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.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE. Benjamin & Kentnor 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 representatives, E. & J. Hardy & Co., 30 Fleet street, where subscriptions and advertisements will be received.

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

Since the generality of persons act from impulse much more than from principle, men are neither so good nor bad as we are apt to think them.—Hare.

IS CIVILIZATION FALSE?

"IF TO do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces," is the language Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Portia. We are all wiser after the fact. We all have prejudices and when something happens to whet them we blazon the details to the world. The moment is favorable, through the Elsie Sigel murder by a Chinese, for prejudice to mount to the housetops for condemnation of any and all efforts to carry civilization and enlightenment to the orientals. There is a vulgar charge that the call of the sexes is the only motive Chinese have in seeking instruction in English language and western culture. Fatalism is espoused, and all efforts at leading the pagan into an enlightened and Christian career is described as futile and foolish.

Is, then, our civilization impotent? Have we ourselves advanced from the primitive into the civilized state for nothing? Is the phenomenal awakening of Japan as a result of intercourse with us a falsehood? Are the presence of hundreds of Japanese and Chinese students in our own universities, and more of them in English and German colleges, proof that it is futile for western culture to change the east? What does it mean when these pagans seek our culture, study our language and delve into our methods but that they are endeavoring to appropriate what is best in our civilization? What of the two Chinese students recently graduated from one of the Portland public schools as strong factors in their class and who were acclaimed as favorites by white fellow students at a banquet of the class? By what route has Japan become a powerful nation save through study and application of western civilization, and what is her progress but a mighty thing, whenever and anon, some of us are in panic over surmise that she may attack us?

Not one of the thousands of the missionaries who have carried the tidings of the west and christianity to the east has ever returned and pronounced the mission activity a failure. Tons of money have been expended and some of the strongest men and women in the world have spent years in the activity and the universal voice of these is that the money and the labor was well spent. Their testimony is that Chinese who have become grounded in the faith and culture of the west are changed in life and customs, even as the white skinned man is changed.

The western colleges and schools in China are notoriously taxed beyond their capacity in the demands for instruction that are placed upon them. The single influence of the growing emancipation of the Chinese woman from a condition worse than abject slavery, and for which there is promise of a widespread fruition, is a notable example of the efficacy of western culture on the pagan mind and entirely at variance with the vulgar contention that orientals seeking for western instruction is merely the call of the sexes. Those who say they "know what it were good to do" are many. Those who "do" are fewer and such of them as have been in the mission activity speak with one voice.

The murder of Elsie Sigel by a Chinaman no more proves that effort to civilize the east ought to be abandoned than the murder of the woman at Hood River by a white man proves that the west should go back to barbarism. The one no more establishes that efforts to instruct yellow races should be abandoned than the other proves that instruction of white children should cease. If this be untrue the logic of the hour bids us burn our colleges, tear down our school houses and vote civilization a mistake.

Mr. Aldrich frankly admits that he is supporting the corporation tax for the purpose of defeating an income tax law, and that it is to be only a temporary expedient to fill up the deficit, and is to be abandoned as soon as possible lest it interfere with "the protective system." As for an income tax, he is entirely opposed to it, one reason given being that it would be "a rebuke to the supreme court"—but this is only a pretense, a subterfuge; the real reason is again stated by Aldrich to be his fear that an income tax would "destroy the protective system"—that is, the system of plundering the people for the enrichment of a privileged and predatory class. It is this class solely that Aldrich represents, and not he only but every member of congress who votes with him.

MAYOR SIMON

THIS MORNING Joseph Simon became chief executive of the city of Portland. New possibilities lie before him. Greater than at any time in his life is the opportunity for him to win the rewards that come to public men. It is an auspicious moment for exalted leadership. Portland is in the transition stage. She is in the process of great change. For several years her trend in moral, material, civic and every other line has been distinctly and markedly forward and upward. The influential forces of the city have been for municipal betterment. The influence of the past administration has been for it. The voice of the people has been and still is for it. The march toward a clean city, clean living and clean government has been quiet but steady. Political and vicious abuses that have beset other cities and that once bedeviled Portland have been conspicuously absent. Slant heads, ward heelers and job hunters have not been figures in municipal affairs. While other cities have groaned under the revels of vice and abuses, Portland has been a city of peace and order.

