

Advertisement for 'The Journal' newspaper, including subscription rates and contact information for the publisher, G. S. Jackson.

Is another incident that seems to confirm our philosophy. A logger not far from Aberdeen was caught by one of those cables which so frequently entrap lumber jacks to their destruction.

That logger has missed his calling. He was evidently born to be the hero of a Jules Verne novel. Or perhaps providence designed him for the captain of a military flying machine.

HOOD RIVER APPLE GROWERS FIND THAT instead of an estimated crop of 900,000, they have harvested a crop of 1,200,000 boxes.

ONE of the biggest things in the election returns is the west's declaration of its freedom from control by the north-eastern states of America.

THE single state of New York has settled too many presidential elections. It has been too much of a factor in governing the United States.

IT is not good for 100,000,000 people to be so much ruled by the power of a single state. New York, indeed, is not a good kind of state to be the dominant power in American national politics.

THE main thing in New York is what we refer to as Wall street. In that vast financial district is the headquarters of the magnates of money.

THE repeal of the Sunday closing law is probably a good thing for the public but it cannot be regarded wholly without misgivings.

IT would not be for the welfare of labor to have no settled and regular day of rest. We are not Sabbatarians. Like the prophet Isaiah we think one day is as good as another.

THE public can easily do its Sunday trading on Saturday. There is no valid reason for keeping groceries open seven days in the week.

THE Clatsop mill at Astoria has been compelled to shut down because it cannot secure cars to handle its output, which is just about as bad as having no output to handle.

THE upheaval is so remarkable that it will exercise a tremendous influence on American political thought. It will change the course of American political history.

IT is the genius of progressive working for the emancipation of the west and north from the generation old rulership of 100,000,000 people by a single powerful state.

gressive leadership, it is the real victory in the election. For the first time in history, the west has voted for the west.

The police report that small boys looted an east side grocery store's stock of grape juice. They evidently are disciples of preparedness.

NON EST MORTUUS A PENSIVE quiet reigns at Oyster Bay. The colonel hasn't anything to say. So, with melancholy tears in his eyes, he told a reporter who proffered him space to vent his woes.

THE colonel is silent. His tongue rests from its labors. His wings are furled. Like Emerson's sphinx, he broods on a disordered and ungrateful world.

But the colonel is only transiently extinct. In some bright future he will erupt again. Beneath the sunny vineyards on the slopes of Vesuvius smolder the eternal fires and on a day when the husbandman thinks not, they burst forth anew.

THE single state of New York has settled too many presidential elections. It has been too much of a factor in governing the United States.

IT is not good for 100,000,000 people to be so much ruled by the power of a single state. New York, indeed, is not a good kind of state to be the dominant power in American national politics.

THE main thing in New York is what we refer to as Wall street. In that vast financial district is the headquarters of the magnates of money.

THE repeal of the Sunday closing law is probably a good thing for the public but it cannot be regarded wholly without misgivings.

IT would not be for the welfare of labor to have no settled and regular day of rest. We are not Sabbatarians. Like the prophet Isaiah we think one day is as good as another.

THE public can easily do its Sunday trading on Saturday. There is no valid reason for keeping groceries open seven days in the week.

THE Clatsop mill at Astoria has been compelled to shut down because it cannot secure cars to handle its output, which is just about as bad as having no output to handle.

THE upheaval is so remarkable that it will exercise a tremendous influence on American political thought. It will change the course of American political history.

IT is the genius of progressive working for the emancipation of the west and north from the generation old rulership of 100,000,000 people by a single powerful state.

IT is the genius of progressive working for the emancipation of the west and north from the generation old rulership of 100,000,000 people by a single powerful state.

except the war torn belt in the north, new democratic institutions are springing up like grass after a prairie fire. Governor Alvarado is one of the foremost promoters of these new institutions.

A news headline says "wife has truant husband arrested." Sounds like she was going to teach him a thing or two. It begins to look like Oregon's state song will have to be "How dry I am."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE COMMUNICATIONS sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be ten on one only side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be addressed to the editor, with the name of the sender.

Journalistic Standards Compared. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—I desire to congratulate you and your staff on the able, clean, conservative manner of your handling of the recent election of President Wilson.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT BY MR. LAFERTY. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Permit me to thank you and your staff on the able, clean, conservative manner of your handling of the recent election of President Wilson.

