

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 220 Fifth Avenue, Portland, Oregon. Transmitted through the mails as second-class matter.

Subscription Terms by mail or by express to the United States or Mexico. DAILY. One year, \$5.00. One month, \$0.50. SUNDAY. One year, \$3.00. One month, \$0.30. DAILY AND SUNDAY. One year, \$7.50. One month, \$0.75.

He that's liberal To all alike, may do a good by chance. But never out of judgement. Beaumont and Fletcher.

A PUBLIC DUTY

THERE is powerful incentive for the capture of the Ardenwald murderer. The desire to protect other Oregon homes is a paramount consideration. It ought to be sufficient to turn every man, woman and child in the state into a lookout for the fugitive.

To this stimulus, the governor, The Journal and public spirited citizens have added a material reward. Five hundred dollars is offered for information that will lead to the arrest, and a much larger sum for taking the murderer into custody, the whole to be paid after trial and conviction.

In recounting the details of this butchery, the newspapers have been merciful. The facts were too sickening to be reproduced in all their horror in print.

The tragedy ought not to be permitted to pass into the record as merely another mystery. It ought not, like Hannah Smith, to go into the great realm of the unsolved. It ought not, as in the case of the Holtzman babe, to become a partly told tale of which the essential fact is unrevealed.

If we permit mysteries to go unsolved, they will multiply. If we permit one home to be made a slaughter pen, other families may be butchered. It is public safety and public duty to find the destroyer of the Hill family, and the whole northwest should join in the search.

When we fumigate THE movement now going forward to get equal suffrage in California is another step for breaking up homes and turning the children into delinquents and criminals.

Where did the colonel get all the evidence for his emphatic conclusions? On what does he base his proof that woman suffrage makes criminals and delinquents?

It was the votes of the women there that cleaned up Seattle. They recalled an administration whose chief of police has but narrowly escaped conviction on a charge of grafting from the under world.

There may be doubts as to women in politics. Yet, is not their time quite as well employed as in a mad craze for bridge? If women politicians, women workers and women teachers fill up the reform schools, what about the idle women? Or what about woman's idolatry for such things as Chanteclor hats, frenzied-financial gowns and other idiosyncrasies of women as a mere social pawn?

Woman is woman, and the question of what she will do towards peopling reform schools is more a matter of what her head and heart are than what her job is. When we set about to revolutionize society and regenerate the race, all the corrected faults will not be in the women. There is an occasional man who needs a fumigant.

A DISTINCTION AND A DIFFERENCE WHEN the Standard Oil decision was announced Tobacco Trust stock rose in Wall street. When the Tobacco Trust decision was announced that stock fell heavily on that gambling table of the world.

order that the course of trade might be free. Yet the wide wording of "the first and second sections of the act, when taken together, embraced every conceivable act which could possibly come within the spirit or purpose of its prohibitions without regard to the garb in which such acts were clothed."

So "reasonable" has the force to condemn as well as the capacity to widen the meshes of the act in order to escape. And the Tobacco Trust stood bare and disgraced as the disguises of its evasions were stripped off.

The court, having so laid the foundations for its action, built thereon its condemnation. It cited the "undisputed" expenditure of millions of dollars by the trust to put its rivals out of business, to restrain trade, and in attempts to monopolize. The court adjudged guilty under both the first and second sections of the act not only the "so-called Tobacco Trust, but each and all the elements composing it, whether corporate or individual."

But then there comes in view the apprehension of the court that innocent stockholders, and all others absorbed in the business operations of the trust and its subsidiary companies, would suffer by the sudden cutting short of all its life and activities. Also that general disturbance of all corporate business would probably ensue.

So six months was allowed the criminals to arrange its and their affairs, and the Japanese method of gentlemanly suicide, instead of the reader and rougher methods of Anglo-Saxon execution were allowed.

It will be observed that there has been no formal condonation of the violations by individuals of the law. Neither specific judgment nor definite punishment has been awarded against the individuals who were specifically dealt with by the court in declaring their responsibility.

