

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. E. JACKSON, Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 1015 Third and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

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

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

One year, \$5.00 | One month, \$1.00 | SUNDAY

One year, \$2.00 | One month, \$0.35 | DAILY AND SUNDAY

One year, \$7.50 | One month, \$1.00

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This certifies that the circulation of the OREGON JOURNAL

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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 statement of sales made by the publishers under the supervision and management of the control September 3, 1908.

He who ascends to mountain-tops, shall find The loftiest peaks most wrapt in clouds and snow;

He who surpasses or subdues mankind, Must look down on the fate of those below.

Byron.

DISHONOR AND DISASTER

WESTERDAY The Journal printed a timely article from the pen of Frank Davey, Mr. Davey is editor of the Harney News and ex-speaker of the Oregon house.

His article merits wide attention for its trenchant expression of a commanding truth. He says the election of Mr. Fulton as senator at this time "is impossible, without dishonor and disaster for the Republican party."

Nobody doubts Mr. Davey's party loyalty. If anything his partisanship is over pronounced. Nobody doubts his ability or his knowledge of Oregon political conditions.

In both he is profound. When therefore he declares emphatically that "dishonor and disaster" await the Republican party if the legislature refuses to ratify the popular choice for senator, his party friends are defying the fates if they do not listen.

The impossibility of Mr. Fulton without dishonor and disaster is apparent. There was a primary election. All the people of Oregon were parties to it. Senator Fulton did enter the lists as a candidate. He did say at Corvallis that if defeated his name would not "go before the legislature for senator or any other office."

Mr. Fulton opposed Statement No. 1 and for that his party nominated Mr. Calk. The law of the state did authorize the whole proceeding, the voting was lawful and orderly conducted. All did understand fully what was meant, the Republican party in good faith joined in it and all the people in like good faith participated. There was a final election, the tacit agreement by all the people was that whoever won in that election should be ratified by the legislature. There was no understanding that the side that was beaten would have the right to kick over the verdict and smash the ballot box. It was a game of men and not of little children. All this makes Mr. Fulton impossible. It will make dishonor and disaster for his party if the legislative order be violated in the effort to make him possible. A senatorial deadlock at this time would raise a popular wrath that would crucify the strongest and best party on earth. Any frustration of an orderly and prompt organization will bring political crucifixion upon whoever is responsible for it. A few mottled politicians cannot in Oregon thrust a personal program down the throats of a people already worn out with bossism. Nobody sees this more clearly than Frank Davey and he is too loyal a Republican and too courageous a citizen not to publish his convictions to the world. In contrast with his dictum how complete the folly, how full of menace and peril for their party is the doing of cheap politicians who are planning to tie up the legislature. Can the Republican party afford to invite dishonor and disaster for the benefit of S. C. Beach and his associates?

THE MILLS HOTELS

VERY rich New York man who has carried out a good idea is D. O. Mills, in building hotels for people of small means.

Not that they are mean or shabby hotels, for they are as perfect for their purpose as money and brains could make them, but they furnish rooms and lodgings at prices which people of moderate incomes can afford to pay, and this in the heart of the great city.

The first of these hotels was opened in the downtown district eleven years ago, with 1554 bedrooms and the second a year later with 600 bedrooms, and they

have both been filled almost from the beginning. The new hotel is on the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-sixth street and has 1875 bedrooms, so the three contain 4029 sleeping rooms. It occupies a ground space of 200x100 feet and is 15 stories high. In every feature and appointment it is, though simple, tasteful and conducive to comfort, and in all essentials modern. About 100 of the rooms are 8x8 feet in dimensions and rent for 40 cents per night; the rest of the rooms are 6x6 and rent for 30 cents. Every room has a window opening to the outer air. Every room is sufficiently furnished, has an electric light and is heated by steam. All water is filtered. There are ample bathing accommodations and a large reading room. Especial attention has been paid to the kitchen and dining room and an amply varied meal is furnished at a cost, for breakfast or lunch, for 25 cents and for dinner 30 cents. Thus a single man can live comfortably and respectably, as to meals and lodging, for \$1.10 or \$1.20 a day. In small cities this may seem nothing extraordinary, but remember that this is in the very heart of Greater New York, where there are no cheap hotels or lodging houses within miles.