THE Jitney Franchise. Portland, Nov. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—I ask space in your paper to make known my sentiments regarding the proposed franchise for all religion. Through the tricky and misrepresentation of mercenary politicians many voters, both Catholic and Protestant, were induced to vote for the franchise.

A Socialist for Wilson. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—President Wilson has given and is now giving his soul, his heart, his mind, his strength, his interests of the American people, whose wise, true and faithful servant he is in the best acceptance of that term.

ANTE-ELECTION REFLECTIONS. From the New York Evening Post, November 4. The campaign has been one of stupor and indifference. It has often appeared dull, but there has been in it a subdued excitement.

THE EVERETT BATTLE. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Everett battle is timely, but like all other than Socialist writings commenting on the struggle between laborers and capitalists, fails to local conditions through which immediate solution of such deplorable and unnecessary casualties.

SOMETHING TO READ OF THE wonderful struggle for liberty in Mexico recent campaign orators knew little. This is to be regretted because Mexico is achieving marvelous things with which true Americans should feel deep sympathy.

THE EVERETT BATTLE. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Everett battle is timely, but like all other than Socialist writings commenting on the struggle between laborers and capitalists, fails to local conditions through which immediate solution of such deplorable and unnecessary casualties.

SOMETHING TO READ OF THE wonderful struggle for liberty in Mexico recent campaign orators knew little. This is to be regretted because Mexico is achieving marvelous things with which true Americans should feel deep sympathy.

THE EVERETT BATTLE. Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Everett battle is timely, but like all other than Socialist writings commenting on the struggle between laborers and capitalists, fails to local conditions through which immediate solution of such deplorable and unnecessary casualties.

SOMETHING TO READ OF THE wonderful struggle for liberty in Mexico recent campaign orators knew little. This is to be regretted because Mexico is achieving marvelous things with which true Americans should feel deep sympathy.

property without a voice in the management of the corporation. The second he had increased power through individual direction of his person and the bearing of firearms of offense and defense.

SMALL CHANGE OF course, what the Colonel really meant was, "I haven't anything to say." What's the matter with national content for the most spectacular and effective style of signaling election results?

OREGON SIDELIGHTS A turntable has just been completed at Astoria Point that will take cars up the mountain to the summit of the largest mountain climber.

EDITOR KAUFMAN of the Houlton Herald is quoted as follows: "When the present moon was new it stood straight on in the sky, as if it were a banner, and it was the first time in many years that it had done so."

NATIONAL ELECTIONS OF THE PAST Here a list appeared between Jefferson and Burr, and the house of representatives was called upon to break it. It did so by declaring Jefferson president and Burr vice president.

REAL CROW FOR THE LOSER. Ernest Musk, Democratic proprietor of the town and village newspaper, Republican, who owns a garage, had made an election bet that has stirred this section of the county.

FATHERS, ATTENTION! Young Canfield was a household decorator and one day he was called to the country home of an eccentric man, father of a large and interesting family of daughters.

OH, FIDDLESTICKS! Coos county papers have been giving much publicity to a report that recently a cache of 193 quarts of booze on Humboldt mountain and that a general hilarious time was the result.

WILSON. Hurrah for Woodrow Wilson and the Democratic mule! This great election-day has proved America's no fool.

HE STANDS FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE. That's what our government's for! He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice.

WE THANK YOU, GRAND OLD PARTY. We thank you for hats to you! We thank you for C. Evans Hughes and the Golden Special, too.

THE LATTER TOLD US HOW TO VOTE. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote.

IF WE CAST OUR VOTES FOR HUGHES. So, you, who love your country, don't let your anger cool. But give three cheers for Wilson and the Democratic mule.

UNCLE JEFF SNOW SAYS. If every country waited until some other country tried out a new proposition, I reckon we'd all be plowin' land with our crooked sticks and eatin' our beans with a stone knife.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE OF course, what the Colonel really meant was, "I haven't anything to say." What's the matter with national content for the most spectacular and effective style of signaling election results?

OREGON SIDELIGHTS A turntable has just been completed at Astoria Point that will take cars up the mountain to the summit of the largest mountain climber.

EDITOR KAUFMAN of the Houlton Herald is quoted as follows: "When the present moon was new it stood straight on in the sky, as if it were a banner, and it was the first time in many years that it had done so."