After seven months IT IS NATURALLY to be expected that the public docks commission will deliberate and prudent in its procedure. The activity upon which its members have engaged is of vast responsibility, and progress must necessarily be along careful and conservative lines.

No activity in Portland is of more significance. No constructive endeavor depends more upon the wisdom and prudence with which it is applied. No mistake could be more wasteful or costly than a blunder in the construction of the docks.

The members of the commission have opportunity in the docks to build an enduring monument to themselves. No tablet of brass or slab of chiseled granite can be so eloquent a testimonial to their works as a successful system of docks that shall become a part of the life of this city.

It is now nearly seven months since the members of the commission were appointed. Their names were given the public on the 23d day of last November. William MacMaster, one of the original appointees, was unable to serve, and December 6, George Cornwall was named for the vacancy.

These dates are already a long way back in municipal history. They have passed so far into the past that there have been some expressions by the public of restiveness at the delay.

It is doubtless the plan of the commission to get all lines of its work thoroughly in hand before making definite moves, and within a short time to make announcements that will be reassuring to the public. Such a program is desirable, for in the two votes on the subject of public docks, the Portland electorate gave emphatic testimony that it regards the docks project as a serious business to be executed in complete seriousness.

A REMARKABLE OCCASION IT IS NOT often that human life rounds into an event like that at Salem yesterday. Asahel Bush, aged 87, Dr. F. S. Hoyt 89, and Rev. John Flinn, 94, were guests of honor at a reception given by President and Mrs. Homan of Willamette university.

There was more of the remarkable in the occasion than the mere ages of the guests. The three venerable men were members of the board of trustees when Willamette university was incorporated in 1853. They were pioneer factors in the inauguration of higher education in Oregon. Their assembling after the long span of time between 1853 and 1911 is a remarkable incident. In the interim the great issue of slavery was settled in this country. The population of the United States rose from 25,000,000 to more than 90,000,000. The Civil war, one of the greatest conflicts of all history, was fought, and the country reconstructed. The nation grew from adolescence to full stature, and became a controlling factor in world affairs. The Spanish war was fought, and industrial

America developed into one of the great institutions of the earth. Of all these events, the three trustees of the old Willamette university board were observers. All three came to Oregon via Panama in 1850, and watched it pass from territory into proud American commonwealth. They toiled and spun, each in his allotted way, and after 58 years are joined in a celebration of the day when the institution in which they were early figures was incorporated.

Mr. Bush is the well known head of the great Salem banking house, Rev. John Flinn is a resident of Portland, and Dr. Hoyt, who was president of the university from 1850 to 1860, has his home in Cincinnati.

It was the foresight of such men in the pioneer days that charted Oregon for higher education, and set the commonwealth to sailing along a course of intelligence. The influence radiated from the institution they directed has been an enormous factor in shaping the policies of the state in rearing here a noble and intelligent citizenship.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE IN WASHINGTON

ON JUNE 1 the new accident insurance law in the state of Washington went into force. The board of three commissioners receive \$3600 salary each. The legislature appropriated \$160,000 for salaries, traveling expenses and incidentals. The fund to be assessed against employers will total \$1,500,000 for injuries to be sustained by employees. Each employer is to pay into the state treasury on the first day of each year a percentage of his total pay roll, to be graduated according to the risks of accident in his business.

Employers in Germany are graded according to the dangers of the employment and are mulcted for increasing rates and rewarded for decreasing rates of accident by the provision of better safeguards. In England the liability of the employer for accident, eliminating recently the common service exception, is now in force.

In Washington a fixed award is stated in the act for each class of accidents. When death results funeral expenses up to \$75 are allowed from the employers' fund. A monthly payment of \$20 is continued until the death or remarriage of the spouse—who also receives \$5 a month for each child under 16 at the time of the accident and up to maturity. On remarriage the widow receives a lump sum of \$240, but the monthly payment for the children continues as before. The general plan resembles that in Wisconsin, and also that submitted by the civic federation in New York in January last.

