

THE JOURNAL

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There is Aldrich, who makes tariff and currency laws for us; he gets no doubt a million a year or so in cold cash from Standard Oil. Possibly it isn't paid in checks, with explanatory letters, as in Foraker's case, but he gets it, just the same.

There is the despoiling of the public domain in the interest of railroads; there is the destruction of forests to enrich lumber barons; there is the system of taking bribes from the many to fill the pockets of the few, called the protective tariff.

The people are seeing these things, are going to try to correct these wrongs to some extent. They will not be deluded by disquisitions on "tendencies," and "traditions," and "principles."

The Republican voters in the mass are all right, of course, but what they need to do, is to discipline their party and turn out some of their leaders and unworthy public characters.

No man is perfect; then surely no party can be so. A party, like a man, needs at least occasional chastisement for its sins, correction for its errors. The people cannot afford to worship a "party."

SENATOR FORAKER gracefully retires from active participation in the campaign, lest he should embarrass Mr. Taft. This is well, no doubt, but several other retirements are in order.

There is Senator Coleman Du Pont, head of the powder trust, who is high in the campaign councils of the party—one of a committee to select speakers to tell the dear people how they should vote to save the country.

And there are Elkins, and Aldrich, and Crane, and Hopkins and Perkins—and others—all of whom would better imitate Foraker's example, and retire into obscurity, so as not to embarrass Mr. Taft's campaign.

THE REAL OFFENDER. REAL reasons for the defeat of Fulton are sought, they can be found, and they will not be found in Democratic interference, either. First and foremost was his fatal and indefensible attitude on Statement No. 1.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. It is asserted in the morning paper that "between the Republican and the Democratic platforms there is scarcely a single appreciable difference."

FORAKER IS TYPICAL. FORAKER is typical of the worst and most dangerous class of politicians and public men. Unfortunately he is not the only man prominent in national affairs who has sold himself to the trusts.

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HOW TWO MILLIONS FOR WATERWAYS WAS SECURED

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association has more than demonstrated its "right to exist." It has afforded a concrete example of what may be accomplished by united effort in arousing public interest and in securing legislation by congress.

Senator Tillman is still abroad. Fortunately Senator Tillman is still abroad. Just the finest fall ever seen, of course.

John Hays, Hammond no doubt "regrets to report." That Country and Livestock show is worth attending, several times.

Senator Foraker has concluded not to make campaign speeches. Quite considerate. Uncle Joe Cannon must be mighty glad that he was not nominated for president.

The end of summer—according to the calendar. But it isn't going to freeze up right away. There is no season of year without its troubles. The football season will be on us before long.

New Zealand has a bird called kiwi that can't fly. Why not name an American airplane that? Fra Elbertus Hubbard has also come out for Taft. The big candidate is in a "sea of troubles" all at once.

Salem having had a successful State fair will content itself with growing nicely till the legislature meets. Bryan has a right to run as fast as he can, of course, but he should not violate the law over-traveling in an automobile.

Attorney General Bonaparte says he has prosecuted the trusts. But what has he done? Who has been hurt—or helped? Why should there be a Methodist church "South" or "North" or "West"? We are not going to heaven by sections of a planetary atom, are we?

DETROIT NEWS: There isn't the slightest doubt that Senator Ankeny, too, believes the popular nomination of candidates for United States senator is all rot. Oregon Sidelights

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Pendleton is to have a revived commercial association. Scarcity of houses to rent is the complaint of nearly all Oregon papers. Greenleaf correspondence of the Eugene Guard: J. A. Burnett indulged in the usual first making on his heel, for several days, last week.

The average yield of potatoes per acre in the Willamette region is about 300 bushels. As high as 500 bushels to the acre have been grown, demonstrating the great fertility of the soil. Albany Democrat: These are million-aires opening days, and they are good days for Albany. When it comes to style Albany asks no odds of any city in the world, not even Paris. We have the goods and the taste.

Within a month or six weeks the Klamath Falls Light & Water company will be able to store 700,000 gallons of water in its reservoirs, as the two new ones now being constructed will be ready for use by that time. Lone Proclaimer: The Warehousemen are beginning to groan with their load of grain, but not half of it will be in the city, and they are already holding out for better prices and expect dollar wheat before spring.

Salem Statesman: There is some talk of starting a Democratic paper in Salem. Shade of Upton! Is it possible, in view of the fact that Salem has heretofore been the graveyard of Democratic papers, that there is a project on hand to provide another corpse for burial? One of the crying needs of The Dalles just at this time is the need of more office buildings, says the Chronicle. There is not a single vacant room in any of the buildings devoted to offices in the city, and what the next newcomer who wants to locate here will do is a problem which he will have great difficulty in solving.

THE REALM FEMININE

What Mrs. Astor Says.

REVEREND WILLIAM ASTOR, who recently retired from his position as head of that exclusive New York society dubbed "The Four Hundred," broke a standing rule of her own when she consented to give to Rebecca Inley an interview, which is published in The Delicater. Mrs. Astor's position in New York was hereditary, as in making up the social register the Astor family was found to be the oldest in New York.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. Sneers for the Poor. Portland, Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal:—Do the 2,000 and more widows and their orphans and the hard-working wage-earners hereabout who money has so recently squandered on reckless plunging by irresponsible bankers realize what is being said of them daily in the Republican party newspapers?

Small Change. Now comes the football germ. Fortunately Senator Tillman is still abroad. Just the finest fall ever seen, of course.

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