EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173. HOME, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want. East Side office, B-2444; East 839.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

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

DAILY.

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY.

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

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*

1908

Circulation Actuary 115 Dearborn St Chicago

This Paper has proved by investigation that the circulation records are kept with care and the circulation stated with such accuracy that advertisers may rely on any statements of same made by the publishers under the ownership and management in control September 2, 1908.

Get but the truth once uttered, and 'tis like
A star new born that drops into its place,
And which, once circling on its placid round
Not all the tumult of the earth can shake.
—James Russell Lowell.

THE STALKING HORSE

MR. HEARST is coming to Portland to present the claims of his candidate for the presidency. Mr. Hearst has a candidate who is his proxy in much the same aspect that Mr. Taft is the proxy for Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Hearst's sack is the heart, the arteries and the life blood of the remnant of voters that he is pleased to call the Independence party. Mr. Hearst's money pays the campaign expenses. His money paid the expenses of the national convention. His money supplies the campaign literature and provides newspaper support. His money affords subsistence for the spellbinding operations. In short, Mr. Hearst and his money are to the Independence party, the beginning, the end and the whole show, without which there would be no Independence party.

Mr. Hearst's assumption for his party is that it is cleansed and purified, and that the Democratic and Republican parties are abandoned and rotten carcasses of a former glory. Yesterday, Mr. Hearst was in fusion with the worst elements of the Republican party as a candidate for mayor of New York. The day before that he was elected as a Democratic candidate to congress by the votes of Tammany. The day after his Republican fusion he was harnessed to Charles Murphy, leader of Tammany, as candidate for governor of New York. The day before all these lightning changes, he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency. A more variegated and picturesque career has seldom been achieved in politics in so brief a period. He has fiddled on every string in the political gamut, and when each string refused longer to wheeze under his bow, he started a party of his own. What makes his party interesting is that, after all his many compromising candidacies, Mr. Hearst is its Moses, and virtue its slogan. If both old parties are rotten and Mr. Hearst redeemed, what wondrous changes a day hath wrought, that one day since he was in sweet embrace with both.

Mr. Hearst's candidate is a stalking horse. He is a decoy to dupe the unsuspecting. He is hopeless of carrying a county in the country, and incapable of reforming anything. The claim that Mr. Hearst has monopolized all civic virtue and tucked it away under his arm, is the most fantastic jest of the century. Mr. Hearst played the political game for too high stakes, played by the wrong method and is about played out. His present enterprise is not the lofty one of hoping to win, but desire to beat somebody.

THE NORTHERN TRADE WITH SEATTLE

SOME figures taken from the Pacific Marine Review, showing the commercial business by water routes of Seattle, should be of interest to Portland business men. The total arrivals of vessels at Seattle for August were 95, all steam vessels but two, and their tonnage was 189,134. The departures of vessels were 90, tonnage 160,477.

The number of passengers arriving at Seattle for August by water were: From Coastwise ports, 3,412; from southeast Alaska ports, 20,086; from Bering sea ports, 678; from foreign ports, 508; from local ports, 20,086.

The outbound passengers, in about the same proportion, numbered 108,178, of whom 3,107 went to Alaska ports, 793 to Bering sea ports, and nearly 20,000 to British Columbia ports.

The merchandise received by water at Seattle in August amounted to $2,962,231, of which $101,310 was the value of Alaska salmon alone, and $410,117 represented the value of other shipments. The exports to southeast Alaska during August amounted to $958,453, and those to Bering sea to $1,280,411.

These figures should set Portland business men to thinking—and to acting. There is a very large and profitable trade up north, and Seattle gets all of it except a fraction that goes to San Francisco and another small fraction that comes to this city. Yet geographically, by water, Portland is practically as near Alaska and British Columbia and Bering sea ports as Seattle.

Multiply these August figures by 12, and consider what an enormous total of northern trade and travel flows into and out of Seattle. It runs into the millions in money, and the hundreds of thousands of people. Portland lies in a position to get a large portion of that trade and travel, already great, and constantly growing.

A few so far futile efforts have been made by the business men of Portland to get into direct water-route communication with these northern ports; but because they have for one cause or another failed, it should not follow that no further efforts should be made. That trade is very valuable. Why should Seattle and San Francisco have it all, when Portland can indubitably get a large share of it, by trying hard enough, and in the right way?

