

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
Published every morning (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, Brunswick Building, 1710 Avenue New York, 10018, Boyer Building, Chicago.

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

One year.....\$3.00 (One month.....\$ .25)
DAILY AND SUNDAY
One year.....\$7.50 (One month.....\$ .62)

No insult offered to a man can ever degrade him, the only real degradation is when he degrades himself.—Dinah Maria Craik.

PUT OUT THE GLAD HAND.

PROMINENT citizen of Portland wrote to a prominent man in Seattle, protesting against the unfair statements appearing in one or more of the Seattle papers regarding Portland.

"If you will refer to the newspaper files I think you will agree with me that the cracks of the Portland papers are mostly in reply to previous articles printed in the Seattle papers."

To this Colonel A. J. Blethen, of the Seattle Times replied to the Portland man as follows:

Let me call your attention to three or more illustrations, and if you justify them, then it would be unnecessary for me to go further:

1. Commencing about the middle of February the Oregonian and Telegram systematically published for several consecutive weeks invidious comparisons between Portland's progress and Seattle's loss.

2. Another article distinctly made the assertion that real estate values in Seattle had gone to the dogs—and without giving a single illustration, declared over and over again that shrinkage of 25 to 50 per cent was common.

3. Another article following that asserted that building improvements were falling off by the wholesale and that in comparison with Portland, Seattle was showing such tremendous losses that there could be no doubt about where the Queen City of the Pacific would be located.

4. Again, the week before the battleship fleet arrived in Puget sound, the Telegram contained a leader under a head something like this: "Avoid Seattle. You Have Seen It All!"

5. I might add in this connection that you will find at least two publications in the Telegram declaring without qualification that the entire Portland delegation that came to Seattle to see the fleet, in spite of the Telegram's advice, were simply grafted from the time they arrived in the city until they left.

6. The climax came when several weeks ago the Telegram published the most damnable composition that I ever saw in all my life, containing in the headlines these words: "Real Estate in Seattle Going to the Dogs!"

THE JOURNAL does not entertain or endorse the suspicion, real or affected, that venous friends of Mr. Bryan regard the nomination of Governor Johnson of Minnesota, namely, that as president he would be subservient to the interests of Wall street.

It is probably true that the eastern, professionally Democratic papers say that in that part of the country Johnson would get many more votes than Bryan, and they carry New York. But that would avail nothing unless he could also carry some states of the middle west.

It is assumed, Bryan is much the stronger, but this, if so, is only because a large number of voters have Bryanitis, that is, will support no other Democratic candidate but him.

Bryan undoubtedly has an immense personal following, such as no other man has, but on the other hand his repeated candidacy has weakened him with a portion of the

A little healthy, good-natured rivalry is to be desired but not this mad attacking, this use of hyperbole and other billingsgate that would make respectable boys ashamed of themselves.

In this connection it may be allowable for The Journal to say that it is to be observed that this latest charge of falsifying, bearing false witness against one's neighbor, unreliability, exhibition of meanness and churlishness like at the door of our esteemed contemporaries which are busy at all times spreading and circulating vile reports concerning The Journal for purposes that are apparent to every reader of newspapers heretofore.

However, The Journal grows fat and prosperous under their tirades and so will Seattle and Seattle people continue to share generously in the great bounty of nature that endowed this wonderful section with such a free hand, and brothers and neighbors should be as broad-minded and prodigal and see to it that they dwell together in unity.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

THE call for a "safe and sane Fourth of July," or at least one safer and saner than this country has had in past years, ought not to be made in vain.

An average Fourth of July celebration has long since become about half sheer, senseless folly and more than half a nuisance of the first degree.

Its main feature is more noise—rude, raucous, detonating, ear-shocking, nerve-racking, intolerable and utterly senseless noise; and its first and most noticeable results are dead and crippled people, many of them children.

We call ourselves a civilized people, but it is safe to assert that no savages or barbarians ever indulged in more idiotic and insane performances than the American people have become accustomed to do on Independence day.

We remember that on all such occasions the children and young people must be considered, and that they cannot and should not be expected to be solemn and sedate and entirely circumspect; we are mindful of the fact that noise rhymes with boys, and that the latter seem to have an affinity for the former; so some noise is unavoidable, and much excitement and lightness of conduct; yet admitting all this, the preceding statements remain true.

Isn't it time to teach boys that prolonged, deafening, terrifying noises, largely produced by dangerous explosives, is not the best kind of fun, even for them; that fun of the right kind does not involve the infliction of annoyance and misery upon others; and that giant fire crackers and such implements of celebration are dangerous and at any time and anywhere liable to cause not only the destruction of homes and other property, but the death of children—perhaps sweet and pretty little girls.

What folly it is to massacre a large number of those innocent little darlings every year merely in order to make a stunning noise! To offer up such a precious sacrifice on the altar of a Chinese powder-cracker manufacturer!

