THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

E. B. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Flag of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Joseph Rodman Drake.

TOOZE'S CALL

HAVING BEEN appointed precinct chairman up in the green hills of Falls City, Polk county, Walter Tooze has called a precinct assembly to "assemble in peace, harmony and enthusiasm" to elect delegates to the county assembly at Dallas, June 22. The divine afflatus was upon the Honorable Mr. Tooze as he dipped his pen in the ink pot, and painted the glories of the assembly to his waiting fellow citizens. Hear him: "For this great purpose you are called together on the evening of June 22 and if you value prosperous conditions and a more magnificent commonwealth, with the grand old flag of our nation unsullied through all times and the mighty principles of the greatest party ever known in all our history maintained in all their integrity, you will be present to do your duty."

Unfortunately, at this point the afflatus gave out, and the torrent of assembly eloquence ceased its mighty flow. Had the afflatus, the torrent and the ink held out, we can safely imagine that the great color sergeant of assemblyism would have added:

"Why, fellow citizens, under Jefferson, an anti-assembly insurgent, this nation could only muster a paltry five million souls. It was an insignificant country without railroads, without telegraphs, telephones, electric lights or trusts. Today, my friends, under the benign influences of assembly rule, we number 100,000,000, we are bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the southern cross, on the east by the rising sun, and on the west by the day of judgment. Well may the poet sing:

And I doubt not through the ages, one eternal purpose runs,
The assembly system widens with the process of the suns.

(Great and prolonged applause.) "Ah, my fellow citizens, well may we exclaim union and liberty, one and inseparable, now and forever, and as the last rays of the setting sun kissed the folds of the stars and stripes, a federal office holder quietly whispered the figure four and three ciphers into the ears of one of our noble legislators and behold, a new assembly senator was born." (Great and prolonged applause.)

TO ATTACK PURE MILK

AN ATTITUDE of hostility to the pure milk ordinance of Portland is displayed by the butter board. The air is thick with reports of resistance the board will offer in order to kill the ordinance or render it inoperative.

Before a fight is begun against pure milk regulations in Portland it will be well for everybody to take a look at the record. Eighteen children under two years old died from bad milk in Portland during June last year, and 10 more were killed in the same way during July. In August the death roll was appalling. One child died for every two born. One was killed by bad milk for every three born. The births were 154, the deaths 75, and of the 75, 57, according to the public records at the city hall, were killed by impure milk. It was a record of infant mortality greater than in any city of Portland's size in the United States. It showed that there was less protection for little children from impure milk than there was protection of apples from apple scab or hogs from cholera. In Chicago with its great population, congested quarters, poor water and great heat, the child mortality was only 33½ per cent. Portland's, with far cooler climate, smaller population and water of incomparable purity, was 50 per cent. The gentlemen of the butter board will profit from a study of these figures before they make an attack on the pure milk ordinance.

And while the board reflects on these death records, it will be well for the people of Portland to recall certain incidents. Let them remember that doctrine enunciated by the dairy commissioner that, "Of 10 gallons of tuberculous milk, five fed to hogs will kill them, and five fed to children will fatten them." An equally interesting recollection for them is the declaration of that dairyman who was supplying milk to Portland families: "The dirtiest dregs in the can are the healthiest milk to give children," a declaration that was applauded to the echo at a dairymen's meeting. Remembering these most significant utterances, and remembering last August's death record among Portland children, the fathers and mothers in Portland homes will note with very great interest any hostile action the butter board may make on the pure milk ordinance. It will also cause them to be interested in what the city hall is doing in the enforcement of the pure milk ordinance. Pure milk for Portland is an issue in which Portland citizens will make no compromise nor take a backward step.

