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THERE IS NO DEFENCE.

In this campaign it is well to ascertain clearly what the controversy is about. There are some facts about which there is no dispute. The majority of the Matthews convention, called by the courtesy of the Republican convention, excludes the minority from voice or influence in its deliberations. Fifty-odd members met in caucus and nominated the State and Congressional delegations and the Legislative representatives. They then adjourned the convention and in another caucus nominated the whole city and county ticket, and selected members of the central committee from their own faction to represent every precinct in the county. In the convention the duly accredited members constituting the minority were the subjects only of unkind, unparliamentary and unmannerly abuse. After the convention for many days the resources of language and caricature had been exhausted to signify the utter unworthiness of the minority to exercise any right whatever in the Republican party.

The facts in relation to the convention here recited were set forth at length in a protest of the minority presented and read to the convention. They were printed in the papers. Nobody has denied one of them. They may, therefore, be assumed to be true.

The only remaining question is whether the convention did right or wrong.

Nobody has ventured so far to defend these proceedings as proper or just. The Oregonian, even, bitter and uncompromising as it is, had the conscience to say that there was ground for the protest. Judge Williams, whose faltering tongue is specially charged with the defense of the machine, pronounces the action of the convention to have been unwise. And it was unwise only because it was not right. If there be any who will rise in his place and say that the methods pursued by the Matthews ring made for reform, that they fulfilled in the slightest measure the promises of reform, that they are just and proper methods for the conduct of party affairs, let him speak, for him have we offended.

But nobody has done that. Nobody will do that. It may, therefore, be assumed that there is no contention, and therefore no dispute, that the Matthews method is wrong.

But what, then, is the defense? There is none. There is only a counter charge. It is that the Simon machine was just as bad. Let it be granted, but that is no reason why the Matthews machine shall be endured. This machine is, to say the least, no improvement.

Then what question is there in the campaign? Since everybody admits the machine methods by which the Matthews ticket was nominated, and that these methods are all wrong—destructive of just government of both party and people, what is there to contend about?

We thus reach the only question left to consider, and that is, shall these destructive, vicious, outrageous methods be longer tolerated by the people?

That question ought to be easily and surely answered, and it will be if the people shall recognize that it is the only question in the campaign in this country. The Matthews machine knows this also quite well. Hence it is busily engaged just now in running away from the question. In the primary fight it was all against the ring, but since it has itself become the ring its vision ranges in some farther field. It shows a distressing anxiety to have the city and county officers elected upon national issues.

But Multnomah County is taking care of itself. It takes an interest in the whole country, to be sure, but it cannot be brought to believe that the fate of the nation depends on Jack Matthews.

So we hark back to the only question for consideration, and that is whether Jack Matthews is to run this county or not.

PHILIPPINE DISCUSSION.

It was suggested by the opposition that Mr. Chamberlain discuss the Philippine question. That he has done wherever he has gone, has removed the impression that he stood for a scuttling policy, and he has proven that he had been grossly misrepresented by the opposition press.

The Journal desires to offer a suggestion, recommending for the suggestion that came from the other side. It is this: If it be the duty of Mr. Chamberlain to discuss the Philippine question, is it not equally the duty of Mr. Furnish to engage in the same discussion.

As a matter of fact, when Mr. Furnish ever taken up the Philippine question? When have the voters been told what he believes on this subject? When have the people who want to hear him learned that he has any views upon any

mooted question? Has he even read a speech, written by whomsoever, that quoted at the expression of an opinion on any theme that interests the people of Oregon at this time?

The Journal desires not to be unkind. But let it be supposed that someone were to arise in one of his audiences and ask Mr. Furnish what he believes as the doctrine of the island territory being legally the same as other territory over which floats the Stars and Stripes. What would Mr. Furnish do? Would he turn to Mr. Fulton and ask the Clatsop statesman please to tell the people what he (Mr. Furnish) believes upon the important questions involved in the suppositious question? As a matter of fact, has Mr. Furnish any opinions? Has he any views? Has he any beliefs? Does he ever think upon subjects that do not pertain to clipping coupons and filing mortgages or collaterals?