With the developments of electricity, with the increased means of conveyance between places, with the thousand-and-one things that our parents and grandparents did not have to entertain people of all ages and conditions, isn't it possible to change somewhat the average Fourth of July celebration, so as to make it saner and safer?

Small Change

Fling out the flag, at least. Tomorrow boys, noise, boys.

It happened 132 years ago tomorrow.

Republicans are expecting the survival of the fittest.

St. James is happy—but then it is close to Portland.

Bryan is young enough to run four or five times yet.

The Pacific ocean extends a general Fourth of July invite.

Next Sunday is likely to be the maddest day of the year.

At least Portland's Fourth this year will be tolerably sane.

Try to make the Saturday and Sunday excursions sane as a rule.

Oh well, we can't expect bumper crops of everything every year.

The state of Oregon must declare its independence of Harlanman.

It should be easy to have elevated political ideas at Denver.

Increase of the blind pig industry will not affect the hog market.

But Bryan never expected the support of the Wall street newspapers.

Roosevelt won't hunt in Africa with only the big stick for a weapon.

The public is content—about Orchard; he can't go on the stage or lecture.

Yet a good many people didn't get any of that \$195,000,000 distributed in dividends.

Mr. Bryan restrains himself from making a contribution, won't be an object of pity?

In his autobiography it is supposed that Rockefeller will not say much about his old man.

Few men in public positions have a harder or more important job than District Attorney Cameron.

It seems to be pretty well agreed that a good many Oregon voters are both Democrats and Republicans—and why not?

According to the morning paper there were some pretty bad politicians and office holders in Oregon back in the early 70's, not since.

As a part of a forenoon's exercise Roosevelt cut down 20 or 40 trees from two to three feet in diameter and—well, can't we make the story a good one?

voters, who become a little tired of too much of one man, and would be relieved at a change. This is said in no spirit of antagonism to this remarkable leader, but is a mere statement of a fact.

On the whole, it is quite likely that Johnson would prove the stronger candidate—but nobody will ever know.

A TYPICAL TARIFF-MADE MULTIMILLIONAIRE.

W. B. LEEDS, the tin trust multimillionaire who died lately of excess in living, was a sample of the tariff-made millionaire. He was not a man of very superior ability but he occupied such a position that he became one of the pets of the protective tariff system, and so with scarcely any effort or merit on his part he was made enormously rich.

The tariff law turned one of its many funnels into Leeds' pocket, and all he had to do was to hire competent men to run the business and pile up the millions that were gathered in dribbles from the American people. The political claptrap has it that the workmen in the tin manufacturing industry were protected, but this is a wholly false pretense.

W. B. Leeds was made an enormously rich man, and contributed to campaign funds, and talked with the rest about "protection to American labor," but he never divided his vast profits, not to the extent of a dime, with his employees.

Leeds, like many others, was a tariff-made millionaire. All users of tin had to help make him so just as surely and clearly as though the government had passed a law that every consumer of tin must send a percentage of its cost to W. B. Leeds in an envelope. The tariff law was not intended to build up the industry or protect labor engaged therein; a very small duty would have sufficed for that; but it was intended, and so operated, to create a great trust, that would stand in with the other trusts and help run the government so as to rob the American people for the enrichment of a few.

It would be excessive to say that the government would authorize certain men to go or send out among all the people and compel them to pay these persons a percentage of their earnings or property, without any equivalent therefor wherever.

The many millions that W. B. Leeds was thus authorized to plunder the American people of did not hurt any of them appreciably. The contributions were but a few cents or dimes from each on each purchase, and so paid that the people did not realize the loss, or that they were contributing to the stupendous "pile" of W. B. Leeds; the held-up people did not feel or know that they were being robbed; hence, it is asked, "What harm was done?"

But they were held up not only on the large scale, but on almost everything else; so that the involuntary and extortionate contributions amounted to a good deal for a family in the course of a year. But worse than this, the principle of the system is wrong. Under high protection that brings such results, there can be no "square deal"; the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is violated; a few men are given opportunities denied to others; money is filched from thousands of people insidiously and under false pretenses to make a few multimillionaires like Leeds and Corey, who use their millions in part to corrupt the government. It is an iniquitous system, and the wonder is not that the people are rising against it, but that they have allowed themselves to be fooled by the politicians and thus plundered so long that the prospect is that they will be deluded and robbed for some years yet by the same process.

They certainly will be if they entrust tariff revision to the leading politicians who now talk of revising robbery by its friends.

The Oregonian says: "A resolution at Denver for election of senators by direct vote of the people will signify nothing in fact. It will be the political claptrap of a party that merely wants something to talk about which it never intends to perform." Admittedly that is true, though probably it is not what about the fundamental "claptrap" families and professions of the other party "which it never intends to perform"—tariff revision, reciprocal currency reform, land law reform, corporation control, and a lot of other.

