

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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As in a man's life, so in his studies; I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world, so to mingle gravely with pleasure, that the one may not sink into melancholy, nor the other rise up in wantonness.—Pliny.

THE CHICAGOANS

FOR THE day Portland is the host of distinguished citizens of Chicago. They are presidents, vice-presidents, managers and partners in great commercial and industrial establishments, being bone and sinew of the business of a city whose extraordinary growth is one of the marvels of the modern world.

THE INDIAN WAR VETERANS

IT IS a far cry, also, back to the days of the tomahawk, the scalping knife, the horrors of Indian warfare. Yet behold, young men and boys, here are men and women, hundreds of them, yet alive, who knew all about that time, who participated, actively, often valiantly and indeed with dauntless courage, in those early conflicts of conquest and development.

THE ELECTIONS' DISCRETION

THE RESULT of Monday's election rebukes those shallow persons who do not understand the average man, and who make the silly charge that the body politic cannot intelligently legislate. As has been repeatedly proven in Oregon, they are superficial observers who insist that the aggregate judgment of the electorate on measures of legislation is not as sound and as trustworthy as is that of the average legislator.

MILLIONS FOR THE RICH

LESS THAN four months ago the common stock of the steel trust was selling at \$40 per share. But since it has become evident that congress was going to raise rather than lower excessive duties, and protect as such as ever, or more, the trusts and all over-protected interests, steel common has gone up to \$69 a share or more, an increase of \$29 a share at least, or over 72 per cent.

steel can be made here cheaper and more profitably than in any other country on earth, and needs no protection whatever. Verily, Aldrich and his followers are earning big salaries! This is sheer legislation for the rich, and against the common consumer and taxpayer. In a word, it is outrageous robbery. How long are the American people going to stand it?

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST

ON TO the Pacific Northwest, should from now be the cry throughout the United States," says the Chicago Record-Herald. It is speaking especially of the A.-Y.-P. exposition at Seattle, but it recognizes the fact that Seattle is only a point in and of the great, incomparable "Pacific Northwest."

This exposition, the Chicago paper says, not only illustrates marvelous progress, "but of a kind that spells immediate opportunity and splendid potentiality." This is true, not especially in or immediately around Seattle, this summer a focal point, but throughout this immense opportunity-bubbling and bursting region, all the way—not to speak of Alaska—from Everett to Boise City, from Spokane to Coos Bay.

The visitors to Seattle will see a fine, wonderful exposition; then they should branch out and see the country, or as much of it as is practicable, which makes such an exposition possible, and which is as much greater and more admirable and worthy of study as the United States is greater than the government buildings at Washington!

Another Cheerful Soul.

The world is growing better and fairer day by day; the world improves, no matter what foolish people say; A lady, young and pretty, in accents said pleasant things about me, a little while ago.

A Verse for Today.

Hark, at the twilight pale Tenderly glows, Hark, how the nightingale Wakes from repose!

This Date in History.

- 1610—The first Dutch immigrants to America landed at Manhattan, now New York.
1692—Bridget Bishop hanged at Salem, Mass., for witchcraft.
1768—Riot in Boston over the seizure of the sloop Liberty by the commission-ers of the king's customs.
1801—The pasha of Tripoli declared war against the United States.
1806—British house of lords resolved to abolish the slave trade.
1807—King of the Netherlands ren-dered his decision on the boundary question between Maine and the British possessions.
1832—General Joseph Hiester, govern-er of Pennsylvania 1821-23, died. Born November 18, 1752.
1861—Union forces repulsed at the battle of Big Bethel, Va.
1876—William Ernst, grand duke of Saxe-Weimar, born.
1905—Great Republican convention at Minneapolis renominated Benjamin Harrison for president.
1922—The battleship Massachusetts launched at Philadelphia.
1924—Great floods in the vicinity of Keokuk, Iowa.
1908—O. H. P. Belmont, prominent New York capitalist, died.
Frederick A. Cook's Birthday.
Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the Arctic explorer, whose friends have become alarmed about his safety and have issued an appeal for money with which to equip a searching expedition, was born in Sullivan county, New York. His first experience as an Arctic explorer was gained in 1891, when he went north as surgeon of the Peary expedition. Subsequently he acted as surgeon to the Belgian Antarctic expedition in 1897. Dr. Cook started on his present expedi-tion to the far north in the summer of 1907. He wintered on the Greenland coast, and in the last letter received from him, dated March 7, 1908, he was about to make a dash for the pole. He was then 40 miles north of Cape Thomas.

for them; they want not 20 cents a pound for wool that can be raised profitably for 15 cents a pound, but 30, 40, 50 cents a pound, so that only rich people can afford to buy manufactures of wool. It is such absurd extremes of protection, rather than lower duties, that will inevitably tend to "ruin" the very pro- tected industries themselves; be- cause only a few people can afford to buy their products.

