

THE JOURNAL

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One them of experience to worth a whole wilderness of warning.—James Russell Lowell.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT

CAUGHT WITH the goods on, the tall tower admits that it juggled registration figures in Multnomah county. It attempts to excuse itself on the threadbare statement that its "copyst" made an error. But it juggled the figures in Benton county, as a dispatch elsewhere in this paper shows.

RESTORE THE CLUB HOME

ALL PORTLAND keenly regrets the misfortune that overtook many as a result of Wednesday night's fire. The list of losses is large, and in many cases there is little or no insurance. It is a situation that calls out the earnest sympathy of all.

A very regrettable loss is that which has befallen Multnomah Amateur Athletic club. The clubhouse and costly stadium, the latter of which was but recently installed, were totally destroyed, and the insurance will cover but little more than half the loss.

Fortunately, the directors of the club is a unit for the rehabilitation of the clubhouse and club activities. The loss has only served to make loyalty to the club endeavor the more steadfast. So far as known, the quickened impulse of the board of control is fully shared by the membership, and the voice united for rebuilding on a larger scale than ever.

MARJORIE MAHR

THERE doubtless will be, as there should be, a very liberal response to the appeal, through a theatrical benefit, for aid for the pretty young vaudeville actress, Marjorie Mahr. Caught on a railroad trestle last Sunday by a train, one of her legs was cut off and the foot of the other leg crushed so that amputation was necessary.

SELF-APPOINTED DELEGATES

AFTER THREE attempts, nine precinct committeemen got together in Union county and elected 30 delegates, counting to the state assembly. Several of the committeemen are in the delegation, just as Tom Hislop is on the delegation of eight and M. O. Breslin is on the delegation of nine each appointed in Portland.

ARE THERE SO MANY PERJURERS?

IT MUST be delightful to Oregon Democrats to be exploited publicly as perjurers and election fraudsters. These are sensational headlines in the Oregonian: "Election frauds grow state-wide. Democrats and others registering as Republicans. Perjury again laughed at."

CAN THEY AFFORD IT?

FURTHER leading purpose of assembly is to eliminate Statement No. 1 from any part or use in Republican politics. Against all pretended Republicans who take Statement No. 1 throughout Oregon the knife will be used with utmost vigor, and the knife to the hilt.—Oregonian.

Here, then, is the issue. A prime purpose is to throw election of senator back into the legislature. It is at last acknowledged. What the Journal pointed out months ago as the secret purpose is openly confessed. The Journal's predictions as to what would happen have come to pass. Those who are following the assembly scheme are at last let into the secret of whither they are being led. They must turn their backs on the people's right to choose senator.

Many a man who has been disposed to look with some favor on the assembly will be startled at this new demand. He will be shocked by the audacity of the program. He will be stunned by the lengths to which, as an assemblyite, he will be required to go. He will be amazed at this public demand that senatorial elections in Oregon shall be thrown back into the legislature, with all the miscarriages of legislation, with all the disorder at sessions, and all the extravagances in appropriations that legislative election of senator means.

This declaration by the Oregonian will serve as an eye opener. Legislative election of senator is the handmaid of the straight out convention system. If the assembly is for the one, it is for the other. It has confessed that it is for the one, and may just as well confess that it is for both. The principle of the one is exactly the same as the principle

and self-election in its very essence. It is self-nomination, self-appointment and self-election, self-promotion and self-assertion boiled down, heaped up and running over. It is "representative" assembly that represents nobody but the delegates who nominate, elect and ordain themselves as delegates. The very thing assemblyites complain of is the very thing in which they are paramount sinners. The delegates represent nobody and nothing but themselves. Their scheme is the sham of the century and the joke of the state.

SUGAR TRUST AND FRIAR LANDS

WITH REFERENCE to the illegal acquisition of the Philippine friar lands by the sugar trust, Attorney General Wickersham holding in favor of the transaction. Representative Martin of Colorado very fully, specifically and convincingly charges in the New York World that the provision forbidding the disposal of more than 2500 acres of the public domain to any corporation was interpreted by Secretary Wickersham as inapplicable to the friar lands, though there seems to be no sound reason why it should be so inapplicable; that this was to the benefit of the sugar trust; that the character of the sale of 55,000 acres of the friar land in the San Jose estate was concealed through the use of a dummy as purchaser; that, after inquiry began, resort was had to various shifts of evasion and denial; that even if Mr. Wickersham's opinion was correct, another provision of the organic law forbids the holding of more than 2500 acres of land by any agricultural corporation; that this provision is evaded by the land being in the names of individuals connected with the sugar trust—and he makes other and corroborating charges.

