EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON .... Publisher

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> The strength of the pack is the wolf and the strength of the wolf is the pack.—Kipling.

PAY OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

IN HIS communication published in another column, Mr. F. C. Dillingham misquotes, (probably unintentionally) what The Journal said regarding the pay of teachers. It was not stated, as he says, that "$25 per month is the princely compensation of many and $40 and board themselves is the maximum salary of Oregon teachers." It was said, quite differently, that "the average salary of male teachers in the public schools of Benton county is $46.15, and of female teachers $39.89," and that "their period of employment is from four to nine months out of the 12." Mr. Dillingham must have obtained the figures he quotes somewhere else than from The Journal. Besides, the figures mentioned were those of one county only, Benton, and while the article did maintain that teachers' wages are too low in Oregon, in view of the importance of their work, it was not the intention to assert that teachers' salaries are equally low in all other Oregon counties.

The salaries paid teachers vary considerably in different counties. Benton is the lowest on the list, the minimum in several other counties being for women about $40, and for males between $55 and $60. Out of this teachers must pay their board, say $15 or at least $12 a month. This would not be so bad if their employment continued throughout the year. But in many cases these teachers, after spending a good deal of time and money to prepare themselves for their work, find employment only half the year or less. Most of them can probably earn something when not teaching, but it is not always easy, or even possible, to step from a schoolhouse into some other position, and then back again, when another term begins. Competent, conscientious teachers are needed for the country as well as for the city schools, and while their pay in some counties is not so bad as in others, it is still too low, as a rule, for such teachers.

But to get such teachers and pay them adequately, something must be done to replenish the common school fund, that without such action will steadily show a per capita decrease. Past mismanagement of the school lands cannot now be helped; they are gone, and the state has had the "song" for which it parted with them; the problem now is to devise means of indirect taxation to increase and keep up this fund.

BETTER SENATORS COMING.

THE tide is turning, and Kansas, next to Oregon, gives the first evidence of it. It means the beginning of the end of the type of senators who now comprise the majority of the dominant party. Gradually they will die or be retired, and a new type of senators will take their places.

Long of Kansas is a standpatter and a "railroad senator." He is strictly a machine man, and his business in the senate is to oppose on every occasion the people's interests. Though not so conspicuously a trust senator as some, he always acts with Aldrich, Crane, Elkins, Hopkins, Penrose, Kean, Burrows, Perkins, Flint, Depew, Platt, Carter and all the senators from New England. The Republicans of Kansas have rejected him, and chosen Joseph L. Bristow, who was turned out of federal office because he knew too much about rascality and was too honest. Bristow as fourth assistant postmaster-general, unearthed the postoffice frauds, and there were two or three convictions, but Bristow was too active in exposing thievery and so he was given a job of investigating the Panama railroad and its relations to the Pacific Mail. In this position he also found out too much and his report was turned down by congress, and he was retired to private life. He took the professions of a square deal and absolute honesty in the public service entirely too seriously. He went back to Kansas and has run a newspaper since, and now the Republicans of that state have selected him for senator. This a very gratifying sign.

It will also be an occasion for country-wide rejoicing if Governor Folk can beat "Gumshoe Bill" Stone for the senatorship in Missouri. Stone years ago was the hired briber of the legislature for the Royal Baking Powder company, but this was not generally known until after his election as senator. He is a wordy, windy fellow, and to replace him with Folk will be a great gain.

Cummins may succeed the late Senator Allison from Iowa, which will be another change for the better; possibly some comparatively decent man may succeed old Platt of New York; Penrose, the weak pupil and imitator of Quay, may have to give way to somebody else in Pennsylvania; there is a fair chance for New Jersey to elect a Democratic legislature; Gore will be returned from Oklahoma; the prospect is fair for California to rid itself of Perkins—though unless it unloads Herrin this will do no good; several standpat fossils are growing old—and altogether the prospect for a better senate within the next four years is bright.

NEWPORT.

OREGON has many attractive seaside resorts. Their attractiveness is proven by the fact that to them people journey annually from eastern Washington, Idaho, Utah and even far-off Montana for a brief season of ozone and relaxation by the seashore. It is a consequential incident in the life of the state that it has these privileges to bestow on those who reside in less-favored states.