In Washington a test case is to be brought very shortly to determine the constitutionality of the law, which is by no means certain. If the law is upheld the commissioners will at once formulate the details of assessment. They will secure the opinions of the great accident and death insurance companies in the east as a guide to the sums to be provided.

It is to be hoped that they will make due allowance for the enormous profits piled up by many of those companies. For instance, the Fidelity & Casualty of New York, is capitalized at \$1,000,000, and earned 18 per cent dividend in 1910. The Maryland Casualty, capital \$1,000,000, earned 41 per cent. The Travelers' Accident & Liability insurance, capital \$2,500,000, earned in 1910, 30 per cent. These three companies had piled up net surpluses of \$1,945,696, of \$1,142,818 and of \$8,518,179, respectively. These, and their sister companies, are now demanding increases of rates to employers for liability insurance ranging between 15 and 140 per cent. These companies are combined to the number of sixty or more of American and similar foreign casualty insurance companies in one "trust."

OBSELETE PUNISHMENT DO WE WANT proof that the world move? Then read this. On May 11, 1911, the London Times reprinted this item from the issue of the same paper of May 11, 1811: "On Thursday afternoon Malcolm Craig, one of the nineteen printers belonging to this office, who were convicted of a conspiracy to raise the price of wages, died in Newgate."

So even when the nineteenth century was eleven years old nineteen printers working on the greatest newspaper of that time were sent to the foulest of foul prisons for striking for higher wages!

FLAG DAY TOMORROW IS flag day. Its significance is explained in an article elsewhere on this page. It is a day symbolic of a mighty idea. It recalls a time when a nation was newly born. It was a nation founded on the changing fortunes of the revolutionary war, on whose historic fields its right to exist was won.

There had been a time when men were chattels. Through centuries of history, they were property. The spirit of liberty was inherent in them, but it had never been able to successfully find expression. The struggle of the servant against the master, the slave against the owner and the serf against the over-lord was age old and in its rivers of blood had been vainly shed.

The flag day that we celebrate is symbolic of the emancipation of man. The stars and stripes as it proudly floats tells the triumphant story of over-rulers put down, and self government safely launched. It is an emblem for the children to cherish, the mature to revere, and the world to admire.

The cable yesterday announced the safe arrival of Jack Johnson at Liverpool, described his trip over and related that he was leaving at once for London. But it forbearingly omitted all mention of John Hays Hammond.

A Nebraska man burned his wife's gowns to keep her at home. An exchange suggests that it would have been cheaper to refuse to hook 'em down the back.

A La Grande man committed suicide because he had three wives. Some men will wonder how he was able to wait until he got three.

Breeding of Freaks. The changes wrought in animal form by environment and climate are usually assumed to require thousands of generations of slow evolution. Professor Albert Oepel, of the University of Halle, in Germany, has recently published a report on his experimental work with the fertilized cells from which animals are developed, which relates the means by which the most astounding changes can be made in animal structure ignoring evolution and the apparently impossible development of a normal frog's egg. He has developed frogs with one body and two or three heads and frogs with one head with two or three bodies. Coworkers have grown dogs which had no forelegs, but had their hindlegs developed like those of a kangaroo and traveled in the same fashion.

When the primal cell begins to develop a fissure appears upon it and it divides into a dark and a light section. If it is cut in half at this fissure it will rejoin by a peculiar attraction. There is a light side and a dark. By repeated experiment it was found that the light develops into the head, so by operating upon three light halves with one dark it was found that the system of attraction worked in the same manner and that the three head cells united with the body cell and grew into a three-headed creature. One normal cell split and developed into the head, so by operating upon three light halves with one dark it was found that the system of attraction worked in the same manner and that the three head cells united with the body cell and grew into a three-headed creature.

Still another "oldest city in the world" has been discovered. When the ruins of the ancient city of Petra in Jordan were excavated, it was found that the city was built on a plateau of volcanic ash, and that the remains of early civilizations had been pushed as far into antiquity as they would ever go.

