

THE JOURNAL

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and of female teachers \$50.18. These figures are a considerable advance and improvement over the salaries of teachers a few years ago but are scarcely high enough yet, considering the importance of the work and the fact that teachers can pursue their avocation only a portion of each year.

MR. TAFT'S HONEST ANSWER.

DELEGATE to the Denver convention criticized Mr. Taft because when a man asked him what he would do if he were a workman out of employment and his family were starving, he replied, "God knows." Collier's Weekly commenting on this delegate's "free" speech, says in defense of Mr. Taft's response: "Now that we have shown honesty, it meant that while Judge Taft would take every step he would see for the lessening of poverty, he would not pretend to have a patent course, and he would not encourage hope in extreme and violent remedies. Yet our friend in Denver went into a passion of assertion that no man who would answer 'God knows' to the cry of poverty was worthy to be president."

This opinion of Mr. Taft's response is no doubt correct. He is presumably honest in speech and action and no demagogue. He would help the laboring man's condition, improve the situation for him, if he knew how, but he knows no way to do so, and honestly says so. And he intimates further, it might be added, that no man knows. Only "God knows."

But is the case so hopeless as this? Is it true that none of our wisest and most patriotic statesmen can devise any measures, or system, or changes or modifications of policy or governmental action, that would not in some degree help honest, willing workmen who can find nothing to do and whose families are starving, or to prevent such a condition of affairs from arising? Is it possible that all the wisdom, the enlightenment, the patriotism, the charity, the fraternity, of this first decade of the twentieth century, in this greatest, richest, freest country on earth, can do nothing whatever to keep an able, worthy workman employed and his family from starving, while in the same city with them are multimillionaires who have largely gained their wealth by legalized exactions from the common people, this workman among the rest?

Mr. Taft acknowledges that he knows no remedy, no relief, for this state of affairs. He says that only God knows of any. Is the inference, then, that all our statesmen are helplessly shut off from all communication with God on this subject?

The Journal believes that some remedial measures can be devised, that some relief can be afforded; that our system and policies of government can be so modified that honest, able, willing workmen will have a better chance, that their families will not have to starve because for months on end when the country is overflowing with prosperity they can find nothing to do. There will be rich and there will be poor; but there ought not to be laws and administrations and decisions to make a few rich, and then to say to workmen when a rich man's name comes and they ask what they are to do to save their starving families, "God knows."

OREGON VOTERS AND "PRINCIPLES."

QUITE sincerely, and with a desire to elicit more or less valuable information, The Journal has recently on several occasions asked for a statement of Republican "principles," and their application and relation to current questions, especially the Roosevelt policies. But no response from any Republican paper has been made. It is pertinent to make this inquiry because many voters, especially young men, are in ignorance and in doubt on this question. They read in Republican newspapers much about Republican "principles," but from nobody can they get the answer which they need for their enlightenment and guidance.

But if this query cannot be answered, we make another, of rather more local and special interest, namely: From whom in Oregon are inquiries to learn what the "principles" are and how they are to be applied and put into use? To whom shall the perplexed and hesitating Republican or doubtful voter go for information and instruction? He is asked to vote for Republican "principles" long one Republican leader or teacher tells him that with reference to any law, practical political question the "principles" are thus and so, while another leader and teacher tells him they are just the opposite. Under such circumstances how is he to know and decide? What is he to do?

Take the question most prominent and interesting now before the voters of Oregon, the matter of electing senators by direct vote of the people through Statement No. 1. Everybody will admit that this is a very live, practical question, not yet, it seems, fully and firmly settled. Now the assumption is that Republican "principles" are sufficient for every emergency and by them everything can be settled right. But what Republican "principles" decides this

question, and how? And who enunciates "the principle"? Who decides? Whom shall the inquiring Republican voter believe and follow? Who is the custodian and enunciator of Republican "principles" in Oregon?

There are the Cakes. Mr. W. M. Cakes is in a position of authority in his party, its official head in the late, the chairman of the Republican state central committee. His brother, H. M. Cakes, was last spring the nominee of his party for United States senator, the highest office in the gift of the party. These men, then, must be accounted proper spokesmen and leaders and advisers of Republican voters. If men thus honored and elevated cannot speak authoritatively as to Republican "principles" and their application to current problems, who can? These men have declared in favor of electing senators by direct vote of the people, and of abiding by the result of the last election and carrying out the Statement No. 1 pledge. Very well; but this seems not to settle the matter. Other eminent Republicans deny that such action would be in accordance with Republican "principles," and assert that it would be contrary and ruinous to those "principles."