ANOTHER PROTEST

WHY DO not its advocates realize the utter futility of their assembly folly and abandon it? The protest against it is going up all over Oregon and it is good Republican protest. Here is the solidly Republican Tillamook Herald saying:

"What is to be gained by the assembly? It is impossible for the Republican party to gain anything by the assembly or convention plan. We have control of nearly every office in both county and state and it would be hard to imagine a party more strongly entrenched in power than is the Republican party of Oregon. It is true that occasionally a Democrat is elected under our present primary system, but then it will be remembered that it was no uncommon thing for a Democrat to be elected under the old convention system.

"Now then, when we consider the present flattering condition of our party, why should we enter into a proposition that cannot possibly give us more control of county and state affairs, but, on the other hand will cause the estrangement of many old, tried and true members of the party, just to satisfy the desires of a set of 'has beens' in Portland who are not able, under present conditions, to use us as though we were wooden men."

No clearer or sounder statement of conditions has been presented. It is a truthful and exact reflection of the situation, and without a flaw or fault. It is expression of the very thought that is uppermost in the mind of every rational Republican in Oregon. What is the use of trying to force upon the Republican party a policy to which nine tenths of the Republicans of the state are bitterly opposed? It is an insane plan that will only bring division, distraction and disruption to the party, a party that ever since the direct primary went into effect has been in perfect peace. Why attempt to force the party into a crazy policy that brings it face to face with threatened ruin? Why stubbornly insist upon a party career that can only end in party suicide, party disaster and party defeat?

The Tillamook paper points out the reasonable and rational course. The way to save the Republican party is to beat assemblyism in its mad attempt to foist upon the party a mongrel convention masquerading under the name of direct primary.

OREGON'S SENATORS

THE tall tower says the Oregon senators are no good, and that an assembly must be held to get better ones. Most people think the Oregon senators are doing mighty well. The river and harbor bill went up to the senate from the house with no appropriation for the Willamette locks. The Oregon senators at once had the $300,000 for the locks inserted, passed it through the senate, fought it through the conference committee, it passed the house, and the locks will be taken over by the government.

The public buildings bill passed the house without any reference to a Portland postoffice, and went up to the senate. There the Oregon senators got busy, the Bourne amendment of $500,000 for purchase of a site was added and adopted by the senate. If it passes conference and the house, the money will soon be available.

The deficiency bill passed the house without any appropriation for Oregon's Civil war claims, and went up to the senate. When the bill had been argued, and was about to go to a vote, Chamberlain moved an amendment appropriating $198,000 to Oregon in payment of these claims, the senate adopted the amendment, and the appropriation will come to the state if the amendment can be pushed through the conference and the house.

In all, the two Oregon senators have secured about $1,000,000 by amendments in the senate of appropriation bills originating in the house, where all appropriations are supposed to originate. Getting a million dollars extra shows that Oregon has a far weightier influence in the senate than in the house, and possibly we shall not require the assistance of the assembly. Indeed, in what way would "quietly whispering the figure four and three ciphers into the ear of a legislator" and thereby electing a senator give us more influence in the federal senate?

COMMENCEMENT AT U. OF O.

THE MOST successful year in the history of the University of Oregon came to an end with this week's commencement exercises at the institution. Besides the graduations in law and medicine, the degrees conferred include 17 bachelors of science, 3 masters of art and 76 bachelors of art. The class is a handsome contribution to the citizenry of the state, and a good influence for shaping and guiding the destiny of the commonwealth. The culture, polish and substantial intellectual attainment reflected in the 76 A. B. degrees can and doubtless will be a powerful agency in constantly lifting the intellectual, civic and moral tone of the state. There is a place of influence and standing for every university graduate if within the man or woman there is proper fibre. The polish and breadth of mental process brought about by several years of mental training is a long start in the world race for position and personal power. It is a personal asset that time cannot lessen nor thieves purloin. Vigorous application of it to the alternatives, exigencies and problems of life is almost certain to spell success for the individual and advancement for the state.

States endow their institutions of higher learning on the theory that profit will come back in a more enlightened citizenship, and the splendid year and superb class Oregon university has given us is token that the institution is meeting faithfully its part of the contract.

OH, FOR LANE!