In the movement thus inaugurated lies vast opportunity for Mayor Simon. In the natural expansion of Portland this opportunity is heightened. In a full grasp of the city in its possibilities for commercial, industrial and social progress and in the initiation of measures for promoting these is Mayor Simon's largest prospect for large minded administration. In the relation of Portland to the country and the relation of Portland's government to every citizen there is a broad field for constructive leadership. All these give him unbounded chance to be of infinite help to Portland and Oregon.

The path to such an end lies through large conceptions and a brave single minded purpose to be a good official. It cannot be done by political manipulation. It cannot be done by gathering around the mayor's office small and slant headed men. It cannot be done if the mayor becomes a factor and participant in unholy political movements. It cannot be done if the mayoralty be used as other than a great public trust, offering great opportunity, and created by the people for impartial and distinguished service of the city and its inhabitants. It can be done by a fixed and steadfast purpose on the part of the mayor to make the exaltation of Portland and the uplift of its civic standards his final and only ambition. Mr. Simon has the brains and capacity to do this. The office he holds in point of opportunity is the largest in Oregon. The way to its rewards is through a broad minded leadership that will be an example and inspiration to all citizens. Mr. Simon owes it to his friends to give the city such an administration. They affirmed that he would do so when others denied it. He pledged himself to do so when his purposes were challenged. If he keeps faith he will vindicate himself, honor his friends, put his enemies to rout and gather the many rewards that always fall to perfect service.

PROFESSOR FOSTER AND THE BAPTISTS

THE CURIOSITY about such men as Professor Foster is that they should insist on retaining their membership and continuing their sectarian activity in an orthodox church organization while denouncing as false and fabulous the very foundation, creed and tenets of that organization. He says it is not he, but the rest of the Baptists, that have wandered away from, or won't learn and recognize, the truth. But there stand the creed, the profession, the official church declarations, that show this assertion to be not only untrue but absurd. Professor Foster may be nearer right, in reason and logic, than the rest of the Baptists, but he is Baptistically wrong, and the mass of Baptists have a right to stick to their creed and religious professions, and to declare them to be truth as they see it, and to say that any one who cannot subscribe to them is no Baptist. Professor Foster may insist that he is intellectually bigger than all the rest of the Baptist church, but he should recognize that Baptistically he is only one of a few atoms endeavoring, as yet, to outweigh a great mass; and that, if he fully succeeds, there will be no more a Baptist church.

THE PRESS AND THE ALDRICH BILL

AS THE Philadelphia North American remarks: "A condition exists in national politics today such as never before was known in this or any other country. The majority party in congress, its leaders, their work, their methods, their motives and their integrity all are condemned by practically the unanimous voice of the leading Republican newspapers of the entire country."

The Kansas City Star also observes that the Aldrich bill is the first tariff bill since the civil war that has not had the support of the party press. It "is too much for even the most hardened Republicans to stomach."

Such staunch and hitherto unswerving Republican organs as the New York Tribune and the Chicago Tribune are outspokenly hostile to the Aldrich monstrosity. So are all other Chicago papers, and all the New York papers except the Herald. Even the corporation organ, the Sun, scoffs at such raw work. The Boston Herald and the Boston Transcript, thoroughly Republican, are disgusted with the bill.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, that never kicked at anything done by the party before, is kicking now. So are the Republican papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and in fact of every important city in the west and of most of them in the east. All these newspapers cheerfully supported Mr. Taft, and what are they going to say for him if he signs such a bill?