The Wrong and Right Way.

A stone laid there, The child was overlaid. He felt aggravated. Suppositious. A media; a phenomena. Differ with. Differ from. Equal with. Compared to. Nothing else but. Try and go. Between you and I. Those sort of things. Each of them have their work. Either of the three. Neither the one or the other. The man of all others. Between you and I. I should liked to have gone. The Right Way. A stone lay there. The child was overlaid. He felt aggravated. Suppositious. A media; a phenomena. Differ from. Differ from. Equal to. Compared to. Nothing else than. Try to go. First two (or last two). Those sorts of things. Each of them has his work. One of the three. Neither the one nor the other. The man above all others. Between you and me. I should have liked to go.

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There's Smoot, a me-too echo of Aldrich, put forward as the Stand- ard Oil leader's chief lieutenant in the tariff debate—Smoot, saying that "a duty of only 100 per cent on wool would flood the country with foreign wool and would be inade- quate to protect the industry." This is a sample of protection run mad. The sheep and wool growers are mostly prospering greatly; many of them have grown rich, but now 100 per cent duty is not nearly enough

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. Who says now that Portland is slow? It is the other person's work that always looks easy. Mayor Lane may have an opportunity for a few more vetoes. The men elected ought to do their very best for Portland. The lawyers in the Calhoun case are still quarreling; that's about all. Some men would go fishing if they knew they would not catch a fish. The roses bloom for everybody, one and all, rich and poor, saint and sinner. As a big event, the complete success of the Rose Festival is already assured. Messrs. McKenna and McAllister are apparently reformers ahead of their time. After three months in Europe, Mr. Harriman will be glad to get back to Fellback lodge. There will be no doubt or dispute hereafter about Portland being in verity the Rose city. What's the matter with passing a complimentary resolution in favor of the other man? As we said weeks ago, Portland has been good to Mr. Simon; he should now be very good to Portland. We are going clear back to old conditions politically, predicts the Oregonian. Perhaps so, shall see. The hundreds of thousands of roses used seems to have made no diminution of those blooming on private grounds. Nearly half the people of Portland—mostly Republicans—didn't care under the circumstances to vote. Some day they may care to vote. So far as the public has been informed, "Crazy" Smith had not been captured yet. Perhaps Uncle Sam has become ashamed of persecuting him. No, the people don't rule—in the senate, at least. The protected interests are in power there, to which fact Republican senators are giving testimony daily. That a revolver is a dangerous thing to have around a house was again shown Monday, when one, accidentally discharged, dangerously wounded the wife of a policeman. It almost always does harm rather than good. It was Samuel J. Tilden who said: "All history shows that reforms in government must be expected from those who sit serenely on the social mountain tops enjoying the benefits of the existing order of things." The Washington Post remarks: If the Democratic party had been gifted with the discipline of cohesion when the present session of congress was convened, it would have put the world in a basket. As it is, the Democratic party is in the basket. The first annual edition of the Aberdeen, N. Y., shows a commendable enterprise for a year-old newspaper. The Grays harbor county is one of great resources and developing rapidly, and in the good work the young but complete World is an important and able factor. 'Tis a great and matchless goodly land and with blessings doth abound, with numbers of the blue waters rising upspringing from the ground. His beauties bloom on every hand, and riches lie in its wealth, and nature bids us revel here in happiness and health. Yet some things, like foul pests, persist—afflictions we've acquired; the Calhoun trial and Aldrich bill, they make us very tired. Myrtle Creek people are eating onions raised in the Bermuda islands. It is Savannah, Ga., says the Mail. It does seem that if the onion growers of the United States can grow onions and ship them 4000 miles by land and water and sell them to us at a profit, there ought to be some one in this section who could make money out of the business, and raise enough at least to supply the local demand; it is outrageous! It is a common thing and an onion of England.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Memorial Address—By Honorable Edward J. Donovan. (Extract from an address delivered at Mt. Hope cemetery, Memorial day, 1907.) Forty years ago in New York city a few talented spirits, princes in Bohemia's happy realm, resolved to organize for mutual protection and prog-ress, and the fruit of that resolution is held today in the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the emblem of whose flourishing activity is seen in every portion of our vast country. The accredited founder of our order was Charles A. Peterson, Sydney Vinton, and within this sacred enclosure his mortal frame silently reposes. Forty years ago, to commemorate deeds of valor, heroic martyrdom and patriotic services of the soldiers and sailors of the United States, this day was established a national memorial. So touching was its sentiment and so impressive its appeal to every natural affection, that its exclusiveness has not endured a year wherever throughout this entire land a single stone denotes a place of burial, may be disclosed to view some tender evidence of a living love, of cherished and hallowed memories, and today wherever the fragrant blossoms as a sweet and affectionate tribute to the memory of those whose tomb is the unfathomable deep. The tender sentiments and loving memories of this day revives would al- most here on earth a union of the living and the dead; a spiritual commu- nion at least, that presages, let us hope, that happy and eternal reunion in the home beyond the grave. Beneath these simple stones lie many of our departed brothers, and in re- sponse to duty and true brotherly love we gather here on Memorial day and in anthem and prayer invoke of the Ex- alted Ruler in heaven eternal happiness for their immortal souls. I shall not here extol their graces nor lavishly paint their virtues. To those who knew