NATIONAL ELECTIONS OF THE PAST Here a list appeared between Jefferson and Burr, and the house of representatives was called upon to break it. It did so by declaring Jefferson president and Burr vice president.

REAL CROW FOR THE LOSER. Ernest Musk, Democratic proprietor of the town and village newspaper, Republican, who owns a garage, had made an election bet that has stirred this section of the county.

FATHERS, ATTENTION! Young Canfield was a household decorator and one day he was called to the country home of an eccentric man, father of a large and interesting family of daughters.

OH, FIDDLESTICKS! Coos county papers have been giving much publicity to a report that recently a cache of 193 quarts of booze on Humboldt mountain and that a general hilarious time was the result.

WILSON. Hurrah for Woodrow Wilson and the Democratic mule! This great election-day has proved America's no fool.

HE STANDS FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE. That's what our government's for! He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice.

WE THANK YOU, GRAND OLD PARTY. We thank you for hats to you! We thank you for C. Evans Hughes and the Golden Special, too.

THE LATTER TOLD US HOW TO VOTE. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote.

IF WE CAST OUR VOTES FOR HUGHES. So, you, who love your country, don't let your anger cool. But give three cheers for Wilson and the Democratic mule.

UNCLE JEFF SNOW SAYS. If every country waited until some other country tried out a new proposition, I reckon we'd all be plowin' land with our crooked sticks and eatin' our beans with a stone knife.

UNCLE JEFF SNOW SAYS. If every country waited until some other country tried out a new proposition, I reckon we'd all be plowin' land with our crooked sticks and eatin' our beans with a stone knife.

Reg Tag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere (To this column all readers of The Journal are invited to contribute original material. No restriction of philosophical observation or striking of opinions will be made. Contributions of exceptional merit will be paid for, at the editor's special.)

TWO IS COMPANY. A STEER saying his prayers at night he the year-old son announced that he was no longer a kind of life there was nothing for it but for him to run away. The father, says the New York Times, considered the matter thoughtfully and then said: "George, if that is the way you feel there is money in my purse here; you may take it all."

HANDS OFF THIS BUCK. Charles Guernsey of Canyon, says the Canyon City Eagle, has a big buck in the mountains. He is mortally wounded or dead or ought to be for he was hit fair and square. Mr. Guernsey says that he feels certain he killed him and he is anxious to get the buck. This particular buck roaming the range they are hereby notified that it is the one that was killed by Charlie Guernsey.

THE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH THEM. Mrs. Langtry mentioned at a luncheon in Washington to a report that she intended to write to the members of the National Association of American Mothers. The independence—American children toward their parents shocks the European. She says she has the young Frenchman of 25 is more under the thumb of his father and mother than is the American girl of 16. Your children desert their parents long before they should. But American parents accept this desertion of their brood.

GROWING LONELY. "What is your object in wanting your wife to vote?" "Well," replied Mr. Meekton, "I want somebody besides me to be afraid of what she is going to say."

SEASIDE IS NOW A DRY TOWN. A team of horses belonging to William West ran away Wednesday and broke the public drinking fountain at the corner of Seventh and Broadway. The animal escaped without injury.

FATHERS, ATTENTION! Young Canfield was a household decorator and one day he was called to the country home of an eccentric man, father of a large and interesting family of daughters. One of the daughters, says the National Monthly, acted as his guide through the house that he might give an estimate for redecoration. His attention was caught by a picture, framed and prominently displayed over the door of the room of each girl, which read:

OH, FIDDLESTICKS! Coos county papers have been giving much publicity to a report that recently a cache of 193 quarts of booze on Humboldt mountain and that a general hilarious time was the result.

WILSON. Hurrah for Woodrow Wilson and the Democratic mule! This great election-day has proved America's no fool.

HE STANDS FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE. That's what our government's for! He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice. He stands for truth and justice.

WE THANK YOU, GRAND OLD PARTY. We thank you for hats to you! We thank you for C. Evans Hughes and the Golden Special, too.

THE LATTER TOLD US HOW TO VOTE. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote. The former, how to choose; the latter, how to vote.

IF WE CAST OUR VOTES FOR HUGHES. So, you, who love your country, don't let your anger cool. But give three cheers for Wilson and the Democratic mule.

UNCLE JEFF SNOW SAYS. If every country waited until some other country tried out a new proposition, I reckon we'd all be plowin' land with our crooked sticks and eatin' our beans with a stone knife.