If there is such a newspaper revolt as this now, what does it portend in the election next year and in 1912? The Springfield (Mass.) Republican points out that a change of a little over 100,000 votes in western states last November would have defeated the Republicans, and it says that "no fair observer can doubt that if the American people had known that Aldrich and Cannon were to dominate party action with the apparently complete sanction and support of the administration," the Republicans probably could not have carried Ohio, Indiana, Kansas, Iowa, Missouri or Montana, or possibly some other states that Taft carried.

The North American, one of Taft's most zealous supporters, says: "The American people are patient. But the sanctity of a name without works has passed. * * * The periods of blind regularity are over. The party label put upon a law that is a cheat, a trick and a lie will not save the lawmakers or party from the condemnation and righteous anger of their Republican constituents, who are not liars, cheat or tricksters."

But whither will these disgusted and outraged voters turn, when a large fraction of the Democrats in the house and more than half the Democrats in the senate are followers and supporters of Cannon and Aldrich? How, after this, can such voters trust the Democratic party? Apparently there will be in the near future a dissolution of present parties and a realignment of forces, principally on this question of exorbitant and extortionate protection.

Most Chinamen, except for the venial offense of gambling among themselves, are law abiding and inoffensive people. Through many centuries in their own country an immense population has usually been orderly and patient under a weak and grafting government. This may not be entirely creditable to them, but it shows their disposition to observe the laws and make no trouble. So in this country, as a rule, they are the most inoffensive of people, except in the case of a tong war; against Americans they rarely commit any unlawful act, and in business matters they are notedly honest. So the indignation felt against the Chinese murderer of Elsie Sigel—who, by the way, by her infatuated folly invited her fate—should not extend to the Chinese in this country generally. They are humiliated at it, and most of them are doubtless sincere in wishing for the capture and punishment of the murderer.

With all the criticism of Mr. Harriman let us give him credit for doing some very commendable things. One of the most notable of these is his reported plan for the conversion of the Union Pacific right of way into a parkway 2000 miles long. Instead of barren and drifting sand or ugly sagebrush, there will be a continuous stretch of evergreen alfalfa, dotted by pine trees and elms. This is not altogether a matter of sentiment or to please travelers, for these strips of alfalfa and trees, with their deep running roots, will furnish a barrier against drifting sands and snows. In eastern states railway rights of way are usually beautified in spots, around stations, by graded grounds, lawns, flower beds and fountains and artistic stations; but Mr. Harriman's scheme is on a much larger scale, and will call down upon him the blessings of hundreds of thousands of travelers.

The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin relates that on June 18 a committee of wholesale dry goods merchants, representing 104 houses dealing in cotton goods, met and after discussion adopted resolutions unqualifiedly denouncing the Aldrich bill, and declaring that if it become a law the dealers "will take every possible means to inform the public of its injustice and iniquity." They will do this through their thousands of traveling salesmen, 28,000 retail dealers, and through magazine articles and advertisements. They say they will take goods piece by piece and show consumers the amount of artificial profit the bill requires them to pay. Aldrich may fasten his monstrous bill, or something approximating it in its evil features, upon the country for a little while, but in doing so he will, happily, strike a staggering if not a fatal blow to the system of protection.

While Aldrich and Cannon are pressing through congress a measure devised for taxing the poor for the benefit of the rich, poor children in Washington city, in sight of the dome of the capitol where this great crime is being perpetrated, are dying of poverty, lack of food and water, and of heat, at the rate of 70 a week.

Running Shots

Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.

Western Oregon has resources and opportunities greater than for any equal area in the United States, and these are not bottled up; but oh! what an empire eastern Oregon would be if liberated.

* * *

Bringing franchise bribers and boodlers to justice is expensive, exasperating and well nigh impossible. The source of the corruption is in special privileges, grantable by city councils. As long as millions worth of franchises are purchasable, somebody is going to buy, and somebody is going to sell.

* * *

Sumpter, Or., is not advertised as a summer resort, but it offers unusual attractions. Furnished and unfurnished houses can be rented for from four to ten dollars a month; fishing all around in the mountain streams; cool nights and sometimes a few flakes of snow in July; green and timber clad hills; old placer mines; snow banks in secluded ravines. Sumpter was once a town of 7000 people and the glamor of mining gold has caused the inhabitants to lose sight of the wealth possible to be extracted from the summer tourist.

