



EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. B. JACKSON, Publisher.

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, 1115 Third and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

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

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7178, HOME, A-6031.

All departments reached by these numbers.

Tell the operator the department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE.

Benjamin & Kenton Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York, 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

The Journal is on file in London, England, at the office of The Journal's English representative, E. & J. Hardy & Co., 30 Fleet Street, where subscriptions and advertisements will be received.

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

DAILY.

One year.....\$5.00 | One month.....\$1.00

SUNDAY.

One year.....\$2.50 | One month.....\$1.25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....\$7.50 | One month.....\$1.50

As love will often make a wise man act like a fool, so will interest often make a fool act like a wise man.—Greville.

TO SAVE RESOURCES

IT IS WELL that the Oregon Conservation commission has been constituted and organized. If the program it announces had been made country-wide 40 years ago, more than a mere remnant of the nation's resources would have remained for the people. The commission will seek to carry into the schools of Oregon the tidings of what it means to the generations to conserve natural resources. The children will be taught to preserve the forests by regrowing them as they are used, and by all means to spare the tree growth in the vicinity of streams and their sources. They will be shown the vital relation between forests, watercourses, human existence and civilization—truths that would have been of priceless value if only they could have been taught the children in the infancy of the nation.

Ignorance is a costly business. The human atoms have suffered untold losses by reason of it. The serfdom of thousands of years of tyranny by over lords and feudal barons and the countless abuses heaped upon the sodden multitude were the product of popular blindness. When printing and books came and men were allowed to learn and think, the yokes were broken and freedom came. Because our men did not know what it meant to them and their children, they allowed iron ores, coal beds and oil deposits to pass under monopolization. Because the gifts from nature passed from a common ownership into private control, the social units are paying deadly penance now, and it is the fruit of ignorance. Instruction in the schools that will teach children to save for themselves and their children the precious gifts that are in and under the soil—this will be of priceless value to the generations. No nobler conception was ever given the American people than Roosevelt's appeal for them to conserve their common assets of lands, mineral deposits and forests. No more splendid activity can be promoted in Oregon than that which lies before the newly created conservation commission.

FOR ASSASSINATING MAN

A FACTORY in Hartford is busy with the manufacture of gun-silencers, Hiram Percy Maxim's new invention. Ex-President Roosevelt is hunting in Africa with silencers affixed to his rifles, according to an article in the Technical World magazine. One silencer is for his .405 rifle, the largest weapon to which so far the device is fitted, and the other is for his .30-40 guns. The device is screwed to the end of the muzzle, and can be put on in about four seconds. Recent experiments by army officers have proven its efficiency, both in suppressing the report and in eliminating the recoil. It also suppresses the flame ordinarily visible at the muzzle when the gun is discharged. In the guns of smaller bore, the experiments showed that all sound was eliminated save the click of the mechanism of firing. So complete is the effectiveness of the invention, as established by the army experiments, that it is now regarded as certain that as fast as the silencers can be manufactured, the 18,000,000 small arms in use by the armies of the world will be provided with them.

Meantime the inventor has turned his attention to perfecting his device for the field gun, and when that is accomplished, he will develop it for the 12 and 13-inch guns of fortifications and warships. That he will succeed is the confident prediction, and that no less a war will be the certain consequence is not doubted. The Maxim family in inventions for the slaughter of mankind has a remarkable record. Sir Hiram Stevens Maxim, father of the inventor of the silencer, invented the Maxim machine gun in general use throughout the world. He also invented smokeless powders and cordite, one of the most powerful explosives known. Hudson Maxim, an uncle, invented Maximite, another high explosive, and a torpedo also in general use, fuses, smokeless powder and other man-killing devices.

Isaac Maxim, his grandfather, made many important improvements in firearms, and started the family on its notable career of invention.

When the silencer suppresses finally the thunder of heavy cannon, the battle will be amid a dead silence save the song of the speeding missiles and their impact against the enemy. With olive drab uniforms, noiseless guns and smokeless powder, an army will be as nearly equipped to kill without being killed as it is possible for human ingenuity to make it. Noiseless war will be assassination on a large scale. An ambush properly placed can utterly destroy any force that marches within range without giving a sound to betray its location to its victims. Masked batteries, equipped with silencers, will be masked in fact as well as in name, instead of exposing their exact location by the roar of the first volley. Secured from all chance of discovery by the use of smokeless powder and the silencer, they can mow down regiments at their leisure, diverted meanwhile by the spectacle of the enemy training their guns on every spot but the right one, in fruitless efforts to find their silent foes. A pitched battle with noiseless guns would be as decorous as a dress parade, and the wholesale assassination of men go on as fastidiously as the movements in a ballroom.

