

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. A. JACKSON, Publisher

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Three is he arm'd, that hath his quarrel just; And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel; Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted. —Shakespeare.

THE PEOPLE THEMSELVES TO BLAME

THERE IS consternation throughout the United States over the advance in railroad rates. The advance is 10 per cent on a variety of commodities whether bound east or west. A Portland merchant declares that it is a new tax of \$200,000,000 laid by the railroads upon the people of the country. He insists that it is a tax of \$2.50 per head on every man, woman and child. The real source of alarm, he says, is in the principle that is involved. If the railroads can be combined arrangement levy this toll of \$2.50 per head on every unit in the republic, when will the roads conclude to levy an added tribute of \$20 per head on every person in the nation?

And this Portland merchant is correct. If a tax of \$2.50 is possible now, a toll of \$20 is possible tomorrow. It is a toll levied without excuse or reason. No railroad is in bankruptcy, nor threatened with bankruptcy. No railroad is in receivership, or menaced with a receivership. No railroad is losing money, nor threatened with conditions to bring about loss of money. The country has produced the greatest aggregate of agricultural products in its history, aggregating above seven billions of dollars. On every hand there is a similar production by hand, land and machine. The published reports are everywhere declarative of improving conditions. The published reports of railroad earnings show enormous profits, that of the O. R. & N., for instance, amounting to a colossal total of more than \$29,000,000 in a decade. By every known or estimated condition, there is not a single incident to warrant the new mulcting to which the people of the country are to be subjected. The only possible deduction is that, for some unknown purpose, additional sums of money are needed in Wall street, and that to raise it, the kings of finance have sent the word over their kingdom to tax it out of the people.

Who is to blame for it but the people themselves? They have the ballot. They have a congress. They have the president. They have the courts. They have the means in their hands for resistance. Why don't they go to the ballot box and do it? Why don't they, at that ballot box, drive from public place the tools and toadies of railroad interests?

THE HOBO

ALMOST DAILY the newspapers of the principal towns of the Willamette valley contain items about the presence or the enforced departure of gangs of hoboes. In Eugene, for example, from 20 to 40 of these objectors to work have been rounded up in an evening, lodged over night and escorted to the city limits on numerous occasions; this fall and this is probably the case to a greater or less extent all the way from Oregon City to Ashland. Hoboes prefer a wet town, of course, but they seem not to have stricken the dry towns from their visiting list. If times were very hard, if a severe winter had been prevailing, or if western Oregon were a region where work is difficult to obtain, there would be excuse for these constantly passing squads of able-bodied men; but conditions being the reverse of these, there is no excuse for their existence, and it is one of the practical problems of society to suppress them or make them pay their way and teach them that the world does not

Register, "is civilization's incubus that has to be reckoned with the year around, regardless of whether times are good, bad or indifferent, for his sole aim in life is to live upon the bounty or charity of others and shun labor of any kind as he would a pestilence. The greatest favor a municipality can do him from his point of view is to 'run him in' and give him shelter for the night so that he can go forth the next morning to ply his avocation of begging for something to eat."

It is true that the hobo, thus described, is not a great criminal, but he is nevertheless a great nuisance and an aggravation to all industrious citizens. Perhaps the only practical plea that can be made in his behalf is that by not working he negatively increases the demand for labor, but giving this all due weight he is still an "incubus." Besides, the more energetic of the tribe evolve into yeomen and become thieves, burglars and even murderers.

A hobo may philosophically defend himself by the argument that there is no law requiring a man to work, and that he has as much right to be idle in his way as the idle inheritor of a fortune, but the cases are different in that the hobo exacts support from the public. It is a poor living, and the cost to the average citizen is not appreciable, but he is a nuisance nevertheless, an irritant, an incubus, a petty criminal, ugly blotch on society, and he ought to be suppressed.