Wickersham was a member of a law firm that was attorney for the sugar trust. So was President Taft's brother. The sugar trust was very anxious for Taft's election. It has these tens of thousands of acres of sugar-producing friar lands, obtained apparently, illegally, and for a less price than the United States paid for them. We desire to make no insinuation. These appear to be the facts. Owing to Mr. Martin's exposure, there is to be an investigation.

Roosevelt says he wants to see not only his insurgents and regulars, but Democrats also. "But," some visitor, horrified, asked him, "you do not want to see Democrats?" "Not if the Republicans do the right thing," replied Roosevelt. This reply will be a great disappointment to many "leaders." They want the Republicans to win regardless of whether they do the right thing or the wrong thing. They would not have a Democrat win even if he were by far the better man for the people, and preferred by the people. Not so Roosevelt. He wishes the Republicans to win, "if"—It is a big, significant, portentous "if!"

of the other. If managing men propose in the legislature to choose the senator, they are also planning to restore conventions and manipulate nominations there. The hoveyed words in which they now speak of the direct primary are a mere expedient to keep the people quiet until they have worked their game. The confession that it is the assembly's plan to throw the senatorship back into the legislature with 40 days and 40 nights of trickery and trades is eloquent confession that it is back to all of the old order that the assembly leads, and no man need be fooled.

It would be a crime against Oregon for all of these plans to be carried out. It would be a crime against the Republican party of the state for this game to be worked in its name. It will be loyal and devoted service to his own party for any Republican to resist this effort to have his party advocate taking choice of senator out of the hands of the people and giving it to the legislature. The eloquent voice of Judge Henry McGinn is both a warning and an appeal to his Republican brethren. He is a man whose Republicanism is sound to the core, whose personal and public integrity has never been questioned and against whom no breath of scandal has been uttered, and he said in a speech at the assembly smoker: "You say that you are going to have an assembly. I ask you who will be there, who will compose it? I will tell you. The agents of the electric light company will be there. The agents of the street railways and the gas companies and of the predatory trusts and combinations and of the big railroad companies will all have seats. We all know that people used to be bought on the streets for \$2.50 apiece. We know that men high in life were engaged in the work. I remember when Larry Sullivan and his shotgun kept the voters from the polling place. I remember when George H. Williams was not allowed to cast his ballot, though he remained in line during the whole afternoon. There never was a time except once when the senatorship was not put up for barter and sale. I know because I was there and through it. I remember the time when the Northern Pacific put up \$30,000 to bring about the election of a United States senator, and when the electric light company put up \$18,000 to defeat the Simon faction and the Simon faction, of which I was one, had \$12,000. I could recall many other political campaigns where the interests paid our whose campaign expenses and no man had to put up a cent in his own behalf. It is because of these memories that I am opposed to the assembly."

It is back to this that assembly followers are required to go. It is back to this that is meant by the Oregonian's demand that senators be elected by the legislature. It is back to this that Republicans are asked to commit their party. Can they afford it?

Indeed, the entire procession of insurgents to Mr. Roosevelt's hospitable dwelling, day after day, takes on a new meaning in the light of Senator Carter's account of what the colonel is actually trying to do. It does seem that the "if" that all the Republican men with a grievance against President Taft should go so early and so effusively to the man who made them vote for Taft. It might appear suspiciously like the flocking to Absalom of the children of Israel who had controversies of the kind that every man which hath any suit or cause might come to me, and I would do him justice! But we can see from what takes place that these intentions are unalterable. All the men reach Oyster Bay with set and anxious faces, but they invariably come away smiling. Do you not see that Senator Carter is right? They have been "soothed."

What "expensive knowledge" that "careful deliberation" and "intelligent insight" enter into the consideration of these 600 bills by the legislature? The ordinary legislator possesses no superior ability to the ordinary voter. He simply happens to be popular personality in his district. If the legislator can duly weigh and consider proposed laws in 40 days, with no preliminary enlightenment, surely the average voter can duly weigh and consider 32 measures in four months. Legislators are secured, not upon the merits of the measures, but through "log rolling" wherein the father of the bill agrees to vote for certain other bills, in exchange for support for his own bill. A measure is favored, not because it is in the public interest, but because it is in the interest of the legislator or other influential person.