WHILE these bestowals of water front upon the railroad company are pending, what a comfort it would be to Portlanders to have Harry Lane again in the mayor's chair. Not with his consent would the gift of streets at the intersection of Adams and Oregon have taken place. Not with his consent would we have had the spectacle of the railroad building piers on the property in complete defiance of the referendum against the vacations with its more than 5000 signers. Nor would Mayor Lane, when a citizen sought by arrest of the company to have the merits of the case tried out in a court of justice, have encouraged the railroad in its defiance of the referendum by instructing the deputy city attorney not to issue a warrant. Nor would there be the slightest prospect that Mayor Lane's consent could be obtained for the crowning act of gift-giving to railroads in the proposed bestowal of the equivalent of 14 blocks of water front in the very heart of the city. Nor would there be the misgivings, the turbulence and the threats of recall among the citizens voiced at public meetings and everywhere rampant in this town. The streets are the public's; no government has a right to give them away without the public's consent; and that is what makes of present conditions in Portland with a railroad defying the referendum and the mayor aiding and abetting, a spectacle to make thinking men reflect. Oh, for a few, if only a few, days more of Lane at the city hall!

MOODY'S POSSIBLE RETIREMENT

THERE IS a prospect that it may fall to President Taft in the near future to name another justice of the supreme court. The indications are that Justice Moody's health will not permit him to resume his seat on the bench. The possibility creates a further complexity in an already complex situation in the court. Three great national cases involving profound legal and constitutional issues are pending in the court, and are set for hearng early this autumn. The cases are the suits against the tobacco and Standard Oil trusts, and the case of the corporation tax, and it is known that the seven surviving justices who heard argument on the two former cases stand four to three. It was on account of this division of view and the desire of the tribunal to have a full court in attendance that the rehearing was ordered. The present condition of Justice Moody's health and the probability that he may never resume his place on the bench creates a situation of some embarrassment. A plan has been suggested of having Justice Moody retire on full pay so the president may name a successor in time for the hearing of the three cases mentioned. Justice Moody is supposed to be one of the justices who held with the government in the tobacco and Standard Oil cases.

THE BOY MAYOR

NO WORTHIER appeal can be made to Portland than one in behalf of the boy. On him the future state must rest. The boy mayors of today will be the real mayors tomorrow. The activities of the coming week will set many a youth to thinking along the lines of government and civic responsibility. The 80 bright lads who have been nominated by their schools or by their friends for the boy mayoralty, as well as their supporters are certain to receive impressions that will have a profitable fruitage later on.

But back of all this is the broad purpose of providing a home for homeless newsboys, and for turning the public mind into thoughts of how fares it with our boys. There is no nobler activity and no more profitable field of endeavor than appears in these two propositions. There is nothing to appeal more to a city's pride, or to reflect greater credit upon its civic and social life. "A child shall lead us," is a passage in that Book of all books, and how fitting then for us all to aid in giving hope and help to that child—and all others. Why not give the newsboys a club home, and why not encourage boy life in the boy mayor activity?

IN ONE WEEK

IN BUT a week 12,000 signatures have been secured in Portland to the petitions for the initiative amendment authorizing counties to issue bonds for the construction of roads. Perhaps the celerity with which the signatures were secured means that we are at last alert to the importance of civilized roads. We ought to be, since they knew as much in Rome 2000 years ago, and as much in uncivilized Peru several centuries ago.

The bonding amendment ought to pass. It ought to be unanimous. It does not appropriate money. It does not issue bonds. After it is passed, a vote of the people of a county in approval will be required before a dollar in bonds can be issued. The point of the amendment is that it gives local self government to each county with respect to floating a loan for road building. It gives to each county the power to provide the roads and let the residents of that county each succeeding year pay their portions of the cost. Since those of the particular year in which the roads are to be built will not have all the use of the roads all the succeeding years, should not those who subsequently settle in the county or are born in the county help bear the cost?