Among these resorts, not the least attractive is Newport, Lincoln county. In natural advantages it combines assets of unusual number and character. A considerable bay for boating with an easy entrance to the ocean for deep sea fishing excursions, trout fishing and deer hunting within a few miles, the usual beaches and surf bathing, these and the other usual incidentals of seashore life constitute an array of natural advantages that not all resorts possess. An extension of the Corvallis & Eastern line to Newport, and the installation of an adequate and quick train service would place Newport on a basis as a seaside resort that would widen its fame and heighten its popularity as one of Oregon's agreeable and pleasant outing sites.

All these adjuncts will come in time. What nature provides in the crude, the hand of man inevitably fashions, in time, into the finished state. Thirteen billion feet of standing timber, said to be the finest in the world, is within a score of miles of Newport. It is a sufficient aggregate to load a ship with 1,000,000 feet of lumber, every working day in the year for more than 41 years. It has magnificent firs 18 feet in diameter and 200 feet high. Cruisers say that it is 25 per cent better than most timber promising an average of 60 per cent of clear lumber. Added to this literal gold mine of standing wealth is a surrounding region with [illegible] power for producing small fruits, vegetables and adjuncts for dairying, to which ultimately the hand of industry will turn in exploitation. If in no other way in the exploitation of these assets, the Newport resort will find its means of development.

TWO GREAT PATRIOTS CONFER.

CHAIRMAN HITCHCOCK has had an interview with Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou. This is entirely natural and proper. Mr. Cortelyou occupied the same position four years ago that Mr. Hitchcock does now, and may be able to give the latter some valuable pointers—though Hitchcock was then Cortelyou's first assistant, and so must know about what was done.

It would have been very interesting to know just what the conversation was, but it was private, and of course the public has no right to inquire into it. One can easily imagine, however, that the ex-chairman and present chairman discussed pleasantly and even joyously their experiences of four years ago, when notwithstanding Roosevelt's candidacy the trusts and railroad magnates and insurance companies contributed millions, on some sort of a tacit understanding, which seems not to have been very definite. We know, however, that at least Mr. Harriman was afterward very much disappointed, and claimed that he had been gold-bricked.

Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Hitchcock presumably looked over the books of the last campaign, dwelling with especially affectionate glances on that $260,000 of emergency boodle money—it was contributed just before the election for the purpose of carrying New York, and was manifestly nothing but sheer boodle. The distinguished secretary of the treasury very likely felicitated himself on the fact that he had never to this day made the sources of his campaign contributions public, and it seems probable that the two distinguished patriots and country-savers discussed plans for securing millions of corporation and trust funds this year and avoiding publicity even after the election. It has already been decided that there shall be no publicity before election.

Possibly the eminent secretary disclosed to his friend and pupil the details of the noble plan by which he and J. P. Morgan saved the country again last fall during the panic, and suggested that Mr. Morgan and his associates might be willing to contribute very liberally out of the millions of velvet they made by that patriotic transaction, especially if they were assured that they would be permitted to save the country some more on the same terms during the next administration.

But we shall never know what these patriotic gentlemen talked, unless one of them many years hence, we hope—should out of remorse make a deathbed confession.

OPPORTUNITIES BECKON.

A SECTION of Oregon that is patiently waiting for the developing hand of industry is the narrow strip lying between the summit of the coast range and the ocean. It is the natural home of small fruits and vegetables, and is unsurpassed in advantages for dairying. It yields a small fruit that in point of excellence is unapproachable. Its Loganberry is mammoth in size, and almost as sweet as the Willamette valley or Hood River strawberry. Its raspberry has a flavor and fibre that is impossible of production otherwhere than in the humid surroundings of the seashore. Its vegetables are incomparable in size and quality. Its possibilities for dairying are evidenced by the fact that it is the only region where grass is green the summer season through.

The power for production that lies west of the low range of coast mountains, in comparison with its area, is remarkable. The population it could support and the wealth it could yield under the hand of a race of Scandinavians or their like will some time be of great consequence to Oregon. The region offers a refuge to thousands of struggling poor who crowd our cities, half starved and half clothed. It would give a home, independence and thrift to a multitude who are now homeless and hopeless. The country is famishing for just the things the region could produce, and thousands of the idle are clamoring for the very toil and wage that production would involve. Little children, huddled together in garrets and cellars, or tied to machines in sweat factories, hollow-eyed and clad in rags, could, if brought here, find open air, comfort in abundance and a life glorious and free by the seashore.