There is Senator Fulton, who takes the latter position. He has long been a prominent Republican leader in the state, has served many years in the state senate, was elected to the United States senate, was chairman of the Republican delegation to the Chicago convention and was a prominent figure therein, and who should know more about Republican "principles" than he? Of whom should Republican voters obtain more information than from Senator Fulton? But he takes a position exactly the opposite of that taken by the Cakes. He maintains that election of senators by the people by the Statement No. 1 method is altogether wrong, unconstitutional, destructive of party, and totally opposed to Republican "principles." Here again a factional Republican finds sufficient authority, but the sincere inquirer after the truth about "principles" is still all at sea. The Cakes say one thing, Fulton says the other; no wonder, if the voter depends on party leaders, that he is bewildered.

Then here is the Oregonian, asserting itself to be the great and only Oregon exponent and defender of Republican "principles"—having been on all sides of all questions—and it tells the voters who believe in electing senators by the people in this way that they are lunatics or idiots, that the scheme is all "humbug," "bumboogie" and "jungle"; yet it never in the least degree connects this conclusion with any Republican "principle." Other Republican papers of the state insist that such election of senators is strictly in accord with Republican "principles," but don't show how. Under such circumstances, may not the average voter conclude that the "principles," when it comes to practical use, when the test of application is made, are merely imaginary, are "humbug," and serve principally to make the meat of claptrap partisan phrases?

So we might test the claim of "principles" by many public questions, and in every instance we would find them elusive, phantasmagoric, inapprehensible, mere wind-and-wisp of partisan jargon. So it would be if we inquired about any of the Roosevelt policies. If they are in accord with Republican "principles" then the Chicago convention rejected those "principles." They are as unsatisfactory as moonbeams on mist, as unsatisfactory as a breakfast on exhalation from a sawdust heap, as imaginary as the patriotism of a party boss.

Who in Oregon we ask again, is, or who are, authority on Republican "principles," when it comes to a specific pressing question? Is it Mr. Cakes? Is it Senator Fulton? Is it Ralph Williams? Is it Senator Bourne? Is it Harvey Scott? And if half of them contradict the other half, how will voters get any satisfactory information from them altogether?

NO UNWRITTEN LAW.

THERE is no unwritten law. But in it is a delusion and a snare. Resort to it is more times cowardice than courage. The consequences to the performer are always calamitous, and never remedial. Captain Peter Hains and his brother in their exploit were brave, but vain. They were two to one, and armed, and their victim defenseless. This was cowardice, but there was a mental cowardice of greater magnitude. It was that cowardice in which the manhood of Captain Peter Hains, soldier though he be, was not manly enough to combat the shadow that had fallen across his life. Manhood is lost when it faces mental anguish with fortitude. Manhood is big when it endures, with patience the disappointments that are the inevitable and universal price of living. If the woman was frail it was her husband and since he had sought the courts and divorced her, why did not Captain Hains, being a courageous soldier, let her go her way, and himself face the world undaunted, sane and self-contained? That would have been soldierly and manly.

But the so-called unwritten law beguiled himself. He and his brother armed themselves. They made a spectacle, a bloody one. They robbed

an innocent home of its supporting arm, albeit possibly an unworthy arm. They dipped their hands in blood that won't wash off, and hurried themselves into felons' cells. They destroyed all that is left of the life of their venerable parent. For what was the mental trouble of Captain Hains substituted bitterness, anguish and deep consuming anxiety for scores of people on both sides. The electric chair is waiting for two victims that it may get. Such is the fruit of an unwritten law that is no law, but myth, mischief, mourning and murder.

PRIMARY LAW AND PARTY ORGANIZATION.

DISCUSSING the recent primary election and the senatorial situation in Illinois, the Indianapolis Star says that "party organizations are in deep water." Senator Hopkins carried the Republican primaries, but may not have a sufficient number of adherents in the legislature to elect him, and the Star thinks that it is a vexatious situation "when men who are free to exercise their individual judgment and guaranteed that freedom by the constitution of the United States are expected to act under duress by a law or custom that has no real binding force."

But what should be of greater real binding force than the clearly expressed will of the people? Why should not servants of the people be under "duress" to do what the people want done?

