

THE JOURNAL

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It is man who sanctifies a place and it is work that sanctifies the man.—Anon.

PRISON FLOGGINGS.

It is the habit on this planet for the average individual to believe he knows best how to attend to the other fellow's business. It is not a perversity, but a trait. It manifests itself in the usual belief that the other fellow is running things wrong. There are doubtless millions of men in the United States, of whom each fancies he could run the Standard Oil business better than can Rockefeller.

And so, in Oregon, we have a vast number of people who are sure they know all about how to run a penitentiary. According to ideas that have been advanced in state papers, some would run the prison as though the convicts were oxen, while others would conduct it on a Sunday school basis.

The only opinion that is of commercial value in the conduct of a penitentiary, is that of men who have been in every day contact with convicts. In the ordinary sense, a convict is a man to whom the theories and scientific principles do not apply. He is out of gear with theories, and out of joint with ordinary sociological rules.

Mr. Geer, who as governor of Oregon, had four years of him says, that after a desperate criminal, apparently docile, throws a lighted coal oil lamp at a passing attendant, it is not in order for the latter to drop down on his knees and pray the Lord to forgive the poor convict and make him better.

LEND A HAND.

THE JOURNAL reproduces elsewhere in today's issue the Portland Commercial club's leaflet complete, and urges every one to read its contents carefully and then do their part towards adding to its circulation by placing a copy in every letter that goes into the mails in Portland and elsewhere throughout Oregon.

Many of the stores and other business interests having large correspondence will put a copy of this leaflet in each and every piece of mail that leaves their office. When you receive these leaflets don't waste them, but see that they go out in your letters to tell a story about Portland and Oregon.

This is an advertising age and every portion of the world is putting its best foot foremost both to increase its population and wealth. Even conservative Boston has voted \$50,000 to induce the traveling public to include that city as an important point of interest when buying their tickets.

The \$5,000 offer of the Portland Commercial club is open to every individual whether a resident of Oregon or not, and this offer should be the cause of Portland and Oregon receiving a vast amount of publicity, and as there must necessarily be \$0 winners each contestant has a good opportunity. If you write to one

paper and they don't use your letter, send it to another, and yet another. There is no habit better than that of writing about your own city and state. It familiarizes you with your own resources and advantages and makes you better satisfied with your home.

Circulating these leaflets does not cost you a cent. They are so light as to add practically nothing to the cost of postage, and in addition to that, bear in mind that no initiation fee is charged for those who participate in the prize contest.

A NOTED TRAVELER.

MR. HARRIMAN is traveling—by automobile, says one account; another says by mules—across or into that great, resourceful, neglected region, known as central Oregon, through which railroads are so greatly needed, and with which it would soon produce enormous amounts of stuff for them to carry away.

Being headed north, Mr. Harriman, if he doesn't turn back, will necessarily in the course of time reach the Columbia river, and we may also hope that it so he will deign to visit Portland, which, though an insignificant and unworthy place, will nevertheless be pleased to give him hospitable if modest entertainment, and the best city water he has had since he was here before.

CHANGING OCCUPATIONS.

THE TELEGRAPH operators' strike will be a good thing for many of them in a different way from that which they had planned or anticipated; instead of getting slightly increased wages at the same occupation, they have found employment in which they can earn perhaps more wages, and may have better chances to procure still more profitable employment.

It is often advantageous for a man to be "jarred loose" from some position in which he remains without thought of doing something else and better. Thrown out and compelled to do something different, he finds that he not only can do it, but that it is more pleasant and profitable than his old vocation. Besides, the knowledge, the discovery, that a man is good for more than one thing, can be successful at two or more occupations, is valuable. It gives him greater confidence and more self-respect.

Fortunately for these strikers, opportunities for doing something else besides telegraphing are numerous. Not all, perhaps not many at first can secure positions at better wages than they have been receiving, but all can find something to do that may lead to something better. And the more of them that quit the telegraphing business, the better chance will those who have stuck to it to get fair wages.

OUR NAVY SECOND.