The kidnaping of the Dominguez in a California oil district is an unprecedented incident in its details and in the extreme folly of the kidnapers in supposing that such a foolhardy scheme could succeed. It turned out luckily in that the girl was got back home, and that nobody was killed. The kidnapers are deserving of heavy punishment, no doubt, but it looks as if their proper place was in a lunatic asylum.

The woman suffragists of England, or a fraction of them, are not helping their cause any by their continued acts of lawlessness. By these forcible methods they can make the authorities a good deal of trouble, no doubt, but Englishmen are not easy people to drive into doing what they are determined not to do, even by an army of women.

An exchange asks: "Is Bryan rich or only wealthy?" This is also to be a campaign issue.

Small Change
Fling out the flag, at least. Tomorrow boys, noise, boys.

It happened 132 years ago tomorrow.

Republicans are expecting the survival of the fittest.

St. James is happy—but then it is close to Portland.

Bryan is young enough to run four or five times yet.

The Pacific ocean extends a general Fourth of July invite.

Next Sunday is likely to be the maddest day of the year.

At least Portland's Fourth this year will be tolerably sane.

Try to make the Saturday and Sunday excursions sane as a rule.

Oh well, we can't expect bumper crops of everything every year.

The state of Oregon must declare its independence of Harlanman.

It should be easy to have elevated political ideas at Denver.

Increase of the blind pig industry will not affect the hog market.

But Bryan never expected the support of the Wall street newspapers.

Roosevelt won't hunt in Africa with only the big stick for a weapon.

The public is content—about Orchard; he can't go on the stage or lecture.

Yet a good many people didn't get any of that \$195,000,000 distributed in dividends.

Mr. Bryan restrains himself from making a contribution, won't be an object of pity?

In his autobiography it is supposed that Rockefeller will not say much about his old man.

Few men in public positions have a harder or more important job than District Attorney Cameron.

It seems to be pretty well agreed that a good many Oregon voters are both Democrats and Republicans—and why not?

According to the morning paper there were some pretty bad politicians and office holders in Oregon back in the early 70's, not since.

As a part of a forenoon's exercise Roosevelt cut down 20 or 40 trees from two to three feet in diameter and—well, can't we make the story a good one?

A Spokane man shot his wife at a dance. The superintendent with a man named Dan. But what woman could resist Dan at a dance? On with the dance.

Oregon Sidelights

Much good road work is being done in Clatsop county.

Over 60 people are camping out at Helman Springs.

The Mormons may build a \$1,000,000 temple at La Grande.

A good deal of road traveling is being done in Curry county.

A hole in one of Salem's streets has been patched, and so.

Albany is going to be happy—baseball for three days in succession.

Several Illinoisans have arrived in Lane county and are pleased with it.

Tip of the Dalles people have been working cherries instead of flowers for bouquets.

Paul Inspector Lewisville of Yamhill county has given notice that he will strictly enforce the law against cutting down trees without permits.

A large amount of road work is being done in Isleton this season, says the Isleton Standard. The work is fast learning how and the enthusiasm among the rural delivery lines there is especial noteworthy.

Somebody ought to put a big flea in the ear of the big land owner, says the Astorian. The superintendent with a man named Dan. But what woman could resist Dan at a dance? On with the dance.

The McMillan Telephone Register reports that the big mill factory is going to raise land values right away. It is going to do it by building a new road. It is going to do it by building a new road. It is going to do it by building a new road.

This is the season and the sort of weather, in which Astoria may safely challenge the world to find a more beautiful spot. The weather is just what we want. The weather is just what we want. The weather is just what we want.

The Oregonian says: "A resolution at Denver for election of senators by direct vote of the people will signify nothing in fact. It will be the political claptrap of a party that merely wants something to talk about which it never intends to perform."

The kidnaping of the Dominguez in a California oil district is an unprecedented incident in its details and in the extreme folly of the kidnapers in supposing that such a foolhardy scheme could succeed.

The woman suffragists of England, or a fraction of them, are not helping their cause any by their continued acts of lawlessness.

Small Change
Fling out the flag, at least. Tomorrow boys, noise, boys.

It happened 132 years ago tomorrow.

Republicans are expecting the survival of the fittest.

St. James is happy—but then it is close to Portland.

Bryan is young enough to run four or five times yet.

The Pacific ocean extends a general Fourth of July invite.

Next Sunday is likely to be the maddest day of the year.

At least Portland's Fourth this year will be tolerably sane.

Try to make the Saturday and Sunday excursions sane as a rule.

Oh well, we can't expect bumper crops of everything every year.

The state of Oregon must declare its independence of Harlanman.

It should be easy to have elevated political ideas at Denver.