THE TRICK ON WOOL GROWERS

THE snare into which wool growers have been led by the crafty trusts, is laid bare by a Journal dispatch from Chicago. Under a sly reciprocity that is reciprocal only for the Wool trust, more than 201,000,000 pounds of foreign wool, mostly from Australia was imported into this country last year. The importation is the largest in a great many years, and in most significant connection with it is the ruling price of 15 cents and under that Oregon wool growers received this season for their clip.

More significant still, and something that ought to open the eyes of wool growers to what is actually going on in the country, is the fact that the Wool trust receives these wools in competition with the home product under most peculiar circumstances. A duty is paid on the wool on arrival, but is paid back by the government to the trust when the goods manufactured from it are shipped out.

The scheme is one of the slickest tricks ever invented for enabling the trusts to hold up and plunder, both the American wool grower, and the American consumer of woolen goods. The receipt of the 201,000,000 pounds of foreign wools enables the crafty trust to beat down the price of Oregon wool, while the duty paid back on exported goods enables the manufacturer to pay the freight across the ocean and sell goods to foreign buyers at prices far below what the Oregon consumer must pay for them. The old saw of tricks in all trades, the wiles of the green goods man, and the smoothest scheme of the gold brick artist are put to the blush by this greatest bunco game of the age—the American tariff as manipulated by and for the American trusts.

THE PRESENT; NOW; 1908.

HERE is a brilliant remark by a Republican organ, the Louisville Post: "We need not seek for the real Bryan amid the dust and turmoil of the present campaign."

This is really a "keynote" utterance. They don't want to face the Bryan of today, 1908; they are not willing to face and discuss the issues of this year, 1908; but they all tell you—what? That Bryan was for "free silver" in 1896.

Ask them about any one of the 19 "Roosevelt policies" turned down by the Republican congress, and the Republican convention. Can you get an answer? Yes; it is this: Bryan was for free silver in 1896! That is all the answer that has been made during this campaign to the questions of Today—except that Thomas Jefferson was a rascal, a sneak, a coward and a traitor.

We don't blame the office-holding and office-seeking brethren. What can they do? They don't dare to discuss present, pressing, interesting, important things; they must do something—so they gabble about free silver in 1896 and the Virginia resolutions of 1798. Do they believe the voters can be misled by such twaddle?

A TRANSFORMATION

THE Yakima Herald says that a fruit cannery in that city has packed this season more than one thousand tons of mixed irrigated fruits. It is estimated that the cannery will be in operation for at least two months more, and, when closed for the winter, will have completed the pack of 1,000 tons of peaches, 300 tons of apples, 250 tons of pears and large quantities of plums, prunes and apricots. The cannery gives employment to 300 men, women and children and has a pay roll of $1,200 to $1,500 a week.

This is going some. Twenty-five years ago that region was almost a desert. The coyote howled at the grazing steer, who if the subject had been mentioned to him, would have pawed and bellowed in bovine scorn at the idea of peaches, prunes, grapes, apples, etc. What use had either coyote or steer for these fripperies and follies of life?

Yet, in that little city, in that region where erstwhile the steer looked down in lofty contempt on the coyote, the prairie dog and the jackrabbit, there are—well, re-read the figures.

This can be duplicated, substantially, a good many times, in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The jackrabbits and coyotes have had to go. In their place have come such developments as those which the Yakima Herald records. The lesson is one to be heeded.

BRYAN ON WATERWAYS.

WHICHEVER William is elected president, he will be in favor of improved and increased inland waterways. So they both say, and we believe they mean it. Mr. Taft made a very acceptable talk before the Waterways convention Wednesday, and Mr. Bryan expressed similar sentiments on the day following. With his remarkable faculty of stating a proposition simply and clearly, Mr. Bryan put the whole case in a comparatively few words, as follows:

Water transportation is the natural transportation. God made the rivers; man made the railroads. The rivers were the means before the railroads were invented and, while the railroad has given us speed, it has not given us the cheapness that the river gives. And speed is not the only thing. The railroad cannot rival the watercourse in cheapness, and then there is another advantage that the watercourse has. When you finish a river sufficiently deep for commerce, or a canal upon which boats can float, you make it possible for a man with a small capital to act, while the railroads make it possible for men with large capital to act. Where there is a river any man who can build a boat can engage in transportation and, if he cannot build a big boat, he can build a little boat, and, if you have a large number of little boats, the big boat will have to meet the rate that the little boat fixes. You will find it much easier to regulate rates on water than on land because competition can be much more active on water than on land.