Party in Municipal Government.

From McClure's Magazine. New York is so evenly divided between the two old parties that a few thousand criminals are able to control the city and its billions of expenditure. The thieves, veggers, gamblers and parasites of the redlight district are organized into gangs of professional reprobates, who on election day deliver the same votes in as many precincts as needed, and in return receive immunity to prey upon the populace. Big Tim Sullivan is the genius who has perfected this modern system of political degra- dation—having crime as its cornerstone and graft as its edifice. Back of it all, and to blame for the whole, is the silly partisanship, which has split the people into two factions—Republicans and Democrats. Graft knows no party. We find the same elements that make New York and other cities Democratic making Philadelphia and other places Republican. Partisanship is simply a cloak to be- fud-

Hubbard, on the Polar sea.

Hubbard, on the Polar sea. It was his plan to return last autumn and deliver the same votes in as many precincts as needed, and in return receive immunity to prey upon the populace. Big Tim Sullivan is the genius who has perfected this modern system of political degra- dation—having crime as its cornerstone and graft as its edifice. Back of it all, and to blame for the whole, is the silly partisanship, which has split the people into two factions—Republicans and Democrats. Graft knows no party. We find the same elements that make New York and other cities Democratic making Philadelphia and other places Republican. Partisanship is simply a cloak to be- fud-

An Atchison Hero.

An Atchison Hero. An Atchison man thinks he is en- titled to the Carnegie hero medal. His daughter, a princess, had company in the parlor; the young man was her heart's desire, worked in a bank and always wore good clothes. But the father walked boldly into the room and sat down, and he had on his barn clothes too. His daughter gave him such a look of scorn it stopped his watch, but he stayed anyway.

A Summerville Union county, man

A Summerville Union county, man has purchased a band of 60 goats. They also pay well in Oregon.

The REALM FEMININE

For the Out of Town Girl. WHAT is and what is not good taste in summer dress is a large subject and one which varying conditions are apt to unsettle. Yet the summer time, June the Rose Festival time, is the time of prettiest, most fascinating dress- ing, if one remains within certain well defined rules. And one of these rules, which has made the girl who is visiting from out of town to be a little bit chary about wearing the latest fashions, is that it is in per- sence between city dwellers and out of towners that quiet dressing on the streets and sidewalks is most un- desirable. Naturally to the girl who is not used to seeing so many people seem only fitting to put on one's best frock when many eyes are to behold it. But the city dress would not do here, for it forbids a woman from being noticeably dressed in any public place, and especially upon the streets. Among the throngs of people on a main thoroughfare this week walked a woman in extremely high French heels, her dress a simple blouse, and her hair was black—so far no objection. But her dress was cut with an extreme décol- letage and a very low neckline, and she walked with the most and neck cov- ering which glittered and rattled as she walked. Her dress was not at all like the simple making herself comfortable. Never think of getting herself up in that sort of attire for walking. If she could not find a better dress, she should wear a simple afternoon dress, which she would keep to her simple coat costume for the street.