The proposition is one of complete equity. It is a just and fair plan. Its purpose is to increase the comfort and facility with which we may all pass from one place to another, to increase the comfort and facility with which the farmer may pass from his home to town and back, and to increase the comfort and facility of country life, of city life and of all life. There is no more pressing issue in Oregon than the perfection of a road system which, by its present inadequacy, costs the state $2,000,000 every year. It is almost incredible that any citizen who gives thorough study to the plan and what it means, can cast a vote against the road bonds amendment.

Letters From the People

Oregonian Seeking to Mislead.

Condon, June 21.—To the Editor of The Journal: The Oregonian of June 20, contains an editorial headed "Democrats Still 'Playing the Game.'" That organ of the interests in its game of fostering the assembly plan is now becoming desperate, as it daily sees more plainly that its pet idea is meeting with hearty disapproval from the voters of this state. So this mouthpiece of the professional politicians is resorting to every scheme possible to swing sentiment in favor of the old time boss-ruled convention system. Among these schemes it sets out in glaring scareheads the "evil" of the direct primary system, in that Democrats will register as Republicans for the purpose of making easy sailing for Democratic candidates.

The writer does not admit that the Oregonian ever told the truth concerning politics since that paper came into being. But, for the sake of argument, if the Oregonian is right about such registration, is there any logic in ascribing their motives to purposes of furthering the interests of their own party candidates? I make bold to charge that if such registration is really made by Democrats, it is done through the influence of such Republican politicians as are advancing the assembly plan, with the hope that it is a long chance to play their game in the primaries as they did in the good old Loton-Simon days. In order to thwart the will of the majority of honest Republican voters at the primaries, they will persuade Democrats to "perjure" themselves, by calling their attention to the fact that their party is hopelessly in the minority, etc., and making them see that they can do these Republican politician friends a "favor."

No doubt, it is the Oregonian's aim to make its readers believe that a return to the old caucus-convention system is the "remedy." Did Democrats ever vote in a Republican caucus under the old system? Couldn't the Oregonian go back 20 years and find that perhaps one or two of what it is pleased to call Democrats took just a little part in the boodle campaign of Lotan and Simon?

In my native state, Michigan, in the "good old days" of the convention, I have seen Republican bosses capture delegation after delegation by packing the caucuses with so called Democrats. Even now in that state under the makeshift primary law, that the legislature, controlled by the interests choked down the people's throats to disgust them with the primary idea, the same trick is carried on in a lesser degree, but it is promoted by the leaders of the Republican factions who seek to control the nominations.

Your space is too valuable to permit me to go into this matter so as to more fully expose the fallacy of the statement made by the assembly sheet. Suffice it to say that the Republican voters of Oregon need have no fear of their party's disruption because of the registration of so called Democrats as Republicans. For any voters who are dishonest enough to so register and so vote on primary day, they can be as well be depended upon by Republicans as by Democrats on election day. Thus far, the few Democrats who have been chosen to public office have been the unmistakable choice of the whole people, thanks to the progressive constitution and laws of the great state of Oregon, which the Oregonian and assemblyites are not going to overthrow by their false alarms over the "disruption of party."

D. J. KAVANAGH.

Took Step-father's Name.

Portland, Or., June 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—In your issue of June 22 you published an article purporting to narrate proceedings had before the committee of the Bar association in its investigation of the attempt of Howard Guilford to bribe Juror Barton, and you state that during the investigation Juror Barton testified that he had served in the Philippines under the name of Carter and that "why he changed his name is not known." This last statement is erroneous. Mr. Barton explained to the committee that his step-father's name was Carter, and that he enlisted under that name for said reason.

Mr. Barton voluntarily appeared before the committee, and we therefore consider it proper for us to see that he is not placed in a wrong light.

A. C. SPENCER, Chairman.

School Election in St. Johns.

To the Editor of The Journal—The election for school director in St. Johns came off on Monday, the 20th instant. There were two candidates in the field, viz.: W. H. King and F. P. Drinker of the First National bank, with the following result: King, 52; Drinker, 170.

