

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (EXCEPT SUNDAY) AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning, at the Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE: W. B. JACKSON, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

I am always contented with that which happens, for I think that what God chooses is better than what I choose.

AN ENDLESS STRUGGLE.

IT IS A long and probably endless fight—this struggle of the governed for the power of government. It has been going on for centuries, and will go on.

The first vantage ground in this perpetual struggle has been and in countries is yet manhood suffrage. It is within the memory of men still living when this fight was yet on in portions of New England.

Full manhood suffrage finally obtained throughout this country, but gradually, and especially during the past third of a century, the people's votes have really counted for but little.

This had been going on throughout the country and getting worse for a long time. The country on this account was in a frightful condition when through the act of an anarchist Theodore Roosevelt became president.

It is for this purpose that the people of Oregon enacted its primary law, now being assailed by every boss, machine man, political grafter and organ of malevolent interests in the state.

THE TRIAL of Thaw has excited attention in every corner of the civilized world and led to interesting discussions on the policy of capital punishment and the modes of its infliction.

shooting, electrocution or hanging. France is discussing the expediency of wholly abolishing the death penalty, because her presidents so generally shrink from confirming the sentence.

After the Commune of Paris, Thiers promoted the idea of a commission of pardons appointed by the national assembly to decide on the fate of criminals under sentence of death by the courts.

Marshal MacMahon shifted the responsibility somewhat, by following implicitly the judgment of the minister of justice as to the course he should pursue, but his heart always inclined to pardon.

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His successor, Cassimir Perier, did not permit himself to be intimidated by these events and in his short administration 23 condemned were executed in six months and a half.

MAYOR JOHNS AND GAMBLING. MAYOR JOHNS owes nobody any apology for closing Baker City to gambling. It was his duty to do so.

THE ST. PAUL NEWS makes this suggestion as a help to good citizenship: Buy a dollar's worth of stamps, or less if you cannot afford that much.

Justifiable assumption yet such was the reputation to which the wide open gambling conditions were tending.

GRANGERS VS. POLITICIANS.

SEVERAL GRANGES have declared in favor of legislative candidates subscribing to Statement No. 1. This, we think, is the sentiment among the farmers and country people generally.

There are exceptions to this rule; in the aggregate a good many Republicans, in both city and country, are on principle or because they think it impracticable, opposed to Statement No. 1 and the primary law.

It is generally conceded that a grave blunder was made when the Hill and Harriman railroads raised the freight rates on lumber.

THE CLERGY A FORCE FOR GOOD.

IS IT a crime to be a clergyman in Oregon? Is there justification in constantly seeking to belittle the efforts or misconstrue the acts of pulpites?

Whether they blundered or not their "pink circular" brought results. The gambling is to go, and for that fact these scourged clergymen are responsible.

THE TOLEDO CITY HALL has gone into "incognito denude" since the town went dry, says the Reporter. Disturbances on the streets are as frequent as the clang of the fire bell.

TO THE PRESIDENT.

Lebanon, Or., Feb. 4.—To the Editor of the Journal.—I noticed in the following will not reach the waste basket.

Letters from the People

Will They Go to the Country? Portland, Or., Feb. 4.—To the Editor of the Journal.—I noticed an article in the issue of the 4th inst.

I want to tell you that the farmer has a big account against the unemployed of the city. Go out into the country this spring.

TWO DEMOCRATS AGREE.

ON JANUARY 27, at Washington, Mr. Bryan said, among other things:

I believe that the best plan to secure a more flexible currency adapted to business exigencies or financial crises is to have the government issue a specified amount of money.

Correcting an Error.

Waldport, Or., Feb. 5.—To the Editor of the Journal.—A report appeared in the Journal of the 4th inst.

Work for Idle Men.

Monroe, Or., Feb. 7.—To the Editor of the Journal.—I noticed in the following will not reach the waste basket.

This Date in History.

1513—Cortez sailed from Cuba to invade Mexico. 1755—Baron de Montesquieu, French philosopher and writer, died.

WRITE TO YOUR CONGRESSMAN.

THE ST. PAUL NEWS makes this suggestion as a help to good citizenship: Buy a dollar's worth of stamps, or less if you cannot afford that much.

A Modern Financier.

During the recent financial flurry, a German farmer went to the bank for some money. He was told that the bank was not paying out money.

Small Change

Most undesirable citizens hate Roosevelt. Grating is all right—for fruit growers. Honey's smile shows no signs of coming off.

New York city is in debt \$720,000,000. Help make times good, not hard. Everybody can.

An officeholder of a few years ago is presumed to be guilty. Rather than be held up a city should own its public utilities.

The majority of people are pretty tired of grafting politicians. Thank the Lord Harriman has nothing to do with Oregon weather.