But A. Lafave, a mining engineer, has found the relics of a town in an Arizona tableland near Phoenix which he insists are at least 10,000 years old. The buildings are on a level stretch of country where neither silt nor wash was possible, and yet the ruins were covered with a feet of prairie dust, which the discoverer claims required ages to accumulate.

The buildings of sandstone show great architectural skill, and in the walls were found a box of cotton bolls and a sealed jar of corn, both well preserved. The Arizona climate does not permit the growth of cotton in the present age, so Mr. Lafave assumes that sufficient time must have elapsed since the cotton which he found was grown to have wrought a complete change in the character of the country. This period he gauges as something like 10,000 years.

He is satisfied that the ruins are older than those of Nineveh or Babylon. He believes that the race which built this town was possessed of a high civilization from the abundance of articles wrought in pottery and that it subsequently was broken up by internal dissension and possibly degenerated into the cliff dwelling tribes.

The First Manassas. On July 21, 1861, at Bull Run, near Manassas, the armies of the Union and the Confederacy met to fight the first great battle of the war for southern independence. It is now proposed that a love feast be held on the old battlefield this year, to be attended by both Union and Confederate veterans, and other things which would draw all parts of the country close together. As the Birmingham Age-Herald says, "In this way a civil war should always be treated, and in this way such wars are treated in other countries."

The term "the battle of Bull Run" is rarely used now, "First Manassas" being more frequently used, but the first name was approved by General Beauregard, who discussed the name the night before the battle with John Estlin Cooke, who protested that the name was not beautiful. "It is said," said Beauregard, "but it will do. The Revolution had its battle of Cowpens."

The Beggars of Jerusalem. From The Christian (London). There are said to be 15,000 professional beggars in the city of Jerusalem and its environs. These men draw their vocation on devout pilgrims who visit the Holy City. They are thoroughly organized, having paid agents in various parts of the world, who gather information concerning prospective tourists. A detailed description is sent to headquarters, and on the basis of such data petitions are drawn up looking to the improvement or preservation of some object of sacred interest in Palestine. When the victims arrive, the petitions are presented. In other cases they are mailed to all parts of the world to people who have no idea of visiting the country. Needless to say, about the only object improved or preserved is the beggar himself!

Old Virginia Ham. Melted butter on the tongue. Meadows where the world is young; Clover valleys, where the dew Sifts its silver mist; o'er you! Taste of nature's best— Old Virginia ham's the rest!

Name the flavor? Never while There's a name for taste of smile Of the sunlight through the trees, And the humming of the bees At the way the wild rose uses to Of the land where Juneteenth trips.

What's it like? I do declare! What's it like to taste the air Of a mountain or a vale, Or a blue sea where the sail Of an arrow of love, or a pair of Beards with sapphire skies above?

Have another slice, you say? Thanks, I will! No other way Anywhere in all the land That a man can get of land! For a man's heart, it seems Meeting on your tongue in dreams! Benetown Bard, in Baltimore Sun.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The Tenth ward had too many candidates. "Protection" is an alluring alias for injustice. Mr. Otten's 5000 votes were only in his mind. Many men of many minds—voters everywhere. Over \$3,000 was a comparatively creditable vote.

The Socialist vote was light in proportion to the talking done. In politics, as in the prize ring, every one has his day—but in some cases it is too long a day. Portland can never expect to get a fit city engineer until it pays him two or three times the present salary.

The week is nearly gone, and nobody of all the great crowds has been heard to ask, "Is it hot enough for you?" Judge Kenesaw M. Landis is to hear the case against the alleged lumber trust, and he is not a favorite with the trusts. Yet Jack Johnson, color, profession and all, is quite as respectable under the skin as some others traveling to Europe in great style these days.

The Rose Festival is very fine, but like all other annual holidays and special occurrences, it is well that it comes but once a year. On most of the measures presented to the people last Monday, they voted wisely. And if they made any mistakes, they can rectify them later.

'Tis the noon of the moon in the rose moon and birds, bees and blossoms are all aflutter. 'Tis near noon-time of year, and old Sol's drawing near to his limit of height from his orbit. The long day is bright, even bright is the night, and all nature responds to "Let there be light!" With fragrance the air around meadows, fair, and over orchards and meadows breathes a love prayer.

