

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING EXCEPT SUNDAY AND HOLIDAYS...

The days are ever divine. They come and go like muffled and veiled figures sent from a distant friendly party...

WHAT IS STATESMANSHIP?

THE FULTON bill, creating a new judicial district out of eastern Oregon, has been reported by a committee of the senate...

A SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT.

REPRESENTATIVE RANDALL of Texas introduced an amendment to the penal code bill, under discussion in the house...

THE INQUISITIVE JAP.

THINGS ARE getting into a rather desperate situation with reference to the persistent and widespread inspection of all sorts of public and even private works by the Japs...

WORTH TRYING.

IT IS of record that only 47 per cent of those who raise grain in Oregon own their lands. It is information that 78 per cent of their lands are owned by those who grow fruit...

THE AUTOMOBILE FACE.

He has the worst case of automobile face I ever saw. "Has he, really?" "You bet he has. Yesterday he wanted to borrow my new 60-horse-power landaulet for a three months' tour of California."

Oregon Sidelights

Independence shows a big increase in postoffice business. A Monmouth man shipped 300 goats to Rogue river valley last week.

There will be a great many fine potatoes for the spring market around Echo. The Globe claims that Condon is the largest primary wheat-shipping point in the United States.

The majority of the school children of Condon have that old-fashioned juvenile affliction, the mumps. Spring work is going forward in Crook county, but there is time enough for a brief spell of winter yet.

Fossil has had its first game of basketball, played by picked girls. Of course business was suspended. A Dallas man who brought the Ittemizer a big bunch of ripe raspberries has had them right along all winter.

The town of Union has organized a comedy company with a capital stock of \$100,000. But possibly the stock doesn't cost cash. About 175 linden trees will be planted about the town of Eugene, and future generations will walk there under den linden.

THE DAIRY INDUSTRY.

MAKE OREGON the biggest and best dairy state in the union, is the high but not unreasonable aim of the officers of the state dairy association.

The dairy output is now given at \$17,000,000, and they think this can be increased to \$50,000,000 in 10 years. To be sure, it can be done, with enough people working for that result.

Oregon is, naturally, the best dairy state in the union. This broad assertion is not originally The Journal's, but is made on the authority of expert visitors who have said so and given the reasons.

Nature has been liberal, even lavish, in providing here an ideal home for the dairy industry. Nor is there any danger of its being overdone.

There will always be a good, profitable market for all Oregon's dairy products, even if they should mount up to \$50,000,000 a year or more.

The association is to be approved and encouraged, even if it does maintain a high scale of prices. Nobody better deserves to get a good profit out of his business than the careful, conscientious dairyman.

The dishonest or dirty dairymen should be weeded out, and we presume the association will do something in this direction.

Dairymen should stand by one another, but all should also stand by the consumers, who pay high prices and are entitled to clean, pure, up-to-standard goods.

Pendleton has disposed of all of its new 5 per cent bonds, to the extent of \$135,000, in a bunch, at par, to a single buyer.

While there have been times when some premium could have been obtained, the fact that the bonds were snapped up at par indicates that financial conditions are improving.

Pendleton, by the way, will make excellent use of the money in needed improvements, keeping up its reputation of being one of the most progressive towns in the Pacific northwest.

Mr. C. P. Strain, for several terms assessor of Umatilla county, and the writer of a series of very able articles in recent issues of The Sunday Journal, is mentioned up there as a possible Democratic nominee for representative in congress.

We do not know that he would run and we suppose it is a hopeless race for any Democrat, however able and trustworthy, but Mr. Strain would certainly make a very creditable and probably a very popular candidate.

Traffic is being diverted to the new Tehauntepec railroad because the Mexican government owns or controls it, and also runs or makes terms for steamers running in connection with it.

The American government owns the Panama railroad, but gets but little traffic for it. In Mexico the government owns the railroads; in the United States it is the other way about.

What a helpless big carcass it is. Though Senator Bourne persists in his third term hobby, the movement for Roosevelt's nomination seems practically dead.

About everybody but Bourne seems to have given it up, and taken the president at his word. The senator's repetition of his propaganda is not taken seriously, nor is he, in this matter, even if he is the Oregon dispenser of federal pie.

Now it has been discovered that some Japanese living in the country over on Puget sound have been signaling at night and holding meetings, and the worst is feared.

Perhaps they have a plan to blow the Olympic mountains into the sound. Of course the fleet was treated very nicely at Rio, a great city in what will some day be a very great country otherwise than in name.

The visit should do both countries good. The feet scattered a lot of Uncle Sam's money wherever it goes.

Colonel Harvey is deponent; he fears Bryan is "inevitable." Mr. Heney's tongue is good for something outside of a courtroom.

What a multitude of evidence it takes to find out a little fact or two. "Old man" Bennett says he loves work—that is, what he calls work.

A good many people have had "stuporous melancholia" the morning after Governor Hughes appears to be unwilling to say that he is willing to go willingly.

