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TOMORROW'S VOTE

IT IS JUST as well for the six councilmen who have been voting against the docks ordinance to perfectly understand what their opposition means. If they make the mayor's veto effective they will raise one of the biggest issues this town has ever seen.

Neither necessity nor desire, but the love of power, is the true demon of mankind.—Friedrich Nietzsche.

THE CIRCUS

THE RED lemonade, the toy balloons, the elephant, the educated donkey, the wild man from Borneo and "the greatest aggregation of daring performers ever gathered together under one tent" are in town.

COMPENSATION FOR PERSONAL INJURY

THREE personal injury suits that followed each other in Judge Gates' court last week recall how far behind we are in laws for compensation of personal risks of workmen.

In long delayed suits for damages and otherwise. The New York legislature is taking a step forward in the promised passage of a law for compulsory compensation to workmen killed or injured.

WHAT'S THE USE

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE for the assembly-convention scheme to succeed. The citizens of the state have not forgotten convention days, and will resist the proposed return to them.

A GLITTERING PROSPECT

IT IS APPARENT that the coming Rose Festival is to see a great throng in Portland. The prospect is that the state will be here almost en masse.

IS THERE ONE?

THERE is sanity in the plan to hold during the Rose Festival a meeting for promotion of good roads. The time will be auspicious, and the opportunity excellent.

and more millions. One was a territorial governor, the other a state governor. One is smooth, polished, educated, contentedly successful; the other is coarser, rougher, a mixer in lower strata, also successful.

Two thousand years ago, the Romans understood the fundamental value of good roads and built the Appian Way. A century ago, Napoleon, the greatest soldier and most consummate tactician of all time, grasped the importance of highways and laid the foundation of that road system by which one horse can on any road in France haul more than three times as great a load as two horses can move over some roads in the United States.

KIERNANISM

THE GAME of Kiernanism or Dunwiyism scored another triumph in Portland yesterday. It prevented a sale of the Broadway bridge bonds, and at the very moment when right of way for the bridge over the railroad and Flanders properties is nearing solution.

THE LOOKOUT

Portland, Or., May 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—Don't you think it is about time that the east side push clubs and the citizens of Portland should bring a civil suit for damages, say about \$2000 per day, for the loss of time and unnecessary delay against Mr. Dunway, Mr. Kierman and other interests that are robbing the people of their time, money and rights?

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN ICELAND

FOR 30 YEARS unmarried women and widows over 25 who are householders or self-supporting have had the right to vote for parish and town officers in Iceland. Two years ago all married women in the two principal towns of that frigid island were given the right of municipal franchise and of membership in the councils.

Crippling the Party

From the Woodburn Independent. The so-called "regular" Republicans in congress are materially helping to cripple the Republican party of the nation. The machine Republicans in every state having or proposing to have a direct primary, who are fighting such prerogative of the people, are assisting the "regulars" in their effort to weaken the party and weaken it for a national campaign.

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TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt. Sing a song of six. A pocket full of rye. Another full of corn. 'Twill make your troubles fly.

Letters From the People

Seattle's Area. Seattle, Wash., May 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Having observed in the Portland papers references to the area of Pasco, I was glad to know that you would be glad to know the figures, up to date, as furnished by the office of the city engineer, as follows:

Intained News

Portland, Or., May 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I charge the Oregonian with the commission of premeditated assassination of the cause of truth and justice, in injecting into its alleged news columns of this date, on the first page, an unwarranted and unjustifiable attack upon the known and proven honesty and integrity of Gifford Pinchot, and ex-Secretary Garfield, in injecting into said alleged news article, not news, but an attack apparently inspired by the lower enemies of these two men, whose honesty and purity of motive have never been successfully questioned; of debasing the ideals of average decency in journalism by injecting into a so-called news article an intentionally venomous attack upon the President of the United States.

