

THE JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sundays and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Ore., by J. W. JACKSON, Publisher.

Charity is never lost. It may meet with ingratitude, or be of no service to those on whom it is bestowed, yet it ever does a work of beauty and grace upon the heart of the giver.—Middleton.

WHY TAXES ARE HIGH, NO. 2

THE attacks of the Oregonian on Governor West's management of the penitentiary have been shown to be false and malicious. A committee of a hostile legislature in a majority report commended West's management of the prison.

The attack is an attempt to hide from the people the great Oregon issue of why taxes are high. It is a part of the injustice and unfairness with which the Oregonian has long pursued West. West is a marked man in the Oregonian office. The hounding of him is like the Oregonian's hounding of poor old John Mitchell, a persecution that followed the dead senator into his coffin.

Taxes are high because the legislature made them high. The Journal is presenting public documents to prove what made them high. The Oregonian, by opposing West and standing in with the legislative machine, helped put taxes at their present extortionate figures.

It was the press agent of the machine. It was the body servant of the machine. It was the oiler of the machine. It was the wet nurse of the machine. It was the adviser of the machine. It was the sponsor and godfather of the machine, and it has never, to this day, uttered one word of protest against what was the most expensive, the most reckless and the most extravagant legislative machine that ever held revelry in the Oregon statehouse.

In consequence, the people of Oregon are paying the highest taxes in their history. More than \$6,000,000 in state taxes, in two years, has to be wrung from the people as a result of the meeting of that legislature. No spectacle was probably ever beheld before of a reckless legislative machine backed up in its extravagance by a newspaper.

All this is of record. The facts are to be found in the legislative journals. There can be no dispute about them. Here is a veto message by the governor to the legislature—it illuminates the subject.

I herewith return House Bill, No. 241, with my veto. As originally introduced by Mr. Upton, this bill provided for the payment of \$1000 to the Coast Detective Bureau for information leading to the arrest and conviction of George and Charles Humphrey.

But the well oiled machine was on deck. The Oregonian was behind it with bells. Carpenter was a member of the machine, and the machine saw to it that he got his \$1000 of the taxpayers' money. It smashed the veto and overrode the governor. The people are paying the bill.

ARE OREGON WOMEN TO BE BOSSED?

MRS. JESSIE HARDY STUBBS has come from Illinois to tell the voting women of Oregon that they must beat Senator Chamberlain. If, as state legislator, governor and senator, Chamberlain helped the voting women of Oregon get the ballot, and if for that they now turn on and help defeat him, how can women in non-suffrage states secure men to help them get the ballot?

Mrs. Stubbs, if she and her band succeed in their plan, will do more to kill equal suffrage in non-suffrage states than can be done by all other influences combined. Their work is literal poison to the suffrage cause. The very madness of their plan, if it were widely followed, would literally prevent any other state from going for equal suffrage.

The very unfairness of the plan of Mrs. Stubbs makes it a boomerang. Senator Chamberlain introduced an equal suffrage resolution in the Senate, got a favorable committee report and secured a majority of one in the vote. No other man ever brought national equal suffrage so near an actual realization.

It is an almost unheard-of instance of unfairness. It is a case of ingratitude almost without precedent. By every consideration of fair play and justice, Mrs. Stubbs, instead of trying to beat Senator Chamberlain ought to, if she really desires equal suffrage, to be advocating his election.

Everybody else in America but the Stubbs propagandists reward men who serve them. It is by rewards to those who serve them that they get more to serve. It is by rewards to those who advocate suffrage that they can get more suffrage advocates.

Yet here is Mrs. Jessie Hardy Stubbs of Illinois out in Oregon directing the voting women of this state to punish Senator Chamberlain because he helped them get the ballot.

The suffrage women of Oregon have run their own affairs most successfully. They managed admirably. In their campaign for the ballot, they displayed fine strategy, and they won. They knew their business, and knew it well. They got the ballot and they have the ballot, because they went off on no crazy enterprises like that into which the emissary from Illinois wants to lead them.

They have done more for suffrage than all the Stubbs in the world can do in ten thousand years. They are perfectly able to do their own thinking without Illinois guidance, and there is no more probability that they will let Mrs. Stubbs direct them into trying to beat Senator Chamberlain for helping them get the ballot than that Mount Hood is going to turn a somersault whenever the stranger from Illinois snaps her finger.

which a man wearing low shoes will be in the same class with the man who wears a straw hat after the middle of September. He will be subject to the same penalty of confiscation, if caught.

