

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. B. JACKSON, Publisher

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Sensibility would be a good portress if she had but one hand; with her right she opens the door to pleasure, with her left to pain.—Colton.

GOVERNOR JOHNSON

THE WHOLE nation, not Minnesota alone, mourns the apparently untimely death of Governor Johnson. He was a good, true, faithful man, who, called to high station from among and by his fellows justified their confidence and honor. Like many other men who have become eminent, Governor Johnson rose from the humblest conditions in early life. His youth was passed in deprivation and poverty. His father was of necessity sent to a county poorhouse; his mother took in washing to support her young children; but when John was 13 years old he quit school in order to earn support for his mother and younger brothers and sisters. He worked day and night, educated himself, became a newspaper man and a lawyer, and thrice, against overwhelming party odds, was elected governor of Minnesota. He had lived he might very probably have been the Democratic candidate for president hereafter, and his election would not have been extremely improbable. Governor Johnson was only 48 years old, a young man; one of many whom the world mourns especially because they seem to have died too soon. The ways of providence are inscrutable.

UKASE GOVERNMENT IN OREGON

WE ARE boldly informed that "Oregon is to lead the way" to the "assembly" method of nominations. The ukase has been proclaimed from the Oregonian tower. The order is for the state to make its nominations next spring, not in the open primaries, but by the "assembly" plan. The rank and file of the voters are declared incompetent and it is commanded that they be directed in selections of candidates by a more intelligent few. Sop is thrown to the voters by purring words that assure them that they can vote in the open primaries after the "intelligent few" have made the selections. It is further ordained that the "assembly" joined with the primaries will make an ideal system, and so it will—for the "intelligent few."

The distinguishing feature in this ukase is its proposed lawlessness. By the will of a few men in Portland and their several henchmen in the interior of the state are to put their will above the law. An enactment by the electorate, adopted by a vote of three to one, abolished conventions. That law has not been repealed, and is in full force and effect. It was passed to rid Oregon of conventions, convention abuses and boss rule. It had no other purpose. In the late legislature a measure was proposed to change it by adding preliminary conventions, but it was promptly rejected. The legislature refused to make it lawful to hold so-called assemblies, but the Portland inner circle has ordered them to be held anyway. Therefore, personal government, if this Portland clique can have its way, is to be substituted for government by law. To this unlawful program it is ordained from the tower that the Republican party of the state shall be committed. Though the issue of whether or not conventions should be made lawful could be submitted to popular vote and the question be settled orderly and legally, the inner circle refuses to do it. It holds itself above the law and above that certain order of the people in which "assemblies" were abolished by vote of about 48,000 to 16,000.

It is a program that cannot prosper in Oregon. If attempted it will overthrow and destroy its ring leaders. Oregon is a law abiding state, and will not indorse lawlessness, whether foisted by a party or by a man or set of men. Lawlessness is loathsome and insulting to the citizenship of Oregon. There cannot be "an assembly" and an open primary long continued. One will inevitably destroy the other. They can no more mix than can oil and water. They are as inharmonious as a lighted torch and a powder magazine. If the bosses once get their "assembly" to working, the open primary will become a farce, and

then disappear altogether. Keen and crafty, this is exactly what the bosses foresee, and it is the end at which they aim. With the primary broken down direct election of senator will be scuttled, and then the initiative will be attacked. Purring words about maintaining the open primary, from the mouths of promoters of the "assembly," are the kisses of the betrayer. They are the honeyed phrases by which law is to be set aside and the rights of the electorate taken away.

The error of the program is that they think the people incompetent. They believe them dumb, stupid folk who can be ambushed by an embrace, and the Portland clique be thereafter permitted "to direct and guide them in selecting candidates for office." It is an error to which there will be a swift awakening. If the scuttlers go on with their program there will be just one huge issue in Oregon next year. That issue will be the preservation of the open primary, and the men of party that seeks to kill it will be beaten out of sight. Oregon people are still for law and against lawlessness, still for lawful government and against personal government and still for self-rule and against rule by ukase from "an intelligent few." And that is the way they will vote. Wait and see.

A LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

AT MEDFORD and vicinity during the past year building operations are said to have reached a total of \$2,225,000. It is a remarkable total for an interior city that 10 years ago was a village and that 30 years ago was a chaparral thicket. It is a showing of moment, for \$2,225,000 expended in building activity in a single year cannot happen without affording signal opportunities for the talents and efforts of men.

In the ten years' growth of which this is the present climax, there had to be a wonderful career of community development. In this development there has been a tremendous advance in the land values wherein holders enjoyed very great profits. There has been work for unlimited hands that has afforded employment and heavy compensation to workmen. There has been expansion of the business of merchants and in the output of artisans. There have been vast strides in every line of endeavor with accretions of profit for everybody, and a vast aggregate for all combined.

MR. GLAVIS

THE COUNTRY will await with much interest the promised publication by Mr. Glavis of the facts as he sees them in the Alaska coal land case. Mr. Glavis did the unusual thing of making, while an official therein, serious charges against the department of the interior at Washington. He made representations to the president that by fraudulent entries and otherwise large areas of coal lands in Alaska were fast passing into the hands of syndicates, and that the interior department, in permitting the process to go on, was lax in its duties, if not worse. For his charges, Mr. Glavis was dismissed from his position as chief of a field division, with headquarters at Seattle.

The situation is a striking one, and one in which coming developments will be watched with interest. Against Mr. Glavis there is Secretary Ballinger, the president, the higher officials of the interior department and whatever interests there are, if any, that desire to control the Alaska coal fields. On Mr. Glavis' side there are such records as he holds, the facts of which he is to make public. In support of his position there is the reasonable conclusion that if there has been no attempt of large interests to control the Alaska coal fields, there is, sooner or later, likely to be. It is as natural for large interests to seek control of the Alaska coal fields as it is for water to run down hill. Every atom in the human life of the world is striving to get all he can and hold all he gets, whether it be coal, gold, lead, oil, wheat or any other substance or article that enters into wealth. If a great water power trust is not now forming a time will come when it will form. The history of this country is the

constant passage of natural resources more and more into monopoly, the timber, the coal, the iron, the oil and other assets being examples. The process that has been will, unless arrested by some unexpected transformation of forces, continue to be, in an increased ratio, for concentration in all lines is the immediate and admitted tendency. On Mr. Glavis' side are these considerations, and though he is mightily handicapped in the struggle he has undertaken, the message he is about to give the country may exercise an important influence on passing events.

NO UNWRITTEN LAW

DEFENDANT DICKERSON is quoted as satisfied with his sentence of three years. His offense was the shooting of Garrett, and in his trial the charge was murder. The court could have made the penalty one year or any other term up to 15 years. A portion of the jury was for acquittal and a portion for murder in the second degree.

The verdict and the sentence of the court is a rebuke to the theory of the unwritten law. It is notice to men that they cannot take life and rely with certainty on a verdict justifying their action. It is true that Garrett's offense against Dickerson was very great. Any man's home is his castle, and the intruder who enters and breaks it up works irreparable injury. It is an act of criminality that there is not yet a sufficiently high moral standard to adequately punish. It is a pity, yet it is a truth, that men are still too imperfect to throw around each other's homes that sanctity and reverence to protect it by law and public opinion from the assaults of the morally vicious.

But no man is bigger than the law. No man, no matter what his wrongs, has the right to arm himself and assume to personally administer justice. For this there are courts and officials, sometimes imperfect though they be, and the only sane resort is to appeal to them. In the case of Dickerson the courts would not have given him Garrett's life, might indeed not have given Garrett the retribution that was his due. But by invoking the courts Dickerson would have been saved a term in the penitentiary. He would have been saved the jail incarceration and the costly and nerve-racking trial. And, what is vastly more important to him and his future peace of mind, he would have been spared the inner consciousness that for the remainder of his allotted time he must journey among men with blood on his hands.

AFTER THE PENNANT

THERE IS a flutter of pride, locally, in the diamond artists who begin in the home city this afternoon another series of games. They are in the home-stretch in the race for the pennant, and in coming back from the enemy's country are bearing trophies that rejuvenate the interest of local fandom. They have won 19 games, have lost 16 and tied 2, a showing denominated by experts as championship ball. What is better they are reputed to be full of the old fighting spirit, armed, as it were, with the sword of Gideon, and there is believed to be blood on the moon for the teams that must come against them here in their own citadel.