Increase of the blind pig industry will not affect the hog market.

But Bryan never expected the support of the Wall street newspapers.

Roosevelt won't hunt in Africa with only the big stick for a weapon.

The public is content—about Orchard; he can't go on the stage or lecture.

Yet a good many people didn't get any of that \$195,000,000 distributed in dividends.

Mr. Bryan restrains himself from making a contribution, won't be an object of pity?

In his autobiography it is supposed that Rockefeller will not say much about his old man.

Few men in public positions have a harder or more important job than District Attorney Cameron.

It seems to be pretty well agreed that a good many Oregon voters are both Democrats and Republicans—and why not?

According to the morning paper there were some pretty bad politicians and office holders in Oregon back in the early 70's, not since.

As a part of a forenoon's exercise Roosevelt cut down 20 or 40 trees from two to three feet in diameter and—well, can't we make the story a good one?

A Spokane man shot his wife at a dance. The superintendent with a man named Dan. But what woman could resist Dan at a dance? On with the dance.

Running Shots

This law compelling brush to be cleared from empty lots in the city is a good one.

A hole in one of Salem's streets has been patched, and so.

Albany is going to be happy—baseball for three days in succession.

Several Illinoisans have arrived in Lane county and are pleased with it.

Tip of the Dalles people have been working cherries instead of flowers for bouquets.

Paul Inspector Lewisville of Yamhill county has given notice that he will strictly enforce the law against cutting down trees without permits.

A large amount of road work is being done in Isleton this season, says the Isleton Standard. The work is fast learning how and the enthusiasm among the rural delivery lines there is especial noteworthy.

Somebody ought to put a big flea in the ear of the big land owner, says the Astorian. The superintendent with a man named Dan. But what woman could resist Dan at a dance? On with the dance.

The McMillan Telephone Register reports that the big mill factory is going to raise land values right away. It is going to do it by building a new road. It is going to do it by building a new road.

This is the season and the sort of weather, in which Astoria may safely challenge the world to find a more beautiful spot. The weather is just what we want. The weather is just what we want.

The Oregonian says: "A resolution at Denver for election of senators by direct vote of the people will signify nothing in fact. It will be the political claptrap of a party that merely wants something to talk about which it never intends to perform."

The kidnaping of the Dominguez in a California oil district is an unprecedented incident in its details and in the extreme folly of the kidnapers in supposing that such a foolhardy scheme could succeed.

The woman suffragists of England, or a fraction of them, are not helping their cause any by their continued acts of lawlessness.

Small Change
Fling out the flag, at least. Tomorrow boys, noise, boys.

It happened 132 years ago tomorrow.

Republicans are expecting the survival of the fittest.

St. James is happy—but then it is close to Portland.

Bryan is young enough to run four or five times yet.

The Pacific ocean extends a general Fourth of July invite.

Next Sunday is likely to be the maddest day of the year.

At least Portland's Fourth this year will be tolerably sane.

Try to make the Saturday and Sunday excursions sane as a rule.

Oh well, we can't expect bumper crops of everything every year.

The state of Oregon must declare its independence of Harlanman.

It should be easy to have elevated political ideas at Denver.

Increase of the blind pig industry will not affect the hog market.

But Bryan never expected the support of the Wall street newspapers.

Roosevelt won't hunt in Africa with only the big stick for a weapon.

The public is content—about Orchard; he can't go on the stage or lecture.

Yet a good many people didn't get any of that \$195,000,000 distributed in dividends.

Mr. Bryan restrains himself from making a contribution, won't be an object of pity?

In his autobiography it is supposed that Rockefeller will not say much about his old man.

Few men in public positions have a harder or more important job than District Attorney Cameron.

It seems to be pretty well agreed that a good many Oregon voters are both Democrats and Republicans—and why not?

According to the morning paper there were some pretty bad politicians and office holders in Oregon back in the early 70's, not since.

As a part of a forenoon's exercise Roosevelt cut down 20 or 40 trees from two to three feet in diameter and—well, can't we make the story a good one?

A Spokane man shot his wife at a dance. The superintendent with a man named Dan. But what woman could resist Dan at a dance? On with the dance.

As to a Pull

There's an article in one of the June magazines on "Acting as a Profession for Women."

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

It's good reading, and I was having a bit of a headache, so I was reading it and it was good.

Small Change
Fling out the flag, at least. Tomorrow boys, noise, boys.

It happened 132 years ago tomorrow.

Republicans are expecting the survival of the fittest.

St. James is happy—but then it is close to Portland.

Bryan is young enough to run four or five times yet.

The Pacific ocean extends a general Fourth of July invite.

Next Sunday is likely to be the maddest day of the year.

At least Portland's Fourth this year will be tolerably sane.

Try to make the Saturday and Sunday excursions sane as a rule.