On October 3 well dressed men are expected to appear on the street in high topped shoes. It was first intended to make October 1 the day on which the decree should go into effect, but on consulting the calendar it was found that October 3 fell on Saturday which is a general pay day. This will enable all to join the movement without inconvenience.

The movement is a most sensible one. If there is anything absurd in appearance it is the sight of a well dressed man in low shoes shivering under an overcoat. Of course, it is understood that this applies only in the case of those who can afford a new pair of shoes.

Comfort and fashion do not always go together but they would in this requirement. It would be a severe blow to King Rheumatism who is entrenched in exposed ankle joints.

USE THE RIVERS THE Upper Mississippi River Improvement Association has inaugurated a "use the river" campaign. The association's executive council has been authorized to establish a publicity bureau for educating voters of river towns to the immediate need of building standard terminals and for helping boat lines get freight.

At the association's annual meeting last week, A. F. Frudden, capitalist of Dubuque, stated the case as follows: Our original purpose of procuring a fixed minimum depth of channel is virtually accomplished, but we must prove to the people that they now will be justified in voting bonds for the construction of terminals. We have never made this clear to them. There is but one way to do it—devote our funds to educating the public. Show the people that they pay the freight, and that the big saving of waterborne traffic goes into their pockets.

With a guaranteed minimum of only six feet of water in the upper Mississippi, towns along its banks are told that they can save money by building terminals and using the river. They are told that only through use of the waterway can it serve its purpose of regulating rates and accommodations afforded traffic.

There is a large lesson for the Columbia basin in the upper Mississippi "use the river" campaign. The Columbia and its tributaries, forming one of the world's greatest systems of waterways, have transportation value only as the rivers are used. It is up to the people themselves to take advantage of a natural rate regulator. "Use the river" is sound doctrine in the Columbia basin as well as in the Mississippi valley.

THE FRIARS' CLUB Fraternity clubs have been the cause of many a scandal. Fraternity clubs have been the cause of many a scandal. Fraternity clubs have been the cause of many a scandal.

SEASONABLE FITNESS STRAW Hat Day is to have a companion in Low Shoe Day. A movement has been launched in Chicago to set aside October 3 as the day on

A FEW SMILES

"Why," asked a Milwaukee news paper, "does our state stand at the head in the raising of taxes?" "Because," said an Iowa paper, "that is the only safe place, to stand."

After several years of hotel life, Percival's parents took up their residence in a city suburb. "What were you doing, son?" the mother asked him. "I was just out on the front porch," replied Percival. "Listening to a man with a pushcart paging blackberries."

A general, on his return from the wars, showed his family a flag that he had captured and riddled with bullets, which he had personally captured from the end of his family. On the following morning the trophy was to be presented to him smilingly and, presenting to him with a look of proud satisfaction, said: "James, I sat up all night and looked at the flag, and now see! It looks almost as good as new."

take care of themselves, which they cannot do with temptation in their way. It will do the saloon men good to do some real work, and we need more very much. But why be tenderhearted toward those interested in the liquor business only? Shall we not pity those that have suffered for years to keep those saloons from the end of their families? We know there are thousands of workmen who spend a good deal of their earnings in the saloons, and what is the result? It means that much less for their families. Why not take pity on and protect those people?

Where do the saloonkeepers get their change of money and why do they in the business? The patron pays for the license, in many cases at the expense of their own and their families' comfort. The saloonkeeper is a tax collector. Vote dry for the betterment of humanity.

Two Missing Men. Hartford, Conn., Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Journal:—On the year 1891 the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company issued a policy of insurance on the life of Thomas C. Finch, at which time he stated his occupation as electrician, and his residence Portland, Or.

Why a Prohibition Amendment? Portland, Or., Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Because the liquor traffic is vast enough as an evil to justify this extreme measure. Because the liquor traffic is a social evil society ever uses in dealing with kindred vices.

Stand by His Colors. Ashland, Or., Sept. 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—I can't go to the Oregonian-Jay Bowerman-Ben Sellings. O. P. month rule, so terms voted for Chamberlain for governor, then West, and voted for Chamberlain for senator. This fall I am for Chamberlain again, and for Smith for governor.