Mr. King is a good man, but he was prevailed upon to run by the old gang which has been dominating the politics of this city for so long. This is the second time they have met their Waterloo, and the next victim has already been selected for the slaughter. From now on the people are going to run the politics of the town to suit themselves.

READER.

The Test of Endurance.

From the Los Angeles Herald.

Editor Herald: Our nation has not yet reached the supreme test of whether the government of the people, by the people can endure. We have not yet been put to the test of all the consequences of blindly dealing with the criminal combinations of corporate wealth which seeks an uncontrolled and unregulated mastery of the great economic industrial interests of the nation regardless of the unmistakable disaster to the rights and interests of the people—a disaster consummated through a gigantic system of occult evasions, violations and infractions of the law.

We have not yet been put to the test of all the consequences for that blindness of the executive authority which sees not how flagrant are the criminal invasions and violations of the federal statutes enacted for the protection of the rights of the people in their contests with the skillful agents and political emissaries of predatory wealth.

The day is coming, however, when this government must meet the logical consequences of its failure to hold corporate and private property in absolute subordination to the sovereign authority of this nation.

There is one force in God's universe without which this government will fail to meet successfully the complex dangers as perilous as the hidden rocks in the mariner's highway—that one force more than anything else this nation must acquire before we are equipped to successfully combat the perils surrounding the perpetuity of this government—that force is an active, militant moral courage—a moral courage that gives a potent and efficient sanctity to the president's oath of office and holds him responsible to our people for the faithful administration of the laws, as expressed in the federal statutes, against the gross and powerful offenders of the sovereign authority.

We have reached a pivotal period in the history of the government of the people in which it has to be determined whether the feudal forces of medieval civilization—rich in the spoliation of the people—shall usurp the exercise of sovereign authority and reign supreme in the interests of corporate wealth, or whether the government of the people, by the people shall continue to rule and administer the criminal statutes which are indispensable prerequisites for the preservation and perpetuity of the government of the people.

The magnitude of this peril is measured by the magnitude of the political power and corruption inherent in the criminal combinations of corporate wealth which have accomplished and now hold in iron hands the absolute control of the American senate, the congress and the cabinet—a peril before whose grim torrent of ruin the Hebrew commonwealth, the Roman commonwealth and the commonwealth of England went down in the full blaze of their meridian splendor and commercial glory.

If this mighty commonwealth is to escape the perils that have proved fatal to all other popular governments it is because it will find its deliverer in the heroic character of Lincoln, Jefferson or a Roosevelt, as chief magistrate whose moral convictions, whose fortitude of soul, whose love of justice and whose patriotism compose the mighty bulwark of the executive department of the government of the United States and sweep away the degradation of a vacillating fealty to a political machine which takes refuge behind the colossal fraud which proclaims the subtle purpose of a criminal oligarchy to be the political principles of the ruling organization in control of the government of the people at Washington.

I predict that the will of the highest dispensation will give this nation a chief magistrate whose oath of office and whose rugged manhood will prove a terror to the moral and political counterfeiters—a terror to the malefactors whose corrupt political conquest of the government is denounced by the people who demand immediate restoration of the government to its constitutional enforcement through the instrumentalities of the laws of a sovereign people who more and more discover that neither age nor wealth is the test of the endurance of their government, but that equal and exact justice to all offenders of the sovereign authority are results which the government of the people must achieve at whatever cost if it is to grow hale and hearty with the growth of centuries. Respectfully,

T. J. THORP,
Member of the Executive Committee, Good Government Organization, Los Angeles County, Cal.

Roosevelt and the Pork Butcher.

"He is a man of ordinary endowments extraordinarily developed," says Sydney Brooks, in writing of Roosevelt in the July McClure's. "So far from being a genius, he is a proof of how little genius has to do with an infinite capacity for taking pains. I remember, some four years ago, when I was spending an hour with him in the White House, the conversation turned for a moment on this very point. Some New York journal of hypercritical bent had been complaining that he was not a genius.