A GREAT CRIMINAL

NOT SATISFIED with its legalized tariff plunder of tens of millions of dollars a year, the sugar trust resorted to the devices of a common sneak thief and stole other millions from the government through grossly fraudulent weighings at the custom house and other tricks. This is not a matter of doubt, because the trust has confessed, and on account of its criminality has paid some \$2,000,000 of penalty without a trial, though the government claims that it has discovered stealings to the amount of \$11,000,000. Yet this high handed robber is before congress demanding as much or more protection than ever, and will get it, too.

This violation of the Sherman law has been going on for many years, all through the Roosevelt administration, and was no secret to the government then. George H. Earle, receiver of the Pennsylvania refining company, a crushed out rival concern, took to Washington practically the same evidence of the trust's criminality that the government has now, when Roosevelt was president, but neither he nor Attorney General Bonaparte would pay any attention to him. They seemed to regard the sugar trust as one of the "good trusts."

These more recent disclosures, as the New York World remarks, "are no mere technical evasions of the law. The facts show that the trust has been engaged in systematic criminal practices of various kinds for years, and particularly through the Roosevelt administration. It was rebating, it was stealing millions in revenue from the United States government and it was conspiring in restraint of trade. It comes into court admitting its offenses and offering restitution as atonement."

Here is how it crushed out its Pennsylvania rival—and this is only what is done with respect to all very highly protected industries, to a greater or less extent: Adolph Segal built up the Pennsylvania refinery with a capital of \$5,000,000, but the trust learned that he was in debt and needed money; it sent an agent, unknown to Segal to be such, to him offering a loan of \$1,250,000, which was accepted under stringent conditions, one of which was that the lender should hold as trustee 25,000 of the 50,000 shares of stock. Immediately the Segal directors were ousted, and dummy directors were substituted, who voted to shut down the works until the loan was paid, and as the refinery was to be idle it could earn no money to pay the loan. So Segal was ruined, and the trust obtained possession of the property.

Yet it is this monster vulture that this congress is going to protect to the full extent of its extortionate demands!

THE COMING SALEM

THE improvement microbe has become active in Salem. Whether Senator Kellaher's scheme for removal of the capital had anything to do with it or not, the capital city is throwing off its old clothes. It has done more within a year or two in the way of city beautification than in a decade before. From any vantage point near the university looking west, State street presents a glare of electrical illumination that discounts the best lighted street in Portland.

There are other streets in the city that are brilliantly illuminated. More important still, many of the main thoroughfares have been paved, and the step made to that extent from provincialism to the metropolitan. Many of the ancient structures of the primitive Salem have been torn away and are replaced with new ones of modern outline. A splendid five-story building of steel frame and latest architecture is in course of erection, and will give the city a claim to the skyscraper class.

What is better, however, is that virile young business men with large public purpose are pushing to the

front with a demand that Salem shall keep pace with the march of events. It is a character of leadership that works out city destiny. It brushes aside the outworn methods and customs of the dim and distant past, and vitalizes the forces of advancement.

Salem is a city of magnificent possibilities. It is in the heart of a region of unsurpassed fertility. Five thousand acres of prune orchards are within a few miles with land values at \$300 per acre. Two hundred carloads of dried prunes annually is the product of this single district, and there are, in the same vicinity, other and increasing prune areas. Failure of the crop is so little known that constant additions are being made to the orchards. One grower whose crop yield has been from 74,000 to 92,000 pounds per year for six years, has added until this season 150,000 is to be the yield.

In addition there are cherry orchards that have given Salem the title of the Cherry City, and from which a rich usufruct is realized. These and other assets in hops, grain and kindred products of the soil place the city in a setting of rich possibilities.

Most notable of all, however, is the home life of the city. For 60 years, the town has been an educational center. The influences that have radiated from the university have been of invaluable effect. The home life is wholesome, and the homes beautiful in outline and environment. The social life is clean, intellectual and desirable. It is a wholesome place for the seat of government, and if the present movement for a greater and more beautiful Salem persists, Oregon will soon have a capital city that will be satisfying to all the state.

present conditions could not possibly have been foreseen. And yet, it so clearly applies to the reckless use of these machines that I doubt if its terms could be improved upon by the most expert legislative draughtsman. It was urged by your learned counsel that you did not intend to kill your victim. But it is an elementary legal rule that a man's intent may be inferred from his act."