The Firing Off Newport. Newport, Or., Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have just noticed in The Journal of September 9 the item headed, "Battle Off Newport." I was glad to carry the state for Chamberlain for governor, then West, and voted for Chamberlain for senator. This fall I am for Chamberlain again, and for Smith for governor.

Work for Saloonkeepers. Oregon City, Or., Sept. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Journal of September 8, Mr. Bishop worried about what will become of the 4000 or 5000 liquor men and their families should we get prohibition. Why not do as one of our candidates for governor has suggested—but them to work on the roads, if they really want honest work? With the saloons out of the way, thousands of people can

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE Some men were born asleep and forgot to wake up. Everything has a bright side—even the dark lantern. It's too bad that we can't live long without getting old. There are men who can't even tell the truth without exaggerating. Laughing draws the corners of the mouth up; crying pulls them down.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS The Fossil Journal says Fossil's homelets are full every night, and are compelled to rustle rooms on the outside for their guests. The East Oregonian says those boys who walked all the way from Portland to Pendleton to see the Round-up "will be aptified to a chance to ride Sharkey."

From the Chicago Tribune. James O'Donnell Bennett's letter to the Tribune describing the conduct of the German army in Belgium and the fact that every national, unflinching person must have held in his conviction. The home loving, child loving German did not become a Hun under Attila the moment he went to war.

THE GERMAN ARMY as to make them ashamed of their uniform and affiliation. By the acts of the brutal individual will be converted by partisan zeal or imagination into the most atrocious and unbecomingly terrible, but they are not illustrative. A brigade of scrupulously disciplined soldiers may have its work undone by ten rascals of public opinion is to be on a snail trigger.

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From the Chicago Tribune. James O'Donnell Bennett's letter to the Tribune describing the conduct of the German army in Belgium and the fact that every national, unflinching person must have held in his conviction. The home loving, child loving German did not become a Hun under Attila the moment he went to war.

What it does of importance is to correct the dangerous habit of reasoning from specific incidents to general conclusions. It is not true that because a few Americans were allowed to form the opinion that the Germans had become Apaches, it would be equally infamous if German reports were to state that the Belgians were ferocious cannibals. The war would be hopelessly disastrous if it made such hateful additions to the total of human prejudice and error.

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TWO WAYS OF LOSING POLICY HOLDER

By John M. Oakison. When I used the letters of a disappointed holder of a "deferred dividend" life insurance policy in one of my recent articles, I had no idea of bringing upon myself either rebuke or praise. I thought that neither was called for by a simple statement of the facts. The policy holder had been misled by the insurance people to expect that after 20 years his policy would have a cash value of \$1000, but when the time came to cash the policy, the company had "strung" the man, and I said so.

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WAR'S NEW TERROR

From the Chicago Post. Through Brussels the endless snake of German troops passed, clad in a solid ghostlike color that tied them to their backgrounds and made them vanish like a puff of dust. Everything was of a strange greenish-gray hue. The spiked helmet had their greenish hue. The guns and their carriages were painted in the same dead color.

When the Germans went this road broad, they marched in all the brilliant hues of the spectrum. There were Saxon cavalry in a dashingly light blue. There were Bavarian horsemen in green turned up with red. There were the king's private guard in all the scarlet glory of their "dress" uniforms. There were the Wurtemberg bersaglieri with their rows of white butternuts. There were the Prussian cuirassiers known as "Prussian blue."

And over against them were thousands of Frenchmen in brilliant "red" uniforms. The Prussian cuirassiers in white and blue were birds of gorgeous plumage. The passion for uniforms then ran high. Even Bismarck's secretaries at field headquarters of the "department" of war were dressed in their own colors. Dress themselves up like turkey cocks.

Flaming dress for war is as old as the world itself. In China they used to make robes to terrify the enemy. The savage tribes used red to carry terror to the enemy. Our own Indians put on brilliant "war paint." The attack was the great thing in primitive fighting. Now the resources of war have become so terrible that defense has had to yield. And man has come to see that for both attack and defense, nature's own scheme of "protective coloring" is by far the best.

The war has found her with the change unmade. Germany has made it. The monotonous gray of the German ranks has retained the terror that was supposed to lurk in brilliant uniforms. The impression made by this ghastly host of gray ranks was correspondingly come out of all the dispatches from Brussels.

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