How? is the problem, and it is one much discussed. The general answer is, make him work on the streets or roads in whatever community he appears. This has been done to some extent, but not one-tenth as much as might be done. There is as little excuse for the hobo in Oregon as in any place on earth, and he should not be tolerated even to a limited extent. Wherever he appears, make him work, not merely a few hours, but several days at a stretch, and really work, not loaf. If this can be done, and would be done for a year or two, hoboes would be few in Oregon.

THE WASTE COST

IT IS notorious that the high cost of living makes life a problem with the wage earner. It is notorious that the property owner as well as the rent payer has a thousand heavy charges to meet. It is notorious that a fruitful source of cost to all are the leaks and wastes of municipal and other government. Public pay rolls are filled with incompetents. There is a wide lack of efficiency among employees. In many a city and in the federal government there are long lists of useless time servers and salary drawers. We pay too much for the kind of government we are getting.

Comptroller Metz of New York city has just given an exemplification. He has increased the working hours of the clerks and officials in the financial department. They are to begin work at nine in the morning, have an hour for lunch and stop at five o'clock. Formerly they stopped at four. The new schedule is to take effect in January and it is expected to dispense with the services of 100. If then, remarks the New York World, the clerks would work as efficiently as in private business, the force could be further reduced.

LEWISTON'S ISOLATION

IT IS a legitimate protest that is raised by the business men of Lewiston over the change in train service to Portland. They have just cause for complaint. They are part of a territory that should have easy access to Portland. In its ultimate, traffic is bound to flow along the lines of least resistance. If the railroads are not willing to accept this inevitable rule of transportation other means will be found for applying it.

A FEW REAP WHERE MANY SOW

AN AGED spinster died lately in a suburb of New York city leaving an estate estimated at \$50,000,000, all in a single tract on which she lived. A little over half a century ago this Harlem farm was bought for \$40,000, she inherited it, and now it is worth to her heirs approximately \$50,000,000. She never put the ground to any large business use, and did nothing to create the wealth which it now represents. As the New York World says, "She simply sat still while an army of toilers poured tribute into her lap, every new business firm increasing its bulk, every shipload of immigrants adding their share, Pittsburg, Chicago, the east and west and south contributing, until the sum total of her unearned wealth exceeded the fortunes acquired by men whose names are synonymous with the nation's commercial development."

There was no legal obligation upon this woman to do differently; nor, most people would say, since the laws are as they are, any moral obligation either; but should there not be some change in our system by which such estates, would have to yield their "unearned increment," or a portion thereof, to the public

often be so furthered that community and railroad would in the end be benefited. That policy would often be a means of preventing agitation against railroad corporations. In a recent address in San Francisco Mr. Stubbs of the Harriman lines appealed for a better understanding and more friendship between the railroads and the public. The opportunity is offered the lines that tap the Lewiston country to do its part toward a perpetual friendship and a perpetual peace. The business interests of Portland are in deep sympathy with the Lewiston people, because it is a community of interest with both parties dissatisfied with the attitude of the roads.

CONGRESS AND THE PISTOL FOLLY

THERE IS promise of national legislation against the concealed weapon madness. The need of the reform has impressed itself upon those to whom is committed the master problems of the nation. Fresh from the scene of a tragedy in which a leading statesman of the day was shot down in cold blood, a Tennessee congressman will introduce a bill to banish the folly in the District of Columbia. It is hoped to make the law a model one so that it will be copied in all the states.

Three presidents of the republic have been slain while in office, and in each instance a concealed revolver was the weapon used. Czolgosz fired while his victim was reaching forward to shake the assassin's hand. The revolver was concealed under the murderer's handkerchief. That one tragedy, and the method of its accomplishment was ample reason to seek out and disarm every suspect in the country, then and to forever after keep them revolverless. Ten thousand people killed and 100,000 wounded and maimed is the record of revolver victims every year. It is a ghastly toll on life, a gory comment on our sanity. Even the death tribute levied by accidents among the inexperienced and our youth is a sufficient reason to bring the folly to a reckoning through prohibitive legislation.