Letters From the People

The Majority Ruled. Parkersburg, Or., July 12.—To the Editor of The Journal: I notice in this morning's Oregonian an account of the Parkersburg primary assembly that is rather misleading. A few of the Republican voters of Abernethy precinct answered the call and assembled at the appointed place, and as the majority was not present, the day has been declared to the county assembly. Nothing wrong at all about majority ruling. We agree with the Oregonian about the worthlessness of Captain J. T. Apperson and W. W. Smith. If Mr. Apperson had come into the primary as the law prescribes we would elect him judge easily enough. The day has passed when a few men can bring Republicans into line with the party lash.

A REPUBLICAN VOTER.

A Soothing Roosevelt. From the New York Evening Post. We are not in the habit of looking to Senator Carter of Montana for original and suggestive ideas, but a phrase from his speech at Oyster Bay yesterday gives us a wholly new point of view. Asked what political role he thought Roosevelt would play in the weeks to come, the senator said he believed it would be that of "a soothing influence." This is a novelty. Can it be that Roosevelt brought back with him drowsy syrup of the east, and is going to dose his restless party with it? The Republican children, insurgent and regular, are very nervous and excited, crying in the night and unable to sleep. Senator Carter's conception of Colonel Roosevelt is that of a calm and good-natured nurse, walking about among the beds, and hushing the tossing forms to restful slumber. This would certainly be very different from the "putting to sleep" with the Big Stick that Senator Carter has so long associated with Roosevelt.

If the Montana senator is correct, all the stories about Mr. Roosevelt's attitude that have been recently current are totally without foundation. He is not really going to get into the fight. The "if" that all the Republican men with a grievance against President Taft should go so early and so effusively to the man who made them vote for Taft. It might appear suspiciously like the flocking to Absalom of the children of Israel who had controversies of the kind that every man which hath any suit or cause might come to me, and I would do him justice! But we can see from what takes place that these intentions are unalterable. All the men reach Oyster Bay with set and anxious faces, but they invariably come away smiling. Do you not see that Senator Carter is right? They have been "soothed."

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

So far Roosevelt has not challenged Jack Johnson. The assemblies may not be so warm next November. Those fight pictures are said to be not worth seeing, anyhow. The colonel has two shoulders, and they are broad and stout, but— If at first you can't sweat the fly, try, try again, and many times try. Some day Johnson can't come back, then a white man may have a chance. One thing Roosevelt is never mentioned for—justice of the supreme court. Yale spent \$105,000 on athletics last year, and then got beat at baseball at the end. If those fight pictures are exhibited down south they would better be arm-plastered. Bull Run water continues to be one of Portland's best and most valuable possessions. A Pennsylvania cow sold for \$3750. That is as much as some big beef steers bring at retail. There is this further good thing about cheap assemblies—one rarely hears of rows among them. Some London society women are going to wear make-up. Why didn't Mother Eve think of that? Nick Longworth may run for governor. He would be about as safe to bet on as it was on Jeffries. Senator Lodge is a great scholar and statesman, hence we are bound to believe him when he says that the cost of living is high because prices are up. Though regretting the losses of individuals, and the destruction of other property, one has no occasion to mourn the disappearance of that old Exposition building. A 15-ton shark was caught near Seattle. We expect to see the Tacoma papers say that he was making for Seattle to go into business among fraternal associates. A London magistrate says a man should set aside one-fifth of his income for his widow and children. If they had to do, most husbands might save a lot of money. If Count Zappella were a young man instead of one 70 years old, he might live to construct an airplane that wouldn't break down before he had tried it more than two or three times. Pendleton beat Oregonian: Republican "leaders" complain because Democrats have refused to office in Oregon. Yet the assemblies are fast paving the way for the election of another Democratic governor. A sailor says that feeling like taking a little walk he went up on the top of Mt. McKinley and found Dr. McKim's cabinet. Let some people still be skeptical. It is generally believed that some sailors do not confine themselves strictly to the truth. Roosevelt Review: Sunday's Oregonian reports that Republican primaries in Roseburg Saturday as being largely attended and very enthusiastic. Local citizens report just the reverse, and it is not probable that the number of voters present was smaller than the aggregate of delegates named for next Saturday's county assembly.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Manufacture of brick on a large scale has been begun near Tolo, Jackson county. A Willoughby county cherry tree two feet long contained 56 big Royal Anne cherries. Silverton creamery is turning out immense quantities of butter and ice, says the Appeal. Parties purchased a quarter block in Medford for \$50,000, and will erect a four story building. Many parts of Roseburg appear like a tented city as a result of the desire of people to sleep outside. From one small hill a foot long an Imbabu cow and Jersey man picked up large Royal Ann cherries. Stanfield will be shipping more strawberries than in any year in a few years, thinks the Standard. Medford's prosperous churches reject the progress of the city—new ones are planned for five denominations—and this in view, wickd Medford, says the Mail-Tribune. In the appointment of the new postmaster at Lakeview an error was made in the name. Fred C. Ahlstrom having been named, and the name of the man who had been appointed, Fred O. Ahlstrom is the man that should have been appointed. It is said to be a fact that on a great many farms in the country the letter B clearly defined, as it printed. Does this mean that Bryan is to run again? Perhaps only Bowerman, Albany Democrat, or Buncombe, or Both. Roseburg News: Attorney Albert Abraham left Salem for Portland last night, where he will formally launch his campaign for governor. Interviewed by a News representative, whereat Albert Abraham, Mr. Abraham would say nothing further than that he had a surprise in store for the voters of Oregon. A Harney county man, relates the Burns Times-Herald, swallowed a chicken bone and lodged it in his throat. He came to Harney where a doctor tried to get the bone but was not successful. He succeeded in dislodging it, but he again lodged it further down, and so far the doctors at Burns have been unable to get it or dislodge it. His physicians have advised him to go to Portland where the crop appliances can be used, but he has not gone. Eugene Register: No other valley in the country has a greater supply of water underneath and close to the surface than the Rogue valley. Irrigation and the production intensified generally whether by the gravity system or by great pumps. The Rogue valley will find a surprising number of farmers in this valley operating their own irrigation plants and raising such crops as the new grain—and it will be the dawn of the greatest era of prosperity ever known to the valley farmers.

