in declining a second duel than in engaging in the first one. For, in consenting to fight, he yielded to a depraved public opinion against the voice of conscience, while in refusing the second challenge he obeyed the dictates of conscience in defiance of popular clamor which branded him as a coward.

If Plato gloried in claiming Greece as the place of his birth, how much more should you rejoice in being born and nurtured in a country so free and enlightened as the United States of America! Here, thank God, there is liberty without license, and authority without despotism. Here the government holds over you the aegis of its protection, without interfering with the God-given and inalienable rights of private conscience.

No citizen of the United States should be a drone in the social hive. No man should be an indifferent spectator of the social, economic and political problems which are presented to his consideration. And if every citizen should take an interest in public affairs, surely those who enjoy the advantage of a liberal education should in a special manner have a deep concern for their country's moral and material welfare. Exercise the right of suffrage by giving your influence only to candidates of clean hands and unsullied reputation. But you will best serve your country by the integrity of your private lives. Political life is the reflex of domestic life. For the stream does not rise above its source.

If Maw Should Strike.

By Frances G. Ingersoll.

If maw should strike
I don't know what all of use kids 'ud do;
There'd be no one
To comb our hair, or write our 'scuse,
or tie our shoe.

Then ,when a feller's played
Until he's starved, and wants a piece
of pie,
Or bread and jam;
If Maw was on a strike,
And wouldn't bake what us kids like,
We'd be like Marm Hubbard's dog—
We'd starve and die.

If Maw should strike,
And loaf around, like men folks do,
downtown,
I'd like to know
Who'd find a rag, and say, "poor little
man,"
If I should cut my thumb or stub my
toe.

"My paw?" Oh, shucks! A man's no
use,
'Cept when the wimmen folks
Are scared to stay alone at night;
But when a kid wants comfortin' inside
and out,
There ain't nobody else but Maw that's
right.

But when a kid
Has done a lot of things that's mean;
And don't let on he's sorry, til his Maw
Turns down the light and tucks him
in—
Say! do you s'pose 'twould be the same
to kiss his Paw,
If Maw was on a strike!
Well! I'd say NAW.

Strange Storms in Missouri.

From the Kansas City Journal.

"The shower of fish which fell Sunday afternoon," says W. Rufus Wilson, one of the oldest inhabitants of Independence, "is not surprising to me. Back in the '40s one day people were surprised at the sudden appearance of a pinkish-looking cloud in the northwest. The rather warm winter's day changed to bitter cold, and the snow began falling. Soon large flakes came down and it snowed pink bugs.

"The pink bugs and the snow were packed closely together when they struck the earth. People of this section have never seen anything like it since that day. The bug which came down on the snowflakes was not a native of this country at all and evidently came from some far southern clime.

"How extensive this snow was I cannot say, but the ground was carpeted with snow and pink bugs as far as the eye could reach, and it was a beautiful sight."

This Is My Seventy-Eighth Birthday.

Bishop Joseph Staunton Key of the Methodist Episcopal Church South was born in LaGrange, Georgia, July 18, 1829. His father was the Rev. Caleb Witt Key, and his childhood was spent in the parsonage of the church of which his father was pastor. He entered Emory college and graduated with high honors from that institution in 1848, receiving the degrees of A. B. and A. M. His license to preach was granted him in the same year, and he immediately cast his lot with the Georgia conference. When the state was later divided into north and south conferences he went with the south Georgia conference. He was elected a bishop in 1886, up to which time he had served continuously as pastor and presiding elder in Georgia conferences. His present home is Sherman, Texas. Bishop Key has been twice married. His first wife died in 1891, and two years later he married Mrs. Lucy Kidd, who for 19 years was president of the North Georgia Texas Female college at Sherman, Texas.

Small Change

There was no toast to Teddy at Seaside.

* *

Oregon will be for Roosevelt, of the Roosevelt candidate.

* *

It would seem to be about time to fire Chief of Police Dinan of San Francisco also.

* *

The Salem Journal classes C. E. S. Wood with Walt Whitman and Leo Tolstoi.

* *

By the way why doesn't the president have the nature fake name. Oyster Bay changed?