The weapon carrying lunacy belies our boasts of civilization for it was a feature of that barbarism in which there were no laws, no courts, no officers, no court houses, no schools, no churches. The promise of national legislation is encouraging. The Journal has urged the reform throughout its existence. Its owner has advocated such a reform in this and other newspapers for 10 years, and it is proposed to keep up the fight. The time will come when society will wonder why it tolerated the madness so long.

ALBANY'S NEW INDUSTRY

IT IS announced from there that Albany is to have a milk condenser. The present capital is for a \$24,000 plant, but it is hoped that enough may be added to raise it to \$40,000. The valley city is to be congratulated. The achievement is a manifestation of that self help that is a fundamental for progress. It is a spirit to be fostered and that continued will build for a greater Albany.

The environments of the place are ideal for the new industry. A splendid agricultural area stretches away in every direction. The soil is as fertile as the climate is mild. An all year around green feed with its economy of effort is possible by use of vetches and kale. It is a possibility open to few spots in the union. The milk product of western Oregon is peculiarly favorable for condensing purposes. It commands the highest values, and is widely sought. No industry is a better agency for community construction and thrift making than is the condenser. It is an industry that fertilizes the soil instead of impoverishing it. The combined opinion of experts is that fruit and dairying is the ultimate destiny of the Willamette region. By that testimony, Albany should be pleased with its new activity.

THE WOMEN'S RESOLUTION

From the New York World. Here are these three matters of fact: The spread of the suffrage movement despite the laughter of the world of men; the general invasion of industrial fields by women; wives outnumbering husbands two to one as plaintiffs in the 24,000 divorce cases of the last 20 years in the United States. It is customary to treat separately the three issues thus presented. They are all manifestations of one general movement—a revolution of women, due chiefly to a new industrial regime, under which a woman can do a man's work and earn what was a man's wage hardly a generation ago.

Who Got the Money?

From the New York World. J. P. Morgan & Co. say that they received and accepted for the \$40,000,000 Panama canal payment, they did not distribute the money. Mr. Cromwell says that the \$40,000,000 was divided, \$25,000,000 being paid to the liquidator, the old de Lesseps company; \$15,000,000 being paid to the new Panama Canal company. This is almost as blind as J. P. Morgan & Co.'s answer. Prior to the sale of the de Lesseps company's assets to the new Panama company its obligations could be bought at a few cents on the dollar. The old company was hopelessly bankrupt. Who bought the old obligations and divided up the \$25,000,000 paid for them? They were the new Panama Canal company which divided up \$15,000,000. Who participated in the \$5,000,000 syndicate and furnished the cash to buy up the old obligations, finance the manufacture of Panama, revolution and put through the canal job? Let congress investigate fully at once, openly and impartially. The people of the United States who paid this \$40,000,000 are entitled to know who were the ultimate recipients of it.

Gilliam county is to have a strawberry farm with 40 acres of the luscious berries says the London Times. The M. J. Lee company, which owns the old Blakely orchard, is planting \$7,000 Clark seedling on the place and will pump water to irrigate the whole tract which

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Probably the Kaiser would like to swap jobs with President Roosevelt long enough to talk while. Brother Charles can show a record of 119,999 reasons why he should be a United States senator. Near-beer is near enough to make a lot of trouble. Perhaps that hard winter will come as a Christmas present.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Nature has done much for Tillamook City in making it a small shipping port, says the Headlight. But with a live, energetic Port of Tillamook and expenditure of a small amount of money, this can be made an ideal shipping port for large vessels. Newberg Enterprise: In attempting to haul up a big log from the boom the way that drives the machine slipped and the log back into the pond. The log went back with such force that the machinery was torn and pieces of it were thrown all over the mill. Huntington Herald: William Insenhoffer, better known to his many friends as "Billie," who is 75 years of age, has just recovered from a few days' illness, this being the first time he was ever confined to his bed, which is a remarkable record.

