

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED BY G. 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.

Subscription terms by mail or by address in the United States, Canada or Mexico: DAILY. One year, \$5.00; One month, \$1.00.

He is a fool who cannot be angry, but he is a wise man who will not.—English proverb.

SCHOOL BEGAN TODAY

TODAY—or a week or two earlier or later—about 15,000,000 American boys and girls start for school again, after a long vacation.

Some very respectable countries have less people altogether. And there are some millions of students besides these public school children.

As they troop to school, in every city, town and village in the land, and throughout the rural districts, they make what may be, ought to be, an impressive sight.

Time was when many people objected to free common schools, objected to paying taxes to give others' children even a common school education; but we hear no more of that.

There is doubtless room for improvement yet in the common schools, but they have improved wonderfully in half a century, and will improve. Teachers are nearly all devoted to their work, and they are yearly gaining a better and broader idea of the meaning and use of an education—that it is not merely book knowledge, but training that fits boys and girls to live well, to do well when they grow up.

DR. BROUGHER

PORTLAND CAN as well afford strong clergymen as can Los Angeles. Los Angeles may stand in the greater need of them, probably does; but all through this bid for Dr. Brougher to go to Los Angeles, it has seemed inappropriate that his going should appear as a promotion.

The scenes at the White Temple when Dr. Brougher's purpose to remain was announced were evidence of why Dr. Brougher was sought in both cities. Few testimonials more striking come to men of his calling. The great audience rose en masse and amid waving handkerchiefs and hand clapping gave a wonderful token of their approval.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

front with red ribbons is also missing. Both are there, but not in the former habitments. The rural mail, the telephone, the daily newspaper and the era of schools and colleges, automobiles and football have transformed both. Many a country maid is smartly attired and is as likely to step from papa's touring car with the graces of the boarding school as is her city cousin.

The oldtime fair is largely gone. The long rows of games of chance, gambling and catch penny devices that sheared the innocent and plucked the unsuspecting are banished. The sharpers and skin game artists have flown before an advancing civilization.

The new fair is typical of the new civilization. There is better blood in the stock show and better speed on the race course. There is more art in the pavilion and more science in the lessons taught by the exhibits.

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

Most cigarette smokers themselves recognize that the habit is demoralizing. "It brings forth baneful dreams, it stills the soul, it paves the way for all the dissipations to which man is prey. It dries and parches the throat, and calls for liquid accompaniment."

Such is the representation in this story of "Lernie Cragie," and the picture is scarcely overdrawn, at least there is a great deal of truth in it. With the sale of cigarettes increasing at the rate of 250,000,000 a year, a resounding warning is needed against the pernicious habit, and fiction can sometimes accomplish more than pulp or press.

The Journal did not intend to state, as it did in an editorial Sunday, that the question of electing senators by popular vote had been passed on by three legislatures, two of which rejected it; but that this had happened with respect to the proposed income tax amendment to the federal constitution, and that the same result would probably occur in the other case.

Wisconsin, that has been in the van of progress in several respects, due largely to La Follette, was the first state to pass an anti-cigarette law. Indiana, Missouri, Nebraska, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota and Washington have followed Wisconsin's example.

Prominent educators agree that cigarette smoking by boys undermines their constitution, weakens them physically and mentally. This is no guesswork; careful observation and tests prove it. Mike Murphy, athletic trainer in the University of Pennsylvania, a man at the head of his profession, says: "No young man who expects to accomplish anything in athletics should touch cigarettes. They are a curse to man, whether he is an athlete or not."

They undermine his courage and ruin his nerves." Testimony to the baleful effects of these "coffin nails" could be extended into columns and pages. It is practically all one way. Just why the cigarette, so much more than tobacco in any other form, is a device of the devil for the ruin of boys and young men we need not inquire here; it is enough to know that it is so.

MASTERY IN ACTION

THE AVERAGE citizen of Portland must be wondering why the evidence now coming to light in the Real auto killing was not discovered by the detectives long ago.

The labors of the tariff board of experts which has been created are not likely to be productive of much appreciable results. Just so long as the protected interests control congress they will frame and enact or maintain a tariff law to suit themselves, in spite of all the expert reports that can be made.