* *

It was hardly to be expected that a newspaper named the Hochi Hochi could tell the truth.

* *

Nick and Alice have been married about 17 months and so are not watched much any more.

* *

Some people are worrying because, they say, the teddy bear is conducive to race suicide.

* *

The machine politicians won't parcel out the offices among themselves as easily as they used to in Oregon.

* *

What the people are groping around to find is true public servants to put in the place of selfish, sell-out politicians.

* *

"Can a wolf lick a lynx?" asks the Boston Herald. It might be less impossible to say without making inquiry first at Oyster Bay.

* *

It is hard for Schmitz to realize that money made the mayor go—out of office, though he must know that money made the mayor go—wrong.

* *

Stuyvesant Fish says: "Many a dishonest railroad fortune has been made by robbing the stockholders." Whom can he be alluding to?

* *

"Admiral Evans Talks" is a headline in an exchange. But of course he was not quoted verbatim, any more than Uncle Joe Cannon would be.

* *

The weather-makers seem to have imagined this week that the summer season was over, but we may expect that they will change their minds soon.

* *

On his recent trip to southern Oregon Senator Fulton discovered that the Southern Pacific had a large amount of land up there, and he has written to the company about it.

* *

"The man who steals from you is worse off than you are," says the Atchison Globe. Doubtless, yet this fact isn't much consolation to the victim of theft. The thief is not a philosopher.

* *

The Albany Democrat declares that "An infidel has no more business in a church choir than in a pulpit." But a singer expresses no sentiments of his own; and then, mightn't he be thus converted? And what is an "infidel" anyway?

Oregon Sidelights

A bank may be established in Florence.

* *

A large deposit of opals is reported at Summer lake.

* *

The prune crop around Freewater is also very heavy.

* *

A whole Blue mountain family had black measles all at once.

* *

The Albany Herald has changed from a morning to an afternoon paper.

* *

Timber lands are all gone, only jumper claims being left, says the Prineville Review.

* *

A Salem young woman has ceased being Wise and has become Cross—but in name only.

* *

An Albany man offered to secure an annual Chautauqua assembly for this city, such as Ashland and Oregon City have, for a guaranty of $3,000.

* *

A great number of eels that came into a canal from the Santiam river at Lebanon were carried into the Calapooia at Albany, and were killed by hundreds of boys.

* *

A flow of artesian water at a depth of 180 feet, which sends a stream of cool, sparkling water thirty feet high from a one-inch pipe is the result of the operations of well drillers on a North Powder farm.

* *

The Pioneer is publishing five notices of coal land applications, the first notices of the kind ever published in Crook county. The notices cover 1,360 acres in the Hay creek country, and when patents are secured, it is probable that extensive development work will be taken up.

* *

The new Freewater cannery will be open for operations in a few days. The first product to be canned will be blackberries, but the directors expect their profit will be largely from the canning of tomatoes, there being fully 100 acres of them set out in this vicinity this season. Many varieties of fruit will be canned. A carload of 48,000 cans has already arrived.

* *

The work has commenced that in a few months will result in making Eugene a real city—with modern paved streets and electric cars, says the Guard. Before the first of next year we will be far in advance of any other town in Oregon, outside of Portland, in the matter of public improvements and municipal conveniences.

* *

Baker City Democrat: Go out to the eastern boundary line of the city, stand on top of one of the hills that overlook Powder river valley and you will have a view of prosperity that will do your heart good. To the north as far as the eye can reach can be seen waving fields of grain and alfalfa and beautiful homes. And all this within the past few years! What a transformation! Thousands of acres of sage brush land reclaimed by private irrigation and flowing with milk and honey.

"An East Side Bank for East Side Peole."

IN taking care of your weekly or monthly miscellaneous expenses, don't fail to set aside some part of your salary which shall go to your savings account, and make it your first duty to see that it is deposited to your credit with our company. One reason why so many people fail to save is that no definite plan of action is ever adopted. Try this one and we feel sure the only regret you will have is that you did not start sooner.

We Pay 4%

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George W. Bates.....President
J. S. Birrel.....Cashier