TEARFUL CREEK CORRESPONDENCE

Oregon City Courier: The grip is still holding the valley, the aggregate of the victims this week, as this plague is no respecter of persons. It takes hold of the only ones who are not to be left behind, poor, helpless men to scratch for their own picking, which is so trying on those who are not skilled in the art of cooking.

CLOSING THE LEWISTON GATEWAY

From the Lewiston Teller

With two of the great railway systems of the northwest tapping the territory and at least two of the great cities bidding for its trade, the Lewiston country is about as effectually shut off from proper communication with the outside world as if it had no railroads. The fact that it has been laid upon the opening of the Lewiston gateway, yet, apparently, the railroads that have gone to the expense of tapping this territory, are not to be allowed to do so by operating their train service upon the worst possible schedules.

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 held responsible for the return of letters returned when not used should include postage. Contributions are notified that letters exceeding 300 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

DRUG STORE SELL LIGUOR

Hood River, Dec. 11.—To the Editor of the Journal—The drug store on the heights of this place was caught selling liquor again this week without a license. The place had been suspected for some time, but as it had been caught and fined last spring for a like offense, the proprietors were a little sly this time. Our city marshal has been keeping an eye on such places and is already ready to help people to stay within the bounds of the law. It is indeed surprising how some of our best appearing citizens object to having the drug stores fined for handling liquor the same as a saloon. They who wish their letters returned when not used should include postage.

Eight Hours a Day.

Breathes there a man With soul so dead, Who never had heard The city's bell, who work for pay, Should hit it up eight hours a day? Yes, yes, there he! He's breathing now! The cruel monster Escaped the fate that such a wretch Should get who has a neck to stretch! Whoever heard of him! A CITIZEN FOR THE RIGHT.

Opera Fudge.

THREE cups sugar, three quarter cup water, one cup strained honey, whites of two eggs, half teaspoonful cream of tartar, roasted and coarsely chopped. Place the sugar, water and cream of tartar in a bowl until it will spin a stiff thread; let stand to cool five minutes. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, then add the cream of tartar and beat until stiff. Then pour the cooled syrup onto the eggs, beating all the while. Beat until the mixture is stiff, then add the almonds and extract. Pour into an oiled jelly cake tin, and when cold cut into squares.

Chop the apples very fine and cook the sugar and water until a thick syrup is formed. Then add the chopped apple, grated lemon rind and the ginger chopped very fine. Cook slowly for two hours.—What To Eat.

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The REALM FEMINE

Last Hour Gifts.

AFTER today, only seven days left before Christmas. A happy thought for the little children who are waiting for the time that is to them the most joyous of the year, but a disconcerting thought to the woman who looks at her still long list of those for whom nothing has been provided in the way of remembrance.

There are a few last hour gifts, however, that can be made, and these may help to complete the remembrance. You never saw a woman yet who had too many bags. No matter how many she has and for what diverse uses they are planned, she has room in her office and in her home for one more. And perhaps the easiest solution of the problem is to get the bright colored handkerchiefs in attractive designs from the dry goods store. Make a large bag of the handkerchiefs and stitch them together to form a large square, and then make a bag of the same material for the laundry bag or shoe bag for the closet door.

While talking of bags remember the pretty little traveling cases which can be made in a very few minutes of silk or ribbon. Shape like a pouch and attach ribbons to wrap around and fasten. The most handy little article for the traveling woman is a small cloth or cake of soap or small pieces of soap, which are so necessary on a journey. Made a little longer and in the shape of a roll with cardboard in the center, and you have a very handy article for the traveling woman. The great assortment of pins, hairpins, safety pins, hat pins and miscellaneous pins, every girl who makes an overnight stay will find them necessary. These are nearly always troublesome to pack. If one puts them in a small tin, they will be safe, and if stuck into clothing they will not and perhaps are lost. The neat little tin for every girl who makes an overnight stay will find them necessary. These are nearly always troublesome to pack. If one puts them in a small tin, they will be safe, and if stuck into clothing they will not and perhaps are lost. The neat little tin for every girl who makes an overnight stay will find them necessary.