A SEMI-OFFICIAL navy publication of London makes the American navy out to be second only to that of Great Britain, in "battleships, armored cruisers, gunboats, torpedo-boats, destroyers, etc., but the fighting efficiency of each navy is estimated not so much on the number of vessels, good, bad and indifferent, as on their offensive and defensive power. The number of guns, the weight of metal they can throw, the distances they carry and the rapidity of their fire—these are the factors on which calculations of offensive power are based. In all these respects the American navy is superior to all others except that of England. In the defensive estimates, thickness of armor, the impenetrability of the plates, the speed of the vessels and the steam producing capacity are taken into account. In these particulars America is rated as a good second, England being first.

thority, yet its estimate will cause some surprise in this country where few people supposed we had reached the second place yet, and more in Germany, France, Italy and Japan, which countries have no very high opinion of our navy, though respecting it a little more than they did before it made Spain a navyless nation.

BE OBLIGING TO STRANGERS.

THE WASHINGTON POST urges the importance of treating strangers visiting the capital city courteously, and especially calls on streetcar conductors to aid strangers in finding their way to desired points. While this appeal is especially adapted to the national capital, where people from all over the country congregate—though not at this time of year—it applies to other cities also, including Portland.

Beginning next month the tourist rates from the east will be in effect for two months, during which period it is expected that a great number of eastern people will come to Oregon, a large proportion of them destined in the first instance for Portland. On reaching this city they should be met by all residents with consideration, courtesy, and such helpfulness as is practicable, not only by those especially interested in welcoming them, but by everybody who meets them. Indeed, this ought to be the rule the year round. It not only pays to do this, but it is a good habit to get into. In helping and being kind to strangers we benefit ourselves not only materially but ethically.

As the Post suggests, streetcar conductors in particular ought to be considerate and obliging to strangers in the city, and to remember that what is clear and familiar to the conductors, as to directions and streets and points in the city, is a dark puzzle to strangers. Most conductors, we think, are deserving of no censure in this respect, but a word of reminder is not out of place. Let everybody strive to treat the strangers nicely.

Northwest Canada has been doing some lively growing during the past few years, as a recent report of our consul at Ottawa shows. He states that while in 1881 Manitoba and its two adjacent territories had fewer than 85,000 white residents, they now have a population exceeding 800,000. Nearly one half of these came in the five years preceding June 24, 1906. In this region in 1881 the total production of wheat, barley and oats was less than 3,000,000 bushels. In 1906 it was more than 249,000,000 bushels. In 15 years the number of farms grew from 32,000 to more than 120,000. A large proportion of the new settlers are Americans, who have gone across the border to get cheaper lands, and relief from burdensome tariff and trust taxation.

It seems remarkable, when one considers how much people have found out, that weather a few hours ahead cannot be positively foretold. Many predictions, official and otherwise, are daily made, but they are mostly mere guesswork. The barometer is a reliable guide, but not for much time ahead. The instinct of animals tells them when there is to be a change of weather, but man's reason gives him no information or hint, at least not invariably, and not even generally. The weather bureau does some good work, and is useful, but tomorrow's weather is with it mostly guesswork, after all, as is frequently demonstrated. Tomorrow's weather is always a mystery.

The Pilot Rock Record is one Republican paper that has the courage of its convictions, and frankly says what it thinks, as follows: If there was no other reason than the nomination and election of such a man as Jonathan Bourne to the office of United States senator under the direct primary and its adjunct, Statement No. 1, that alone ought to be sufficient to condemn every part of the law that is compulsory and every part that is not compulsory. Statement No. 1 is no less a law than the direct primary law. The election of Jonathan Bourne proves it.

In appointing Mr. Thomas O'Day judge of the circuit court to succeed the late lamented Judge Sears, the governor made a selection that while especially pleasing to Democrats will be acceptable to members of the bar and people generally. Judge O'Day has practiced his profession here for 18 years, and has won an enviable and honorable place. He is a successful and worthy judge. Bryan in his Commoner wants Democrats to send money down to the Democrats in Oklahoma to help them to win their election. Since according to reports the candidates spent several hundred thousand dollars in the primaries to get the nomi-

nations, it is to be presumed that they have plenty left for election purposes. At any rate, if they cannot win without financial aid from outside, the general sentiment will be that they will have to lose.

