

THE JOURNAL

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The happiness which we receive from ourselves is greater than that which we obtain from our surroundings. Metrodorus, disciple of Epicurus.

A USEFUL RICH MAN.

REASONABLE criticism is not directed against riches, but against riches obtained by wrong methods, by illegal or unjust practices, by the tyrannical power of combines.

The Journal told Thursday of an admirable worthy rich man, the younger son of John Wanamaker, the great merchant of Philadelphia.

But this was not all. Like many rich men of a high type, this man interested himself in art and became a very liberal patron of art.

The "civilized" idea is that such a government as that of Morocco cumbered the earth, that her fanatical tribesmen are a menace to southern European nations, and that Morocco must submit to foreign influence and ideas—and trade.

Time was when the Moors led the civilization of the world, and their artistic, agricultural and commercial example and teaching were its pride and hope, but the Cross finally triumphed so thoroughly and completely over the Crescent that they have been for generations a prey to decadence.

CAUSES OF CRIME.

RECENT murders by Black Hand societies in New York have startled Christendom. They make interesting the report that Prosecutor Jerome has secured confessions that will destroy one of these societies.

Our criminal statistics are already a record that is appalling. We murder about 9,000 people a year. We assassinate eight to 25 times as many in proportion to population as do England, Germany, France or Japan.

a primal cause for the great clamor against intoxicants that is sweeping over the southern states. It is mostly, if not only when he drinks, that the negro turns murderer or rapist.

The negro population of the country immensely swells the criminal totals. There are 9,000,000 of them, and, in 1900, of 7,386 murderers in the country, 2,739 were black.

Even these figures are bad enough, but they are not hopeless. Crime flourishes where ignorance is densest, and we are becoming more and more educated and educative.

MOROCCO.

IT LOOKS like the end of the government of Morocco, as well as of the government of Korea. It will be the end soon unless other European powers, jealous of France, combine to maintain the moribund and ill-savored government.

Morocco is comprised of a large and naturally rich territory occupied by half-civilized and fanatical Moors whom a weak and silly "emperor" makes a poor pretense of governing.

We are impelled to believe that the president meant just what he has said, and will stick to it, and having said it repeatedly, emphatically and unequivocally, ought to stick to it, and that under such circumstances Senator Bourne is "paying him a poor compliment" in insisting that he must and shall run.

THE JAPANESE.

THE OBJECTION to unrestricted Japanese immigration is not founded on any assumption of our superiority to the Japanese. It is only ignorance or unreasoning prejudice that sets up, without thorough investigation and much consideration, such superiority, either as a reason or as a fact.

As Confucianism has lost its political power in Korea and can make no stand against the Pantheistic Japanese, so Moslemism must go down in impotent ignominy, so far as its political side is concerned, before the guns of commercialized Christianity.

The Japanese are by far the most enterprising and intellectual of orientals, so much so that in many ways they have largely modernized themselves. They have retained what is useful of their old customs and ideas and ideals, and adapted whatever they could make use of from western nations.

Let the fittest survive. There is no pity for a nation that is knocked down and trampled to death because it persists in trying to stand still. Germany may cry "Halt" to France, yet Germany knows it will have no second to such a command. France is the natural guardian, the proper conqueror, of Morocco.

A POOR COMPLIMENT.

THE Philadelphia Bulletin, commenting on the report that Senator Bourne "is attempting to conduct a third term campaign where he is staying," and "is engaged in sending out numerous circulars and letters to many sections of the country, declaring that the national interests imperatively demand that Mr. Roosevelt shall again be chosen to the chief magistracy, and entreating the recipients of these communications to start up and begin to hustle in behalf of a third term," says that while he is acting entirely within his rights, "it must be obvious that the Pacific coast third termer is paying a very poor compliment to the executive himself.

So it has seemed to The Journal, which has commented to the same effect, and also wondered why Senator Bourne persisted in this insistence on the president's candidacy after, as it seemed, the senator had become a close personal friend and confidant of the president. If he is so, why does the president permit him thus to urge Roosevelt's re-nomination? Or if he does so in spite of the president's protests, why does not the president manifest signs of displeasure with the Oregon mail campaigner?