Temporarily, therefore, for a large part of the Rose City's population, the coming visit of the president, the coming visit of the president, is forgotten. So is the Real case and so propositions of reclamation, forestry, tourist travel and the suffragette movement in the United States. Even the pole, with Cook and Peary both in the very act of falling into the arms of welcoming peoples are mere minor incidents in the world's doings compared to the felicity fandom expects to experience out at Vaughn street. And if it shall come to pass, as it might, during the next four weeks that the sticking and fielding of McCredie's men shall overwhelm their opponents, who among the fans will care which it was that discovered the pole or whether Jonathan or the committee is to stand most in the presence of the president?

Former Governor Glenn of North Carolina is talking temperance. Remembering what the governor of North Carolina used to say to the governor of South Carolina, the doubtless waiting patiently for the ripple to blow over.

A Congressman Hawley is quoted as saying that there are but six metropolitan newspapers in the United States that are fit to take into homes. For the newspapers there is the comforting fact that there are congressmen and congressmen who do not know a good newspaper when they see it. Then there is that other fact that in many a district people are sometimes awfully fooled when they think they are getting a good congressman.

Destructive storm again back east. It's almost always serene and lovely in Oregon.

Dr. Cook is glad to get back, and we're all glad to see him back. Dr. Cook got a great welcome to his native land, and he deserved it.

Peary will get another on his arrival. The American heart is big enough to take them both in.

TANGLEFOOT

SMALL CHANGE

There are too many appeals. Joy is often expensive, sometimes fatal. Soft soap can't long run a great government.

We already predict no crop failure next year. O, there will be a lot more sunshine yet this fall.

Shouldn't there be a census committee, or league? There is much rich harvest coming yet, especially apples.

Last month of the Seattle fair. It has been a fine success. Nature thought it was time to do a little cleaning up in Oregon.

Automobiles are becoming a greater nuisance daily—and nightly. Oregon should have a nonpartisan jury. Judges all of one party are a menace.

Cook appears to be fairly sane yet, so far, which is more than can be said for Peary.

Apparently about nine-tenths of the chauffeurs haven't either common sense or common decency.

It will take several men to do the work that Hartman did, and then it may not be so well done.

Canada is all right, when it comes to great crops of wheat and barley. But there ought to be big crops to compensate people for living in that climate.

There is an indescribable fascination about work remarks, an exclamation. Other workers in many cases. Lookers watching people at work seem exceedingly happy.

The Wall Street Journal inquires: "What would the lumber trust do in a country like Switzerland, where the law demands the planting of a tree for every tree felled?"

Albany Democrat: Mr. Taft is going to the polls with the support of the Republican party because they voted with the people. Mr. Taft is not the whole Republican party yet.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer, approving Taft, says free traders are not Republicans. Free traders' insinuations are unimpaired. Bristol, one of the other opponents of Cannonism and Aldrichism are not "free traders."

A San Francisco man married a comely wife, and proposed to her to support herself on 25 cents a week. She secondly suggested that he buy her cracker for food, but she soon gave up the effort, and a judge very properly decided that she didn't have to stay married on two bits a week.

Those who have attended a theatre on amateur night will agree with me that it is a very interesting and profitable through the eye of a needle is no braver than the amateur performer who faces an audience that is loaded for bear with beer, jokes and other destructive material. The following little nervous breakdown was written especially to illustrate the situation. Every first and third lines, are from the amateur and every second and fourth lines are handled exclusively by the audience:

Mary had a little lamb  
Oh, chestnut! why, skiddoo!  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star!  
Now dar'll be all for you.  
Curfew shall not ring tonight—  
"Forget it! Roitan! State!"  
"Twas on a dark and stormy night—  
Aw, take him off to jail!"  
Shoot if you must this old gray head—  
Aw, beat it! Twenty-three!  
Where is my wandering boy tonight?  
"Don't ask us. Hully kee!"  
"Who calls my name?" the mad man spoke—  
Aw, run around the block!  
The moon shone on the night was calm—  
Say, so jump off de dock!  
Woodman, woodman, spare that tree—  
Finally, look what do with—  
Each day'll be Sunday by and by—  
"Don't buy de by, buy beer!"  
The birds were singing sweetly—  
Finally, the men straggled.  
The drummer boy knelt down in prayer—  
Go chase yourself, you mutt!  
It was the good ship, Hesperus—  
G'wan, yer make us tired!  
"Make way for liberty," he cried—  
Then the amateur expired.