It would be interesting to know what percentage of the club's illegal gains Milwaukee gets. Do it early. Do it as soon as possible. That is sensible. We mean register, of course.

Bryan is no respecter of legislatures; we mean does not discriminate, but talks to all sorts. Senator Bourne is more confident than ever that Roosevelt will be nominated. What a stayer that man is.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Liquor, Not Saloons, the Curse. Portland, Or.—To the Editor of The Journal—The liquor traffic of the country holds the center of the stage today, in the thought of the country.

Like a young giant awakening the people are beginning to take thought of this mighty evil. To such an extent has this gone that the liquor dealers are getting anxious to have before them a crowd of means to stem the tide.

In Kentucky they are meeting to produce a model for law, in other places the strenuous advocates of a local option law, not to permit the people to vote on the subject, but to have a corollary of the "respectable" saloon as a sleep to a hard day's work.

When the victim has graduated from the "respectable" saloon, he must go to the "div" till he has had a "mitting" him to be taken out and knocked in the head. There is nothing new in any of these remedies. People have come to believe that it is the saloon that makes drunkards.

It is not the liquor, no matter where you sell it, but the law that is the cause of how respectable you endeavor to make it. Liquor works the same way. Appetite for any and all is debauchery.

Formerly the newspapers of the land have shouted that there was more liquor sold in prohibition territory than in any of these remedies. People have come to believe that it is the liquor men fighting prohibition as never before the same old prohibitionists.

Think of the money that is being spent against their own interests. It is as absurd as every plea for the traffic. But they quote government statistics to prove the truth of their claim. Probably one-third of the territory and one-third of the population is under either state or local prohibition.

The Gold Beach Globe has been selected as official paper of Curry county for 1908, having 238 subscribers as against the Port Orford Tribune's 228.

Echo will be as big as Walla Walla is now in a few more years, and rival roads will be struggling for the trade of the mills and warehouses, declares the Register.

The whole Sitoula valley is producing fine specimens of winter apples. The state librarian gives that and their good quality is not yet sufficiently known in commerce to attract competition among buyers.

The Myrtle Point public school has just added 160 books to its library, which now contains more than 300 volumes. The state librarian gives that place credit with having invested more money in library books than any town of its size in the state.

A Cottage Grove saloon keeper who pleaded guilty to four counts of selling wet goods illegally, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$400 and to serve 60 days in jail. He declares he will serve his entire sentence in jail, which means imprisonment for 260 days.

During last week two Irrigon men shipped 49 dozen rack rabbits to Portland and Seattle. They get about \$2 a dozen for them, and at that rate can make good wages hunting them. We suppose they get them down on the Willamette. Here we would rather starve than eat one, says the Irrigator.

Two Dufur men saw women's shoes advertised at 10 cents a pair in a Dallas store, and thought they would praise their wives by buying a few pairs. On returning home each supposed that if he saw the same size, was built for the same foot, and 12 inches they will buy themselves peanuts, and let their wives attend to the shoe buying.

Stone correspondence of Oregon City Courier: Your scribe had his ideas tickled by a plow he saw this week. Mr. Editor, had no plowshare on it, and it cut 12 inches deep and 12 inches deep, and it turned the underside right on top, and this furrow was as clean as a flax, and no clods fell back in the furrow, and the operator sat on the plow and drove the team.

Small Change

Winter half gone and no frost yet. Taft and Bryan—a fat men's race. Some defendants will die of old age. Get Oregon populated, is a good slogan.

How many petitions have you signed yet? Probably the feet made Rio twice glad. Always tell them, too, about Bull Run, water.

Governor Beckham is so near and yet so far. Woman has been described as a figure of speech. A lot of revolvers should be taken away from people.

Bourne's propaganda is now generally regarded as a joke. Going to keep any clearing-house certificates for souvenirs? The feet scatters a lot of Uncle Sam's money wherever it goes.

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There are people who will object to Hughes' collar—not political collar—he doesn't wear one—but the one around his neck.

Judge Parker is still discussing politics; will somebody please call his attention to the presidential election returns in 1904?

A couple divorced 40 years ago met on the streets in Chicago the other day and decided to marry again. The first thing they should do is to agree not to ask a question about what either did during that 40 years.

THE REMAINING FEMINE

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Three years ago the beginning of an attempt to interest the hard working mothers in the problems of their children and to give them a little cheer and a new way of organizing their circle that not only provides for its own support but reaches out to others, that has supplied a cot for the children in the Good Samaritan hospital and is doing more in that line.

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And the Institute has been just that kind of a Good Samaritan. There were necessary in its inception high ambitions, large faith, abundant visions and a determination to do it to the outcome. All these there were in the hearts of its founders.

Then it was necessary to get close to the one or two, but it could be and has been done through a visiting committee whose members make it their business to know the families allotted to them, to be personally interested in their problems, to be faithful, kindly, to report and to persuade the parents to send their children to the Institute classes and to prove real friends.

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