Suggests Suit for Damages

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May 24 in History—Introduction of the Hat

A covering for the head was a custom established from very early times, but the hat, as we understand it today, was invented by a Swiss manufacturer in Paris, and the first were worn in that city on May 24, 1404. The inhabitants of the northern climes many centuries ago began wearing a head covering, in those days usually in the form of a hood made of fur. It was not until Elizabeth, as the Swiss manufacturer said, that the people of warmer latitudes wore any head covering. The Phrygians were the first to adopt the fashion, and they did it in order to distinguish themselves from the conquered race with whom they lived. Their head dress was a small, closely-fitting cap, which was also soon adopted by the Roman free citizen.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. That obituary poem of Kipling's reads as if it did some real hard work writing it. For a thing that scarcely anybody has seen or done, it has caused an immense amount of talk.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS. A prisoner in the Woodburn jail kicked a hole through its side and escaped. Many days the freight shipments from Central Point amount to from \$100 to \$200. A banquet to be held at The Dalles will consist almost altogether of strawberries and cherries. An oil prospector in seeking options on a 10,000-acre tract near Woodburn, believing oil can be found there. It is expected that 1,500,000 pounds of wool will be in the market hereabouts by May 31, the first sales date. The Clatskanie cannery is working almost at its capacity these days and the output of 1000 pounds last week was only half enough to fill the orders received, reports The Chief. Southern Curry is now in the throes of an excitement over the discovery of natural gas at the mouth of Chetco river. The gas is escaping through the sand near the water line when the tide is low. Business is booming on the upper Willamette these days, says a correspondent. Land buyers, road workers, abstracting wood cutting, building and last but not least the whistle of the saw mill. West Union, several miles northeast of Hillsboro, claims the distinction of having the oldest Baptist church in the state of Oregon. The organization was formed in 1848, and the original founders are all dead. The Gold Beach Globe has been informed that ten barrels of whiskey and 30 barrels of beer was hauled from Gandon to Lakeport, to the Lakeport club. That is going some for a dry county. Coyote scalps kept pouring into the county clerk's office these days in large quantities, says The Heppner Times. Most of the scalps are from young ones from the mountains, perhaps 50 per cent of them are females.

THE CONTENTMENT OF TAFT

From the Philadelphia North American. The interesting speech of the president at the time of the inauguration of a peculiar temperamental contrast. When Mr. Taft is in the easy tenuous seat of an automobile guided by a chauffeur whom he trusts he revels in dashing ahead, regardless of speed laws or of the possibility of an accident upon the people whom he does not see—and this seems to be true whether the machine be of the gasoline or the legislative variety. But when Mr. Taft, seated in a chair, opens his mouth to speak to his countrymen of his duties and trials and purposes and accomplishments he displays a tendency toward speed of directness of motion. Invariably he rambles. Placidity, casually, a little vaguely, with perfect good humor and complete self-control, he summarizes through a queer accounting of his first year's stewardship in his Pascale address. It was a speech that no other public man but Mr. Taft could make.

Rothe Gritze

This is a German dish which the family will enjoy. To one quart of red raspberries and one quart of red currants add two cups of water and boil. When done strain and add one and a half cups sugar. Let this come to a boil and add four scant tablespoons cornstarch dissolved in cold water; let it boil until thick, remove from the fire and add milk. Serve cold with rich cream.

Buying the Wedding Ring

TO BUY the wedding ring on Monday means a bustling life, full of excitement. On Tuesday an easy life, contented and free. On Wednesday, a partner gay and fond of pleasure. On Thursday, you will gain whatever you wish. On Friday you will roze with toil, but reap a good harvest. And if purchased on Saturday you will always have cause to rejoice.

The Dark Days

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet and author of the regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.) Some days are dark and punk and grumpy, and all the world seems going lousy, and luck is off its base; and you're a little job you tackle just starts off wrong and makes you scold like a cat. Words fill the place. All day your evil fortune lingers; you stub your toe and wash your fingers, run sivers in your brows, you are so mad you whip your neighbors, and upon some one's cow, I've had such days; and I discovered that evil fortune ever ho-overed, as long as I stayed mad; but always it got up and dusted, its little dark blue graft was busted, when I looked bright and glad. When Old Bad Luck comes snoooping round me, I try to make a laughing confound me, I give my face a jerk, and spring a smile of seven acres, and call Bad Luck the worst of fellows, and buckle down to work. Bad Luck will linger if you curse it, or take it in your arms and nurse it, or try to kick it with your teeth; but if it sees you laugh 'twill travel, and just keep on a scratching gray, for forty-seven years!