THE SALEM LIAR. "Yes, sir," said the Salem liar yesterday, "there were four of us in one frail boat lost for four miles and miles of water was all that greeted our eyes. We were slowly straggling to death. Finally, the men straggled. The rest was struck with a brilliant idea, so he made us some soup and saved all the rest."

"Say, what are you giving us, anyway? What the deuce could he make soup of?" was asked.

"Why—er, you see, the boat turned turtle."

"Not a Poor Man's Proposition." From the New York American.

Before deciding what to do with Secretary Ballinger, the president should consider whether he approves the secretary's policy of restricting the benefits of the reclamation service to well-to-do people.

Mr. Ballinger said on August 11 at the National Irrigation congress at Spokane that the acquisition of an irrigated farm was in general "not a poor man's proposition."

The country has supposed that one of the few opportunities still remaining to the poor man was afforded by the reclamation of the arid and semi-arid lands in the west.

It has been believed that the chief advantage of the reclamation service was the relief it promised to the crowded cities and the plight of the unemployed.

Such is the view that was taken by ex-Governor Pardee, of California, in his rousing speech at the Spokane congress.

"Time was," said the ex-governor, "when there was land enough for every man who wanted a quarter section to go and take it and raise upon it a family of American boys and girls. Where can it be done now if not in the arid west and southwest?"

It is, in my judgment, the patriotic duty of every citizen, in office or out of it, to see to it that everything possible shall be done in the matter of the conservation and irrigation of public lands so that they may be as quickly and as cheaply as possible, put into the hands of the people who are hungry for them."

But Mr. Ballinger says no.

He says that the getting possession of these little irrigated farms is not a poor man's proposition.

And the president should take notice that the secretary of the interior has done what he has done to make it impossible for farmers to get any good of the reclamation service.

Mr. Newell, the director of that service, had, with the support of Roosevelt, secured the repeal of the law that gave the secretary of the interior the right to say no to a poor man's proposition.

Western people will regard Mr. Taft's apologies as insincere, because they are aware that he signed the bill after saying there was no revision at all; but

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

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OREGON SIDAIGHTS

Fruit packers are very busy in Union.

Corvallis is considering territorial expansion.

There is a prospect of a second bank in Falls City.

New drill for oil well near Dillard has arrived.

Weston's schools are more prosperous than ever.

The new Wallowa mill has a capacity of 75,000 feet a day.

A Medford brick maker claims to have discovered gold in his clay.

Fine melons were brought to Canyon City, a distance of 34 miles.

Farm of 100 acres in Springfield sold for \$25,000, and will be platted into lots.

Greater activity in the mining districts of southern Oregon than for years past.

Lebanon is improving in the way of manufacturing. The south, east and west—old bids fair to, within a few years, rival Albany in population, reports the Solo News.

Athens Press: The formation of extremely hard rock through which the artesian well drill is boring this morning is unchanged. The hole is down 475 feet and the workmen expect to strike more water when the rock stratum is passed.

Waldport correspondence of Toledo Leader: Owing to the fact that the telephone is in the hands of the sheriff and all communication shut off the band boys are unable to locate a box of baseball uniforms shipped from Portland nearly two weeks ago.

North Bend Harbor: As all freight is brought into Coos Bay by the water route, the tonnage of the boats in the harbor, of late this has been on the increase and does not show a weakening. On the last trip the Plant brought 240 tons, the Alliance 396 and the Breakwater 140. All boats carried a full list of passengers.

The water spouts in the vicinity of Dayville did much damage, says the Enterprise. The water was nearly everywhere that was in their track and washed drift onto the meadows. John Martin's house was nearly washed away Friday, the water running through the house and leaving about three inches of mud on the floor.