Whoever succeeds Harriman nominally, in whole or in part, it seems pretty well agreed that J. P. Morgan and the Standard Oil magnates will have full ultimate control of the Harriman railroads.

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLE THE COOK HAT.

The next "creation" of Cook Hat is a hat which will be adorned with a pole, a polar bear and a little steam engine. It is said that it will cost a cool sum and will be a chill through the bank roll. It is a beautiful article and will melt in one's mouth.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

OREGONIAN SHOULD COMPLAIN.

Portland, Sept. 13.—To the editor of The Journal.—The Oregonian finds fault with the increase in the number of judges of the circuit court from three to four contending that two judges would be quite sufficient for the transaction of the business of the Fourth district.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

of it. It was to be expected that nearly all the lords and great holders of idle lands would be opposed to this measure, and the house of lords will probably defeat it for the present. But it is in line with practical tax reform that sooner or later must prevail, and eventually the British nation may find means to compel the vastly landed lords to accept it.

SMALL CHANGE

So far Tom Lawson has not promoted any north pole stock. The more farmers that get rich and use automobiles the sooner will there be good roads.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Dalles is a great watermelon center. Lakerley will become quite a railroad center. Many strangers going to Corvallis, but few buying yet.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

Small Change. So far Tom Lawson has not promoted any north pole stock. The more farmers that get rich and use automobiles the sooner will there be good roads.

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

OREGONIAN SHOULD COMPLAIN.

Portland, Sept. 13.—To the editor of The Journal.—The Oregonian finds fault with the increase in the number of judges of the circuit court from three to four contending that two judges would be quite sufficient for the transaction of the business of the Fourth district.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

Small Change. So far Tom Lawson has not promoted any north pole stock. The more farmers that get rich and use automobiles the sooner will there be good roads.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Dalles is a great watermelon center. Lakerley will become quite a railroad center. Many strangers going to Corvallis, but few buying yet.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

Small Change. So far Tom Lawson has not promoted any north pole stock. The more farmers that get rich and use automobiles the sooner will there be good roads.

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

OREGONIAN SHOULD COMPLAIN.

Portland, Sept. 13.—To the editor of The Journal.—The Oregonian finds fault with the increase in the number of judges of the circuit court from three to four contending that two judges would be quite sufficient for the transaction of the business of the Fourth district.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

THE REAL FEMININE

Miss Bianca West. Miss Bianca West leading woman in "Fate in Full," has an observer's estimate of the real feminine.

MODERN HEATHENISM.

THE women of the present day follow the varying fads and fancies decreed in the name of fashion, and are truly fearful and wonderful creatures to behold.

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

OREGONIAN SHOULD COMPLAIN.

Portland, Sept. 13.—To the editor of The Journal.—The Oregonian finds fault with the increase in the number of judges of the circuit court from three to four contending that two judges would be quite sufficient for the transaction of the business of the Fourth district.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Finer Fruits of Democracy—By James Russell Lowell

(From address on "Democracy," on the occasion of his inauguration as president of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, Birmingham, England, October 18, 1891.)

Democracies are no more jump away from their own shadows than the rest of us can. They no doubt sometimes make mistakes and pay honor to men who are not as good as they are. But democracies are not as good as they are. They are not as good as they are. They are not as good as they are.

CANNON'S DEFENSE.

From the Indianapolis News. As we read Speaker Cannon's answer to the Fowler letter, the defense is that "Fowler is a joke." The speaker admits that his answer is not an answer, for when asked whether he would "speak specifically of any of the items of the Fowler arraignment" he said: "Why in hell should I answer him? He is a damned joke. All of congress knows he is a joke."

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

1759—British under Wolfe captured Quebec from the French. 1788—Congress made New York the capital city of the United States. 1804—The cotton crop of Georgia, reported ruined by caterpillars. 1813—General John Sedgwick born in Cornwall, Conn. Killed at Spotsylvania Courthouse, May 9, 1864. 1814—The British approached within 700 yards of Fort Mifflin, Mobile, and opened fire on the city. 1817—General John M. Palmer born. Died September 25, 1906. 1841—Charles A. Wickliffe of Kentucky became postmaster general of the United States. 1847—Americans under General Scott defeated the Mexicans in battle of Chapultepec. 1870—Prosper Merimee, author of "Carmen," died at Cannes, France. Born in Paris, September 28, 1837. 1908—Roman Catholic Eucharistic congress in London closed with a great parade.