The problem is to bring the people and the land together, but time will yet do this, and then Oregon's district beyond the coast mountains will have its towns, its railroads, its telephones, its schools and its happy, thriving people.

Judge Gaynor has construed the anti-betting law in New York state to mean that personal bets are not prohibited. In his decision he said:

> The difference between ordinary betting and gambling is too plain to require words. An ordinary bet is not a crime, whether made in your parlor, on the golf links or racetrack, nor is the making of a note or memorandum thereof, but, if you hold yourself out to bet and bet all comers, or generally, or become a general recorder of such bets or of bets between others, you are guilty of a crime.

The law as thus construed accords with the common sense of the laity. Race track and other forms of gambling can be pretty well abolished, but individual bets cannot be, even if the law specifically prohibited them.

By insisting on making his anti-Mormon church fad the paramount issue in that state former Senator Dubois has succeeded in splitting the Democratic party of Idaho in two, and while both factions are for Bryan, the quarrel will not add to his strength in that state. It is true that the Mormon church has ordinarily been solidly Republican, but that is no reason for arraying the Democratic party against it as a religious organization. Polygamy has been practically abandoned; the Mormons, however ridiculous their pretensions and belief as to the origin of their creed and sect, have a right to their religious opinions; otherwise they are an industrious, enterprising, admirable lot of people, and if let alone might have divided their vote between the parties. As it is, Dubois has alienated every Mormon vote and gained scarcely anybody else's.

Of the late Senator Allison the Seattle Post-Intelligencer says: "For 45 years his entire service has been given to the public, and during all of that period he has ranked among the first constructive statesmen of the country and among its ablest, most influential and most useful of public men." The Journal will say nothing derogatory to the late senator, and will say that for a politician of his type his record is remarkably clean, but the Seattle paper's estimate of him is so extravagant as to appear ludicrous.

An Indiana man who had rescued some women from drowning refused a Carnegie medal because, he says, he only did what anybody would or should have done, and he does not think he is entitled to notoriety and distinction, which shows that he is not only a "hero" from the Carnegie point of view, but a man of unusual good sense.

It is by no means certain that Hughes can carry New York if he should be renominated, for the forces that will be arrayed against him are very strong. But if he should be turned down, the man who is nominated will have an even harder battle on his hands.

A big uprising in India against the British government is reported as probable. It seems as if India as well as Turkey were inclined to go Democratic.

Small Change

The law should declare war on the revolver.

* * *

Count Zeppelin wept. He could have been forgiven if he swore.

* * *

One of the crops so far, or part of it at least, is mighty small potatoes.

* * *

Young Jackson Reid had also been studying the World's Advance Thought.

* * *

The reformation of the senate has begun: Bristow instead of Long from Kansas.

* * *

"Cheese on the jump," says an exchange. The animals in it must be getting stout.

* * *

Why a deaf man persists in walking on a railroad track has never been satisfactorily explained.

* * *

In a few years we will be reading about airship accidents, as we do about automobile accidents now.

* * *

No, The Journal is not independent enough to support or approve of Aldrich, Cannon or any of that gang.

* * *

A large proportion of the tragedies and fatalities happening here call loudly for the suppression of the revolver.

* * *

"But where is Cake?" excitedly asks the Pendleton Tribune. Don't worry yet, the sack may not be ready yet.

* * *

The Eugene Guard publishes a picture of John Barrett as one of Ollie James. But it makes no difference.

* * *

It is not at all clear that the ordinance forbidding women in saloons is intended to do more good than harm.

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A Salem man writes to the Statesman that Oregon ought to give Taft 50,000 majority. Why not make it 100,000?

* * *

Instead of acknowledging that he killed Cock Robin, the big Republican sparrow of Oregon is accusing others of it.

* * *

Mr Harriman's vacation will be only a small fraction as long as the vacation he has given to railroad building in Oregon.

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Perhaps you can now see more clearly how this administration is bursting the trusts; the glass trust has raised prices 15 per cent.

* * *

Now what a fine tariff and currency reformer "Sunny Jim" Sherman would be, to be sure, if it came to a tie vote in the senate.

* * *

"Why shouldn't a woman become a bishop?" asks the Salem Journal. But perhaps if the colonel studies the subject real hard, he may find some reasons.

* * *

"The quickest way to wind up the affairs of the Republican party is to put the whole bunch that was defeated at the primaries in charge of its affairs," remarks the Salem Journal.