Mr. Mills does not offer anybody charity. He expects to make and so far has made a fair interest on his investment. These hotels, he says, "are intended for self-respecting, self-supporting men receiving small salaries who desire cleanliness, comfort and convenience, but want also to lay up something toward attaining independence. It should be understood, however, that it is in no sense a charitable concern. It would be affection on my part, to deny a strong desire to benefit my fellowmen. But I seek to do this in a strictly business way, without offending the pride or the praiseworthy independence of those whom I am trying to benefit. The Mills hotel will differ from the ordinary hotel for men most of all in the effort to give the patron what he pays for—the very fullest possible equivalent for his money. It is true that I have devoted thought, labor and capital to the earnest effort to help him, but only by enabling him to help himself. In doing the work on so large a scale and in securing the utmost economies in administration, I hope to give him a larger equivalent for his money than has hitherto been possible. He will think better of himself and will be a more self-reliant man and a better citizen when he knows that he is honestly paying for what he gets."

Here is a philanthropy that is pure. It is incomparable, in contrast with the vaunted expenditures of Carnegie and Rockefeller. More wealthy men of the Mills type would be of infinite service to humanity and the world.

THE CONGRESSIONAL INSULT

THE LINES are tightening between congress and the president in the secret service feud. The senate, including Foraker, feels it has been insulted, and so does the house, including Sibley. It seems strange that it should be so, but it is so. Both have passed resolutions demanding information from the president respecting sums spent in the service without authority of congress. The resolutions were passed almost without dissenting votes in each with as much solemnity as though each member voting were as immaculate as a cherubim. And there sat Foraker and Sibley!

Joseph Benson Foraker in the role of injured innocence is good. Joseph C. Sibley in the same role is immense. What a spectacle for John D. Archbold to behold! How his hardened cheek must loosen up in a gawsome smile at the virtuous pretensions of these worthies. Knowing that he bought them bodily to "kill legislation" hostile to Standard, remembering the certificates of deposit sent "my dear senator" and the friendly advice from Sibley about a literary bureau, there is for Mr. Archbold, in the quietude and sanctity of his own chamber, a tremendous joke over this "insult" congress feels it has received from Mr. Roosevelt.

And it is a joke for the country. There are doubtless many honorable congressmen and senators. But there are also some who are not honorable. The siren voice of the temptress siren forever in the capitol at Washington. Men fall. Foraker fell, Sibley fell. We know they fell, and by that token know that others have fallen. When Archbold bought them he bought others, a job lot of them, sufficient to "kill the bill." It is horrible, but it is true, and because it is true, the president, if his secret service men spied on members, was not without warrant. It has done no harm to the members who skirts are clear. If the guilty have been spied on and their misdoings have been given to the country, High office has ceased to be a credential of infallibility. It once was, but we have all been disillusioned and it was in part from congress that the disillusion came.

In a former train holdup in the vicinity of Portland one of the highwaymen was captured and sent for a long term to the penitentiary at Salem. It happened at a point several miles beyond the scene of last night's robbery. Whether an outcome equally or more harmful to the criminals will be realized in the

present instance remains to be seen. Officers who are in the business for love of catching criminals rather than for love of the salary are both powerful and effective in pursuit. Yeggmen are bolder and more active according as this official enthusiasm is manifest or lacking. More live wires and less materialism among officers everywhere would lessen the hold-up industry. Pride in any line of endeavor in these modern days is a first essential to effectiveness and success.

AN AWAKENED NEIGHBOR

THE EXPANDING life of Vancouver is a feature of the vast municipal growth in the vicinity of Portland commercially and geographically, Vancouver is Portland's neighbor and conditions that make for the growth of the one aid the other. Since the first of the year, according to a report, Vancouver has expended in public and private improvements more than \$2,000,000, and plans for the new year are for even more elaborate expenditures. More than forty blocks of bitulthic pavement have been laid; a complete new railroad system has been completed and put in operation, covering three miles of track within the city proper and a mile in the suburbs; the water system has been improved and five miles of new pipe line laid, while a large number of expensive new business blocks have been erected. The new industries established during the year include a cooperage plant, a plant for Pasteurizing milk, two new foundries and a large flour milling plant. Fully 300 new private residences have been constructed, and the telephone service has been extended largely. Population has increased much, as has also that of the tributary country, and the prospect is that this growth will continue steadily for years to come.