Los Angeles is also in the dumps; Portland is the coldest city of all. It is perhaps in order for Miss Oregon to send Harriman a valentine.

Men out of work back east are in luck; they can get a job shoveling snow. Now the big fleet is in the big ocean that Balboa "discovered," and named for peace.

The cry of "party" is ordinarily raised so that the people's pockets can be picked. The G. O. P. spellbinders will say less about the full dinner pail than they did in 1904.

It was frozen up "way down in Georgia too last week. No place like Oregon. Seattle will be justified in making Caesar Cannon's life miserable until he consents.

Some Republican politicians seem determined to make Oregon non-Republican or doubtful. The Aldrich bill will create \$500,000,000 of new money, says an exchange. For Wall street.

How can Chancellor Day approve of Governor Hughes after he threw a bouquet at Roosevelt? Only four months to the Rose Flerta. Enough funds and due preparations are necessary to succeed.

A large majority of the Republican newspapers of Oregon are in favor of the primary law and Statement No. 1. A little Harney county booklet, issued by J. C. Turney of Burns, contains much interesting information about that great county.

The political earthquake in Portugal was not so disastrous as that physical one when "Gibber" saw the earth open and gulp her down.

Mrs. Morse says Mr. Morse is a fighter. One who seems to believe that "Gibber" fights and runs away may fight again some other day.

New York American: Stolen property found on a small thief sends him surely to jail; the stolen property in the possession of a big thief is the principal factor in keeping him free.

The New York World suggests Edgar M. Cullen, chief judge of the New York court of appeals as a Democratic candidate for president. But the Democrats are not in a position to support him four years ago and made him a candidate.

Do the Republicans of Lane county really want to elect a Republican sheriff or do they not? asks the Eugene Register. Probably they do, but if they stop to think a little they will probably ask: What difference does it make to us what the politics of the sheriff is, so long as he is a capable, honest man?

Oregon Sidelights

La Grande is famous for asters, and will have many more this year than last. A large number of fruit trees, principally apples, will be planted on farms adjacent to Athena this spring.

Cottage Grove is to have a match factory. And not necessarily because it is leap year, says the Salem Statesman. Newberg Graphic: Since the ushering in of leap year such heavy demands have been made on the bachelors about what different very popular kept dates has become a necessity.

The school at Castle Rock got down to two scholars and quit, says the Irrigator. Miss Gardner, the teacher, had a contract for the full term, but as the only family in "town" left, there was no place for her to board.

The Toledo city hall has gone into "incognito denude" since the town went dry, says the Reporter. Disturbances on the streets are as frequent as the clang of the fire bell.

Gervais Star: The present cold snap has in no wise done any damage to the large snow grain crop. There is plenty of snow to protect the grain and when the frost leaves the ground there will be no real results. We prophesy the largest grain crop in years in 1908.

Rev. Barnes of the Bonanza circuit preached to a good congregation at the Star on Monday night. He was accompanied by walking from out to Bonanza through the snow to meet his appointment and then preaching again at Bonanza in the evening.

Hillsboro last year did a great deal of building, principally residences, and the building this year, in residence portions of the city, will far exceed that of last year, says the Argus. One incentive to build is the fact that building material is cheaper than it was last season.

John Wortman is going to renew the old orchard on his Shelton farm near Carlton. This month he will make a smooth cut of each tree two or three feet from the ground. On the young trees he will this summer put several varieties such as Newtown Pippin, Jonathan and Baldwin. Any that fall to pieces in this winter should be watered to be grafted to the same varieties.

Mayor G. W. Bassett of Washoula has a rather unusual experience. He and sister himself, and his oldest son's first children were twins, and his daughter, Mrs. W. A. Pearce of Washoula, was born to a twin brother. They were twins, and a twin brother.

Numismatist's Answer. Warrenton, Or., Feb. 7.—To the Editor of the Journal.—The rarest of the silver three-cent pieces are as follows: 1851 to 1855, valued at 15 cents each; 1856 to 1860, valued at 25 cents; 1861 to 1862, valued at 15 cents each; 1863 to 1873, valued at 50 cents each; 1874, nothing.

There Already. "But will you love me when I'm old?" Asked plain Miss Sortwell. The man who sought her for her gold said thoughtfully: "I'll love you when you're old."—Philadelphia Press.

The REALM

Who Buys Them? WHO buys the valentines? Who is responsible for the continued sale, year after year, of strange and fortuitous combinations of bright paper, celluloid, near-plush, satin, lace and cardboard?

About this time every year they reappear, all apparently fresh and new. In general style these have not changed within the memory of man. They still present forlorn words and hearts all Cupids and bows and darts and all time-honored machinery by which the love-making engineer manages to make his tender desires known to the maiden who has ensnared his heart.