Alluding to the Oregon election, the Indianapolis paper repeats the improved and unfounded story that a great number of Democrats voted in the Republican primaries and thus aided in the nomination of the weaker Republican candidate—a pure invention of the opponents of the election of senators by the people—and says "it is believed" this was also done in Illinois. It seems there, as here, to be a mere assertion, with little discoverable foundation in fact. If it is possible, however, the primary law should be amended so as to prevent this, but most of those who are making those assertions do not want the primary law improved by amendment, but destroyed altogether. The Star perceives, however, that the movement of which the primary law is a result is not to be stopped or turned aside, saying:

The unmistakable tendency is to let the party organizations take care of themselves and give the voter a chance. The average man carries about a hundred times as much about the success of some certain candidate or candidates at the primaries and at the election as he does about the purity and integrity of all the party organizations in the land. That this spirit is largely due to the objectionable way in which party organizations have conducted themselves can not be doubted. The only concern felt by large numbers of citizens for their party machine is to see it smashed into smithereens.

Logically, as to senators, the movement in Illinois and elsewhere should follow the Oregon Statement No. 1 plan. There is no proper halting ground for it short of that. The Republicans of Illinois have nominated Hopkins, a man known to be very objectionable and not a representative of the people, but of the interests. The Democrats have nominated a man named Stringer. Now it should be left to the people of Illinois to decide between the two, and the legislature, as servants of the people should as a matter of course and of state law elect the one receiving the highest vote. This is the Oregon plan, and while very strenuous efforts will be made yet to overthrow it, we think it will work, and become established. Thus and thus only, for a long time at least, can the people choose their senators. Of course this tends to weaken party organizations and to hurt party machines; so much the better.

PLENTY OF COAL.

EVERY little while some reputedly wise man figures it out that there is only enough coal in the ground to last a few years, and tries to set the world worrying about what people will do then—50, 100 or 200 years hence. Even Mr. J. H. Hill, when he gets into one of his pessimistic moods, predicts that the world's coal supply will give out before long.

But the Technical World for September says that "45,000,000,000 tons of coal, included in the greatest coalfields in western North America, will be available as soon as railroad extensions now in progress tapping the Cross' Nest Pass region are completed, going far toward averting the predicted fuel famine. This vast storehouse is located in a rectangle 150 by 200 miles in extent, comprising 30,000 square miles or 19,200,000 acres." To reach these vast coal fields two rival engineering parties are at work. One is under the direction of D. C. Corbin, president of the Spokane International railroad, who has a charter from the British Columbia government for a road connecting with the Canadian Pacific near Nishele. Then people who have shivered over these predictions of coal exhaustion can be comforted by reading the report of an expert in the United States geological survey service in Alaska, who says: "The mineral coal in the ground in Alaska has not yet been definitely estimated, and, whatever estimates

THE OREGON SENATORSHIP

From the Albany Herald (Rep.)

When the election polls closed on the night of the first day of June, 1903, the question of whether a Republican or Democrat should represent Oregon in the United States senate for six years, was definitely settled. The campaign was made locally on Statement No. 1, which in reality was nothing more than whether the people of this state—Democrats and Republicans, Socialists and Prohibitionists—should choose their United States senators or continue to permit the legislature to select that official, without any regard for the people's wishes and demands.

The people by 1,500 more votes for Governor Chamberlain over Hon. H. M. Cakes decided they wanted Governor Chamberlain to represent Oregon in preference to Senator Fulton, and it used its influence for the Republican nominee in the general election. But the majority preferred our chief executive. We believe the people should elect United States senators by a direct vote, consequently we advocated Statement No. 1. The Herald, therefore, would be

are made, for some years to come will doubtless be subject to wide expansion as further geological explorations are carried forward, but it is proper to say that the coal resources of the territory are very great, and that they will be figured in hundreds of millions and even billions of tons." The explored, identified area in that region now amounts to 12,000 square miles, and nobody knows how many more thousands of square miles are underlaid with coal. The quality of coal investigated ranges from low-grade lignite to the best of bituminous and anthracite, equal to Pennsylvania coal. And as these coal beds are scattered along the coast, they will be accessible in time of need.

These are only two recently discovered coal regions of great proportions, with coal enough to last the whole world scores if not hundreds of years, and since these exist why may there not be others equally extensive—in Canada, in Alaska, in Siberia, in China, in South America yet to be discovered?

So let us not worry about the next generation or any subsequent generation, suffering from lack of fuel. There will be coal for many generations, and beside that, oil and gas and electricity may largely take the place of coal—use in fact doing so already. We would better be as happy as we can while we live and let the coming generations take their chance. They are likely to wonder how we got along at all with so few comforts and conveniences.

GRAIN IN WILLAMETTE VALLEY.

W HILE in some localities in the Willamette valley the yield of grain is not above the average, and in some instances may be below it, in other localities the yield is reported to be far above the average, and in numerous cases is larger than it has been for many years. This is especially true of wheat, which, though not raised in appreciable quantities for export in the Willamette valley, is yet an important crop in supplying home consumption.