THE LAW'S DELAYS.

From the Success Magazine. "I understand that you called on the plaintiff, Mr. Barnes. Is that so?" questioned lawyer Fuller, now chief justice. "Yes," answered the witness. "What did he say?" next demanded Fuller. The attorney for the defense jumped in and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in evidence. A half hour's argument followed, and the judges retired to their private room to consider the point. An hour later the judges filed into the courtroom and announced that Mr. Fuller might put his question. "Well, what did the plaintiff say, Mr. Barnes?" "He wasn't at home, sir," came the answer, without a tremor.

NOT A TRICK.

From the Chicago Daily News. She—You say your sister's wedding went off without a hitch? How nice! He—Yes, the fellow was going to marry didn't show up.

MISS BIANCA WEST.

Miss Bianca West leading woman in "Fate in Full," has an observer's estimate of the real feminine.

MODERN HEATHENISM.

THE women of the present day follow the varying fads and fancies decreed in the name of fashion, and are truly fearful and wonderful creatures to behold.

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

OREGONIAN SHOULD COMPLAIN.

Portland, Sept. 13.—To the editor of The Journal.—The Oregonian finds fault with the increase in the number of judges of the circuit court from three to four contending that two judges would be quite sufficient for the transaction of the business of the Fourth district.

THE STATE FAIR

THE EVOLVED fair is on at Salem this week. Change is in everything, state fairs with the rest. The fairs in the polar century are not what they were in said long ago.

YOUNG WOMAN ACHIEVES.

ELLE KINNEY of Nashville, Tenn., has won the contract to execute 20 sculptured figures of members of the Igorrote tribe in the Philippines for the Field Museum in Chicago. She is only 22 years old, and her work is looked upon as a masterpiece by the young artist in the country. She is the designer of the monument to the women who were killed in the burning of the ship "The Albatross" in the Gulf of Mexico. The central figure is the good goddess of fame, and at her right is the figure representing the sacrificing southern woman of the "Lost Cause."

THE FOOLLER.

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His cross-country regular feature in this column is The Daily Journal.) He leaned at night on his basswood club, and weary and worn was he: "I just have slaughtered my millionth, huh, with my own hands, and I'm a million years younger and full of vim. I followed my task with set; but now I'm old and my eyes are dim, and my body longs for rest. I thought, when young, if I worked hard at a special task, the mules, there would come a season, the due reward—the world would run out of goats. I've slain the fellow who rode a goat at a social jamboree; I got the Aleck who roared the best, and I smothered my task, or loftered an hour away; but the little rest that I find would ask, seems far from my heart today. For the fools are thick as the blooming wheat on a bob-tailed fellow's pop; and as I watch 'em on my aprils froze, and my vials water up! The Tariff Bill is a thing that's done, and ought to be laid away, but the fools still stand in the blazing sun, and argue it all the day!"

THE TYRANT IS WHITE

A RECENT STORY with a moral and a purpose that it would be well for a great many young men to read is entitled, "The Tyrant in White." According to statements of alleged facts in this story, five and a half billions of cigarettes, "health-destroyers," were consumed in this country last year—enough to girdle the earth 132 times—an average of \$236 a year for 25,000,000 people.

AT SCIO

AFTER SETTLEMENT of all its premiums, a considerable balance remains in the hands of the treasurer of the Linn County Fair association whose fair was recently held at Scio. The society has voted to make the fair permanent, and expects to soon close an option for the purchase of the land on which its former fairs have been held under a lease.

ON HAIL STORMS.

Some day I am going to invent a hail storm story and try and arrange to have the stones smaller than hens' eggs. I was told a hail storm story not long ago. But it is not for the fact that the man who told it weighs 285 pounds. He said he was shingling a barn one day when a hail storm came up. The hail stones, he said, were as big as hens' eggs.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as inciting the views or statements of correspondents. I will be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.