"'I know I am not a genius,' rapped out the president; and then, turning squarely toward me, he asked: 'By the by, wasn't it you, or some other Englishman, who said that a pork butcher could understand me?'

"It was a wholesomely embarrassing moment. My mind traveled backward over the various indiscretions I had been guilty of, the innumerable things I might have said differently, in the course of 12 years of writing on American politics and politicians. It lighted finally on some such dictum. I owned up.

"'Because,' said the president, 'I want to tell you, you were absolutely right!'

"Well, I am not quite sure today that I was so 'absolutely right' as Mr. Roosevelt believed. I have rather worked round to the conclusion that Mr. Roosevelt is slightly more complex than he is aware of, and that it needs a somewhat more elastic kind of mind than one usually associates with a pork butcher to understand him thoroughly."

May Help Ellis.

From the Harney Valley News.

George S. Shepherd, a Portland lawyer, announces himself again a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in this district. This will be his third attempt and will mean the renomination of Mr. Ellis. Indeed, it appears as if this was the intention of his efforts

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Now comes the big harvest.

• •

For emperor of the world, T. R.

• •

Every capable man can find work.

• •

It's a mighty good world, if you only think so.

• •

No, we don't know who's going to be governor.

• •

Let the people rule; that is the important thing.

• •

Nothing that the people want is unconstitutional.

• •

It will be an assembly of, for and by Joe Simon.

• •

Really, every wedding is more pretty than any preceding one.

• •

Los Angeles is a bi-- town all right, but it can't play baseball.

• •

Airships, to the average pedestrian, are preferable to automobiles.

• •

Of course, San Francisco will pull off the big Panama Canal exposition.

• •

Though Teddy's back, they are still kicking about the weather back east.

• •

Have you got your ticket to Reno yet? Fine place, Reno. Great occasion, too.

• •

There is this good thing to be said of some women; they don't care to go fishing.

• •

"How long, O Lord, how long," exclaims the Boston Globe. This about the horrible winter weather back there. Come to Oregon.

• •

Some of the agony portraits on the front covers of the monthly and weekly periodicals are absolutely horrible. The people who perpetrate them should be in the penitentiary.

• •

Important special news: Roosevelt went to bed last night, slept, waked up this morning, said hello to his folks, and said that sometime this summer he might go fishing. Don't tell this, please.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Oregon cherries can't be beat the world around.

• •

Likely to be some important building developments in Salem before the season is over, says the Statesman. Big things in the air for this city.

• •

Street paving work begins in Roseburg again before July 10, and our paved area will be trebled before winter comes again, says the Review.

• •

Lane county's big cherry crop is distributing a good many dollars among growers, pickers and packers just now. And the value of this crop will grow every year, says the Guard.

• •

Soon the hegira to coast and mountain resorts of Lane county begins, says the Eugene Register. Few countries wherein are combined all the features that make life worth living and such as obtain in this favored section of the west.

• •

Jacksonville Post: No, the sidewalks are not built yet; but the surveys are finished, the specifications drawn and the ordinance providing for their construction has passed its first reading. The sidewalks will come—in time.

• •

A Klamath Falls man who has been to Burns states that throughout that entire country business is lively and in anticipation of the coming of the railroad everyone is happy. The country is settling up very rapidly and new people are coming in in large numbers.

• •

Gold Hill News: Some wonderfully rich rock was milled at the Lucky Bart on Sardine creek Thursday. It came from Dr. C. H. Smith's Corporal G. It went over $150 to the ton. Large specimens of the ore are exhibited in William Pauley's window, which are much richer than that.

• •

Merrill Record: There are four business women in the town of Merrill. All three hotels are owned and personally managed by women, as is also the local newspaper. There is also a woman milliner who has her place of business in her residence, while one or two wives of business men take charge of their husbands' stores in their absence.