* * *

A New York baby was born without brains and lived 48 hours. But there are grown-up and even elderly men here in Oregon who are trying to carry the state back into the old slough of political corruption.

* * *

A North Yakima editor who needed central badly and right away, and tried vainly for about an hour to "get her," went out and heaved a rock through the window, which waked the "number" girl up, or distracted her attention from whatever she was doing, and now the company has sued the editor for $1.35, the value of the pane of glass. It is doubtful if a jury in any town could be found who would find for the plaintiff in such a case.

Oregon Sidelights

A Union county girl of 8 years died from eating green apples.

* * *

The Irrigator says Irrigon is going after a normal school at the next election.

* * *

A Rogue river valley blackberry patch about a quarter of an acre in extent, according to estimate will yield 70 crates of berries, 15 boxes to the crate, and worth at least $1 per crate.

* * *

Many people are employed around Freewater gathering and packing the fruits. There are nearly 200 people from outside points camped about there in tents who are spending the summer working in the fruit and vegetables.

* * *

Arlington Record: The long campaign for a public transportation highway through the Inland empire seems nearly won for the people. It is up to the people of the towns and counties along the great water route to support the water transportation lines.

* * *

A Nebraskan in Corvallis the other day talked of locating somewhere in the Willamette. He has given dairying a great deal of attention and says he has 200 very high grade animals he will bring with him if he comes. He was favorably impressed with Benton as a dairy country.

* * *

A letter recently received at The Dalles says that Jim Hay, who was formerly a resident of that city but who now resides at West Scio, Or., had been presented with a "set" of triplets and all boys, too. One of the boys weighed six and the others five and one-half pounds.

* * *

The strength and virility of Gilliam county's soil was tested this year as perhaps never before, as this was one of the dry years, says the Condon Globe. In spite of the extreme dryness, and, in some instances, little more than the proverbial style of squaw farming used, the yield will be well up to the average.

* * *

Since last Saturday night, says the Bandon Recorder of last Thursday, Manager R. E. L. Bedillion has secured orders for the Bandon Woolen Mills amounting to almost $80,000, one firm alone, doing business in Detroit, Mich., sending an order for $65,000 worth of finished woolen goods.

* * *

Astoria Budget: Within 48 hours after the machinery for the new brick-making plant is placed in position the factory will be in operation and turning out at least eight finished bricks per minute, and if everything turns out as fully as anticipated this number can be indefinitely increased, as there is enough clay in sight to run an immense plant for years.

* * *

"Give me transportation facilities and I will make a fortune every year out of potatoes," said O. Short, a potato grower of Klamath county. "I have been growing potatoes in Klamath county for 12 years and in all that time I have harvested a full crop with the exception of two years when I got about a three-fourths crop."

* * *

Astorian: What we need in this city and county is to be "Hood Riverized." Hood Riverites know surely, devoutly, [illegible] and [illegible] candidly, and often, untruthfully, that this is the one best spot on earth for the investments of the homeseeker, the industrialist, the man of commerce; prove it and get him in here by the honest allurement of every concession that pride and interest can devise and grant.

* * *

La Grande Observer: "Jim Hill" mustard is getting quite a hold in this county. This crop destroyer received its name "Jim Hill" from the fact that the Dakotas were never afflicted with this weed until the railroad brought it into that section, and it grew so prolific that it ruined many farms. The same thing is true in this county. It never was here prior to the building of the Elgin branch. Last season one farmer on the Sandridge lost a 120-acre field of grain.

SENATOR FULTON VS. THE PEOPLE OF OREGON

From the East Portland People's Press.

"As far as my Corvallis speech is concerned, nothing that I have said then or that I have said at any time would preclude me from being a candidate if I saw fit to become one."

In these words Senator Fulton of Oregon, worse luck, not only stands confessed a liar on past public statements, but pledges his best efforts to the subversion of the people's choice and to the swerving of those representatives who to this time have had common honesty enough to stand by the pledges they took when they asked their constituency to send them to the legislature. No more flagrant, more vicious, more dangerous public utterance ever came from the lips of a corporation hireling than these words of Senator Fulton, and if never before the people of Oregon can praise their acumen now, that they had the good sense to place Fulton third on a list of three candidates for the high honor of United States senator. And Fulton is the accredited representative in this state of Mr. Taft. That Taft might have done better, that he could hardly have done worse, is daily becoming more evident.