* * *

In the section around Echo, Umatilla county, men have paid for their irrigated tracts with one crop of potatoes. The land is still there for more crops, although it seems as if the ground would turn into potatoes.

* * *

Two centuries ago law making bodies deliberated for months over what people should be made to believe, and their solemn enactments are regarded with mingled amusement and pity. Our present United States senate deliberating over whether to cinch the entire country to help out the owner of lemon lands in California; whether, to make us trade with and bleed more for this combine or that, is as foolish and will be regarded with mingled astonishment and disgust in the year of 2109.

* * *

Roosevelt has killed cats enough, and now he is going for the elephant. Could not somebody find a mastodon for him?

* * *

Evidently Hill is not going to invade Harriman's preserves south of Washington state, either directly or by proxy.

* * *

The silencer will soon be applicable to revolvers; and then sleuths will be too busy to eat with tracing up murders.

* * *

If Oregon has the initiative to blame for all her political ills, why not credit it with some of our political blessings? We have no extra session in the midst of harvest, as our sister state of Washington. Nobody can tell what the extra session will do, nor whether it will do anything the people want, or anything they don't want. And there is no way, and less care, to find out what they want.

* * *

The amount of energy and time displayed in hunting lions and goats in Africa might have discovered several different kinds of useful or harmful microbes. Teddy might have discovered ways of killing several quintillion microbes a day squinting through a microscope instead of a rifle sight.

* * *

Any amendment offered to the initiative by its enemies should be regarded with suspicion. To have the citizen sign an initiative petition only when he registers at the office of the county clerk makes a noise that sounds like chopping its tail off pretty close to its ears. Either the registration laws would have to be changed, so as to close registration three months before election, or permit the petitions to remain unprinted until within a few days of election. Until the last citizen had registered, nobody could tell whether an initiative proposition was to be voted on or not.

* * *

Flying machines perfected will make every town a port. What then of protective tariffs?

* * *

The cry of "Oregon dry in 1910" is sounding up and down the state by hustlers and rustlers of the W. C. T. U. The ladies believe in campaigning early and often.

* * *

One kiss to a wife of 10 years is worth as much to her as 10 to a bride of a week.

* * *

A kind word to a live husband is worth 10 on his tombstone.

* * *

With a machine perfected, that it is claimed will bore railroad tunnels at the rate of 60 feet a day and a railroad that will safely transport passengers at the rate of 100 miles an hour, we will be able to annex Tillamook to Portland in 1920.

* * *

A young woman who has been jilted by a faithless lover may congratulate herself on having escaped a matrimonial hoodoo.

* * *

Lots of women claim to hate men, but they will capture them even when no economic necessity can be pleaded.

* * *

Our jury system is breaking down of its own weight.

* * *

Corporations will bid for franchises as long as we allow council men to grant them. The bids will be unpublished, too.

* * *

The decision of the courts that Oregon cannot appropriate money to build a wagon road will strengthen the support which will be given to the proposed constitutional amendment allowing property to be enhanced and benefited by wagon roads and railroads to be bonded and the credit of the state loaned to their validity. The provision limiting a great state like Oregon to an indebtedness of $50,000 is long past its usefulness.

* * *

In all times and in all ages courts have had a strong leaning for the upper dog.

Charles Marcil's Birthday.

Charles Marcil, speaker of the dominion house of commons, was born at Ste. Scholastique, Quebec, July 1, 1860. When 20 years old he went to Montreal and entered into newspaper work. His first essay in the political field was in 1897, when he sought election to the provincial legislature and was defeated upon a recount by only 11 votes. At the general election in 1900 Mr. Marcil was a Liberal candidate for the house of commons, and was elected by a good majority. Four years later he was re-elected by an increase majority. In 1906 he was elected deputy speaker of the house and on the assembling of parliament last winter he was elevated to the post of speaker.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The consumer will pay the corporation tax too, all right.