There are still blue hearts, but this time with no thought of implying melancholy, and hearts of flowers, but with no intention of prophesying the changes of time. There are Cupids holding telephonic conversations, regarding in central, and Cupid as messenger boy in abbreviated garments—but these are all most defensible beside leaving Bunter Browns and Dixie Grange who wiggle their arms and legs and whose connection with the patron saint of lovers is not very obvious for the ordinary intellect to grasp.

"Shall you sell all these?" asked the currier of a newspaper person. "All these?" "Why, of course, and we've got lots more in the wholesale department," replied the clerk, with a superior air as though one should have guessed that the public might be too soon satisfied.

"But they are so expensive," urged the newspaper person, who was really interested. "Yes, that one in the middle is \$4, and the one above it is six, I sold one like that yesterday for a young lady."

"And somebody really buys them all?" "Oh, yes, we sell just as many every year as we buy."

The newspaper person continued on her way, still mystified. Why if one had \$6 to spend in endeavoring to convince the object of his special admiration that she should be his, why not get her something that would be of some use to her? A silk umbrella, a pair of gloves, a hat, a pair of jewelry, or why not take her to hear Paderewski?

And so the newspaper person mused long, but without any success, to receive that marvelous combination of parchment paper and blue silk would prefer not to hear Paderewski, but that the newspaper person had taken so much money would be exhibited to her envious friends and hung upon her wall it would be a disgrace to have it brought out intervals and taken with admiration, a tangible, convincing evidence of the depth of her admirer's feeling.

Another astonishing thing that the newspaper person discovered is that the girls, when they buy a valentine, and again tributes, to send to the members of their own family. "No, I don't care for the celluloid ones myself," said the clerk, "but I have seen a girl get one like this—and she showed a scene painted on plush and surrounded by flowers and ribbons—for my mother, and one like this—and truly it was wonderful—for my sister."

The inquisitive person was growing bold, and he asked the clerk, "Do you think a valentine presents just as you do Christmas presents?" "Why, of course, I couldn't spend too much."

And so the newspaper person passed on wondering again. It would seem that the girl, in buying anything for a woman, so he pays a good deal of money for it, the average man thinks he has done his full duty. He argues that the girl, in buying a valentine, thinks so highly of her that he is willing to cast prudence to the winds and to spend much money on her. He does not often see a valentine, but he knows it so although he knows it is folly, he buys the gay article and sends it off, convinced that he has shown a proper spirit.

It is ten to one that the girl would rather have had something practical. Her father would be worrying the girl, and that really comes far from it, that the man is consumed with a burning passion for the maiden while she is quite ignorant of it.

Love speaks in eyes and in actions, not alone in words. Love means a desire to be near to the one who is loved. It is hard to see how that lot of love can be expressed in a bewildering mass of colored paper and lace, yet it must be for as the girl behind the counter says, "It's all a matter of taste"—and so it is—or of the lack of it.

For one thing we would be devoutly thankful, and that is the suppression of the so-called comic valentine which is so often an outrage on the eyes and taste but even upon decency. For a kindly act that would put this particularly vulgar poster entirely out of business we would be grateful to our city council.

Oysters Fried.

Remove all bits of shell. Mix three tablespoons of lemon juice with half a teaspoon of salt and a dash of cayenne, pour this over the oysters, let stand half an hour, then wrap each oyster in a thin slice of bacon, fasten with toothpicks and fry until the bacon is crisp. Serve on buttered toast with garnish of parsley.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST. Oranges, cereal with cream. Ham omelet, toast.

LUNCHEON. Oysters fried in bacon. Apple and onion salad. Hot rolls, stewed figs, tea.

DINNER. Bean soup, roast of veal stuffed with mushrooms and onion. Lettuce, French dressing. Chocolate blanc mange, sponge cake, coffee.

James O. Davidson's Birthday.

James O. Davidson, governor of Wisconsin, is a native of Norway, in which country he was born February 10, 1854. At the age of 19 he emigrated to America and located in Wisconsin. His early years were spent in the state of Wisconsin, where he spent his youth in the years of hardship and privation. He worked as a farm hand and put in his spare time acquiring an education. Before he was 30 years old he had accumulated sufficient money to start a general store in a small town in Crawford county. He was successful from the start and soon became a man of prominence in his section of the state. He entered the legislature in 1882 as a member of the legislature. He was elected state treasurer and in 1894 became lieutenant-governor. The next year, upon the resignation of Governor La Follette, Mr. Davidson succeeded as governor, and in 1906 was elected on the Republican ticket for another term which will expire next January.