Fulton is today, by secret means and hidden ways, endeavoring to thwart the wishes of the people of Oregon. When the next state legislature meets, Fulton will be there, and he will endeavor to whip into line the weak, the scared, the jellyfish-souled, dishonest legislators who may either be coaxed, bunkoed or bought, and who may forget their pledge to the people and cast their dirty ballots for Fulton and for everything else that Statement No. 1 and the people of Oregon are fighting against.

Fulton and the Oregonian and the practical bribing politicians would all turn over the calm face of dame nature and burrow in the deepest muck if they could defeat the will of the people and send to the senate the man the people scorned and the man the corporations backed. But the man who turns this trick next January and the public servant who dares play traitor are going to get a crucifying that will leave the deep bite of the nail scars in his hide forever.

This paper never did support Chamberlain; we never did back a Democrat for United States senator; but we would rather see the people of Oregon run things to suit themselves than to see the best man in the state get any office. More personal party politics have too long been our pooh bah; for too long have we sacrificed decency and integrity and the square deal on the altar of partisan politics, and now that we have decided in Oregon that we are going to be the bosses, let us run things no matter where they may be headed for. And we would rather confide in the management of all the people, or in any considerable part of them, than in the management of either Jobster Fulton or doddering, grafting, half-insane Harvey, mumbling in his ruins and wondering which side of which question he can jump and gain another dollar.

Unspeakable Effrontery

From the Detroit News.

"If you don't stop prosecuting the big corporations the same as individual malefactors are prosecuted, there will be another panic."

"If you compel us to obey the law the same as other people, we will do all we can to kill the trade of the United States with the far east."

"If you do not permit us to raise railroad freight rates, we will cut the wages of railroad employes, and then you will see what business stagnation and hard times really are."

These threats all come straight from that little group of people who are in virtual control of all the railroad transportation of the United States. They accurately represent the attitude of the richest group of high financiers of the country, and they are being repeated by unthinking business men, who have been made to believe that "there is too much agitation." In other words, the greatest interests are openly and with appalling boldness demanding special privilege on pain of sending this entire commonwealth to the devil if their demand be refused.

But it is not to be thought that the people of the United States will submit to such intimidation. Some will want to, of course. There have always been tories. But this is still a land of individual character. We have not yet, we trust, lost the bold ideals which led us to set up that all men are born equal, and then caused us to conquer a continent in order that our ideals might have ample room to expand to their full natural development. The descendants of the founders of the American republic are not yet at that stage of national decay where they are willing to turn over the control of their liberties to a moneyed oligarchy in exchange for a temporary commercial prosperity.

Whenever men arise in this country who have the unspeakable effrontery to make such threats, and, worse than that, undoubtedly believe they hold the power to carry them out, it is indeed high time for the American spirit to arouse itself and send them where they belong. And we have no doubt it will do it.

Master and Slave.

From the Wall Street Journal.

On Friday E. H. Harriman will leave New York in a special train for his cabin in the Oregon woods.

With him will travel the dominating influence over 15 per cent of the country's railway mileage and 25 per cent of its railway capitalization, comprising systems which constitute one-third of the nation's main arteries of transcontinental commerce.

Mr. Harriman is now the overshadowing mind in seven great eastern railway systems, three of them trunk lines, and in five great western systems, three of them of far-reaching power. Altogether, the railway mileage which he either directly controls or else exercises an influential voice over amounts to 43,733, with a total capitalization of $4,919,500,000.

Mr. Harriman leaves on his vacation in a stronger position in Wall street and the railway world than he has ever occupied before. And yet two years ago it was understood that he would retire when he was 60 years old; and a year ago he was under such fierce attack, denounced by Roosevelt as "an undesirable citizen," and held by many in Wall street as so much a menace to the situation that his forcible removal from his seat of power was deemed essential to the restoration of financial confidence and stability.

Surely Harriman has won a wonderful personal triumph, and he stands more than ever as "the colossus of roads" against which the tides of politics and panic have been unable to prevail.

Yet this marvelous man carries with him into his vacation a private telegraph wire and a long distance telephone which will keep him in constant touch with his office at 120 Broadway.