* *

Not all theoretically good ideas can be worked out in practice.

* *

Let us be thankful; there has been no killing frost during the past month.

* *

A guide book won't do much good in a search for the road to happiness.

* *

Some people, probably including himself, will enjoy the turn of the Lane.

* *

So far the Chinese tongs have failed to pick up the murderer of Elsie Sigel.

* *

There will have been considerable railroad building done in Oregon this year, after all.

* *

Again the queen of Italy has shown her good sense; she rejects with scorn the big hats of the Parisian fashion.

* *

Let the babies perish by thousands, but protect the great, rich, robber trusts, seems to be a "principle" of the party.

* *

If the suffocating weather in Washington, D. C., could be confined to the senate chamber, the country would rejoice.

* *

Another girl bitten by a snake concealed in her "rat." Snakes, not unnaturally, seem to have an affinity for "rats."

* *

A "free press" in this country is a misnomer. Under the Aldrich bill paper will be taxed $4 a ton for the benefit of a trust.

* *

If there should be any hot weather, it will be a mistake to suppose that drinking alcohol with ice in it will keep you cool.

* *

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is delivering "Lectures to Husbands." But most husbands get more lecturing that they want at home.

* *

Give your baby a drink often, advises an eastern paper—of water. And take one yourself. No better drink than Bull Run.

* *

One of the current hints on how to keep cool in hot weather is to eat only cold foods. You can easily do this by ordering hot meals in a restaurant.

* *

The Public: In his latest editorial remarks through the Outlook, Mr. Roosevelt characteristically propounds the philosophy of a Tupper in the voice of a Stentor.

* *

But since Professor Foster doesn't believe in Baptist or any other orthodox doctrine, why does he want to stay in the Baptist church? There's plenty of room outside.

* *

Those rain prayers seem not to have amounted to much, after all. Perhaps it was discovered after the rain was ordered up above that they were suggested by Colonel Hofer.

* *

Only 13 guns greeted the new Spanish princess instead of the 26 that would have boomed at the birth of a boy, but since two boys arrived ahead of her, she was doubtless very welcome as a girl.

* *

Boys should learn a lesson—possibly with the aid of parents some of them will—from the sudden sad death of the little Reffling boy. Don't jump off wagons in the street, but first don't jump on them.

* *

Stout old John Bull is worried these days over troubles, fancied or real. He shows alarm in speech and gaze, at every German spiel. He's raising big taxes, and building big ships, and hustling with fear and fret; but he'd still present brave eyes and lips were it not for the suffragette. Once he's riled up, he knows he can fight, on land as well as on sea; once his blood is hot, naught can him affright, and he'll "storm along" valiantly. He then would defy the Kaiser and all male foes wherever met, but what does most his heart appall is the awful suffragette.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

A farmer near Madras has lately killed five large rattlesnakes.

* *

An Athena man made his young son a present of a new automobile.

* *

Ten thousand people attended the pioneers' reunion at Brownsville.

* *

Medford has an "exclusive ladies' store"—probably meaning a store for women only.

* *

Last year a Marshfield man had 10,000 boxes of strawberries, and will have as many this year.

* *

Baker City raised $10,000 as a bonus to build an extension of a railroad 40 miles distant from that town, in six days.

* *

Seven lawyers who sat near one another in the Albany courthouse weighed 1454 pounds, an average of nearly 208 pounds each.

* *

A man near Roseburg sold Partarian cherries to the value of $45 from two trees and will do equally as well with a lot of Royal Annes.

* *

Farmers and fruit raisers of Polk and Marion counties will gain incalculable benefit from the work of the fruit union, says the Dallas Observer.

* *

A Wasco county 15-year-old girl, who claimed her stepfather mistreated her, ran away and was found at night lying on the ground in a field of rye, which she had been seen to enter.