It is to be noted just now, however, that most of the big railroad men — Mr. Hill being perhaps the only notable exception—are either openly or secretly against this movement for deeper waterways, and every one of them is against Bryan.

A WORD TO OREGON BANKERS.

DO THE BANKERS of Oregon realize that of all men, they should be supporters of the plan for guarantee of bank deposits? Can they not see that a crisis of much moment to banking is at hand? Depositors are weary, very weary of the old, old story of collapsed banks, and lost savings. This weariness is deep-seated, widespread, and gathering strength. It is the secret stimulus and the fuel that feeds the flame of agitation for postal savings banks. It is a movement that will refuse to be satisfied, that cannot be controlled, and that is as certain as the grave to eventuate, either in a national law for guarantee of deposits, or in a system of postal savings banks.

Do Oregon bankers realize what it would mean for the government to go into the banking business in competition with them? Do they comprehend what it would mean for 18,000 postal savings institutions to be set up in the country, ramifying in one big, compact system in every city, village and hamlet? How many and what untold millions of deposits, the day the government entered the field, would be withdrawn from commercial banks, and be deposited in the postal system?

Let Oregon bankers reflect, and let them reflect gravely on the situation, a situation that is not a theory, but a fixed condition. A change is going to come, and we shall have either guarantee of bank deposits, or postal savings banks, perhaps both. If they would save to themselves millions upon millions of future deposits, instead of opposing, they should be eager supporters of a safe and sane guarantee system. The handwriting is on the wall, and the bankers are short sighted if they cannot see it.

The Methodist brethren are still fighting Cannon. But can't they see that Cannon is merely a representative of a type? Why fight Cannon, and vote for Crane, Burrows, Cullom, Perkins, Hopkins, Elkins—a list as long as a Harriman railroad? They all run together, act in unison, are bound up together, and for years they have assumed to be and to a very large practical extent have been the Republican party of this nation. Now what are you good Methodist brethren going to do about all the rest of these undesirable statesmen, every whit as bad as Cannon? Why not at least temporarily knock out the whole gang, and be done with it? Why fight Cannon, and vote for his understudy and sycopantic tool, Sherman, for vice-president, possibly for president?

Registration days are slipping by. The last chance to register is nearly here. It is the duty of every citizen, no matter what his political views, to vote on election day. Register now.

"The Bryan policy would abandon our islands in the Pacific, the outposts of that commerce, the bases and the stations and expectations of its growth, and thus would go far to close the ports of our Pacific states," says the Oregonian. Yes, and might actually dry up the Pacific ocean. Isn't it awful?

Representative Ellis made a speech, and spoke about an alleged Democratic panic of 1857. This was as close to present issues as one could expect Ellis to get. Of course the panic of 1907 was of no consequence. Ellis hadn't observed it.

Big business buildings will adorn North Fourth street ere long? Won't that be better?

Small Change

We still predict rain for October.

• •

Lots of men who vote don't talk much.

• •

A people's, not a party president is wanted.

• •

Not a Portland councilman has yet resigned.

• •

Fulton is still against the people—but they found that out last spring.

• •

Where is Candidate Chapin? He doesn't seem to get into the newspapers at all lately.

• •

There's more money in prunes or almost anything else that grows out of the ground—for most of you fellows—than in politics.

• •

Will President Roosevelt explain that boodle collection in 1904? Not on his life. He had rather face tigers, lions and chimpanzees—in the magazines—in Africa.

• •

Will you ever speak up, Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, about that corruption fund you raised from the "interests" in 1904? No, you won't. You dare not.

• •

Very pleasant—that meeting in Chicago of Bryan and Taft. Rather large, pleasant fellows, those. The country won't go to rack and ruin whichever Bill is elected.

• •

You might get a straw vote that would show that Taft would carry Oregon by 876,543 plurality if you worked it just right. But his plurality won't be over 876,542. We'll gamble on that.