Not to pick any hops would be a heroic remedy for low prices, but it would probably pay next year. It will be impossible, however, to get many growers to agree not to pick—unless they can't get the money to pay pickers.

Let every loyal Oregonian strive henceforth to overcome the shame of Oregon—its importation of millions of dollars' worth of products of which it should be raising millions of dollars' worth to export.

A physician or scientist who will prove that butter is an unhealthy food will be welcomed. It was the fake panic, not the president, that retreated.

The Play

There is a horrible example on exhibition at the Marquam this week. This statement is not meant to convey the idea that "The Carnival of Love" as presented and interpreted by the Stockwell-MacGregor company is bad either intrinsically or in its showing, but it is given as a hint to those who either contemplate matrimony or who have had the entire moral life in an exposition of the eternally unsolved question of the mother-in-law and how to subdue her and as usual demonstrates that the problem as yet has found no answer.

"The Carnival of Love" is a story of domestic infidelity involuntary and avoidable. It treats of a young man whose artistic temperament and disdain of wealth or worldly profit shaped him as a composer of music, and whose thoughtlessness had led him into the belief that a wife would be of assistance and comfort in his battle with the muse. It points the moral that in such a calculation the mother of the wife should also be considered as an appreciable quantity which may sometimes largely offset the record even in a musical household. In order to strengthen this lesson the tale reiterates itself by the help of the divorce court and the second marriage of the widowed bride to a man so naturally irascible that he would be supposed naturally capable of managing the most obdurate of mothers-in-law.

"The Carnival of Love" is one of the most amusing things seen in Portland for some time. It is well worth the while. It is also a happy ending to the long list of attractions with which the Stockwell-MacGregor company has entertained the patrons of the Marquam and puts a pleasing period to their labors in the city. Franklyn Underwood as Frank Marryall, the composer who sought peace and found two wives instead—and a mother-in-law, is a much persecuted person who largely offsets the record even in a musical household. In order to strengthen this lesson the tale reiterates itself by the help of the divorce court and the second marriage of the widowed bride to a man so naturally irascible that he would be supposed naturally capable of managing the most obdurate of mothers-in-law.

Miss Georgia Waldron, as Dorothy, the daughter, does some clever acting. The composer who sought peace and found two wives instead—and a mother-in-law, is a much persecuted person who largely offsets the record even in a musical household. In order to strengthen this lesson the tale reiterates itself by the help of the divorce court and the second marriage of the widowed bride to a man so naturally irascible that he would be supposed naturally capable of managing the most obdurate of mothers-in-law.

Letters from the People

An Open Letter.

Albany, Or.—An Open Letter to Scout Young Camp, No. 2, United Spanish-American War Veterans of Portland, Oregon; by Cyrus H. Walker, formerly first lieutenant of company B, First Oregon Infantry. Comrades: I regret very much the action you have taken favoring the restoration of the army of the United States to its former status. I have no fears that the canteen will be reinstated. My regrets are for your officials who are not doing their duty. Do you realize what a wonderful advantage there has been in public sentiment favorable to temperance and constitutional prohibition since the time that the army canteen was abolished? Oregon since then adopted local option and under it several counties are legally dry and would be more so in fact if officials were not so pro-tem.

Next June some more counties will vote dry and within five years I expect to see Oregon under constitutional prohibition and within ten years all of the United States. As you know, Georgia has lately adopted a prohibitory law even more drastic than that of Maine. A very large portion of the southern states is under prohibition and ere long will be so. The opportunity for developing small tracts is greater today than at any time in the history of the country. There are more markets now than ever before. The prices received for fruits and vegetables are high in comparison with any former time in the world. The opportunity for a home and the comforts and luxuries of life there is no field offering better inducements than the tilling of the soil in small tracts. It may be in orchard gardening or small truck farming, but in any line there are promises of success that count on the right side of the bank ledger.