The rest of us when we go into the woods are able to leave the world and its worries behind; and far from the tape and the newspaper, are able, by the side of some swift stream, or placid pool, or under the cooling shade of some overarching tree, to give our brains time to rest and our dwarfed souls opportunity to expand and aspire. But this master of railroads is a slave to a telephone!

Sea Monsters.

A loan shark bathes in the summer sea
By the sandy Jersey shores,
And an inky squid and a stinging ray
Swear they will have his gore.
A devilfish comes at their call to arms
And a Portuguese man-of-war
And the dogfish bark at the bold loan shark
And he bathes on the sandy bar.

"Let the sword fish draw and the sea-horse neigh
And the drumfish set to drumming!"
He wallows away in the nice, clean spray
And he doesn't know what's a coming.
The wavering seagull flaps its wings,
And the wild waves wildly wave him,
But the Jerseacow is angered now,
And nothing on earth can save him.

The gray crab catches him under the tide,
The dogfish snap at his heels,
And they shock him stiff with a current supplied
By a school of electric eels.
Then off they swim, to a funeral march
Played on a comb by a merman,
And bury him dank in the uttermost bank
While a puff-fish preaches the sermon.

—Newark News.

No Use in Moving.

From the Mitchell Sentinel.

Several men residing in the counties that have gone dry talk of leaving and locating in some wet county, and it may be a good plan, but the Sentinel thinks it is something like Jones when he went home very drunk and turned his back to his wife to keep her from discovering his condition, when she said to him, you need not turn your back to me for you are drunk plumb through. And so with this prohibition wave, it is liable to go plumb through before it stops.

A Pilot Rock young man issued four bogus checks aggregating $90, which business men cashed, and lost the money at poker.

The Colossus

From the Albany Herald (Rep.)

For conjuring up imaginary ills and presenting a fusillade of objections to Statement No. 1 and the primary law in the state the Portland Oregonian is the champion prestidigitator of them all. It is not satisfied with its reputation as a presto artist but aspires to be known as a prophet. Hear it:

"Not much more is The Oregonian going to talk about Statement No. 1. From the first it has declared Statement No. 1 an instrument to wreck and dissolve the Republican party of Oregon. So far it has foretold exactly what has happened."

True The Oregonian claimed the people of Oregon were not qualified to elect their senators under the present system. (And there is a strong suspicion in the minds of many that The Oregonian was smart enough to foresee wherein it could not hold a whip hand over the politicians and compel them to appear at the "tall tower" to receive orders along party lines and federal patronage dispensation.) It is also true that the editorial policy of The Oregonian has been to bring about just exactly the conditions which it would have the Republican party understand and believe it was endeavoring to prevent. It was so anxious to make its predictions carry, namely, that Governor Chamberlain, Democrat, would be elected in the June election over the Republican nominee, that it studiously refrained from using its boasted influence in the cause of Mr. Cake, who defeated Mr. Fulton in the primary. Not only did it not turn a hair to elect Mr. Cake but it never lost an opportunity to belittle the Republican nominee and whine about the foolishness of Statement No. 1 and its destruction of "party loyalty." It may have abetted the conspiracy in Multnomah county to give Chamberlain the vote. It doubtless did, as has repeatedly been charged.

Now, it comes forward and says, "I told you so!" What gall! Stupendous presumption upon the ignorance of those who have fought for and won the greatest political freedom from "party bosses" and party-leaders-for-spoils-only in the history of the nation!

Working for Republican success! Republican harmony! Hear it:

"Under the conditions of the recent election in Oregon,—the folly of Statement No. 1 pushed and supported by a class who used it simply to get nominations which they never could obtain under any representative system.—The Oregonian saw no chance whatever of any result, except the triumph of Chamberlain and the Democratic party. It was useless to think of it, or to talk about it. All sense of party loyalty had been destroyed by a class who had been electing Democrats for years, to 'get even' with men of their own party, by whom their own (supposed) merits had been refused acknowledgment."

Having made the prediction The Oregonian did not "sit by and look on." Not much. It had some reputation as a political prognosticator to protect. Did it protect it? Look over its files during the campaign and you have the answer.

That "get even" process which The Oregonian refers to is responsible for Mr. Cake's defeat—not by Chamberlain, or Democrats, but by The Oregonian stripe of Republicans. That paper is now crying about a Democratic senator representing Republican Oregon! It is enough to make one hold his nose.

The people of Oregon, or any other state, once having the shackles of a few political "big heads" shaken off will hardly allow themselves to become manacled again.