• •

Eugene Guard: The lumbermen have won their fight at every point with the railroads and everything points to a steadily upward trend of the market. It would be wise, therefore, for those who expect to build soon to get busy before prices soar to the level of a year ago. Build now, is good advice to all classes.

Oregon Sidelights

The La Grande commercial club is getting actively busy.

• •

Medford is to have a general cleaning-up day—October 12.

• •

Some of the notorious Alaska wheat will be tried in Umatilla county.

• •

Holley, Linn county, has held a creditable and successful fair.

• •

The biggest fair ever held in eastern Oregon, says The Dalles Chronicle.

• •

A party that went hunting at Loon lake killed a 1,200-pound elk and a big bear.

• •

Roseburg people are going after good roads as well as good streets, says the News.

• •

La Grande is one of the Oregon cities that are prospering and growing, surely and safely.

• •

Fifteen more blocks to be paved next year—and probably then some. Watch Salem grow, says the Statesman.

• •

Eugene's public school buildings are crowded this year worse than ever, notwithstanding the addition of several new rooms, says the Guard.

• •

Salem Statesman: Work on the Dallas-Salem railroad is progressing nicely. The grading is within three miles of Salem. The east camp of the graders is at the water tank this side of Eola.

• •

La Grand Observer: Thirty thousand paid admissions to the Pendleton fair! This meant a revenue of $4,600. Last season the admissions were $4,000. Pendleton has demonstrated that a fair, and a successful one, can be held right in town.

• •

It is really surprising the gait Albany is moving upward, says the Albany Herald. On every hand new houses are going up—business buildings and residence property. Painters are busy, plumbers are busy, carpenters are busy, merchants are busy, the council is busy, the commercial club is busy, the public library is busy, everybody is busy, including the Herald and Democrat.

• •

A man living in Pennsylvania writes for a copy of the Tribune. He is thinking of coming to Oregon. His name is Vandergrift. If he becomes a citizen of Oregon we'll bet he makes a success of his venture.—Pendleton Tribune. If one letter in his name were changed, we would suppose he was coming out here to run for the legislature or for congress.

• •

Albany Herald: Forced to walk the streets until 4 o'clock in the morning, a man and wife and two small children finally found shelter Saturday morning and a place to sleep in a private residence in this city. After a long and tiresome trip from Lafayette, Kan., they found the hotels full and with no place to go wandered the streets all night in search of rooms.

• •

The Dalles Chronicle: "Nika wake cumtux Injin," said a Siwash individual this morning when asked about the brown people. The gypsy fortune-tellers who are located in a tent west of Gunning's blacksmith shop, are a curiosity to the Indians in the city, who cannot understand what sort of yellow-haired Indians those are who look at palms and by cards can tell what will befall you in the future.

• •

Astorian: Along with all men in the northwest we are waiting with eager hope to see the expansion of the lumber trade after the fifteenth of this month, when the 40 cent rate that has been won by the lumbermen goes into effect on the Northern Pacific there are hundreds of mills ready to respond to the call. If there is any department of commerce that needs a hunch it is that of lumber; it has been paralyzed long enough, and any access will be hailed with joy all over the field.

• •

Albany Democrat: A First street sight was a one-horse schooner made up of a Democrat wagon elongated, with a cow attached, followed by a double rig, trailing a buggy, a family affair. It was the rig of a farmer moving from Marion county to Lane county. He had sold his farm near Salem and was moving to one he had bought five miles beyond Junction. Most of his things had been shipped by rail, causing a kick at a rate of 40 cents; what he could being taken by wagon road.

Why Tailors Thrive.

From the St. Louis Republic.

What is so ridiculous physically as a modern man? Streetcars, automobiles, elevators and railroads have shriveled his legs, lack of exercise has shrunk his arms, smoking and foul air have flattened his chest, sedentary work and carelessness have rounded his shoulders; when he isn't grotesquely fat he is ridiculously thin; he is porcine or a study of osteology.

SAMPLES OF THE "FULL DINNER PAIL"

Pitiable Pictures of Destitution in Chicago Portrayed by the Republican Newspapers of That City

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Fifteen thousand school children starving in Chicago—among the causes, lack of employment of parents and the constant increase in the cost of living without a corresponding increase in wages.