* *

Fully 40,000 sheep have been or will be shipped from Wallowa county this spring and summer, and a conservative estimate of the total returns is $140,000. To this total will be added the thousands of dollars that will be paid Wallowa county growers for lambs this fall and the $300,000 for wool.

* *

The Dalles Chronicle learns that in the Rock creek valley hundreds of coyotes are to be found, as they have gathered in there in unusually large numbers to feed up the carrion of the fat yearlings and suckling calves which were lost by cattle men during the epidemic of black leg which swept over the district this spring.

* *

A man near Milton sold this year 275 crates of strawberries off of 1¾ acres, receiving $2.75 per crate. Until this year he had just 1½ acres of berries in, and he says that in three years he has received $1700 from the sale of strawberries, leaving plenty for home consumption.

* *

South Fork correspondence of Milton Eagle: The Princess Fewclothes, Princess Hi-you-Eatem-Skunk, Lady Skinclothes, the Honorable Lady de Sage Hen, De Make the Tripe, Sally Sawdust, Lady Angelica K. Shinglepile and another old lady who looked like a cross between a bunch of hornets and a knot on a pine tree were seen strolling along the river early this week.

* *

Weston Leader: "Frenchy" Dupuis, together with numerous assistants, realizing a long felt want, has showed enough energy and enterprise to construct a first class swimming pool in Pine creek, warranted depth of seven feet. "Frenchy" and his hirelings guarantee the bathing public every convenience that a first class swimming pool should have, except bathing suits, which they regard with contempt. No charges will be made.

* *

Through the efforts of Senator Bourne, Master Fish Warden McAllister and A. C. Dixon, a member of the Lane County Fish and Game association, 230,000 trout spawn have been cared for at the McKenzie hatchery for the past year. The species are eastern rainbow and brook trout. Through the process of propagation 50,000 of the fry failed to survive, but this is the usual percentage of loss. The fry are now about two inches in length and lively as crickets.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Victors and the Spoils—By S. S. Prentiss

(From a speech on "Defalcation of Government Officers" in the United States house of representatives, December 28, 1838.)

Since the avowal, Mr. Chairman, of that unprincipled and barbarian motto, that "to the victors belong the spoils," office, which was intended for the service and benefit of the people, has become but the plunder of party. Patronage is waved, like a huge magnet, over the land, and demagogues, like iron filings, attracted by a law of their nature, gather and cluster around its poles. Never yet lived the demagogue who would not take office. The whole frame of our government—all the institutions of the country—are thus prostituted to the uses of party. Office is conferred as the reward of partisan service; and what is the consequence? The incumbents, being taught that all moneys in their possession belong, not to the people, but to the party, it requires but small exertion of casuistry to bring them to the conclusion that they have a right to retain what they may conceive to be the value of their political services—just as a lawyer holds back his commissions.

Sir, I have given you, but three or four cases of defalcations. Would time permit I could give you a hundred. Like the fair sultana of the oriental legends, I could go on for a thousand and one nights; and even as in those eastern stories, so in the chronicles of the officeholders, the tale would ever be of heaps of gold, massive ingots, uncounted riches. Why, sir, Aladdin's wonderful lamp was nothing to it. They seem to possess the identical cap of Fortunatus. Some wish for fifty thousand dollars, some for a hundred thousand, and some for a million—and, behold, it lies in glittering heaps before them! Not even—

The gorgeous east, with richest hand,
Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold

in such lavish abundance, as does this administration upon its followers. Pizarro held not forth more dazzling lures to his robber band when he led them to the conquest of the "Children of the Sun." And now it is proposed to make up these losses through defaulters by retrenchment! And what do you suppose are to be the subjects of this new and sudden economy? What branches of the public service are to be lopped off on account of the licentious rapacity of the officeholders, I am too indignant to tell you. Look into the report of the secretary of the treasury and you will find out. Well, sir, what are they? Pensions, harbors and lighthouses! Yes, sir; these are recommended as proper subjects for retrenchment.