We do not despise the little brown men. They are great, and within them and their descendants are great potentialities. They are shrewd, imitative, initiative, energetic, aggressive, well educated in all essentials, polite, resolute, courageous and intensely and fanatically patriotic. We have to respect such a people as that. We may be superior to them in some ways, but in some important respects, if we are candid, we will confess inferiority.

OUR PRODUCTIVE REGION.

IT IS certain now to be a record-breaking year for grain crops in the Pacific northwest, both as to quantity of grain harvested and the amount of money received therefor. The Journal's estimate of 60,000,000 bushels of wheat, worth at the farms where raised \$42,000,000, is probably conservative, as yields are being reported even larger than were expected just before harvest in portions of the inland empire. The total is likely to be over rather than under the estimate, and so will exceed by quite a number of million bushels the greatest crop ever produced in this region.

become similar on the surface; deeper down they are too different for amalgamation or compromise. A recent issue of The Reader said: "Let the portentous question be grasped by the Caucasian race, and the answer is sure to be an assertion of the right of each race to maintain its racial existence, and to regard its territory as a citizen regards his home—as a sacred place into which only those may be admitted who have the capacity, of guestship, the personality which makes it possible to live with the host nation on terms of justice and righteousness," and, it might have added, of ease and amity.

The Japanese are a wonderful, interesting, an admirable people. We believe that most Americans do not appreciate them. The prowess they displayed in the great war with Russia is only one side of them. Their commercial enterprise is another. They are said to be the most artistic people on the earth. And a people of artists must be a deeply spiritual people.

Pat McCarren is mentioned as a possible Democratic candidate for governor of New York. A party that would nominate McCarren ought to be beaten in that state by a million majority—unless the other party nominated somebody worse, which is unthinkable.

W. D. Haywood says Harriman is "the greatest benefactor of the age." Yet it never has been reported that Haywood was in on that Alton deal, or anything like that. It is certain that he hasn't tried to make a living off a new ranch in central Oregon.

This time Secretary Taft is not coming back across the Pacific but will circumnavigate the world, perhaps to make his homecoming the more noticeable and boomish. But that is entirely legitimate.

Seattle and Los Angeles are advertised about 100 times as much as Portland, in proportion to real population, opportunities, advantages and general merits. What are we going to do about it?

Perhaps John D. Rockefeller keeps "the old man" staked out somewhere in mysterious seclusion so as to give people a chance to talk about him and yet forget Standard Oil occasionally.

Nobody can tell what a Democrat is, but it is easy to write or speak of "cardinal principles," or "Jeffersonian principles." Probably nobody will ask what they are.

The army canteen may be a nice temperance affair, as is urged, but we suspect that the vile saloons would be patronized about as much without it as with it.

Yes, there is something the matter with Oregon—two things; too much importation of things we should produce, and too much Harriman.

It is curious how many people can talk long and often about what is unknowable to them or anybody else.

000,000 and barley at over \$8,500,000 will be harvested, making a total of over \$88,000,000 for these three crops alone. When we add to these the many millions received for dairy products, wool, livestock, fruits, fish and lumber, the total, considering the number of inhabitants, is marvelous. And yet, strange and in a sense almost painful to say, though this region could produce many times the value of products now produced, we import millions of dollars' worth annually. It may be said that we can well afford to buy the stuff we import, which is true as to having money enough to do so; yet that we do import so much shows that we have as yet utilized but a fraction of our resources.

The man who killed a neighbor for a deer in Lane county the other day was a little less blameworthy than most men who do this trick, for according to the report there really was a deer, between him and his victim. But almost as a matter of course, the man being in range, it was he and not the deer that was killed.

