THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. A. JOHNSON ..... Publisher

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A falcon, towering in her pride of place,
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at and kill'd.
—Shakespeare.

A TEST

GOVERNOR WEST'S prison policy will be subjected to severe strain in the 27 convicts sent to Jackson county to work on the roads.

The men are without a guard. They are accompanied only by the superintendent of the construction work. The climate is mild, the mountains in close proximity, and every condition favorable for an escape.

It is a test that will be watched with interest. It may prove the well known surmise that there are worse men outside the penitentiary than some of those inside. It may go far toward confirmation of the governor's claim that with encouragement men inside may be made useful and dependable citizens.

We have all been wont to believe that once in the penitentiary, a man was beyond redemption. We have always used the prison as a place of vengeance. We have followed the convict from the prison door when his term of sentence was ended, and branded him everywhere as a man to be shunned.

We have insisted on contemplating him as an Ishmael, with his hand against every man and every man's hand against him. We have unconsciously made him an outlaw. We have invariably branded his breast with a scarlet letter.

This course we have pursued from the beginning, and have nothing to prove its efficacy. It has not restrained homicide. We kill more people proportionately than any other civilized nation in the world. We average more than 24 murders a day. We have killed as high as 30 a day for a whole year. The prisons as a mere place of punishment have not deterred the crooks and criminals.

Possibly Governor West's plan may show us a better way. It cannot be worse. We are already at the head of the list as a nation of man killers. If a dozen men or even one man, out of several hundred in the penitentiary can be salvaged, the effort is worth while.

In any event, the system should be given a fair trial. It ought not to be condemned in advance. It is by experiment and impartial trial that every step in human progress has been made. Censure of Governor West's prison policy before a chance has been given for testing its merits, is vicious. The men who do it, take an unworthy and an indefensible position. They ought to be willing for the governor to find, if he can, more employment, reduced cost and partial salvage for the prisoners.

Besides, the governor insists that the prisoners can be made to aid the state by building good roads. Why not have the experiment tried, and tried impartially on its merits.

Is it not better for the state and better for the men for them to build roads than to sit in prison in mischief-breeding idleness?

EMULATE SEATTLE

IF public functionaries will not do their duty, society is without the protection for which it pays so heavily in taxes.

In the nature of things, the individual citizen cannot enforce public regulations and must delegate the authority to do so to officials elected for the purpose.

Portland recently saw with satisfaction the dairymen of Seattle win leading prizes in the east for purity and cleanliness of dairy products. It was a triumph that is worth more to Seattle than big bank clearings or big figures in the census. It is a distinction of great value to Seattle abroad and of greater value to Seattle at home. It is better to be assured of a pure milk supply than to be ruler over many cities.

The better condition of Seattle's milk supply is due to the better exercise of public authority in that city. Without application of strict regulations, the milk supply of any city will be bad and unclean. It costs money to maintain purity and cleanliness in milk, and it is human to get all possible profit out of a business. The experience of all cities is that milk does not automatically cleanse itself, and that it is only by rigid and constant inspection and supervision that purity can be secured. Seattle has done this, and Seattle is registered all over the country as a city that is, in its milk supply and in many other particulars, abreast of progress.

Yesterday, the city health board issued orders for a stricter and more rigid supervision in the city of Portland. Authority was given for employment of an assistant chemist, and plans laid for a more drastic regulation of all milk going into Portland homes. It is a move that will meet with approbation from all informed persons, and the informed on the subject of purity in milk and the perils of impurity constitute nearly the whole population. It is safety and sanity in government. It is public authority properly exercised. It is progress and it is protection.

Toleration of impure milk is playing official incompetence and the dollar against the health and lives of childhood and maturity.

THEIR TAINT

AN extraordinary incident in political affairs has transpired in New York City. The Brooklyn Standard Union charged that money was used in nominating three Democratic candidates for supreme judge in the first district.