SEVEN FAMOUS PAINTERS

Titian. In writing a character sketch of the life of Titian, the great Venetian painter of the sixteenth century, so much is usually said about the wonderful works he executed that the personal history of his life is made to suffer. This is but natural when it is realized that he was constantly employed with the brush until after he was 90. He died of the plague in Venice in 1576, at the advanced age of 92.

These ninety-nine years were full of events that could not fall to influence a man like Titian, and he played a full part in his period. He first appeared as a great painter in 1514. Early in his life Titian fell in love with Violante, the daughter of the painter Palma, and her beauty is preserved in several of his pictures.

He did not marry until he was 40 years old, and the grief he felt at the death of his wife goes to show in all his work before the plague. The four children born to them, the first died while an infant; the next two were sons, Pomponio and Orasio, and when a second daughter was born the mother lost her life.

Titian took his motherless little children to Cadore and placed them in the tender care of his sister, Orsola. During his married life Titian had lived and painted at San Samuele, Venice, close to the center of the city. There were too many associations of his happy past in this home, so when he returned from Cadore he removed to the northern part of Venice, to the Casa Grande.

It was here that the great artist entertained so lavishly and drew about him all the nobles of Venice. Kings, princes and poets visited Titian, attracted not only by the elegance of his manners and of his splendid hospitality, but also to see some of the best of his work that he kept to adorn his own home.

Titian was a very rich man, for his brush brought him enormous returns. When his daughter married he gave her the sort of a dowry a princess might expect; he lent money freely to his friends in need of temporary assistance, and he lavished a great deal of his native place, Cadore.

Titian was a shrewd man of affairs. Among his outside enterprises he owned (with his brother) and worked a mill at Cadore, and from this he held a concession to supply the town with grain. He also held rights to cut timber in the Tyrol, and from these forests sold this timber in Venice and supplied the Duke of Urbino with planking and logs.

His youngest son, Orasio, was devoted to his father and assisted him in all his work, but he died of the plague the same time his father perished. Pomponio, who entered the church, squandered all the wealth that his father had accumulated.

Tomorrow—Velasquez. He stood upon one shoulder blade of a man who had been arranged in tight his kind most wear. He wrapped his legs around his neck. Then tied them in a knot—I surely thought he'd be a wreck Before he left the spot! He rolled about a human hoop. Disjoined every limb, He held his head in a loop—I stared, amazed at him.

Reason for His Fall. From Answers. "Some people never get on," observed the man with the gold watch chain. "That's very true, sir," replied the man with no chain at all. "Take my brother, for instance," resumed the gold chain man scornfully. "He couldn't make anything pay. I started him once as a pork merchant at Brinton. Fine shop, too! Splendid position! But he failed."

Ready Sympathy. From Puck. Excited Stranger (entering store)—A man just dropped dead outside your door! Cohen—Mine Gott! Vot an awful ting! Maybe he was comin' in to order a suit of clothes!

OREGON SIDELIGHT

Grants Pass will assist Medford this year in the Fourth of July celebration. A band has been organized at Hermiston. W. E. Whipple will serve as director. The Chehalum Valley Milling company of Newberg is building a large warehouse.

Forest Grove's postal receipts for May showed an increase of 23 per cent over the receipts for May, 1910. A lodge of the Modern Brotherhood of America has been organized at Medford with about 15 members. A. E. Powell is president.

The Newport Commercial club is considering two publicly propositions. One of them is from the Newport Signal, for a large special edition. R. A. Shaver of Keason, Minnesota, has bought the Newberg Enterprise. R. M. Rosensteel, the former owner, will remain an associate editor.

Both the First National and the American National banks of Pendleton, have been designated as the depositories for postal savings funds. Up to noon on June 20 the building committee of the Elias of Eugene will receive bids for the new temple to be erected at West Seventh and Olive streets.