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Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary was born August 18, 1858. He is the longest reigning monarch of the world, having succeeded to the throne in 1848, at the age of 18. He came to the throne through the abdication of his uncle, Ferdinand I, in the midst of a revolution that threatened the foundation of the monarchy. He was crowned in 1867, and has since ruled as a despotic monarch. His reign has been a troubled one. In addition to a serious rebellion in Hungary he has, in his long career, been obliged to engage in war with France, Italy and Prussia, in which his country has suffered the loss of much territory. His present said that the venerable emperor is the most tragic figure among living sovereigns. The three greatest personal disasters that have befallen his life were the execution of his brother, Maximilian, in 1867, whom Napoleon III sought to establish as emperor of Mexico; the suicide in 1889, of his only son and heir, Prince Rudolph; and, lastly, the assassination, in 1898, of his wife, the Empress Elizabeth.

Hymns to Know

Confidence. By Helen Maria Williams. The author of this hymn probably was born in London in 1712; she died in Paris in 1827 after a life of more than usual interest and usefulness. In her own day she was known both as a polished writer and a capable translator of scientific works. She also was a political leader, being concerned at first hand in the French revolution. When we picture her imprisoned in the Luxembourg during the reign of terror and read this hymn in the light of those events it acquires new interest.

While the I seek, protecting Power, Be my vain wishes stilled; As when this consecrated hour Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, Thy love the powers of thought bestowed. To these my thoughts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear Thy blessing hand I see! Each blessing to my soul more dear, Because conferred by thee, My soul shall meet thy will, My lifted eye, without a tear. The cheering, evening shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear, That heart will rest on thee.

When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will, My lifted eye, without a tear. The cheering, evening shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear, That heart will rest on thee.

Sentence Sermons

You cannot fatten folk on phrases. There are no friendships without faith. The poverty of life is due to the things we miss. The love of truth goes before likeness to truth. Ornamental piety usually adorns an empty heart. Every life may be known by the way it leads. God is not in the closet if he is not on the street. The beautiful life wastes no time looking for a mirror. When faith gets to dreaming there soon is something doing. A good deal of piety is only a game of trying to dodge the Almighty. If you have faith you will see something glorious in every face. The poorest way to make an impression is to give up to depression. You may know the greatness of any man by the way he treats a child. You cannot keep life sweet and wholesome by taking all your salt on Sunday. Some think they are full of faith because they turn their backs on the facts. Often the best way to understand your brother is to look in the face of your Father. There would be fewer prayers for the removal of mountains if all were called by their right names. You cannot have a public life of which to be proud when privately you are going and thinking things of shame. Some think they are wonderfully brave because they sneeze up enough courage to give poor old Jonah a lambasting.

A Foe of Land Monopoly.

From the Public. Dr. Taylor, the new mayor of San Francisco is a physician, a lawyer, the dean of Hastings Law College and of the University of California, and a man of literary culture. A close friend of Henry George's, Dr. Taylor was George's literary critic and adviser in connection with the writing of "Progress and Poverty," to which he contributed this dramatic piece of fiction, and a group of chapters in defense of the common right to land: Why hesitate? Ye are full-bearded men, With God-implanted will, and courage to defend it. Ye dare not show it. Never yet was will found some way or means to work it out. Nor did old Fortune frown on him who dared. Shall we in presence of this grievous wrong, In this august moment of all time, Stand trembling, cowering, when with one bold stroke These groaning millions might be ever And that one stroke so just, so greatly good, So level with the happiness of man, That the angels will applaud the deed.

A Lyrical of the Liama.

Burges Johnson, in the August Everybody's. Behold how from her hair the youthful Llopes forth and lightly scans the landscape o'er. With lustrous heart she looks upon life's dream, and in her hand she holds Relying on her late-learned worldly lore. But lo! some lad, armed with a yoke of infamia Soon lures her into flowy harbor's Her wool is lopped to weave into pajamas, And languidly she learns he Gees and Hays. My children, heed this lesson from all languishing young Liamas. If you would live with illatitudo, avoid each illuring lily. And do not, lily-lily-lily-lily, buy your lily-lily-lily-lily, buy your And lily-lily-lily, don't spellitl your name in such a silly way.

Eugene Has Waked Up.