And the coat costume is par excellence the street wear. It may be of a light weight such as linen or silk (less than that formerly favored) of ponce or rajah or merely of galatee, but it must be simple, comfortable, and worn a simple blouse, preferably for morning or early afternoon, a severely simple dress, with long sleeves. With a small hat or large one of simple lines and without much ornamentation. The woman is well dressed for all day time public appear- ances. Now to be sure the girl who has brought her dress with her has a chance to wear them. This chance she has while at her friend's home in the city, or on the train, or at the summer entertainments to which she may be invited. These times she wears her own gown with some care, or she may wear her lace trimmed kimono, organdie or mill, her lingerie frock or her summer frock. It is possible to avoid, is to put on the collars or the short sleeved kimono in the morning, and for street wear, that one wears a dress or suit and pretty in at night. After having been exposed to the sun and dust and the jostling of a party to a restaurant, her gown is limp and without its air of freshness by night. And one has not a coat suit, or these warm days, then the one piece garment or when dress, or even the teardrop dress, or the dress with a hood in better taste than the elaborate lace trimmed dress on the street.

Hanging the Skirt by the Dictionary.

Hanging the Skirt by the Dictionary. IRRITATED man was continually absent from his place in the library; and had no patience with its frequent visits to the sewing room, says an exchange. If his wife was not lit- erary, he was at least ingenious. The frocks for herself and daughters were all "hung" by means of the book and the dictionary. The wife had decided how many inches she wished it to be from the floor and the dictionary was opened to a page to correspond with this measurement. A skirt whose bottom touched the C's just escaped the ground. On one occasion the M's was in comfortable. The M's made a good length for the young daughter who wore her skirts to be a half an inch from the floor. The M's had been decided on, it was a matter of a moment or two for a helping hand to take a helpful hand skirt up all around over the dictionary page.

Cleaning a Sweater.

Cleaning a Sweater. Two useful hints in regard to the cleaning of the ever useful sweat- er deserve a place of mention. In washing a sweater the chief danger is of stretching it out of shape. To avoid this, wash it in a soft lather while washing and do not rub it hard. Wash it in a soft lather of soap and a lukewarm temperature, since it is possible to correspond of hanging it to dry by clothespins, since it is in cheesecloth bag and hang the bag in the sunshine. This obviates any strain upon the garment. The other suggestion is for dry cleaning. If using water—a valuable method if the garment is of a running tendency. To dry clean a sweater take two pounds of white cornmeal; then, taking a handful at a time, rub it into the garment. Finally, after rub- bing all the most soiled parts cover completely with the cornmeal and leave in a pan or bowl for three or four days. Then shake and brush all the cornmeal from the garment and the dirt will leave too.

Nut Wafers.

Nut Wafers. WAFFER which is quite unlike those usually seen is made in this way: Beat light two eggs without separat- ing, and add to them five table- spoonsful of flour mixed well with a tarter cream. Add a pinch of baking powder and as much salt; then add half a pound of light brown sugar and a cup of English walnut meats, broken in small pieces. Shake well, and but- tered tin till brown; mark into squares, but do not cut until entirely cold.

To Make Butter Frosting.

To Make Butter Frosting. ONE cup of confectioner's sugar, one tablespoon of butter creamed to- gether. Add two tablespoons milk and half a teaspoon vanilla. Beat with a fork and use like whipped cream.

The June Bride

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems will be published in the future of this column in The Daily Journal.) Here she comes, and she's a sight, In her gown of snowy white, things of beauty and of charm, leaning on her lover's arm! Bright her eyes as summer skies, and a glory in them lies, borrowed from the romans above, where the gentle breeze, never, never blows, looks serene, shaven, perfumed, groomed and clean; pride is glowing in his eyes that he's won so fair a prize. Lover, lover, do your best, never to bring a gentle breeze, never, never, bring a smart, to that true and trusting heart! Strive to earn the love you've won, as the years their courses run, knowing ever, as you strive, that no man who is all set for a woman since Adam died, ever deserved a fair June bride! (Copyright, 1909, by George Matthew Adams.) One Man