

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 125 North Washington Street, Portland, Ore.

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

Circulation Guarantee... This certifies that the circulation of the Oregon Journal has been audited and is guaranteed by the Advertiser's Certified Circulation Blue Book.

If I knew you and you knew me... If both of us could clearly see, and with an inner sight divine, the meaning of your heart and mine, I'm sure that we would differ less and clasp our hands in friendship.

TAFT AND FORAKER.

FEW days ago Mr. Taft met Senator Foraker at Toledo, Ohio, and it was heralded to the world that they had become reconciled.

A THREATENING GROWL.

THE EXPECTED WAIL has begun. The howl of the "interests" is heard. Unless the Republican party is kept in power, unless Standard Oil and allied interests are allowed to have their way, there are to be hard times, depression, disaster, calamity, we are told.

THE CUP OF DEATH.

BITS OF SKIN from the mouth cling to the cup that is used for drinking purposes. Germs, some of them harmless and others virulent, cling to these bits of skin. On the surface of a cup that had been used nine days in a school, the human cells were so numerous on its upper third, that the head of a pin could not be placed anywhere without touching several of these bits of skin.

Robbing the Unborn.

From the Syracuse Journal. A wealthy lumber merchant, Frank than many, was asked the secret of his great success. He replied: "I get rich robbing children still unborn."

American people that would have been. It would have gained Taft tens of thousands of votes. Even Bryan could not have helped applauding his competitor for the presidency for such a speech.

THE GOLDEN SEASON.

IT IS AUTUMN, the harvest time. It is the season of ripeness, of richness, of rewards, the planting of spring, the reaping of summer, show forth to toilers in a stream of gold.

THE STATE FAIR.

THIS LATEST state fair was the best in the history of Oregon. The attendance was the largest and the exhibits the most comprehensive.

DES MOINES AND THE SOCIAL EVIL.

STRUGGLE with the social evil under unusual conditions is in progress in Des Moines. It will interest Portland and other cities. Des Moines is governed by a commission with concentrated power and responsibility.

Will the Oregonian Listen?

From the East Oregonian. Will the Portland Oregonian, which has howled itself hoarse, over the alleged crime of Democrats registering with the Republicans in the Oregon primaries, listen to the big business view of the same question in Washington?

ported him. If he shall be elected let us all hurrah for him, uphold his hands, trust him, and go forward with our business as usual. If Bryan shall be elected, let us do the same. He is not a perfect man but he means to do right and we have faith that he will do right.

IS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR A FAILURE?

THE EFFICACY of the electric chair as a means of executing condemned criminals is questioned by a New York coroner.

Frederick W. MacMonnies' Birthday.

Frederick William MacMonnies, the distinguished American sculptor, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., September 20, 1860.

Will They Keep Their Pledge.

From the Brownsville Times. Why all the racket? Has any man elected to a prominent position on the Woodburn Independent, No. 7's the reason for the racket.

Mr. Taft Had a Splendid Opportunity.

Mr. Taft had a splendid opportunity to repudiate Foraker—and didn't. It was, to say the least, a most unfortunate blunder.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FREIGHT RATES.

Mr. Younkum is reported to have said in an interview that \$4,000,000 would be added to the American freight bill, if the people of this country had to pay the cost of the English shipping.

Two-Cent Postage.

From the Wall Street Journal. On October 1 the United States will make one of those alliances which do not entangle, which truly draw nations together, which bring to these shores the thought and civilization of our neighbors and carry to other lands the virility of this young republic.

A Poem for Today.

The Noble Life. By Philip James Bailey. (Philip James Bailey, an English poet, was born in Bathford, Nottinghamshire, on April 22, 1816.)

The Divine Call.

It is the spirit of God that makes man aspire to the glory of character. It is the spirit of God that makes him reach for the heights of life.

Sentence Sermons.

By Henry F. Cope. Killing time is crippling character. Loving is simply life giving. There is no faith without some feeling for our fellows.

A Sermon for Today

Worship—Dignified or Debasing? Son of man, stand on thy feet and I will speak unto thee.—Ezek. 1. I must have taken a good deal of brain ingenuity and word jugglery to explain the words of the old prophets to those people to whom the worship of Jehovah meant the absolute abasement of the worshiper.

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