June 24 in History—Battle of Bannockburn

On June 24, 1314, was fought the famous battle of Bannockburn, between King Edward II of England and King Robert the Bruce of Scotland. The English king was not as wise and as brave a man as his father. He was influenced by unworthy favorites, and for that reason he allowed Bruce time to collect a large force and thoroughly fortify himself against the English, while he indolently looked on.

When Edward found one place after another falling from his possession he assembled one of the greatest armies which a king of England ever commanded. There were not less than 100,000 men.

On the other side, Bruce summoned all his nobles and barons to join him when he heard of the great preparations which the king of England was making. He was only able to muster to his support about 30,000 men, but then Robert was one of the most expert generals of his time, and he had good officers under him.

Bruce studied how he might supply by address and stratagem what he wanted in numbers and strength. With this purpose in mind he led his army down into a plain near Stirling, called the Park, near which, and beneath it, the English army must needs pass through a boggy country, broken with watercourses, while the Scots occupied hard, dry ground. He then caused all the ground upon the front of his line of battle, where cavalry were likely to act, to be dug full of holes, about as deep as a man's knee. They were filled with light brushwood, and the turf was laid on the top, so that it appeared a plain field.

When the Scottish army was drawn up the line stretched north and south. On the south it was terminated by the banks of the brook called Bannockburn. Bruce rode along the line of his army. He told them he was determined to win the battle or lose his life, and those who were not willing to do the same should withdraw before the fight began.

On June 23 the van of the English army came in sight, and a number of the bravest knights drew near to see what the Scots were doing. The next morning the battle began in terrible earnest. The Abbot of Inchaffray walked through their ranks barefooted, and exhorted them to fight for their freedom. They kneeled down as he passed an prayed to heaven for victory. King Edward, who saw this, called out: "They kneel down—they are asking forgiveness." "Yes," said a celebrated Eiglish baron, "but they ask it from God, not from us—those men will conquer or die upon the field."

On a sudden, while the battle was obstinately maintained on both sides, an event happened which decided the victory. The servants and attendants on the Scottish camp had been sent behind the hill for safety. But when they saw their countrymen getting the worst of the fight they rushed from their places of concealment with such weapons as they could get, and the English, seeing them come suddenly over the hill, mistook this disorderly rabble for a new army coming up to sustain the Scots, and losing all heart, began to shift every man for himself. Edward himself left the field as fast as he could ride.

The English army was entirely routed, and never before or afterward, whether in France or Scotland, lost so dreadful a battle as that of Bannockburn, nor did the Scots ever gain one of more importance. Many of the best and bravest of the English nobility and gentry lay dead on the field; a great many more were made prisoners, and the whole of King Edward's immense army was dispersed or destroyed.

On June 24, 1795, Jay's treaty with England was ratified by the senate. Today is the birthday of William Hull, brigadier general of the Revolution (1753), and of Henry Ward Beecher (1813). It is the date of the assassination of M. F. S. Carnot of France, 1894, and the date of the death of Vespasian, Roman emperor (79); Bishop Isaac Barrow (1680), and Nicolas Harrison, historian (1720).

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

VAUDEVILLE LESSON NO. 4.

(The Monologist.)

Hello, pals—and pallases. It's always the unexpected that happens, isn't it? I happened, so that saying is knocked out. Unexpected! Huh!

Rode in on the S. P. last night. Car No. 4-11-44. Berth on a cow's back. Leather covered couch. Wot! Covered myself with the cow's tail. Cow kicked my cover off. What do you know about that! Climbed over onto another cattle. Bucked and bawled. Wrong steer. Huh! Had a five dollar bill in my pocket. Steer jolted it into 500 Lincoln pennies.

Oh, well, it's a long worm that has no hook. I've got a hook worm—a fish hook worm. Speaking of bait, did you ever see a cat fish?

Went into Isacson's store this morning. Said, "Hello, Ike."

"Don't talk to me," he said. There were tears in his eyes.

"What's the matter, Ike?" I said.

"Matter! matter! Vy, I chust lost a gustomer."

"Lost a customer? How?"

"I solt him a suit of close."