The candidates were Ketcham, Willett and Callahan. They brought suit for libel, and the newspaper prepared for an extraordinary defense. A list of 122 witnesses was subpoenaed, and vigorous measures taken to fight the suit.

The incident reached a climax when the three candidates withdrew the suit, and made the newspaper an humble apology. They said: "We sincerely regret having instituted these proceedings, or having thereby caused you any annoyance."

There could be no better proof of tainted politics. The apology and the withdrawal of the suit are equivalent to a plea of guilty.

The candidates may not have known originally that corrupt methods were used in securing their nomination. With the filing of their suit, facts of that import must have become painfully apparent. Does the New York public know that those who paid the money for this nomination expected in return favors from the judges to compensate private interests for the expenditure?

Does not the public understand that in the last analysis, it has to pay in some way, all the money used in politics whether for the nomination and election of a judge, a councilman, a mayor, a legislator, a congressman, a United States senator, or the president? It is the secret graft and secret corruption funds which are ultimately paid by the public in taxes, that help to make the cost of living high.

What is the situation when three candidates for supreme justice in the premier state practically acknowledge that their nominations to high position in a court of justice, are tainted?

A LABOR FINDING

ACTION pertinent to issues of labor and employers, has been taken in England. After many weeks of investigation and deliberation the English commissioners on labor have agreed unanimously on a report.

The chief point of the August strike was to compel the companies to conduct all negotiations with their employes through the agency of the leaders of the unions. The conclusion of the commission, however, is "that with their great responsibilities the companies cannot, and should not, be expected to permit any intervention between them and their men on the subject of discipline and management."

Yet the men are permitted to appoint a "secretary-advocate" to represent them upon the conciliation boards, and he may be a union officer. The new scheme is to hold until January 6, 1914. All questions affecting hours of work, wages and conditions of service, that cannot be settled by negotiation, shall be referred to a sectional board of conciliation whose decisions will be final and remain for a year in force.

The old central boards, complained of by the men for red tape and delay, are to be abolished. Questions as to the interpretation of the plan are to be settled by the board of trade.

The report condemns strikes until means of conciliation have been exhausted.

The officials of the Amalgamated Board of Railway servants are dissatisfied with the report.

MAKING SOCIALISTS

THE president of the United States declared at Pittsburg: "Only one course is open. I say with all the sincerity at my command that we are going to have individualism and freedom from these combinations which suppress competition, or else we are going to a point where the people will demand that the power which these men exercise shall be no longer exercised by them, but shall be transferred to the government. Then we will have socialism."

It is a splendid statement. Mr. Taft's phrasing and his philosophy in this instance are superb.

For ten years the steel trust, according to Henry Clews, "held prices at the high level through sheer force, and much construction work was held up in consequence." Himself a captain of Big Business, Banker Clews shows us how railroad construction, bridge construction, skyscraper construction, and other steel and iron construction were held back by high prices exacted by steel magnates "through sheer force," an exercise of power acquired through combination.

The same exercise of power is habitual with the tobacco trust, with Standard Oil, with the cotton trust, with the wool trust, with the harvester trust, with the coal trust, with the meat trust, with the sugar trust, with the plumbing trust, with the paper trust, with the rubber trust, with the furniture trust, with the leather trust, with the coffin trust and all the other trusts.

As the steel trust "held prices at the high level through sheer force," so they all do, thereby exercising a power that the president of the United States says "the people will demand shall be no longer exercised by them, but shall be transferred to the government."

Yet, standpatism is the agency by which combinations are given these powers, which are doing so much toward driving the country to socialism. Standpatism is the recruiting ground from which Big Business draws all its "sheer force," through special legislation.

Standpatism is the influence that creates Big Business by placing in its hands special privileges and special implements with which to oppress those outside the sacred zone of trustdom.

For twenty years the Sherman law has been the law of the land. For twenty years Big Business has been violating it, but standpatism has seen to it that no trust magnate has been sent to jail.