First of all, the sacred veterans of the revolution are to be deprived of a portion of the scanty pittance doled out to them by the cold charity of the country. How many of them will you have to send forth as beggars on the very soil which they wrenched from the hand of tyranny to make up the amount of even one of these splendid robberies? How many harbors will it take—those improvements dedicated no less to humanity than to interest—those nests of commerce to which the canvas winged birds of the ocean flock for safety? How many lighthouses will it take? How many of those bright eyes of the ocean are to be put out? How many of those faithful sentinels, who stand along our rocky coast, and, peering far out in the darkness, give timely warning to the hardy mariner where the lee shore threatens—how many of these, I ask, are to be discharged from their humane service? Why, the proposition is almost impious! I should as soon wish to put out the stars of heaven! Sir, my blood boils at the cold blooded atrocity with which the administration proposes thus to sacrifice the very family jewels of the country to pay for the consequences of its own profligacy.

This Date in History.

1676—New Jersey divided into East and West Jersey.

1785—Sir James Edward Oglethorpe, founder of Georgia, died. Born December 21, 1696.

1810—King Louis of Holland abdicated.

1825—James Gibbon, the hero of Stony Point, died in Richmond, Va.

1862—The Union Pacific railroad chartered by congress.

1863—Beginning of the three days' battle of Gettysburg.

1873—Prince Edward Island entered the Dominion of Canada, with James Colledge Pope as the first premier.

1892—The South Carolina liquor dispensary law went into effect.

1895—Statue of General James Buford unveiled at Gettysburg.

1898—American troops defeated the Spanish in battle of El Caney.

1904—Victor H. Metcalfe of California became secretary of commerce and labor.

Mr. Devlin Should Explain.

From the Medford Saturday Review.

The Saturday Review sincerely hopes that J. F. Reddy will carry out his avowed intention of investigating the receivership of Thomas Devlin. Mr. Reddy isn't alone in his desire to know something of the inner workings of the aftermath of the Oregon bank failure—others would like to have Devlin "explain" why certain plausible promises haven't been kept, although we think we understand why matters have been allowed to drag along these years to the detriment of former patrons. Go ahead Reddy, we are with you.

Bennett's Good Work.

From the Burns News.

Addison Bennett, the able editor of The Dallas Optimist and Irrigon Irrigator, also traveling correspondent for The Portland Journal, has been traveling extensively through Harney county and has been writing some splendid letters to those papers regarding the advantages and possibilities of our grand valleys of rich land.

The REALM FEMININE

Stay at Home Vacations.

PERCHANCE you face the summer with some misgiving that there is to be no vacation. All those long, hot days rise in procession before your mental eye and you are wondering if you can possibly drag your weary self down town and back again every day of those 60 that must surely go by before the end of August.

But cheer up. Portland is realy not a half bad place in which to spend the summer. There are mornings and evenings, the best mornings and the best evenings of the whole year before you; there is the river always fresh, cool and breezy; there are the hills where there is always a new view and prospect.

If you are of the enterprising sort you can rent a tent for a few weeks and set it up in your back yard, and so get the restful coolness of the summer nights. Moreover you don't have to go away from your comfortable bed, your daily bath, or Bull Run water. So, really, you see, the prospect is endurable.

Any one who has sufficient strength of character can get up early and enjoy the mornings. Remember it is not necessary to possess a virtue in order to advocate it for others. Most of the good advice that is passed on from one generation to another is written down in books by people who feel the need of urging themselves to greater effort along those lines of endeavor. Does any one suppose that Benjamin Franklin found in himself all those virtues that he commended to others? Not he. He wrote them down in order to impress them upon his own mind so that he might make a stronger effort to attain them. So with this early rising and the delightful sensation of having beaten the rest of the world in taking possession of the freshness of the morning. It is a fine thing to advocate, and once in awhile actually to practice, just as an incentive to one for the rest of the year.

The great advantage of getting up early or of staying up late either, for that matter, is that one so gets a little rest time all to one's self.