Port Orford Tribune: A carrier pigeon dropped into Elmer Miller's plantation home May 28, and remained several days. It had a brass band on one leg, and on the other a silver band marked U. S. 1625. Newberg Graphic: The new steel bridge over Chehalum creek on the Portland road has been completed and foot passengers are crossing. Motor cars may be used before it can be opened for teams.

Salem Journal: "The Clarion," the official publication of Salem High school, has just been published by the senior class. This annual is the largest ever published here, and is a credit to the largest high school publication in the northwest.

Secrets From Pompeii and Herculaneum. From the New York Press. One sensational report tells of the recent finding of a bejeweled, petrified maiden in the lava deposits of Pompeii. The report states that the body of this Pompeian "petrified" folk is very strange. Years ago the governor appointed by the Italian government to control the excavation of Pompeii discovered that the forms of people and animals buried in the lava flows of Pompeii were not hollow shells, as when the next one was discovered, what does he do but cut a small opening into the top of the hollow shell and blow or suck all the old mortal dust out of it with a bellows arrangement.

The governor then simply filled the hollow shell with wet plaster of Paris about the consistency of cream. After a few hours the plaster had perfectly set and there was revealed a death cast and mask almost as good as some taken in plaster today from the faces of our distinguished dead.

Many forms of departed citizens of years ago have been reproduced and restored, and as well ghostly plaster dogs, cats and rats of the same time now exhibit themselves in the museums. These are the most remarkable restorations of this kind were beautiful and perfect casts of branches of peach and cherry trees which show in plaster the branches, fruit, and even some of the leaves in best perfection. These fruits, it is said, placed in the hands of European architecture in the form of crematory urns made of firestone clay and fashioned in the shape of the houses of Rome nearly 3000 years ago. These ancient Latins practiced universal cremation, and to make the ashes feel more at home, buried them in little baked clay houses a foot square and shaped a little like the houses of the dead persons.

Saving Money on the Corpse. From the Rochester Herald. Here is a story which Secretary of War Dismick, who is a student of the negro, tells of how one planned to save money when his brother died: The negro went to the station agent in his little town, which was about 50 miles from Memphis, Tenn., and asked solemnly: "Boss, how much it is to fetch a corpse from hyuh to Memphis?" The agent told him. "Well, boss, how much it is to fetch a corpse on a round trip from hyuh to Memphis?" The information was also given, but the agent added: "I never heard of carrying a corpse on a round trip."

"Well, boss, you see, it's dis way," the negro explained. "Dis hyuh corpse is myn brother, and we got a lot of kin folks in Memphis. All dem kin folks would come down hyuh to look at de corpse an' dey would jes' eat me outen house an' home. I thought I'd save money by fetchin' dis corpse up dar an' lettin' 'em take a look at him. Den I could bring him back and bury him quiet an' peaceful."

Why New Creeds Are Popular. From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Bishop Mallianu apropos of the queer creeds that spring up from time to time, said the other day of a coronation visitor: "Well, I hope when he comes back he won't bring any more new religions with him."

"Oh, no fear of that, bishop. The custom house is too strict," a physician remarked. "Ah, but," the bishop said, "these new religions, you must remember, never have any duties attached to them."

Rest at Evening (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.) The day is long and trying, and heavy is the heat; and often I am sighing, while agitating weary feet. The sun is burning hot; there is no grateful shade; the rows stretch out before me that I must hoe and spade. But when the sun has wended his pathway to the west, my weary toll is ended, and evening brings me rest. Then comes the kind word spoken by loved ones at the door; then comes the sleep unbroken, until the night is o'er; then comes the tenuous passage of restful twilight hours; then comes the mystic message of winds among the fycs. The day may treat me meanly, and rob my life of rest; but evening comes serenely, and evening brings me rest. And life is but a longer and sadder summer day; the weary heat is stronger, and rockier the way; the watchword is "Endure," and till the end is done the laborer may never escape the glaring sun. And thus the harsh world grinds him against its rugged breast, till starlit evening finds him and evening brings him rest.

Copyright, 1910, by George Matthew Adams. Clear Morning.