Small Tracts Best.

From the Medford Southern Oregonian. Rogue River valley should be a region of little farms. The opportunity for developing small tracts is greater today than at any time in the history of the country. There are more markets now than ever before. The prices received for fruits and vegetables are high in comparison with any former time in the world. The opportunity for a home and the comforts and luxuries of life there is no field offering better inducements than the tilling of the soil in small tracts. It may be in orchard gardening or small truck farming, but in any line there are promises of success that count on the right side of the bank ledger.

PORTLAND JOURNAL SURPRISES ITS OWN FIELD

Going Down the Homestretch of 1907 at a Terrific Pace—Prints Over 4,000,000 Lines of Advertising in Six Months

From Newspaperdom. The first six months of 1907 produced some astounding advertising results in some of the country-wide known Portland (Oregon) Journal is concerned. While The Portland Journal has been in the first half of this year than any other newspaper in the country, it is not alone in its success. The Boston Globe, Philadelphia Record, Chicago Tribune and New York Herald. Here are some figures on advertising carried by the paper during the first six months of 1907 over the same period of 1906. Just calmly consider what an increase of circulation and advertising means. Some idea of the immensity of this total may be accurately grasped when we say that The Journal made greater increases in the first half of this year than any other newspaper in the country. The Boston Globe, Philadelphia Record, Chicago Tribune and New York Herald. Here are some figures on advertising carried by the paper during the first six months of 1907 over the same period of 1906.

Table with columns for Year, Total Display, Total Classified, Total Foreign, Total Gain, Lines, Gain, Total First Half '07, Total First Half '06, Total First Half '05.

It is the only newspaper that permits advertisers to examine its circulation records. It is the only daily newspaper in Oregon entitled to Rowell's Newspaper Directory guarantee. The Journal publishes its previous day's circulation on its front page each day. The Journal carries a greater proportion of advertising than any other newspaper in the country.

The Bear That Killed the Fly—and His Boss

(Copyright, 1907, by Journal-American Examiner.) One of the very old fables credited to Lafontaine, borrowed by him probably from some older writer, tells the following story: "A very good man had a very good tame bear. The bear was a vigorous creature, deeply attached to his owner. The owner lay down to sleep, and the bear was much annoyed by the conduct of the flies. One fly especially was quite dead to all feelings of decency. As often as the bear snuffed the fly away, the fly came back to the face of the sleeping man. Finally the bear said to himself, 'I know what I'll do. I'll be strenuous. I'll show that fly something.' 'He picked up a large rock weighing 50 or 100 pounds. And as soon as the fly appeared on the nose of the sleeping man, he snuffed the fly with the rock—he also smashed the head of his boss, although he hadn't intended to do so.' Subsequently the bear was heard to remark that he had perhaps been a little impetuous in his fly killing, but that nobody could deny his earnestness or his good intentions.

Only on Compulsion.

From the Grant County News. A few enterprising spirits are threatening to build a railroad up the Des Chutes river into central Oregon. The Sumpter valley people are still flitting with the Prairie City Extension, or the Middle Fork extension. James J. Hill has so constructed his Washington lines as to lead to the belief that he will soon buy the sacred Harriman field in Oregon. Therefore, and for all these reasons apparently, Harriman has added a few new men to his surveying crew that he may frighten away the intruders. The scarecrow is so transparent that it should not be permitted to do its appointed task. If there is anything besides air in the schemes the bluff will have no effect.

As a Little Child.

As a little child they are leading him. For his hair is white and his eyes are dim; As a little child he is whispering low, To the point on the rim of a long ago. As a little child he is wandering back In fancy over the golden track; In the years that were and the days that are, He is dreaming the dream of the dream-land dead!

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Is It a Farce?

From the Forest Grove News. If Statement No. 1 is nothing more than a farce it should be obliterated and something more definite put in its place. The people are to elect United States senators at the polls, why shouldn't that end it? Why let the legislature pass over it after the people have settled the matter?