July 15 in History—Saint Swithin's Day

Today is St. Swithin's day—the festival of Swithin, bishop and patron of Winchester, a city which, even in the early days of the Romans in Britain, had attained some note and is mentioned by Ptolemy under the name of Venta. The common name regarding St. Swithin, as every one knows, is to the effect that, as it rains or is fair on this day, there will be a continuous track of fair or wet weather for the 40 days ensuing. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain, for 40 days it will remain; Swithin's day, if thou be fair, for 40 days 'twill rain no more. This old time quatrain originated from the caves dripping on the saint's tomb and has been repeated in a score of different ways. We find it in Poor Robin's almanac of 1697 in a poem of 20 lines. The poet, Gay, also in Swithin's day, the story, but cautions in finishing: "Let no such vulgar taste debate the mind; Nor Paul nor Swithin rules the clouds and wind."

Swithin was born in the neighborhood of Winchester, probably about the year 560. He became a monk of the old abbey of Winchester and gradually rose to be prior of that community. He seems to have gained the favor of Egbert, king of Wessex, who entrusted him with the education of his son and successor, Ethelwulf. It ought to be remarked, that, though distinguished by his poetic talents, Swithin was never regularly canonized by the pope, a practice not introduced till nearly 200 years after his translation, which is the only ceremony on which he rests his claim to the title. He is thus emphatically the "Earle's" "home made saint." Mr. Earle still further remarks: "Most probably the belief in St. Swithin's day is derived from some primeval pagan belief regarding the meteorologically prophetic character of the 'rain' and 'sun' days of St. Swithin's. Such adaptations, it is well known, were very frequent on the supplanting throughout Europe of heathenness, political, social or business, to control and corrupt a legislature. It is done in every state in the union. United States senators are elected and laws are passed, not upon the merits of what could be wrung from the people—who in the mass are honest. How often are meritorious measures demanded by the people, killed in legislatures? How often do legislators, puffed up with their little authority, imagine themselves superior to those who elect them, and betray their constituents? The initiative and referendum is an excellent law. Through it the people have a chance to secure needed legislation which the legislature defeat in the legislature, such as the good road bill, and the bill protecting fish in the Rogue river. It also acts as a check upon the actions of the legislature, for any bill passed inimical to the public welfare can be held up until approved or killed by the people. Botted down, the Oregonian's argument is simply that the people of Oregon are fools, incapable of knowing what they want, and that there is as much sense in submitting proposed laws to a lunatic asylum as to the people.

Lucky "Golden Rule" Koehler.