This enunciation of the law has a deep significance to motorists. It means that if the ordinary precautions are disregarded, and that if in the process of reckless driving, a pedestrian is killed, there is ample ground for a charge of murder in the first degree, and the possibility of an infliction by the court of the full penalty for a capital crime. It is a doctrine to awaken a sobering sense of responsibility in the mind of those who indulge in reckless driving. The New York World says of the verdict that "it will stand as a landmark in the relation of the law to the new problem of public safety raised by the automobile, and the new field opened up by its use as an instrument of manslaughter." The Springfield Republican says: "This trial and its outcome should be effectively restraining and sobering in its influence." The New York Times says: "The verdict is the result of public indignation and will teach chauffeurs to respect the rights of pedestrians." The New York Tribune says: "The verdict will teach reckless drivers that aged and infirm persons have just as good a right to walk slowly across the street as an automobilist has to run his machine along it at any rate of speed, and that it is more incumbent upon the drivers of such engines to avoid running over persons than it is upon persons to avoid being run over; that when a driver does run over anybody he must bear the responsibility for it."

GOOD TIMES—WESTWARD HO!

THERE ARE many signs of better times, better than a year ago. One of these is travel. Though the summer is just opening, it is confidently anticipated by passenger agents and others who study the outlook in this respect that the summer travel, for outing and recreation purposes, will be far greater than it was last year, or in any other year. Last year the country was yet in the doldrums succumbing the panic, but now there are fair, fresh breezes, and the skies have pretty well cleared.

An eastern paper says the hotel-keepers of southern New England—keenly calculating Yankees—are confident of a season yielding \$5,500,000 in receipts. And if some people are going to spend that much in that corner of the country, how many millions will be spent in coming west? Railway managers report tourist bookings to be already twice as heavy as in former years, even years when there was no panic. The Seattle exposition is responsible for part of this, but not altogether. Thousands of more people are coming west sightseeing and recreating from year to year.

The "See-America-first" propaganda seems to have been dropped, yet while it was talked about widely it may have been good seed that fell on some good ground. Other influences have been at work to arouse the interest of eastern people in the far west. The railroads have done a good deal, and various state and local development leagues and clubs

leaves Mr. Harriman free to begin building the promised road into central Oregon at once, if he really desires to do so—at least so far as the government is concerned. It has approved his right of way maps, and there is no longer any obstacle in that direction. But it is intimated that there may be a conflict and litigation with the Oregon Trunk railroad, a paper concern, that also claims a right of way up the Deschutes canyon, so that it is not at all certain that anything will be done this year. Many entertain a suspicion that this possible opposition will be welcome to Mr. Harriman, as affording him an excuse for further delay, but this may be unjust. Since it is admitted that plenty of money is now easily obtainable, it would seem that in his own and his associates' interest, he would want to push a railroad into that great and resourceful country as soon as possible. General Manager O'Brien talks encouragingly, as if he expected work to begin soon, and there is no doubt that this is what he desires, but it will be well to reserve the shouting until the work actually begins.

There are many signs of better times, better than a year ago. One of these is travel. Though the summer is just opening, it is confidently anticipated by passenger agents and others who study the outlook in this respect that the summer travel, for outing and recreation purposes, will be far greater than it was last year, or in any other year. Last year the country was yet in the doldrums succumbing the panic, but now there are fair, fresh breezes, and the skies have pretty well cleared.

An eastern paper says the hotel-keepers of southern New England—keenly calculating Yankees—are confident of a season yielding \$5,500,000 in receipts. And if some people are going to spend that much in that corner of the country, how many millions will be spent in coming west? Railway managers report tourist bookings to be already twice as heavy as in former years, even years when there was no panic. The Seattle exposition is responsible for part of this, but not altogether. Thousands of more people are coming west sightseeing and recreating from year to year.

The "See-America-first" propaganda seems to have been dropped, yet while it was talked about widely it may have been good seed that fell on some good ground. Other influences have been at work to arouse the interest of eastern people in the far west. The railroads have done a good deal, and various state and local development leagues and clubs

have done a good deal more. A great many Americans will go to Europe, as usual, but as compared with these there will be a large relative increase in the number of those who will come west to see the richness, the beauties, the wonders, the charms of the Pacific coast.

Two encouraging and gratifying facts appear, then, at the beginning of summer: Times are growing better, so that more people can spend money in summer travel; and more people than ever before—even twice as many, it is estimated—are coming west, far west, this summer.

The school election for the Portland district occurs Monday, and eligible voters should turn out more numerous than they are accustomed to do, enough, at least, to give Mr. R. L. Sabin, the only open candidate, a good-sized complimentary vote. When so acceptable a man consents to serve the public free in this important capacity, he deserves a good, large vote.