That is what is making socialism. It is time for men to be progressives.

A UNIFORM CHILD LABOR LAW

THE United States commission on uniform laws has been hard at work on the preparation of a child labor law, which is so reasonable, and may meet with such general approval as to be followed in every state legislature. On these principles a draft law has been prepared and issued for the consideration of all interested.

The first noteworthy point is that every part of this law is at present in force in some state in the union.

There are fifty sections in the proposed law. It prohibits labor of children under 14 in the chief wage-earning industries, and the regulation of employment for children over 14. No child under 16 may engage in dangerous occupations or may work at night, or for more than eight hours a day, unless carrying permits based on proper educational and physical development. Hazardous employments are so graded as to exclude children of higher age. No child under 18 may work in dynamite, or other explosive factories, or in occupations whereby intoxicating liquors are manufactured. Girls under 21 may not work in coal mines or in quarries, and no minor under 21 may work in saloons, bar rooms, or in the night messenger service.

Street trades are to be regulated.

There is much difference of opinion as to whether a federal law for regulating child labor can be framed that will stand the test of constitutionality. But there is no doubt that the present doubtful and hap-hazard variant laws in many states should be ended by the substitution of one acceptable law.

The English law now in force has done, and is doing, incalculable good. It is called the children's charter.

IS THE STATE INCOMPETENT?

CONVICTED of forcing a 15-year-old girl into white slavery, Philip Solo has been given by a federal judge in New York, fine and prison sentences equivalent to 34 years in the penitentiary.

Why is it that the state authorities have never attacked the white slavers with the efficiency manifest all over the country by federal courts? Are the enactment and administration of state law incompetent?

White slavery is an offense that in the natural fitness of things should be dealt with by state authority. But in 122 years of state administration, state authority did little or nothing to destroy or even seriously interfere with the horrible traffic.

Federal authority, on the other hand, seems bent on a war of extermination. Within a very few years, more white slavers have been brought to justice than in a century of state administration.

Are state legislatures, sheriffs, district attorneys and state courts incompetent, and national authority competent? Are we going to be driven by local incompetency to abolish state governments and completely centralize authority at Washington?

ONR FAITHFUL GUARDIANS

JUDGE TAZWELL says Max Cohen is "an honest man."

Does Judge Tazwell desire to have the moral standard of the municipal court of Portland fixed by the test of Max Cohen's honesty? If so, it is merely reciprocity for Max Cohen to assure the public that the municipal court is an honest court. Then we can go about our daily affairs with a full realization that all's well.

Paddy Maher, meantime, is quoted as not satisfied with the Rushlight administration. It is regrettable thus to have one of the heads of the county government out of harmony with the city government. The renewed confidence we all feel through the clean bill of health given our municipal court has a shadow thrown over it by the unwelcome announcement by "County Detective" Maher that the mayor's office is not all it should be.

Alas, in what straits would Portland be, but for the watchfulness of her argus-eyed guardians of the public welfare?

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.)

Why Pittock Is Lobbying.

Portland, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—H. L. Pittock, a land speculator and chief owner of the Oregonian, has recently preached an interesting editorial sermon on the "selfishness" of men who take pay for advocating and working for the single tax. He says they are "lobbying before the people for pay."

Mr. Pittock's sermon was so impressive that I have made some extracts from the assessor's books to see why he is so unselfishly "lobbying before the people" in the Oregonian against single tax. The books for 1909 and 1910 show the following in regard to some of Mr. Pittock's assessments and taxes:

Assessments.	1909.	1910.
Block 215, Portland	$324,000	$382,500
110 acres, county	24,200	26,300
Total assessment	$434,200	$387,200
Total in 1909		434,200
Increase in one year		$113,700

That does not include the improvements, amounting to $2750, on block 215 and the 110 acres. It includes nothing except the value given to the land by the industrial community.