From the Detroit Free Press. The acquittal of Fred Koehler, Cleveland's "golden rule" chief of police, is gratifying for two reasons. It is a vindication of a man from his slanderers, and it is added proof that more than 500,000 voters are needed now to drive an official from public life. The attack upon Koehler was conducted along the customary lines. A tremendous mass was made about him. His enemies picked together shreds of insinuations and talked volubly about the

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

DIARY OF ABB HENSTEP. I'm a little indisposed today. Henrietta has returned. She returned in anger, and a taxi-cab. I was smoking opium in the parlor with my feet on the piano and a game of solitaire on my mind when the holocaust struck. It was a pale green holocaust with a flat on the end of it. Henrietta would not have returned but she fell out with her mother-in-law. It must have been a hard fall with Henrietta on the bottom, for she has a black eye on her face and one on her left arm. She showed us the bruises with tears in her voice. Henrietta always wears her tears in her voice. That way her complexion is not injured when she weeps. She has a good complexion for one so afflicted homely, but the druggist said it wasn't wash goods. "I'm not smoking now. I'm not playing solitaire either. Henrietta thinks the strain on me is a little severe. To 'rough' talk you would think solitaire is a regular habit. I've noticed a good many leaks myself. As soon as we get acquainted again we are going to get along first rate. Henrietta said so. She has knocked out only three of my teeth since her return. Poor girl, she must have her little joke once in a while. "SOME CLASS, BELIEVE ME. And there was a trace of tears in her breath," says Robert W. Chambers in the Saturday Evening Post. Onions bring tears. It is possible that a Chambers heroine would eat onions? A REVISION. "Have you pigs' feet?" inquired the patron at the Greasy Spoon restaurant, as he scanned the bill-of-fare. "Pigs' feet," replies the waiter. "I'm wearing a hobble skirt; that's why I walk that a-way."

The Object of Assembly.

Objections to the proposed Republican assembly come principally from patriotic Republicans, who fear that the proposed assembly is only a veiled attack upon the direct primary law and a move to reestablish a political machine. This fear is well grounded. The Portland Oregonian, principal spokesman for the assembly, is certainly attacking the primary law as well as the initiative and referendum. It openly seeks to reestablish the political machine in Oregon. It would deny the people the right of selecting United States senators. It goes so far as to declare editorially: "By abolishing the Oregonian we intend to repudiate Statement 1. They intend to suggest in assembly or convention candidates for the primary, and will put the knife into each and all who declare for Statement 1." This indicates very clearly the aim and object of the movement. The Oregonian would restore those days of deadlock legislation and \$25,000 jackpots in Oregon, which the direct primary, through Statement 1 has abolished. With the prospect of such a factional war in the Republican party and the plunging of the knife by assembly forces, Democrats and other "hopeless" minority parties should do all possible to encourage the assembly. Aside from the motive back of the politicians promoting the assembly, the only objection lies in the method of selecting delegates. Many of the counties will send delegations not at all representative of the party—delegations which the rank and file have had no voice in selecting—and some of the delegations will be named and pledged beforehand, as in the palmy days of the convention system. Assembly endorsement should not necessarily defeat anyone any more than it should elect one. The personality of the candidates named will settle the endorsement by the people. But if the state assembly takes action, as indicated by the Oregonian, attacking the direct primary law, its nominees, standing upon such a platform, will not command public confidence and will have hard sailing to secure the party nomination at the state primaries.

Rogues' Gallery of Bugs.

From the New York Mail. Henceforth any strange bug caught loafing around fruit orchards, berry patches or vegetable gardens in Pennsylvania will be taken to headquarters for examination. If it appears that he is a bug with no legitimate occupation, then the "rogues' gallery of bugs" will be consulted to find out whether he is an outlaw. The "rogues' gallery of bugs" is no sham, but a real thing, in the Keystone state. It has been compiled by the state authorities and contains the name of every rascally bug known in the commonwealth, together with his description, haunts and methods of operation, as well as full directions for putting him out of business. In addition to this arrangement copies of the black-list of bugs will be supplied to farmers, gardeners and others desiring it, in order that every person so minded may set up a little "rogues' gallery of bugs" on his own account. Evidently the Pennsylvania bugs have decided that the predatory bug must go.

Seeds of Kindness

"Then scatter seeds of kindness." I heard a pilgrim sing; and then, with human blindness, he scattered other things: his sentiments, words of sorrow, complaining at his lot, and how he will grow tomorrow, and 'thrive where he has wrought. How often we have sent, from thoughtless lips, that song! And if we only meant it, 'twould help the world along. We drone a noble air up into the twinkling, and platitudes, and all is sounding brass. In careless words we riot, and life would be less sore if tongues would but be quiet, and let the heart say more. Copyright, 1910, by George Matthews Adams. (Overholt)