Go ahead, Oregonian, with your fight against Statement No. 1 and the direct primary law, but remember if you are fooling anybody it is yourself.

The Rule or Ruin Ring.

From the Forest Grove News (Rep.).

Judge W. M. Cake, chairman of the Republican state committee, is to be asked to resign and if he doesn't the "Fulton-Taft" people will ignore him. This is indeed a rather embarrassing position for Mr. Cake to be in, yet we wonder who is going to ask him to resign. It seems to a man up a tree that someone, presumably the ring, is four-flushing a little. Who elected Mr. Cake to that position? Did Mr. Fulton do it, or did the county committeemen do it? Fact of the matter is, the county committeemen elected Mr. Cake, and now, only three months afterward, the Portland ring are asking that he be removed, or that they propose to ignore him if he doesn't resign. The Oregonian has held for several years that there is no Republican party in Oregon, yet that paper is one of the instigators for the removal of Mr. Cake. Why? Because it is soured on Statement No. 1, and because Cake's brother stood for that measure in the last campaign. True, there is no Republican party in Oregon, and there never will be so long as the Portland ring and The Oregonian continue with the knife. If Taft loses Oregon, which he certainly will if the soreheads of Portland continue to howl, it will be as easy to place the blame as it was the defeat of Mr. Cake.

This Date in History.

1758—The New London Summary was published at New London, Conn.
1778—Fort Boonesborough invested by Canadians and Indians.
1811—The British took possession of Batavia and a part of Java.
1812—The United States troops under General Hull evacuated Canada and entered Detroit.
1814—First meeting of the British and American commissioners at Ghent, to treat for peace.
1819—Charles A. Dana, New York, editor, born. Died October 17, 1897.
1829—The centennial of Baltimore celebrated.
1846—The Smithsonian Institution founded at Washington, D. C.
1864—Fort Gaines, at Mobile Bay, surrendered to Farragut and Granger.
1897—Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, Canadian premier, received the order of the Legion of Honor from the president of France.

Summer Conventions.

From the New York World.

Summer conventions promote good fellowship, stimulate patriotism, expand the mental horizon, refine manners and serve the good end of making the nation better acquainted with itself. Viewed in their commercial aspect, they increase railway earnings, swell the volume of retail trade and diffuse money into new channels.

Letters From the People

Produce the Proof or Shut Up.

Portland, Aug. 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—When, if ever, are we going to be relieved of this tirade and abuse of the Oregonian over the direct primary and Statement No. 1? Month by month, week by week, day by day, we hear the same old falsehood of Democrats registering as Republicans and voting for Cake at the primaries, so as to defeat Fulton, thereby securing the nomination of the weaker man to help Governor Chamberlain in his fight for the United States senate. Never was there a more willful falsehood or a more malicious lie published against a great party, and this slander has been and is being sent broadcast all over the United States by the leading Republican journal of the Pacific coast. The writer traveled over a good portion of the state before the primaries last spring and it was almost the universal opinion of the leading Democrats of the state that Fulton, not Cake, was the weaker man. I had a number of arguments with the leading Democrats over this same subject, as it was my opinion that Mr. Fulton was by far the stronger man, but events proved that they, not I, were correct. This list included Governor Chamberlain, State Chairman Sweek, Secretary Ryan, Senator Miller of Linn and many others, showing that if Democrats could have controlled the nomination they would have voted for Fulton and not for Cake, as charged by the Oregonian.

After the primaries Senator Fulton sprung this falsehood in his attempt to explain to his brother senators in Washington his defeat at the polls by the naughty Democrats, not having the manhood to acknowledge his defeat by his own party, caused by his own unwillingness to stand (as he had promised) by the votes of the people. Hence he got just what he deserved, and he did not have to run to the Democrats to get it. There were enough even yet in the G. O. P. to mete out justice to all such as are afraid of the people. Then since the election, which resulted in the defeat of Mr. Cake and the election of Governor Chamberlain, the same charge has been taken up by the Oregonian, until I think that it is about time that this campaign lie was nailed to the cross. Within the last month the writer has made diligent inquiry of Democrats from every county in the state to find out if there was any excuse for the story, and up to date I have not found one man who, being a Democrat, registered as a Republican to vote for either Cake or Fulton. Further, upon more inquiry, I could not find one Democrat that even knew of such an occurrence.