Now, let's see how the account stands between Mr. Pittock and the people. His 1910 taxes were:

Land, block 215	$11,044.00
Improvements	44.40
Land, 110 acres	341.44
Improvements	4.85
Total taxes	$11,444.69

The increase in the community made value of the land in one year is Mr. Pittock's tax on the people. Now compare his tax on the people and the people's tax on him:

Pittock's tax on people, one year	$113,700.00
People's tax on Pittock, one year	11,444.69
Pittock's net profit one year	$101,255.31

That makes it worth while for Mr. Pittock to "lobby before the people" in the Oregonian against single tax. His net profit in one year from the increased value given to land by the industry of the community is more than the total wages in one year of 134 laboring men at $2.50 a day.

W. G. EGGLESTON.

The Way It's Done in Portland.

Portland, Or., Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—Among the many very peculiar things observed by me in my walks about this truly beautiful city since coming here a short time ago, I think I am safe in saying that none has made so deep an impression upon my mind as the work of excavating for large buildings in the business section. I notice that builders are permitted to excavate the city streets under the sidewalks to any depth they desire and without so much as "by your leave" necessary on their part. To a man who has lived in cities where builders must not only get a permit for such action but must pay the city a rental for same and also be held responsible for all damages resulting therefrom in any and every way, together with a clause in the permit granting or giving the city the power to withdraw the lease upon 30 days' notice and closing up the space (at the builder's expense) the local method appears extremely odd, to put it mildly. Let anyone figure it out that can; its too much for me. How much, in dollars and cents, is the city (Portland citizens) giving these landlords and business men yearly? Why is it given to them? Go down into the basement of the LaFayette building, corner Sixth and Washington streets, and see what has been done there and then ask yourself a question or two. If you can solve the problem you'll do better than I did or can. Business men are not only occupying the space beneath the walks but the walks themselves and, in many instances, nearly the whole of the streets for a block or two, and—well, if we don't like it we can move to Seattle. F. G. F.

Help for the Needy.

Portland, Or., Nov. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal.—In your paper of last night was printed a letter from a man who criticised the "fashionable" churches as he styled them, that are to take part in the Gipsy Smith meetings and yet are doing nothing to aid the hundreds of destitute men in Portland. I would say to this man, and others of his condition, that there is a little church at the corner of Ankeny and Seventh streets, East Portland, where more than 100 men are fed three times a day and allowed to sleep on the floor, without expense to the recipients.

That there is a desperate condition of things in this city in respect to idle men is clearly demonstrated by the scenes daily witnessed at this church. If the writer of the letter in The Journal will call at the church he will be welcomed and no questions asked as to the why or wherefore he finds himself in destitution and unemployed. Quite a number of those who have been thus assisted have been enabled to find temporary employment. B.

Seeks Information.

Portland, Or., Nov. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal—Having followed your letters from the people, or "plaza politicians," for some time, on single tax, I fail to see where I am at. Also having a great deal of respect for the opinions of The Journal, would like to ask you these questions:

1. Is it not a fact that when the assessments are made an army of young and inexperienced and careless men are thrown into the field to do work that would puzzle the best experts?

2. Is it the people or the ability to get value out of the land that creates its value? For example, is land on Fifth street between Washington and Morrison as valuable as land on Washington street between Fifth and Sixth?

3. Would single tax lower land values and farm products, or increase them? MISSOURI.

Vaccination.

Portland, Or., Nov. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal—Vaccination, like the tariff, is always with us. Any one knowns cowpox is nasty, I think we may take that for granted, and he should know also that smallpox is not only nasty but a veritable scourge. Once experienced, leaves such a mark on the memory that no amount of high talk by the "league of medical free advertising" can erase. If history does not convince a man of the efficiency of vaccination as a preventive of smallpox, then no argument put forth can influence his so-called mind. It is hard to stay in the bounds of polite language in talking to the anti-vaccinationist, the anti-vivisectionist, the ignorant assailants of modern medicine.