It is announced that one may now travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific under the protection of block signals, a device calculated to prevent train collisions and wrecks. In this and some other respects the railroads are undoubtedly striving to improve the terrible record of disaster and death made during past years, and it appears that they are succeeding to a very commendable extent.

A Sermon for Today

The Religion of Social Living.

By Henry F. Cope.

"This commanding voice we from him that he who loveth God loveth his brother also."—1 John, v:21.

THE significance of religion changes according to the needs of the age and the moral progress of the world. Once the emphasis was upon philosophical forms, upon statements as to the deity or as to human destiny; later it shifted to forms of religious organizations. In our own day it became moral and ethical, insisting that religion is valuable unless it produces virtuous lives, demanding character as the proof of creed.

But now even the ethical emphasis has a changed significance; it is more than a matter of personal uprightness; it is one of social rightness. The virtues of the ideal man today are quite different from those of the good man of the past, who could walk his solitary path of rectitude, whose righteousness was between his soul and God alone.

Just as one who knows no individual, so does religion know no individual to himself. Spirituality has become social. By what we are to others and by what our lives are worth to all are we judged. The larger, spiritual ideal of the man in the midst of men, the one who comes to the world and gives himself for the world, the new realization of the whole social, human significance of the life of Jesus, drawn as groups and bands of beings and arouses and maintains a new passion for humanity and for social righteousness.

Men come to a social realization of themselves in the joy of the fellowship, the struggle for individual perfection, the social responsibility, the social satisfaction in banding ourselves with our fellows for the salvation of the world.

Such living involves religious obligations. It means that the higher life must find expression through religious actions to all other lives. Social living means the death of selfishness, of the old self, of individuality, of the old I, and the birth of a new I, which takes the I from the old I, and sets the I from the old I.

Faith no longer finds finer expression than in the service of others, but in the order to serve another, that thus says, I believe so firmly in the eternal goodness of the world, that I will do what I dare to do to think of myself, and even seem to neglect my own prosperity, in order to make sure of the well being of my fellow men.

Pity need never fear that it will suffer from too great practical-mindedness of this type, for the service of others is the danger of the spiritual life, and the danger of the spiritual life is the danger of the spiritual life, and the danger of the spiritual life is the danger of the spiritual life.

The social interpretation of religion does not mean the adoption of any particular theory of society; they do mean that the social interpretation of religion is the interpretation of the infinite in full consciousness of all other lives, in relations of love and service toward them, in recognition of all their lives as part of the life of others and loving them.

The creeds of religion may lie beyond our comprehension, but their meanings are plain to us, and their emotional expressions, their prayers, their hymns, their songs, their lives, are all part of the social interpretation of religion; here are religious acts that all may do; they lie next to us in daily living, simple, usually easy and yet far-reaching in their power to bring the mystery of the love of the Most High into the life of the individual.

If only for a while we might learn this way of living, the way shown by the life that gave itself in service for all lives; if only we might see life as just the chance to love and help, and religion as the eternal spirit in us seeking the life of love for all, the world would be not so much in the good that would come to us all as in the new joy and new life in living we ourselves would find.

Sentence Sermons

By Henry F. Cope.

A frozen faith is always stiff on forms.

Hoping for much in others is helping them to it.

Every shadow in life is evidence of a sun somewhere.

Lifting little loads helps a lot more than describing big ones.

The only powers that know enjoyment are those that find employment.

The only way to move a mountain tomorrow is to take a pickax today.

Your faith is not measured by your appreciation of the faults of others.

Good intentions in sowing tares will not make them come up as wheat.

Big words in the meeting do not make up for short weight in the market.

The home is never brightened by the roseate hues on the end of a nose.

The straightest road to heaven is that one on which you can do most good.

The more man you put into religion, the more religion you will give men.

He who does not preach with what he says, will never persuade with what he says.

The dead saints are the only good ones, according to the canon of negative virtues.

No man ever knows anything about heaven except as he tries to make some one happy.

You can usually tell where a man's scruples will break out when he carries his conscience in his pocket.

Too many think that they are saints because it makes them sad to see a child happy.

Queen Lil

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems will be a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

The good Queen Lil is old and ill, she only longs for peace and quiet; no longer mused for crowns or thrones, no longer cares for rout or riot. Upon a day not far away the nations paused to watch her capers; the dusky queen, in magazine was featured, and in Sunday papers. And though she came with hooded name, a nymph from some Hawaiian grotto, and in her wrath cut out a swath much wider than a lady ought to, her dusky face still holds its place, upon our memories fondly placed; she made her beauty and bad mistakes, but never wrote a book, or lectured.

(Copyright, 1900, by George Matthew Adams.)