This is the startling announcement made in the daily newspapers of Chicago and which has brought gloom and consternation to the managers of the Republican national committee in this city. They have been preaching prosperity and the "full dinner pail" through the continuance of the Republican party in power and the maintenance of a high tariff. The Republican newspapers of Chicago without exception have given this Republican claim the lie direct. In publishing with big headlines the report of the special committee appointed to investigate the conditions in public schools they show that thousands of children are suffering from hunger and actually dying from starvation in the great industrial and commercial city of Chicago.

Here are the headlines running across three columns of the paper from the Chicago Inter-Ocean (Republican):

HUNGER MENACES 20,000 PUPILS IN CITY SCHOOLS; MANY BEG REFUSE TO EAT.

Startling Conditions in Chicago Shown by Report of Investigating Committee Who Find Starvation Has Many Victims.

5,000 HAVE NO MEAL IN MORNING

Body Asks Food for Children, Some of Whom Have Forgotten Taste of Butter, Living on Dry Crusts Earned by Heroism of Mothers Who Go to Bed Fasting.

The Tribune heads its article:

HUNGER STALKING IN CITY SCHOOLS

Five Thousand Pupils Don't Know What a Full Mean Means and Ten Thousand Others Are Underfed.

The Record-Herald (Independent Republican) heads its story with:

THOUSANDS OF PUPILS SUFFER FROM HUNGER

The Inter-Ocean begins the horrible story telling of the starving of the little ones in the midst of "Republican prosperity" with the following:

"Five thousand children often go to school breakfastless. Fully 15,000 school children of Chicago are underfed and habitually hungry. Mothers go to bed in order that their children may have food in the morning. Half-clad and crying children have been found on the streets begging dead fowls and rotten fruit to eat. These are some of the statements in the report on indigent children filed with the school management committee of the board of education."

The Tribune (Republican) says:

"Many wage earning mothers have incomes of not more than 80 cents a day."

Summarizing the causes which produce the conditions of hunger the same paper cites "lack of employment" and the "constant increase in the cost of living without a corresponding increase in wages" as the chief reasons for the horrors.

Among numerous instances the Tribune cites the following:

"In Armour school district—Father out of work, mother sick; not a scrap of food in the house; five children, three half naked and one garbed only in undershirt, crying for bread. For three days they had lived on tea—no bread, milk or sugar.

"In Jenner school district—One mother supports a family of four children on $2.50 a week sewing pants.

"In Drummond school district—Family of seven. No food in the house. Father out of work. Went to lake to commit suicide, but changed his mind and committed misdemeanor in order to be locked up and get prison meal.

"In Southwestern district—Family of six found hungry, almost crazed by lack of food. Had lived five days on bread and water and last loaf had been eaten for breakfast."

These are only a few of the many which the Tribune cites out of the thousands reported.

During the present Republican panic hungry children have not even been provided with free soup houses.

The Alberta Country

W. P. Temple, a retired farmer of Umatilla county, has recently visited Alberta, and tells the East Oregonian that he has been in Iowa, the Dakotas, and eastern Oregon when the country was new and that Alberta is far ahead of any of these states as a new country. Wheat yields are remarkable, the productiveness of the soil and the facilities for marketing crops are excellent and land is increasing in value rapidly.

"I believe that Alberta will be the wheat granary of the entire world within a few years," said Mr. Temple. "I never saw such universally heavy yields of good wheat on new land. I helped thresh winter wheat last week which yielded all the way from 30 to 55 bushels per acre and I brought home samples of wheat, oats, barley and vegetables which were grown there and which prove beyond any question the fact that Alberta is a rich, productive and excellent country."

Mr. Temple owns over four sections of fine wheat land in Umatilla county and has become independently rich from wheat rasing and did not go to Alberta to buy land, but to visit at High River.

But since he has succeeded in the wheat business and has pioneered in several wheat districts, his judgment is of inestimable value and he declares emphatically that Alberta is better now, after only a few years of farming, than either Iowa, the Dakotas or eastern Oregon in the same stage of settlement and development.