Who has given us light on tuberculosis, bubonic plague, diphtheria, tetanus, hydrophobia, syphilis, infantile paralysis, hook worm disease, cholera and a dozen other equally terrifying scourges of mankind? Any of you medical freedom apostles? Who died proving yellow fever to be a mosquito borne disease? Who toiled half a lifetime in search of a cause of malaria and found the cause? I am not a physician nor am I a paid booster for fake medical freedom, but I respectfully submit my opinion that compulsory vaccination is not, in my judgment, correct. I believe that any man of average intelligence knows vaccination will do what it always has done, so he can protect himself. The "freedom people" may vaccinate or not, just as they choose. Then if minors under such parties die of smallpox, prosecute the ones at fault for manslaughter. We should not quarantine smallpox because those of us who protect ourselves must help pay the cost of this useless measure.

"Nothing has more retarded the advancement of learning than the disposition of vulgar minds to ridicule and vilify what they cannot comprehend." So said the poverty-stricken author of the first English dictionary, and so will it go on forever. For myself, I know of no nobler man that the modest, toiling, truth seeking physician, such as Jenner was and such as Rupert Blue is, Osler, and a host of others.

E. J. ROSEN,
6903 Fifty-fifth Avenue, S. E.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE.

A "holy war" in an exceptionally small and mad one.

* * *

It is never too soon to get a plank of land for a home.

* * *

Morgan and Rockefeller may bring on or stop a panic at will, any day.

* * *

The steel trust is surprised; it supposed it was a large part of the government itself.

* * *

Utilization of unused patches of city land would help solve the cost-of-living problem for many.

* * *

Met a curious man yesterday; he hadn't yet written any communications to any newspaper on the single tax.

* * *

Do it please that Colonel Roosevelt's recent declarations in regard to the Tennessee Coal & Iron absorption MAY not final and conclusive.

* * *

Now, if you want a really good cheerful shave, call for a hot Turkish towel, and cheerfully mangle it comic satire. The barbers MUST be kept in good humor.

* * *

The government prosecuting Morgan, Gary, Frick and Rockefeller! What ingratitude! Haven't they repeatedly served the government—for large considerations?

* * *

"There is no discretion in the president to suspend a single statute," said President Taft at Chicago. Was this intended as a hard, straight slap at his predecessor?

* * *

The government alleges, among other charges against the steel trust, that the absorption of the Tennessee Coal & Iron company was illegal. Has the government a cyclone cellar ready against a tornado from Oyster Bay?

* * *

A Seattle woman horsewhipped a judge who decided against her, which must have been contempt of court, at least. According to reports of the case the judge's decision, while it may have been "law," was not equity or justice.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Dallas is about to adopt a campaign for raising $10,000 for Dallas college.

* *

Klamath Falls has just taken title to a site for the proposed new city hall, paying $4000.

* *

An interurban electric road meeting will be held at Baker on the evening of November 22.

* *

Pearl Stowell of Eagle Point, recently cut a tree from which he got the permits of honey.

* *

F. M. Stafford has brought to the office of the Forest Grove News-Times some 11 pound turnips, 24 inches in circumference.

* *

School district No. 33 in Baker county has the county record for department for September. The 24 pupils were graded "perfect."

* *

The White Pelican hotel at Klamath Falls will be opened Saturday night, December 2. Guests from Portland and San Francisco will be present.

* *

Eugene Register: Last Chief of the Calapooya Springs resort, claims the prize for the longest potato vine grown in Lane county in many a day. It measured seven feet, three inches in length.

* *

Baldley Review: Two Rock-to-Porter apples brought into the Review office from the ranch of H. D. Morris in Beaver valley, measured 11½ and 14 inches in circumference and weighed 14 and 17 ounces respectively.

