

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (EXCEPT SUNDAY) AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING AT THE JOURNAL BUILDING, 1715 AND 1716 STREETS, PORTLAND, ORE.

His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up, and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'

TARIFF REVISION.

IN TWO platforms we have the promise that there will be reform of the tariff, but will the pledge be kept? A recent Washington dispatch to the Oregonian says: 'As Cannon has been an obstructionist in the path of President Roosevelt, so he will be in the path of Taft, if Taft is elected to the presidency, and Cannon is reelected to the speakership.'

OREGON CHERRIES.

IT WAS Yamhill county again that the world," said Millard O. Lowndale, speaking of the cherry exhibit at Salem, "and Yamhill won." Yamhill is a great county, for cherries and various other things, but it may be supposed that adjoining and other Willamette valley counties can produce just as good cherries as Yamhill; that there is no appreciable difference, where equal care is given them.

BETTER PAY FOR TEACHERS.

THE meagreness of the compensation received by teachers in the public schools is notorious. Attention was directed to it by Mr. Bryan in an address at Lincoln Saturday. It is a subject well deserving attention and correction. The duty that falls upon the teacher is signally important. Next to that of the parent, there is none so potential for good or evil to the country.

ROOSEVELT AND BRYAN.

WHEN all is said that can be said in opposition to Bryan, it will still remain true that he stands for the Roosevelt policies, as the people understand them, that have made the president so popular among the people. Taft, it is said, also stands for these Roosevelt policies, but if so he does not have and will not get the support of his party's leaders and legislators in carrying them out. Roosevelt himself could not carry out his policies to any great extent, so it cannot be expected that Taft can do so. Different congress, without a far different congress, but Bryan would not be handicapped by the need of being harmonious with the leaders in congress for party's sake.

why should they not even more approve and applaud Bryan, who has been preaching them the last dozen years or more? It seems to be the Bryanism of Roosevelt that the people like; why then should they not like the Bryanism of Bryan all the better? Bryan's "clothes" have fitted Roosevelt fairly well, but they fit Bryan even better.

It is these considerations that render the result doubtful, in the great middle west. Not only must millions of voters perceive that the Roosevelt policies are Bryan's policies, but they cannot avoid looking at the record of that last congress, enough, it would seem, to overthrow any party that made it. Moreover, it will be observed that most of the professed Roosevelt policies were scornfully rejected by the Republican convention, and that a Cannon lieutenant was nominated to run with Taft.

The Washington Herald, a very strong Roosevelt newspaper, says: 'He would be a rash prophet, indeed, who would venture to predict that William Jennings Bryan would now reach the White House. But this we do know: He has grown in wisdom with the passing of the years. He has grown in the esteem of his fellow men, the country over, he is next to Theodore Roosevelt, the best-known of all great Americans today, and next, also, to Theodore Roosevelt, stands most conspicuously for those progressive or radical policies to the carrying forward of which a large section of the country appear to be irrevocably committed. Therefore, a by no means one-sided campaign is certainly ahead of us.'

Judicialism has not run its course. In Bryan the Democratic party has a candidate who is likely to poll 1,000,000 more votes against Taft than Parker polled against Roosevelt. Even then he may fall short of election. But the Republican party will have a fight on its hands—a fight from start to finish, and one that will tax its resources to the very limit. That, at any rate, is the cool, candid judgment of this newspaper.

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On the last day of the cherry fair in Salem there was a good deal of rowdiness, and considerable fighting; one elderly woman was knocked down and seriously injured, and several arrests were made, all of which unpleasant incidents arose from the foolish confetti-throwing practice. Toward the wind-up many hoodlumish people threw not only confetti but dirt and gravel and other substances into people's faces, and wrath and strife were an inevitable result. On such occasions, since so many people are not yet civilized, the confetti-throwing feature should be abolished in future. Mankind, especially such young people as have had no proper bringing up, are too near savages yet to be allowed liberties of this kind.

A Coos bay man, a husband and father, a good neighbor and citizen, was killed last week while hunting, by a neighbor and companion who mistook him for a deer. What an old story this is. It is told many times a year, and yet out of all the hundreds of cases of this kind there never was one where the man shooting the other had the least justification or excuse for his act. It should be made manslaughter, and punished accordingly. Or else the slayer should be adjudged an idiot.

There is a conflict of testimony as to whether or not "Rainmaker" Hatfield has caused any additional precipitation in Sierman county, where for two seasons he has labored for that purpose. This is something that it will take several years to determine definitely, for coincidences are often mistaken for cause and consequence. One farmer says that it was drier than ever while Hatfield was there and rained only after he left, but as he had collected his \$700 he may not admit that the joke is on him.

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And now tell me, she continued, "What kind of little boys and girls are going there?"

Nobody knew. Then from one corner a small brown hand shot up. "Yes, Sam, they're all there."

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RATTING THE BONES IN THE TALL TOWER

From the Medford Tribune.

Readers of the Oregonian of the last few months have been surprised and chagrined at the gross and heinous inconsistency of that journal. To the majority it may seem inexplicable, but to those who have followed its strange and devious course for the past 10 years it is not so surprising. The editor behind the scenes has been the blind and unfeeling tool of a man whose only aim was to reach the "back-south" senatorial seat, consistency, have been sacrificed upon the altar of personal ambition—an ambition of the grossest and most unfulfilled.

It has been but a few years since the Oregonian believed that its editor was in behalf of the primary election law, and the initiative and referendum, but now it is the champion of the "back-south" senatorial seat, consistency, have been sacrificed upon the altar of personal ambition—an ambition of the grossest and most unfulfilled.

It was perhaps impossible for one who had been a legislator, who sold their votes for senatorial seats and refused to carry out the contract, but who had only words of praise for the bribe giver, to believe that he could be expected to conceive of the election of a senator by another than the time-honored means of the ballot box. But the Oregonian failed to respond to the earnest yearnings of the man who believed the Republican party in Oregon owed him its allegiance.

From the time of that defeat an old man grew old faster and became embittered. He had been filled with treacheries to the bribe giver, and he had been filled with treacheries to the bribe giver, and he had been filled with treacheries to the bribe giver.

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