From the Eugene-Guard. There is every evidence that Eugene has entered upon a new era of growth and prosperity. The business men are maintaining active commercial organizations that are pulling hard to secure enterprises that will be of advantage to the city, the raising of the \$60,000 Siuslaw railroad bonus giving an excellent illustration of their determination. Every body seems to have caught the spirit of the times and sentiment for street paving, good sidewalks and other improvements of a public nature is practically unanimous.

A Curfew Receipt.

From the Jacksonville Post. An exchange says every family should have a curfew, which positively should ring tonight, and every night, if needed. These curfews are inexpensive and can be made at home. Take a piece of siding two feet long and whittle one end down to a handle, then take the reaction that needs the curfew and bend him over a barrel; now take the piece of siding in the hand and use for a clapper. Put it on hot. Divide the curfew evenly and see that none remains good for a boy or a girl up to the age of 16, and applications are warranted to cure the most severe case of looting that exist.

This Date in History.

1713—Louisburg founded by French from Newfoundland. 1765—Pontiac's war for the extermination of the English in America came to an end. 1830—Francis Joseph, emperor of Austria-Hungary, born. 1841—Robert B. Buchanan, novelist, born. Died June 10, 1901. 1850—Honore de Balzac, French novelist, died. Born May 16, 1799. 1870—Prussia defeated the French at the battle of Gravelotte. 1890—Tornado caused great destruction and loss of life at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. 1900—Caleb Powers, former secretary of state of Kentucky, convicted of complicity in the murder of William Goebel.

A Sermon for Today

Happiness. By Henry F. Cope. "He that is of a cheerful life has a continual feast."—Prov. xv:18. HOW did your Puritan forefathers dispose of that text? In their day it read, "A merry heart is a continual feast." Did they explain it away by saying that the man was made anyway for fasting and not for feasting? Perhaps underneath their austere exterior they, after all, knew something of deep joys and un-falling sources of refreshing happiness.

Nothing praises God better than a happy disposition. Many have thought to give him glory by learned treatises on his majesty, but myriads of little child, so happy that he only can kick and crow, praises the Almighty more effectively and even devoutly than does the theologian who only can offer his bloodless speculations. The great Father gives his children a world brimming over with joy, with laughing meadows, with smiling morn, with rippling bird song, and to man he gives faculties of immeasurable happiness. Life, in the hands of a happy and practicing its use and service.

At first the multiplication table is a burden, later when mastered, it becomes a wonderful helper of burdens. To wear a careworn, fretful look, to go through life shedding misery, is to confess our sorrow and our care. The secret of happiness is in grasping the significance of living, to learn how we live for things other and higher than those mere follies and trifles for which men sell their bodies and souls and fret out their nerves and hearts. No man can be happy whose heart is set on things that are not of things or who looks for satisfaction in things.

The search for happiness is not altogether selfish. Few things can we do as well as others. There is a cultivation of serene strength and cheer in ourselves. Not the soulless, set smile, but the strength and sympathy that flow from the heart, and that bring us to a eternal right and good and un-failing love.

Klamath Lake Bird Islands.

From the Klamath Falls Express. The excursion to Bird Islands Sunday was an affords an opportunity to visit the best of the various islands as well as home-folks to see the nesting place of myriads of waterfowl. The islands have long been famous as the breeding place of the various species of birds that swarm the lakes and swamps of this section, and many have desired to see them, but the opportunity was not forthcoming. Several pictures have been taken showing veritable swarms of young birds, from the police on down the line to the small islands. And while conditions there may not be altogether to one's liking yet the visit is well worth the while. Many of our best naturalists have visited the rookeries, and all pronounced them among the greatest in the United States. It is not likely that they will remain such for long, for the proposed drainage system of the Klamath service will make of them the richest agricultural land in the world. The islands so termed are quite extensive and cover a large area. They are most of all, very fertile, and are perhaps more in the nature of swamps than islands.

A Reminder.

From the Washington Star. "Think and say," Dustin Stax impressively—"think of what the railway has done toward developing the country." "Yes," answered the plain citizen. "But the obligation isn't entirely on the country, you know, has done a little something toward developing the railroads."

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