* *

Medford Mail Tribune: At least $100 will be sent from Medford to aid the Chinese revolutionists, according to members of the local Chinese colony which is very small. All are staunch supporters of the revolution.

* *

Lakeview Herald: There are three clearly defined flows of artesian water in Goose lake valley and the lowest is only 450 feet, at which depth George Ede has struck another flow on the Henry Lehman place, even better than those found at 210 and 440 feet.

SEVEN FAMOUS EXILES

Napoleon Bonaparte.

When the tide of war, which Napoleon had urged from the Rhine to the Moskwa, rolled back upon him, and he had to contend for his life and his crown in the fertile plains of his much loved France, he still displayed that consummate military skill which had procured for him the title of the "first captain of the age." He was, however, compelled to yield to the force of circumstances and exchange the crown of imperial France for the petty sovereignty of the island of Elba. After a few months of dignified exile he returned to France and although attended by only a few hundred followers, he marched in triumph to Paris and reascended the throne. Europe, to whom his name was still formidable, armed against him; he prepared to resist the formidable confederation, but it was too powerful for him and the battle of Waterloo decided the fate of Napoleon and of Europe.

After this last fatal struggle Napoleon returned to the capital, but France was no longer faithful to him and he was deserted.

The sensation excited in the little interesting colony of St. Helena on the arrival of this extraordinary guest may be more easily imagined than described. Curiosity, astonishment and interest combined to rouse the inhtabitants from their habitual tranquility into a state of busy activity and inquisitive solicitude.

The inhabitants of St. Helena were disappointed of the gratification which they anticipated from witnessing the arrival of this illustrious exile. He eluded their gaze by landing under the cloud of night.

At an early hour of the following morning Bonaparte, accompanied by Sir George Cockburn, ascended the mountain on horseback to Longwood, where the English government had commenced erecting a suitable house for his future residence.

About a mile from Jamestown and midway up the mountain stands the country house of a most respectable man, and a merchant of the island, Mr. Balcombe. It is named "The Briars," and is situated on a level spot, which might almost be imagined to have been formed by art in the steep ascent. It occupies about two acres and it is bountifully supplied with water, by whose irrigating influence a pleasing and contrasted scene of vegetation, enriched by fruit trees, has been produced, and seems, as it were, suspended between the heights above and the depths below. Here Napoleon, on his descent from Longwood, was induced to call; and such was the hospitable importunity of the amiable master of the mansion that he relinquished his intention of returning to the valley.

On an elevated mound about 50 yards from the house, is a Gothic building having one room below and two small apartments above. This cottage Napoleon chose for his residence till Longwood could be completed. There was no choice in the arrangement of this confined abode. The ground floor was, of course, occupied by the exile, while De las Cases, with his son, who was a page, and the valet in waiting, were to possess the upper story.

For some months previous to the death of this illustrious exile, which took place on the 5th of May, 1821, he took little exercise, but principally devoted his time to writing or dictating to his secretary. His last illness was only of about six weeks' duration, but it was so powerful as nearly to reduce him to a skeleton.

During the latter part of his illness Napoleon frequently conversed with his medical attendants on its nature, of which he seemed to have been perfectly aware. He declared that it was hereditary and that his father had died of the same complaint. Until within a few hours of his death he continued to give directions about his affairs and papers. One trait of character displayed itself in his last moments, which showed the "Ruling passion strong in death."

When Napoleon found his end rapidly approaching, he begged to be dressed in his full uniform, with boots and spurs, and placed on a favorite camp-bed, on which he was accustomed to sleep when in health and which he preferred to every other. Thus habited he who once had ruled the world bade the world adieu. His last words were "Mon fils;" and he afterwards imperfectly articulated "Tete d'armees" and "France." His last moments were cheered by the faithful attentions of General Bertrand and his lady, Count Montholon and such of his suite as had preserved their attachment to their master in the lowest of his fortunes—his exile.

Tomorrow—Menzikoff.

Anxious to Help.