Now, Mr. Editor, I think that it is about time that we call for the names of such Democrats—the records are easily obtained—and I challenge the Oregonian to produce even 500 regular Democrats who registered as Republicans in the whole state of Oregon and voted for either Cake or Fulton. So bring on the names or shut up, and give us a rest on this falsehood, so that we may once again have some confidence in what you say.

L. W. ROBERTSON.

Thinks Teachers Pretty Well Paid.

Morgan, Or., Aug. 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—In the issue of the Semi-Weekly of July 24, I read an editorial on "Better Pay for Oregon School Teachers," wherein you state that Oregon school teachers are poorly paid, that $25 per month is the princely compensation of many, and $40 and board themselves is the maximum salary of Oregon teachers. Now, Mr. Editor, you have not taken time to look this matter up, or you have been misinformed. I don't doubt that Mr. Bryan was correct in making such statement in regard to the salary of teachers in the east and middle west, but he is a little off when it comes to Oregon. There is not a district in Morrow county that pays less than $50 per month, and the larger districts with two or more teachers pay from $65 up. This kind of "Oregon Advertising" does not sound well. What we need is more eastern teachers. The great trouble in Oregon is, parents are not kind to their children. Many of them far rather keep them at home in idleness than let them start out for themselves. Then there is a class of young people that, after their parents have worked hard and economized to give them a good education and fit them for employment of this kind, refuse to leave such fascinating places as Portland to teach school in the country. They would far rather clerk in a department store for $6 per week and board with the old folks than to strike out into the country and earn $10 and board for five days' work teaching school. Eastern Oregon wants teachers. I understand that there were districts last year that lost their apportionment because they could not secure teachers. Several young ladies in this county were given permits to teach that had never tried an examination simply to supply the many districts with teachers. Some of these young ladies helped with the housework where they were boarding and thereby cleared $50 per month. The Morgan district has had an application for a teacher at $50 per month for eight months' school with the Fisk teachers' agency of Portland for over a month. And they have so far been unable to fill it. So if within the circle of your acquaintance there happens to be any of those underpaid school teachers, just send them up east of the mountains, where there are plenty of good schools to be had, and the compensation sufficient for them to live comfortably.

Now, Mr. Editor, don't be a "kicker" and publish such things, especially editorials, for the world to read, and run down our glorious state, but be an "Oregon booster." At least tell the truth, and let the eastern people know that Oregon wants good, live, energetic people for school teachers, and other classes of work, with the compensation liberal enough for them to live and enjoy themselves in one of the finest climates on the face of the earth.

F. C. DILLINGHAM.

Cake and Fulton.

From the Albany Herald (Rep.).

The Republican party of Oregon repudiated Charles W. Fulton last April. His federal pap-suckers, known as the Fulton organization, being organized throughout the state along the old political grafting lines of a late deceased senator, captured and packed the state convention with the time-worn convention methods and set up the senator from Clatsop as the idol of Republican Oregon. Mr. Taft and his managers permitted themselves to think Fulton really represented the people of this state.

The fact of the matter is that Senator Fulton is a political dead goslin. He was defeated fairly and squarely by an abler man last April, who is a friend of the people. These people are determined to throw off the yoke of this "old machine" bunch.

With the "dago" policy of knifing Cake in the June election by the Fulton adherents, Governor Chamberlain was given the senatorship by a small margin. Now these same Fulton men are making a big hullaboo because Mr. Cake has accepted their treachery gracefully and is advocating the organization of the legislature so as to insure the ratification of the vote last June.

It's a merry game, and Mr. Cake is in it by a very big majority.

Samuel Benedict Christy's Birthday.

Samuel Benedict Christy, professor of mining and metallurgy and a recognized authority on mining matters, was born in San Francisco, Cal., August 8, 1853. He was graduated from the University of California as Ph. B. in 1874 and received the degree of Sc. D. from Columbia university in 1902. He is professor of mining and metallurgy in the University of California. He was vice-president of the American Institute of Mining Engineers in 1891 and 1893, and from 1907 to 1909, is a member of the Institute of Mining and Metallurgy of London, the Society of Mining, Metallurgy and Chemistry of South Africa, the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, and the California Mining association. He is the author of numerous papers on the mining and metallurgy of gold, silver, quicksilver, etc., and on engineering education, and he is the inventor of processes for treating gold ores.