In the country east of Calgary in the Bow river valley where the chinook wind breaks up the winter two or three times from December to February, cattle winter out on the range without feed and beef is shipped off the range every month in the year. The land is covered with a heavy crop of grass, is a rich black loam and can be farmed every year.

Mr. Temple found land increasing in value very rapidly and wheat land that was bought for $5 and $8 per acre four years ago is now worth all the way from $25 to $40, according to location.

The Canadian Pacific railroad is bringing in hundreds of settlers and land is selling rapidly all over the country. Bonafide farmers are taking possession of the country and Mr. Temple looks for that country to be one solid wheat field within a few years.

Good land can be bought yet within reasonable distance of the railroad for from $12 to $18 per acre. The Canadian Pacific has recently opened up 3,000,000 acres which it is selling to settlers at $12, $15 and $18 per acre on eight years' time at 6 per cent interest, and hundreds of first-class farmers are settling on that tract.

Amputating the List.

From the Weston Leader.

It will be like losing a tooth or lopping off an ear, but nevertheless the Leader is evidently doomed to part with a number of old and valued subscribers. These are people who pay every fall as regularly as the season comes, but do not pay in advance and cannot understand the reason for doing so, knowing themselves to be as good as wheat. From their standpoint they are right; from ours, wrong. We can see where the credit system has lost us $250 a year for 13 years, or an aggregate of more than $3,000. We intend to tolerate no more of it if we lose every subscriber on our books and have to start anew. As a matter of fact, however, 350 subscribers have already paid in advance, and enough more are sure to respond to the notices sent out this week to render our new system a gratifying success. We want to be certain in future that a subscriber wants the paper—it's only a small country weekly, anyway, and quite humble and modest. If a patron doesn't want the paper badly enough to pay for it in advance, we are perforce compelled to part with him. By the first of November the Leader will not have a single delinquent subscriber on its books, and it will be blessed with as clean and satisfactory a subscription list as any country paper in Oregon. The editor will positively know when he produces a copy on the old reliable Washington hand press that he is getting paid for it—and the editor now has a well defined prejudice in favor of getting paid for everything he does in the line of subscriptions, advertising or job work.

Portland's Dilemma.

From the Weston Leader.

There are laws and laws—laws that can be enforced and laws that cannot. It is a trite but true saying that public opinion must be back of live laws. A law that is not buttressed and supported by a majority of the people really has no proper place on the statute books. Public opinion is overwhelmingly back of the prohibition law in Umatilla county. Public opinion is back of the Sunday closing of saloons in Portland. Saloons are in a class by themselves from other lines of business. The fact that they are required to pay license shows that they are recognized as harmful. That's why by common consent Sunday closing of saloons applies in Portland and other lines of business are not molested. Now comes an overzealous district attorney, George J. Cameron, at Portland, and says that he intends to enforce the law against all lines of business affected. Of course there's something back of this virtuous resolution of Mr. Cameron. It doesn't require a magnifying glass to spot the tail of the Whiskey Dragon behind the woodpile.

Running Shots

Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.

The gag that Bryan is the chosen candidate of the Standard Oil crowd will not go down the public throat in view of the cash put up by it with Foraker. How many of the Standard Oil "malefactors of great wealth" are in jail as a result of anything that Roosevelt or Taft and their associates have done? Bryan means jail, Taft means uncollected fines, for that bunch.

• • •

Unless some more bridges are built pretty soon, the east side will be dependent on the Albina ferry for transportation.

• • •

Some men who have held down fat jobs by the appointment of powerful friends have never "done" anything but the public.

• • •

To start out to estimate the chances of Bryan and eliminate one state after another except Texas and Arkansas, is one of the amusements of the old lady in the tower that writes undesired accompaniments to the morning dispatches.

• • •

Some four by nine editors in Oregon are saying that if Bryan gets in, some proposed railroad, sawmill or brickyard will not be built. The town that pulls together and offers other inducements than high prices for factory sites will go ahead in Oregon, Bryan or Taft.

• • •

The tramp is the product of land monopoly, careless charity and brutal, indifferent and nearsighted laws. Free the land, force the loafers to work and pay the worker. This would settle the tramp and poverty question in Oregon.

• • •

An idle man, rich or poor, is a burden on society.

Harriman's Lame Back.

Note—E. H. Harriman has rheumatism of the muscles of the back.