You won't get that unless you have bought a suit yourself.

Well, it's a fine day, isn't it? What is as rare as a steak in June. Had a bouquet handed me today. Was talking to a pretty widow over at the hotel and along came a couple of bachelor buttins. Get it? She was a grass widow. But I got even with her. When she passed me later in the evening and spoke to me, why I cut the grass.

But speaking of baled hay, you know Taft is our national him. Carrie is the nation's her and Jeffries is our national it.

Well, I see gasoline is going up. If I owned an automobile I would say it is coming up. But to me it is going up. Wouldn't that make a washtub turn pail!

Here's a cute little thing:

A man was thrown into a jail,
The jail was wet, the man was stout,
And so he got a water pail,
And bailed his poor self out.

(After the monologist has talked himself hoarse he should sing a Charles K. Harris song done in oil and parody, and dash off the stage to the right while the dashing is good.)

OF COURSE.

"Here is a name—Patrick O'Flaherty—and his nationality is given as 'Mixture.' How about it?" inquired the census supervisor. "Can't you see by the name that he is a full-blooded Irishman?"

"That's what he told me he was," said the timid enumerator. "He said he was a mixture."

"Think again; I fear you are mistaken."

"Ah, I have it!" he ejaculated, after a half hour of thought. He said: "Ol'm a Mick, sure."

I never yet have tried the stunt of getting a divorce;
I know about a dozen men that had a Wife who kept a-marrying; it seemed her only course,
Because she liked to live down in Nevada.

Hold to the Primary.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

In the communication published in this issue of the East Oregonian Judge Lowell again expresses his sentiments regarding the assembly. He resents the fact that 18 men out of 40 members of the county central committee have assembled and, purporting to represent the Republican party of Umatilla county, have named delegates to the state assembly. In denouncing the assembly scheme he believes he expresses the sentiment of the majority of Republicans.

It is the belief of the East Oregonian also that the rank and file of Republicans are antagonistic to the assembly scheme. Why should a dozen men or more from this county, selected God knows by whom and for why, go to Portland and attempt to say who the Republicans of Umatilla county want to have run for governor of Oregon? Under the law all the Republicans of this county are entitled to vote upon that matter. Why not allow them to exercise that privilege without interference? In answer the assemblyites will say that the people will still have the opportunity of voting at the primary election. Ah, but the assembly scheme looks to taking the affair out of the hands of the voters at the primary election. The assemblyites would settle the matter in advance of the primary and then knife anyone having the courage to oppose the assembly choice. It is hypocritical for them to deny this.

There is nothing to it, the success of the assembly plan will mean the nullification of the direct primary law; it will mean a return to manipulation and boss rule. That will mean that certain men who will not appear at all upon the surface will name men for office. Corporations that are interested in the executive, judicial and the legislative branches of our government will name the executive and judicial officers and the lawmakers. They will name men whom they think will serve their interests rather than the interests of the public at large. Corporations should not be allowed to do this. The horse should not be allowed to name his rider or choose his bridle. But that very situation will come about in Oregon if the assembly scheme is allowed to prevail.

Believing this the East Oregonian looks with disfavor upon the assembly. As for the success of the Republican or the Democratic parties in this state this paper does not care a fig. At this time party lines are meaningless.

The eight-hour day assessment which has been enforced by the International Bookbinders' union has been discontinued.

Some Authors

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

One author goes to the haunts of men, in search of local color; and then he toils with his trenchant pen—and his yarn could not be duller. He makes of his writing craft a trade, and Facts in his pages bristle; he works like a man with a ditching spade, and stops when he hears the whistle. He doesn't care for the good old plot—the sort of a plot that "thickens"—he lightly tells you that sort of rot would do for a Reade or Dickens. He chases round in the dreary haunts of the town and finds its vermin; it isn't a plot for a tale he wants, but a text for a weary sermon. Oh, these tiresome books with their tiresome Facts, and their yellow journal diction! They are not "pomes" and they are not tracts, and they surely are not fiction!

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