Portland, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—I was very much affected by the letter signed "Reader" appearing in Monday's Journal. My heart ached as I read of this person's sufferings. I wish I might do something to help. Shall I say him or her? If that story is true, and I feel that it is, will not "Reader" write again and let us know how to get in touch with him?

L. V. S.

Why Not Jail Sentences?

From the New York World.

"I think a change is coming in the attitude of juries. They are becoming more willing to convict violators of the Sherman law?"

These are the words of George W. Wickersham, attorney general of the United States, when he appeared May 31 before the house committee on expenditures in the department of justice.

What better opportunity for a test could Mr. Wickersham desire than the case against the steel trust in which J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie are all cited as defendants? What better opportunity could he desire than the specific case of J. Pierpont Morgan?

In its complaint the government asserts that the United States Steel corporation has "acquired a power which is a menace to the welfare of the country." This is only another way of saying that J. Pierpont Morgan has acquired a power which is a menace to the welfare of the country, for Mr. Morgan organized the steel trust and is its dominating spirit.

If the law is to be enforced against the United States Steel corporation, why not begin with the one responsible man? Is J. Pierpont Morgan entitled to any more consideration at the hands of the administration than the indicted officials or the turpentine trust or the beef trust or the lumber trust or the sugar trust or the shoe machinery trust?

A Plea.

O, ye who made July Fourth sane,
Who fought the higher cost of living,
Now that old Christmas nears again,
Get at the higher cost of giving!
—Chicago Post.

Canada's Welcome.

From the Washington Post.

Canada may have barred Old Glory, but she'll never refuse a cordial welcome to the American eagle—when it's stamped on a piece of money.

A Hero of the Confederacy.

From Harper's Weekly.

"I can hear Jeb Stuart's voice now as he cheered us on. I gave them my last shot and followed with my weapon clubbed. Then a man passed me, a Yankee cavalryman. He had been dismounted and was running out. He turned as he passed our rally and fired his pistol.

"General Stuart swayed in his saddle! I caught my breath. Then his voice rang out again—our general's wonderful voice, cheering on his struggling troops.

"The enemy rallied just across the road and fired a volley into the little band that still clung about Stuart. With a scream of agony his horse sprang forward and sank down on its knees. As they lifted General Stuart off I heard the young officer who was assisting exclaim:

"'My God, General, you are wounded! Your clothes are soaked with blood! You must leave the field!'

"'No,' came the stern reply. 'I will not leave until victory is assured. Get me another horse.'

"I was among those who ran off to find a horse, though someone got ahead of me. When I returned, following the horse, General Stuart was seated with his back against a tree, with a few of his men grouped about him. They lifted him into the saddle. Then, with an officer riding on either side, they started forward. The tide of battle turned again. Seated on his horse, supported by the two officers, Jeb Stuart tried to rally his fleeing men.

"'Go back, men!' I heard him shout. 'Go back, my men! Go back and do your duty!'

"He swayed in his saddle. I thought he was gone. It was only a faint, they said. The officers turned their horses' heads and I watched them carry him off the field, holding him upright in his saddle.

"That was Jeb Stuart's last battle, and historians claim that in it Custer made the most brilliant charge of the war."

Opposes Congressman Hawley

Opposes Congressman Hawley.

From the Gold Hill News.

Willis C. Hawley, congressman from the First congressional district, is now on one of the promise making tours which he makes between campaigns. He is "getting in touch with the minds of his constituency," as his newspaper propagandists phrase it. But to but more, he has promised to assist government aid landing toward the development of the Blue Ledge mining district, and has pledged his efforts to secure an appropriation to build a road to the Josephine county corner. He has not a postmastership how boasting here, and planted a pension increase promise there. Yes, and he has promised to fight like a Trojan for the passage of the Lafean apple bill. In brief, he has peddled political peanuts wherever he has seen a chance to get a vote thereby.