An old resident and observer of Washington county, where the grain crops are said to be better than for a good many years past, gives as the principal reason the increase in dairying, which industry supplies a needed fertilizer for the partially exhausted and hitherto mistreated soil. By changing in part their activities from grain growing to dairying, farmers not only engage in a more profitable industry, an conditions were, but they supply themselves with material to enrich their soil, so that they can raise as much wheat or other grain on one acre as they could a few years ago on two acres.

A Sermon for Today

Saved From Fear to Faith.

By Henry F. Cope.

"Who by their faith are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time."—1 Peter, i. 9.

If a man steps up to you on the street, takes you by the button-hole, and inquires, "Are you saved?" you hardly know what answer to give him. Yet, if it be true as we are still told, that without some definite, marked experience called "salvation," we are all in imminent peril, the wonder is that the question is not asked more often.

There doubtless are many to whom the question has a thrilling import. They live in a world of fear, for they are of average intelligence, but their souls are verily as people with demons, and spirits cruel, malignant, and malicious, that assault in dark places of midnight, hells waiting to engulf them.

There will be, and perhaps already is, great pressure brought to bear upon legislators to induce them to perform themselves and violate their pledge to the people upon gauzy and flimsy pretenses. We are all agreed, however, that merely subterfuges offered by machine politicians to execute their plans and purposes when they voted for Governor Chamberlain and defeated their own nominee, the choice of the majority of the Republicans in Oregon.

Have the youth of Oregon attended Oregon colleges. Teach them to take a pride in Oregon educational institutions. Let them make an Oregon college their first and most cherished alma mater, and then if not satisfied they can finish up at one of the great eastern universities. Let us have more "made-in-Oregon" educations.

AWAKENING CONVERSION.

LOCAL contemporary gives the following assurance: "It is a new Republican party which will go into power this fall—if it goes at all—a party with new men, new ideals of public service, new motives of action. Its watchword will not be servility to the plutocracy, but service to the American people."

Great and good news, surely—if true. Aye, there's the rub. When did the party so suddenly and completely change its character, its policies, its practices, its methods and purposes? It is inferentially acknowledged in the above excerpt that up till now the party has been in "servility to the plutocracy." But now, this fall, all at once, without having done a single thing to show good faith, it is going to turn completely around, face right about, transform itself from sinner into saint, and "serve the American people." It has just thought of that for the first time.

Such a conversion would certainly be the most remarkable one in history. It would be miraculous. But we have only the morning newspaper's word for this, and that in such a matter isn't worth much.

A Poem for Today

The Things That Remain.

By Edward Rowland Hill.

Edward Rowland Hill, of Wm. or, Conn., was born in Wm. or, Conn., Feb. 22, 1887. A graduate of Yale and professor of English Language and Literature at the University of Michigan from 1887 to 1902. The selection below is from his "Herminia."

What am I glad will stay when I have passed
From this dear valley of the world,
On you glow glimmering peaks, and line
The sky, and dim the land,
A backward look, and lily stretch
Your hand,
Repeat how the wish comes true at last.

Recent strains of music I am glad will be
Still wandering down the wind, for men
Will hear
And think the melody from all their
Care set free
And how on earth
When summer stars burn very still
And clear,
And waves of sound are swelling like
The sea.

And it is good to know that overhead
The sun will bathe in, and the sun
Will shine,
And flowers be sweet in many a garden
bed,
And all delight
(For you, they say, O Father,
Thought of old times and of a former
Earth when the rainbow shone on
men be shed.)

And I am glad that night will always
be
Hushed, all sounds, even the soft
Purging away all light from her deep
dome
In the world studied the stillness, un-
known words
That reach the heart as 'thill it find
its home.

And I am glad that neither golden sky
Nor silver stars that shimmer on the
dark
Nor sweetly wailing shells shall satisfy
me
But they shall fill
With wild unrest and endless longing
The soul whose hope beyond their
must lie

And I rejoice that love shall never seem
So perfect as it ever did in the dream
But ends when the inner haunting dream
Each hour shall
Hushed in every dawn's fresh start
Hopes that end when the sun sets
gleam.

And though warm months will like and
And though by silent thought he
understand
I do rejoice that the next hour will
bring
That far off meet
That drives one like a lonely child to
God.
Who only sees and measure everything,
And it is well that when these feet have
passed
The outward path from earth, 'twill
not seem
To them that stay, but they who love
me best

Of the English in India, there are
six men to one woman.