Small Change

Now watch the standpatters jump! It won't be the first time Harriman has hunted bears.

Why, of course, the children must go to the circus, and can't go alone. Anxious Inquirer—No, Standard Oil hasn't paid that \$29,400,000 fine yet.

Pretty soon we will be told that not only Jonah but Elijah, Noah and Adam were nature fakers.

Whatever is a Democrat, Taft isn't, or is he? A Democrat, a protectionist can't be a Democrat.

But shouldn't the railroads have more than 2 cents a mile for hauling such a big man as Bill Taft?

A Wisconsin priest has barred rice-throwing at weddings. But we hope he allows the bride to be kissed.

It may be all right for a comet to be out at 3 o'clock a. m., but people on the earth should be abed then.

John Temple Graves says he will stand by his party. But it has graves enough; what it needs is tombstones.

It has been figured out that it costs a good deal more to raise a girl than a boy. But see how much prettier a nicer she is!

Many "country" papers are going to raise their subscription rates. They have to in order to keep even and pay the paper tax.

It is suspected that Rev. Long will not consider President Roosevelt's second article on nature fakers in the light of an apology.

It must be conceded that Ex-Senator Dubois with his anti-Mormon crusade is a good deal of a bore. Can't he see that his claptrap is playing out?

Not the least of Brother Timothy Brown's achievements is getting out the Oresham Herald, a paper most complete and locally newsy paper in the state.

That Hughes is making no effort to capture the nomination is in his favor; a man fit for president shouldn't have to chase about the country seeking the nomination.

For stealing a little watermelon, seven Oregon negroes were sentenced to eight months' work each on the public highways. This is what they get for being born black.

Oregon Sidelights

Pendleton has been an exceptionally healthy town this summer. Mr. Ruby, the stallion importer, has 91 horses on the way from Europe.

Two 5-acre tracts of swamp onion land near Sherwood were sold for \$25 each.

An old fashioned horsepower threshing machine is yet in use in Benton county after many years' service.

Some wheat five miles from Silverton yielded an average of 64 bushels per acre and oats \$3 bushels per acre.

per acre. This species of land keeps yearly enhancing in value and is the next thing to a gold mine in any country.

Hillboro is now in a fair way to have all of the walks in the business part of the town replaced by cement walks.

A Forest Grove Damsen plumb limb 27 inches long and weighing seven pounds had on over 200 well formed plums.

Development work on the coal field near Huntington will begin this month, says the Herald. It is claimed that there is plenty of good coal there.

Do not spout up the hop yards, but please raise fish dogs, in order to help tide over the dull year for hops, advises the Salem Statesman.

Salem's big cannery is doubling its building space and the fruit growers and cannery operators are each carrying away good coin from there every day.

The Salem cannery will have paid out a quarter of a million dollars here when the season is over. Next year it will pay out a half million, and the new Wilson cannery will probably expend as much.

Forest Grove Times: The pickle factory is doing a huge business. It is a sight to see the loads of cucumbers coming in. One man says that from his three acres of beaver dam land he has already hauled in over \$300 worth.

The Drain Nonpareil tells of a "nine tenths Jersey cow, which recently gave birth to a fine healthy calf, at the age of 11 months and 29 days." And what we don't understand is how the animal was "nine-tenths" anything.

Buena Vista correspondence of Dallas Observer: "If some of our young men population were only half as persistent in looking for a job as they are in running down every job that has any work about it, more farmers would be supplied with that much needed help."

An Aurora man has secured a new kind of dogs, says the Borealis. Besides being fish dogs they will climb trees, build fires, cook the meals, make the beds, and Harry is now teaching them to play cribbage, forty-fives and the piccolo.

"An East Side Bank for East Side People."

The Commercial Savings Bank

KNOTT AND WILLIAMS AVE. Understands the banking business and can serve you to your entire satisfaction. It appreciates and solicits the accounts of small as well as large depositors, giving the same careful attention to both. Interest at the rate of 4 per cent paid on all SAVINGS ACCOUNTS From \$1.00 up. George W. Bates, President. J. S. Bittell, Cashier.