Gee whiz!
No wonder he has rheumatiz.
By the jumping Jehoshaphat!
Underneath a load like that
Ed has been toting around for years
Most men would be stretched out on their biers;
Nor corsets of steel
Nor belts and braces
Would be equal to putting them
Back in their places.
But Ed,
He just goes ahead,
Limping a little, perhaps, some days,
Picking around for easier ways,
And when he sees
A railroad or two and things like these
He gobbles them up and hikes along,
Singing the same old harvest song,
"I gather them in,
I gather them in."
Ed's back always has room for another track,
And a little thing like the rheumatiz
Don't bother him much in getting his.
Doctors may plaster him
Doctors may pill him,
But doctors can't master him,
Till they can kill him.
Oh, Ed is a wonder,
And he'll not be pazzis
Till his conscience is stricken
With rheumatiz.
What?
He hasn't got
Anything like that?
Scat! —W. J. Lampton.

How Roosevelt Rules.

"Pray tell me, how does Roosevelt rule,"
Inquired my little son,
"Since we are eighty millions strong
And he is only one?"

"My boy," I said, "the shame I feel
Forbids me to disclose
How Roosevelt rules, but I have heard
'Tis thus that Teddy goes:

"Astonishing ad admonishing,
Objecting, correcting, dissecting,
Upbraiding, parading, degrading,
Exerting, asserting, subverting,
Abroaching, reproaching, encroaching,
Dodgasting, lambasting and blasting,
Exploding, corroding and goading,
Denouncing and trouncing and bouncing,
Supplanting and ranting and panting,
Deriding and chiding, and striding,
Romancing and dancing and prancing,
Prejudging and smudging and grudging,
Outreaching and teaching and preaching,
And urging and surging and scourging,
And spangling and mangling and wrangling,
And blaring and glaring and tearing,
And stinging and swinging and flinging,
And smashing and mashing and lashing
And spouting and shouting and clouting,
Annihilating, devastating,
And nature-faking and muckraking:"—

"Oh, father, stop! If that is so,"
Exclaimed my little son,
"I'm glad we're eighty millions strong
And he is only one."
—S. M. Christie, in New York World.

Houston Rejoices.

From the Houston Post.

On this ecstatic, ethereal, elysian, epiphanous, exhilarating, equinoctial Sabbath morning, when the Lord and all his radiant angels are with us in heavenly Houston—the City of Anthems—it is a sweetly solemn thought that we live in a land where autumn spreads upon the grave of our dimpled departed summer a wealth of flowers and a world of fragrant mint instead of the dead leaves that carpet the tomb of the hoary and musty old summer of marvellous Manhattan.

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as indorsing the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 300 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

A Comparison of Candidates.

Bickleton, Wash., Oct. 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—From a viewpoint void of prejudice as to the two candidates for president of the United States it would seem that W. J. Bryan is far the most fertile minded. The greatest issues that concern the people of the United States are, namely, government control of the great corporations, guarantee of bank deposits, majority control in the house of representatives and raise it in dignity superior to its speaker. These are issues that should prove great factors in guaranteeing a more equitable government and a less mercurial financial system. These strong issues are the archetype of W. J. Bryan.

The strongest argument his opponents have to put up is that Bryan has changed so much in the last campaigns. Bryan has evoluted as all progressives must. The man that is not moved by cosmic agencies is an impaired nonentity. Is there any reason why a man in public career should not be raised in his ideas and advanced by his experiences?

This earthly career must be attended by high ideals to achieve, or else retrogression will be the unhappy fate. Bryan has the potential qualities of origination and the ambition to achieve. His great strength of character, his constant defense of the highest principles of justice makes him well fitted for the highest gift of the people.

Taft, on the other hand, quibbles, in all of his public utterances he endeavors to show the people weaknesses in the guarantee bank deposit issue and in all of the Bryan policies generally, but he fails to produce argument that would convince any fair minded man of their infirmities.

Taft has but little self-confidence, he has always been an appointee, carrying out the orders of his superiors, and has not advanced beyond the point of waiting for his usual orders. He has not developed the high and original self-reliance that he should possess to be a great nation's leader.

CHARLIE BARNETT.

A Few of Beveridge's Blunders.

