

THE JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 511 1/2 Commercial street, Portland, Ore.

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THE ASTORIA HANDICAP THE Astoria Chamber of Commerce will ask the Oregon railroad commission to begin proceedings for a common point rate for the port of Astoria.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE COMMUNICATIONS sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 200 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. Bet Taft wins—the nomination. Roosevelt has become a national tragedy. The commission men couldn't keep spuds down. Wonder if town birds look down on country birds.

SEVEN ROMANTIC MARRIAGES

Mozart. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was one of the most remarkable musical prodigies that ever lived. He took to the study of the piano when he was three years old and at six he composed a concerto for the harpsichord which was a work of real genius.

WHOSE MONEY? WOODROW WILSON'S campaign manager explained the other day where the money is coming from for his campaign.

WOODROW WILSON'S campaign manager explained the other day where the money is coming from for his campaign. The recent dispute between Colonel Watterson and Woodrow Wilson was an account of Governor Wilson's flat refusal to permit Colonel Watterson and Colonel Harvey to solicit a campaign contribution from Thomas F. Ryan, New York traction magnate and captain of Big Business.

SIDNA ALLEN'S WIFE "I WISH there had never been a gun made."

SIDNA ALLEN'S WIFE So said Mrs. Sidna Allen, wife of the leader of the hunted Virginia outlaws. It was a woman's cry from the depths of bitterness. It was the heart's wail of a wife who had lived among the illicit whiskey distillers, who had dwelt long amid the scenes of outlawry in the Blue Ridge, and who knew better, almost, than anybody that the revolver brings in human misery.

WHO KNOWS? WHY is the progress of civilization always accompanied by increasing poverty? Why are the problems of today, after nearly 2000 years of the Christian era, almost the same as those that beset Rome under the Gracchi, and before?

WHO KNOWS? WHY is the progress of civilization always accompanied by increasing poverty? Why are the problems of today, after nearly 2000 years of the Christian era, almost the same as those that beset Rome under the Gracchi, and before? Is civilization only a veneer? Is man incompetent to solve the great problems of reality civilized life?

PROTECTION FOR THE GIRLS. Portland, Or., March 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am writing this letter to commend the stand The Journal has taken concerning the traffic in the bodies and souls of our women and girls.

PROTECTION FOR THE GIRLS. Portland, Or., March 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am writing this letter to commend the stand The Journal has taken concerning the traffic in the bodies and souls of our women and girls. Are world statesmen not merely scratching around on the surface of social existence, instead of grappling the rudiments and fundamentals of what should be a real social structure and genuine civilization?

WAR FOLLIES

From the San Francisco Chronicle Admiral Mahan recently undertook to demolish the arguments of the author of 'The Great Illusion' in an article in the North American Review, in the course of which he took the ground that the vast expenditures for military and naval purposes by the nations of the earth are in the nature of insurance, and he intimated pretty broadly that he thought the premium paid, considering all the interests involved, is a very small one.

DEATH IN THE WOODS

IT is indeed a sad ending to a timber claim in our western Oregon forests that the settler and his son should lose their way, and give up their lives in the February snow, but a few miles from the claim where they had set up their abode. Yet this is the fate that met Daniel T. Entler and his boy only eighteen miles east of McMinnville, and not much over fifty miles from this city. All who know them will sympathize with the widow and her children deeply in this sad ending to the suspense of the last weeks.

A SPLENDID ENDEAVOR

EIGHT thousand school pupils in Portland are engaged in gardening. They are preparing the ground, planting seeds and studying the processes by which to make plants grow. In Portland yesterday the preliminary meeting was held for an excursion April 25 and 26 to the state agricultural college with a view of emphasizing the value of back-to-the-land education.

EVANS FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Portland, Or., March 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see by The Journal of March 23 that Mr. Clinton is experimenting with the idea of the Amert dam in southern Oregon and of course Attorney General Crawford has told him to proceed and spend some more of the people's money and put another fishway in, and then, of course, run the chances of getting the money by advertising in the newspapers, which they get back, which, of course, will never be done.

WILSON SHOULD GO

Portland, Or., March 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—I should like your opinion of the stand 'Collier' takes in his editorial on Wilson and Mr. Wiley. I believe, Wilson should go, and soon. It has been said that 'Uncle Joe Cannon' is too old to be 'let out.' However, he is still able to give a great deal of his attention to the people.

LET THE MAJORITY RULE

From the Kansas City Journal. A young Pittsburg attorney is starting in with very high ideals. 'I won't defend a man whom I believe to be guilty,' he was declaring at the club the other day. 'An old lawyer' smiled tolerantly. 'Now my boy,' he said, 'you mustn't set your judgment up against that of the majority. I have defended plenty of men whom I believe to be guilty, but the jury decided otherwise.'

OREGON CORPORATIONS

THIS state should take and keep her place at the head of the procession in dealing with corporations. Slackness, and chances for fraud and dishonesty should be cut out of her regulations, both for creating corporations and for supervising them. This is a great work.

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WINDING UP AN ESTATE

From Hogwallow Kentuckian. The estate of old man Findle, consisting of one eight-day clock and a few other smaller articles, will be wound up next week.

ENDLESS EXPENDITURES

From Charlotte Observer. Wars are very expensive. In fact, it now appears that we never know when all the bills have come in and been paid.

TIGHTWAD TOWN

(Continued from The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-verse is a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.) In Tightwad Town they're chasing dollars, and when they catch a silver dollar, they pin it to the eagle till he roars so loud 't'would rend a heart of stone. In Tightwad Town they'll have axes for any scheme to make things move; 't' would, 't' would, 'increase our taxes if we the village should improve.' In Tightwad Town there is no knowledge of books or authors, art or song; they starve the church and bust the college, and boost the mortgage works along. In Tightwad Town man's estimated according to the wealth he owns; he's most revered and elevated who has the tallest stack of bones. In Tightwad Town they're only civil to strangers who have brought their wives; in Tightwad Town the soul will shrivel pursuing milled and milled goods. In Tightwad Town there's little laughter, there is no warmth in hand or heart, men seldom smile who follow after the idols of the money mart. With streets unpaved and sidewalks broken, and houses of seldom spoken, in Tightwad Town, in Tightwad Town!