But in this, in a larger sense, what truly may be called "getting in touch with the needs of his constituency"? Has Mr. Hawley promised anyone, anywhere, that he will exert an ounce of effort along the lines of progressive national politics? Has he even hinted that he will not in the future, as he has been in the past, be simply a little tin soldier of the system? Will he break away from the high tariff lockstep squad, or will he continue to cast his vote for anything and everything that the pirate captains of big business happen to want? What about wool? His constituents are paying more for their clothes, and getting less for their money than ever before. What about sugar? Will he vote to continue the strangle hold of this robber—and proven sneak thief—trust? What about the Aldrich central bank scheme? Will he vote the big bankers an even tighter monopoly of money? Has Mr. Hawley told anyone where he will be found on these vital questions?

Willis C. Hawley has never in his congressional career been found on the side of the people. He has never voted against a continuance of their exploitation. And because he has been a faithful Man Friday to the trusts he has been allowed to fish in the appropriation pork barrel. That is, he has been given patronage to distribute to his constituency, so that they would think he had been loyally looking after their interests and would vote for him the next time.

"No interests to serve but the public interests" was his campaign slogan. How all the big private interests must have giggled at that!

When Willis C. Hawley is retired to private life—and he cannot for long endure against the rising tide of popular wrath—the vanishing tribe of peanut politicians will be minus one who has been a very prince of the purple among them.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt

BUTCHERING TIME.

Back on the farm in autumn time, when pumpkins on the vine
Like flaming lots of topaz in the cornfield brightly shine;
Then the farmer and the hired man, two most essential cogs,
Do the chores an hour early and proceed to kill the hogs.

Dramas, circuses and song birds may appeal to city folk,
And the changing of the seasons cries of pleasure may invoke,
But there's nothing quite as pleasing, as I think of it today,
As the day the farmer-butcher stores his winter's meat away.

O the country air is pleasing when old Autumn pulls the cork,
For it's scented with the odors rising from the cooking pork,
"And it sets my heart to clickin' like the tickin' of the clock"
When the farmer slays the porkers at the home-made butcher block.

The Journal Building.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The announcement that a beautiful 11 story building is to be erected in Portland for the Oregon Daily Journal is evidence to the effect that the leading evening paper of that city and of the northwest is succeeding. It is an announcement that will be especially pleasing to local people because Mr. Jackson, owner and publisher of The Journal is a Pendletonian.

By all the rules of the newspaper game The Journal deserves to succeed. Mechanically it is the best and most modern appearing paper in the west. It gives its readers a first class news and editorial service. In its treatment of people and of public questions The Journal is fair and reasonable. It is generally on the side of justice and the public welfare, and it is a good fighter for the people. It is not an organ of plutocracy and toryism as is its morning competitor.

The Journal is a newspaper such as the people of Oregon have needed and still need. If it serves them in the future as it has done in the past it will continue to grow and prosper.

Warning Him.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I am talking with the spirit of your dead husband," said the medium. "Have you any message for him?"

"Yes; tell him to be sure not to say anything that will shock the angels. I always had to warn him about that when he was on earth."

In Boosterville

(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.)

"I have a kick coming," the chronic grouch said; then brickbats were humming around his sore head. The pushers and boosters were tired of his game, and all those blithe roosters jumped onto his frame. They rolled him and churned him until full of ache, and then at last burned him alive at the stake. Perhaps they were hasty—some critics may say their course wasn't tasty or quite rehershay. But what makes men sicker, when starting a boom, than seeing some kicker come reeking with gloom, to file his objections and utter his roar, and spring recollections of booms gone before? And what can be rougher on temper and soul, than hearing some duffer, who worships his roll, object to all measures, to croakings give vent, and balk at all pleasures that cost him a cent? To you, who are spurning the Boosterville sports, because of their burning a grouch, one retorts: Some method of slaughter is needed for jays who're throwing cold water on things all their days.

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Walt Mason