Many a mother knows what it is to go through the days so pushed by duties clamoring to be done that she has never a 10 minute space all to herself, from the time the first meal is to be prepared in the morning until the last sleepy head is settled for the night. And then she hasn't the energy left to do anything just for herself. So for weary mothers there must be planned a little time of rest and recreation, either in the early morning or in the summer evenings; a time when definite duties are laid aside and one can just loaf. Of such are these small vacations made, which may be the only sort that she gets through the whole year. Let her jealously guard them, for no human being can stand the eternal strain of the drive through 365 days of the year, without surcease.

Fortunately there are some aids for mothers in these days so that other 10 minute spaces may be added to the vacation score. Instead of many starched petticoats, little my-lady wears this summer her blue rompers for morning, and often her pink ones for afternoon, and the pile of white dresses and starched petticoats is undisturbed from one week's end to another. And if she is a wise mother she lets the boy wear his denim overalls or his khaki suits and does not trouble about blouses and untied strings, or flannel suits which must be dry cleaned, or duck trousers which must be laundered. Let the boy stay in undress uniform for a few weeks. It won't hurt him.

It is a pity if there cannot be little family evening picnics during the summer when mother and the youngsters go out into the woods at the end of some carline in the afternoon and father joins them after dinner, and so a little change from the routine is brought in. Or, if father likes to pull an oar, why not meet him at the landing and take the picnic dinner at Ross Island? You would never, never let the children go on the water, and you are sure they would drown—well, of course, don't then if you feel that way about it, but it is cutting a big slice out of the summer's fun.

If the boy is big enough you will probably let him learn to swim at the Y. M. C. A. Why not give the girl her summer's vacation by giving her the same privilege at the Y. W. C. A.? You know they have a fine tank and lessons are given by a competent instructor. Oh, didn't you know that? Why yes, indeed.

It doesn't require much money or time to take some of the river trips by steamboat to points of interest, and there are ever so many pretty trolley rides to be taken, but don't go on Sunday if you can help it, for the cars are overcrowded and you will get tired and cross and that spoils the vacation spirit. Take the holiday in the middle of the week, at the close of a hot, dusty day and then on Sundays you can rest quietly on your own lawn with the ice cream freezer not far away, and refresh both mind and body.

One of the most important points in taking any vacation is that of cultivating an appreciative spirit. Without that no vacation even though it costs much money, is going to be a success. And with it even stay-at-home vacations may be made restful and pleasant.

So, taking an appreciative spirit with you, decide to find out your own city's points of vantage. It has them. Many people have traveled several thousand miles to get a glimpse of what you can see any day with very little effort. And these people are going back again feeling that it has been a great pleasure and profit to have seen our city and its beautiful surroundings. They count it a privilege. So may you if you make a wise use of your vacation at home.

* * *

Salmon Salad.

PICK one pound of salmon free from bones, flake it into small pieces with a silver fork. Mix and add into it one tablespoon each of capers chopped, olives and gherkin pickles. Arrange the mixture on lettuce leaves, garnish with hard boiled eggs and cover with a good stiff mayonnaise dressing.

Uncle Joe

(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.)

I have a splendid picture of our good old Uncle Joe, in a bout with Jack O'Brien, who's in truth a worthy foe. I have sized up all the scrappers who have fought in recent years, and they're all like selling plasters when your Uncle Joe appears. Jeffries once was quite attractive, and his dukes were swift and hard; but he struck the easy places and he's all grown up to lard. Good old Fitz is in his dotage, and he's painful to the view; once there wasn't in the world a smoother looking kangaroo. Nelson, he bane purty handy; he bane best of all, ay tank, but he's always up and bumping, wheeling money to the bank. Johnsing is a mighty soldier who has whipped some spavined vets, but I've never had a passion for that style of ripe brunettes. So it is with all the fighters—there is something wrong with each, till we strike the Danville Wonder, who is certainly a peach. He has all the speed and action that a critic could desire, and his footwork is a marvel, and his method full of fire; he can fairly slay a foeman with a shower of body blows; if you're anxious for statistics, any man in congress knows.

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