Any woman who is left with her fingers can make a pretty coffee strainer of ribbon for a girl friend. The strainer is made by cutting a wide ribbon about a center and fastening securely, are easily made and pretty for the table. The strainer is made by cutting a wide ribbon about a center and fastening securely, are easily made and pretty for the table. The strainer is made by cutting a wide ribbon about a center and fastening securely, are easily made and pretty for the table.

If you do not want to make personal adornments, a novel dressing table design can be made of the Japanese towels, which are so much looked at and wished you knew how to utilize. Buy four of them, cut them into strips, and sew around the edges of the cover with the same shade in the mercerized cotton, or use rich-colored ribbon. The Japanese towels launder well and can be used most attractively for curtains. They make a very attractive and useful article for the bathroom. If one goes into the realm of the water closet, there is no end to the pretty trifles that can be made for last hour gifts. Nothing could be more useful and attractive than a little round water color paper in the shape of a cut-off cone. I believe we used to use these in the days of the school days—fastened together with the paper fasteners used in business offices, and bordered with the designs in blue, red, green, yellow, orange, purple, pink, and white. These are not new, but they are always in demand if the person receiving the gift is planned does any entertaining.

Something novel in the way of getting the time up on the party is to make the art of distinctive countries. For instance, a set in tulips would be delightful for a Dutch lunch, Japanese designs—no not the attractive which are American-made imitations of Japanese, but delicate Indian-like copies of the Japanese, which are less branch, a flight of geese—those delicate, poetic interpretations of nature that are so much to be desired, excel, would make a delightful set for a Japanese luncheon. Chinese art is half barbaric, and to reproduce it for such an occasion it would require the gorgeous coloring, the distinctive pattern, such as the bright red paper which is used for the envelopes, and the glistening coin or some other feature which would at once suggest the kingdom of the yellow.

MILTON.

[An ode to be read at a memorial service on Milton's birthday, December 9.]
Soul of England, dost thou sleep,
Lulled or dulled, thy mighty youth forgotten?
Of the world's wine hast thou drunk too deep?
Hast thou sown more than thy hands can reap?
Turn again thine ear
To that song severe,
In thine hour of storm and war be gotten!
Here in towered London's throng,
In her streets, with Time's new murmur seething,
Milton's picture, his haughty song,
Here he sleeps out feud and fret and wrong.
Nay, that spirit august
Tramples death's low dust.
Still for us is kindled, burning,
—Laurence Binyon in London Times.

Isaac Sharpless' Sixtieth Birthday.

Dr. Isaac Sharpless, president of Haverford college, was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, December 16, 1848, and after a preparatory course, completed his education at the Lawrence Scientific school of Harvard university. After his graduation in 1870 he taught school for several years, and in 1875 he became an instructor in Haverford college. In 1879 he was appointed to the chair of mathematics, five years later becoming dean. In 1887 he was appointed to the presidency of Haverford college, which position he still holds. Dr. Sharpless is the author of a number of and several historical works. In recognition of his literary and educational work he has received honorary degrees from the University of Pennsylvania, the University of Maryland, and several other prominent institutions of learning.
This Date in History.
1515—Affonso d'Aubquerque, famous explorer and soldier, died in the Bay of Goa, born in Spain in 1462.
1672—John Casimir, king of Poland, in whose reign the dissolution of that nation began, died in France. Born in Poland about 1609.
1744—George Whitefield, celebrated evangelist, born in Gloucester, England. Died in Newburyport, Mass., September 30, 1770.
1775—Destruction of cargo of taxed tea at Boston harbor by citizens disguised as Indians, known as the "Boston Tea Party."
1835—Great fire in New York; \$20,000,000 property loss.
1839—The Broadway National bank completed.
1902—George Moorman, adjutant general of the United States Confederate veterans, died at New Orleans.
1907—The American battleship fleet