Portland, Oct. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have never listened to a speaker in my life who made so many absurd and illogical statements as did Senator Beveridge in his address in Portland a few evenings ago. Take, for instance, the following:

"The orator can not be a statesman; he has no time. The organizer of business can not be a statesman; he has no time."

However true this may be of Mr. Beveridge himself, it is not true of many of the world's greatest orators. Mr. Beveridge has the reputation of being an orator, but the Lord knows he is no statesman, so that his remark is true so far as he is concerned himself. But it is not true of Henry Clay, who was both an orator and a statesman. It is not true of Daniel Webster. It is not true of W. E. Gladstone. It is not true of James G. Blaine. It is not true of the great Earl of Chatham and his son, William Pitt. It is not true of Edmund Burke. It is not true of Beaconsfield and hundreds of others that I might name. And I verily believe that it is not true of W. J. Bryan. Again he said:

"It was only 10 years ago Bryan advocated free silver and if he had succeeded at that time and introduced that system the country would have been ruined.

And it is only about 10 years ago that William McKinley advocated the same doctrine. And even after being elected on the single gold standard he sent a commission to England endeavoring to persuade that country to adopt bimetallism. So Senator Beveridge must acknowledge that Mr. Bryan is not the only man who would have brought ruin on the country by the adoption of free silver. Again he said:

"During the last seven years the Republicans have not passed a law that a Democrat would dare propose to repeal. We have passed the railroad rate law. Would Bryan repeal it?"

I deny that the Republicans have passed the railroad rate law. President Roosevelt would never have put that law on the statute books were it not for Democratic aid. The Republicans fought the president's pet measure and would have defeated it only that the Democrats threw aside their partisanship and stood by the president's measure for the country's good. Every one knows this, and everybody will remember how Roosevelt called upon Tillman, the Democrat, to champion the bill in the senate. And although that gentleman had no love for the president, for Roosevelt once grossly insulted him, yet he took off his coat and did more than any living man to make it the law of the land.

ORO FINO.

Taft Issued Order.

Salem, Or., Oct. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—We the undersigned, ex-soldiers in the Philippines, in reply to a statement made by Patrick Bruin's friends in the Oregonian of October 2, wish to state to the public, that the statement made by them that Mr. Taft never issued any order forbidding the soldiers from using the Luneta as a place of rest from the intense heat, is utterly false and without foundation, for we were both there at the time the order was issued by Mr. Taft and know to be sure that he did enforce the order.

J. M. KELLY,
J. W. HAYS.
W. W. Irwin, witness to signatures.

Henry Wade Roger's Birthday.

Henry Wade Rogers, dean of the Yale law school, was born in Holland Patent, N. Y., on October 10, 1853. He received his education at the University of Michigan, from which he graduated in 1874 and received the degree of A. M. and LL. D. from Wesleyan university. In June, 1876, at Pennington, N. J., he married Miss Emma Ferden Winner. In the following year he was admitted to the bar. After he had practiced for several years he was made professor of law in the law school of the University of Michigan in 1883. From 1885 to 1890 he was dean of the law school. In 1890 he was appointed president of the Northwestern university, Evanston, Ill., which position he held until 1901, when he became professor of law at the Yale law school, the dean of which he became on January 1, 1904. He was chairman of the world's congress of jurisprudence and law reform, which was held at Chicago in 1893 and has held several other positions of honor. He has also written a number of books on subjects of jurisprudence.

This Date in History.

1615—Champlain gave battle to the Iroquois in western New York.

1632—The Rev. John Cotton was appointed pastor of the First church in Boston.

1738—Benjamin West, the great American painter, was born. Died March 11, 1820.

1787—Major Desbarres, the first lieutenant-governor of Cape Breton, retired from office.

1845—The United States naval academy was formally opened.

1847—Jerome Bonaparte returned to France after an exile of 32 years.

1861—Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer, born near Christiana.

1862—Confederate cavalry under General Stuart entered Chambersburg, Pa.

1872—William H. Seward, American statesman, died. Born May 16, 1801.

Hard Work.

From the Washington Star.

"Yes," said Dustin Stax, "I have succeeded in life and by the hardest kind of work."

"You don't look as if you had much personal experience with hard work."

"Of course not. I hired it done."