Vancouver is, for this region, a very old town, as everybody knows. It was long the headquarters of Factor John McLoughlin. But for many years, up till recently, it was rather a sleepy place, and advanced but little. It seemed as if it had about reached the limits of its municipal size and achievements. But now all is changed. The dormant old town has responded to the spirit of a new, larger, more vigorous life and is becoming an ambitious and progressive city. And it is admirably situated to carry out an ambitious destiny.

FOR THE PUBLIC'S SAKE

PORTLAND WOULD be delighted to see amity between the railroads with respect to depot conveniences in this city. So would all Oregon. So would the great traveling public. That amity does not now exist. There is division instead of harmony. The Harriman terminals are in one spot and Hill's in another. Were they united there would be equal convenience and equal business with that secured by each under present conditions. There would be infinitely greater accommodation to the traveling public. There would be more order and symmetry for Portland. Neither road would nor could, so far as a layman can discover, suffer the slightest loss by the arrangement. Neither road would sustain a loss in gross earnings, or suffer a loss in net earnings. The myriads of travelers would all be benefited, convenience and accommodated. The old ethics of railroad was to tax the traffic for all it would bear, pocket all the profits possible and let the public go to it. In the newer conception of the railroad function a community of interest between the transportation agent and the public is recognized. This concept will be more and more realized and more and more applied in the future. It is a panacea with which to prevent public ownership. It is a lotion with which to reduce public irritation and a wise precaution against hostile legislation. Incidental to the policy would be a consolidation of depot facilities in Portland and the railroads will be wise in their day and generation if they can find a way to consummate it.

Are the Insurrectos reading the protests from the granges? Do they comprehend what it means when non-political organizations, comprising men of all parties, adopt and publish ringing resolutions against the plan of tying up the legislature with a senatorial deadlock? Do they see, as others see, the foreshadowed wrath of an indignant populace if there is carried to its finality the attempt to defeat the popular will as to senator and cram a personal program down the people's throats? Do they see on the wall the warning that Frank Davey points out as "dishonor and disaster?" Others see all this.

It will be a queer war if it takes place; Venezuela has no navy and Holland's troops can't get far into the enemy's country. But with Venezuela's two ports held, the Dutch would seem to have the best of it.

The people are willing to support the fire and police departments liberally, but they want somewhere near their money's worth. Are they getting it?

Mr. Taft intimated in his New York speech Wednesday evening that if congress did not pass a tariff law in accordance with his construction of the Republican platform he would veto it. This may serve as a pointer to the standpatters. A veto that could not be overridden might suit them, for then the Dingley law would still stand.

Perhaps that disease of Castro's was apprehensiveness of what was going to happen and he wished to take a long distance treatment.

Trust the old ringleaders of the senate to play Roosevelt's game for him, so far as popular opinion is concerned.

But if somebody has falsified about somebody or something, is it worth such a tremendous uproar?

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper and be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the editor so desires. Letters should not be so worded as to indicate the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be returned when not used should include postage.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Shaw is afraid of Socialism. There would be more danger in very many Shaws.

Evangelist Pat Crowe says ill gotten gold brings no happiness. The very rich old men say the same—only they can't admit that their wealth was ill gotten.

A Chicago judge has made Friday "a holy day" which means that it will be an unlucky day for many husbands, whether they are superstitious or not.

There are men who will not admit that they can ever be in the slightest degree wrong about anything, or that all persons who say or think differently are liars.

The Journal still believes in postal savings banks, even though they are denounced by Senator Tom Carter and Chauncey Depew, though it must be conceded that the latter invites another look into the question.

Have the people of this country ever forgotten the fact that they recently elected James Schoolcraft Sherman vice president?—Chicago Record-Herald. Who reminds them of it, especially now when they are trying to be happy?

A Pennsylvania preacher says he has discovered a method by which he can lift himself into space and watch the march of the grand war governor, who at the first approach of danger sent forward Massachusetts soldiers, that, in God's providence, Massachusetts blood should be first shed in this war for the union, as it was in the darkest hour of the revolution. He says that this beautiful resting place of the dead to recall the deeds of the past, the virtues of the fathers, the sacrifices of the revolution, the devotion and suffering in our later struggle, and our own duties to God and to our country? At its portal stands this ancient meeting-house, the oldest in the land, where for nearly two centuries the descendants of the men, who, at the first approach of danger, sent forward Massachusetts soldiers, that, in God's providence, Massachusetts blood should be first shed in this war for the union, as it was in the darkest hour of the revolution. 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