Gladys Jones, an 11-year-old girl of Solo, won a sewing machine at the Solo fair for the best sewing done by girls under 16 years of age. There were many contestants for the prize, many of them much older than the winner, but she won. The quilt she made for that won was a quilt containing 123 pieces, and is one that she made when but 10 years old.

ESKIMOS DONT LIKE PEARY

From the Seattle Times

There is no reason in the world why Peary should not have found the North Pole years ago. He had more money than all the other explorers put together, and anything he lacked came just as soon as he wanted it. Maybe he let Dr. Cook into the circle and believes we have not heard about the discovery last week. I'm glad Cook found it.

It was in these words that Esther Enateak, mother of pretty Miss Columbia and one of the Eskimo colony at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, expressed herself today on hearing the report that Peary had succeeded in reaching the North Pole. Enateak, when she was 16 years old, came out of north Labrador as a member of the colony at the Chicago World's Fair in charge of J. C. Smith, now at the exposition here. In her own country she had met Peary and was well acquainted with Greeley and with Nansen and Admiral Schley, who rescued the Greely party in 1884.

"I was only 16 years old when I first left Labrador," Enateak said, "and my mother was so happy that she had me close of the Chicago fair, after I had gone to New York. It was then that he brought a party of six Greenland Eskimos to New York and engaged me to look after them. He went from north Labrador and, like Enateak, is delighted that Dr. Cook was the first discoverer of the North Pole. He does not talk English and his brief interview for the Times today was given through Enateak's interpreting. He has acted as an interpreter for most of the men who have gone to the north of Labrador in their search for the North Pole.

Dr. Cook seems to have been the first to reach the pole," Aputek said this morning, "and I am glad of it. I never had any trouble with Lieutenant Peary, but I don't like the way he used Little Meenie. I'm glad Cook was first."

Gerfield, devised a cooperative plan whereby poor men could, by applying their labor to the common dams and canals, work out a part of their debt for their water rights.

But Mr. Ballinger had no sooner come to the office of his great office than he began to take measures to cancel this arrangement.

And it was announced last Saturday that the secretary of the interior had secured the support of the attorney-general in outlawing Mr. Newell's plan and putting an end to the hopes of poor homeseekers.

By the operation of the Newell plan of small allotments, who could with one otherwise have done so, have secured homes upon irrigated lands, and the government has been enabled at the same time to make its own cash capital go farther in the prosecution of its irrigation project.

But Mr. Ballinger says that this irrigation business is not a poor man's proposition.

And he has undertaken to prove his point. He has written a book, and it is in your administration proud of this exploit, Mr. Taft?

When President Taft enters upon his "swing around the circle" for the purpose of apologizing for the new tariff it may be expected that his utterances will not meet with even the approval of western Republicans. Certain it is that staidness in its disfavour in the west and western people who have been inclined to the protective theory fall to recognize the recent revision as harmonizing with the true protective principle. They coincide with the Wall Street Journal in its declaration that "the present tariff law violates all the principles of protection," and is merely "a concession to an appetite which grows with what it feeds upon, a greed engendered by unfair privilege."

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THE REALM FEMININE

Promiscuous Judging.

There is a forbidden privilege of which the great majority of people feel free to avail themselves without conscience—judging. Just why they should be something of a mystery, for no one enjoys being judged, and a little closer adherence to the golden rule could hardly be employed to better advantage than in the matter of judging.

It is next to impossible to pass accurate judgment unless we have intimate knowledge of the circumstances which may have led up to the action or conduct which we consider ourselves worthy of passing upon.

There is a tendency to judge because we feel convinced that we would never make similar mistakes, and that is consequently very little excuse for others falling from grace. But you never know what you would do under similar circumstances, and you are not condemned unless you have been found to have not conducted themselves nearly so well as those they have previously passed judgment upon.

For instance, there was once upon a time a young woman who had always led a very unimpeachable life. She decided to go on the stage and was very strong in her judgments upon the conduct of the women who were in such a life. From the pinnacle of her balance of temptations and the various guises in which they came, she continued to judge and condemn for the first year in New York.

Then she began to open her eyes and found that she had been very much mistaken. She had so loudly denounced a short while before—doing them innocent harm with the very best of intentions, too. They looked at her right when she was doing them, and had she not been very independent in judgment upon her and her actions.