Many people are interested in knowing this. The Journal offers another suggestion. Let Judge Balleray or Mr. Fulton or some one else write for Mr. Furnish a lot of answers to queries, label them so that the candidate could file them in his pocket, and then, if some obstreperous voter at some meeting asks him an embarrassing question, let the candidate pull out the proper answer and read it to the audience. The Journal offers the suggestion gratuitously.

HOW ABOUT THIS?

The Portland Oregonian, at this time, beseeches its readers to close their eyes and vote the Republican ticket, because, for one reason, it is essential that a Republican be sent to the United States Senate.

And on February 6, 1902, the same paper placed this estimate on the United States Senate, about which it is so much concerned:

"The Senate of the United States is the most dignified deliberative body in the world—at its own valuation, and at that only. In fact, it is the custodian of American politics. Thither repair the brainless rich, the blackguard poor, the conscienceless rapacious and the coarsest clown that imports strains and native talents can produce. Such animosity on one hand and rascality on the other as our national life affords, painstakingly erect themselves into an imposing arch into which as a keystone the United States Senate fits with miraculous precision."

"There is not a department of our government, nor an institution of our laws and affairs, not an establishment maintained by public money, that is not some times viler and more dangerous from the Senate's unholy touch. It has stamped venality upon every tariff law and dishonor upon every currency law enacted in a generation. It has tied the nation's hands with Cuba, fomented insurrection in the Philippines, prostituted the army with its traffic in appointments, and made its list of employes an instrument of support to male and female stipendiaries of its members."

Now if the Oregonian spoke the truth on that date, it will scarcely be possible to find a man among its friends, if they be such as are pictured and painted daily in its columns, capable of the degradation, the filth, rascality and silliness necessary to the unexalted station.

However, no campaign was on when the biting words of February were penned.

It is greatly different today.

LEST WE FORGET.

During the campaign of 1900 it will be remembered that the Republicans of California sent a representative to Mark Hanna for money to be used in the California campaign. Mark Hanna is reported to have said: "This administration has been spending nearly \$50,000,000 per annum in California, and under these circumstances California ought to be out of the column of doubtful states." How much has the administration expended in Oregon to take it out of the category of doubtful states? Suppose Oregon should "drop" in once and become doubtful instead of remaining "reliably solid," and one-third of the amount spent by the government in California should be expended here, how would this affect the business men, farmers and wage-earners of Oregon?

Judge Williams is quoted as against fusion. But in 1896 he publicly supported an independent candidate for mayor against the regular Republican nominee and said on the stump that if the Democrats had nominated a man like Robert D. Truman he would not have been found advocating an independent candidate. Now Judge Williams is not to be criticized for his course then because independence of political action is a right and sometimes a virtue. Though there may not have been a good reason for his bolting the ticket then, he doubtless thought there was, and by that he must be judged. But it is not consistent now that he is on the ticket himself to claim party obligations from others which he has himself refused to recognize. And, now we think of it, the whole Matthews ticket is in the same fix.

We may all admit that in the past there was a machine that called for some rebuke. That was when the Oregonian and Judge McGinn were members of it, and not nominal members only, but of such influence as to dictate nominations without stint. Mr. McGinn is himself a living exemplar of ring nominations during those times, and the Oregonian's candidates are not yet all out of the offices where the Oregonian put them. Let us, therefore, freely admit the evils of the past. But in the conduct of the recent primaries there was no complaint that we have heard that the central committee

did not act quite openly and fairly in the selection of delegates. The committee named the regular delegates, as it was its duty to do under the primary law. But who named the Matthews delegates? Does anybody maintain that they were not named by the new ring only after they were bound by castiron pledges to obey the orders of Matthews? The complaint made by the Oregonian is not so much against any recent action of what it calls the Simon machine as it is against a past history of that machine, a part of which it was. Let us say, then, that was a bad machine. But it is out of the running. It is the Matthews machine, no whit better, that is now under consideration. If it is machinery we don't want, having dispensed with one, the Matthews machine comes next. Smash it!

An appeal is made to support the Republican ticket. But there is no Republican ticket. The county and city so-called convention was fractional only and contained no representation from about twenty precincts in the county. It lacked forty-four members of being the full quota provided by the central committee's apportionment. These members were excluded from participation in nominating a ticket by the majority, which had already made the nominations in caucus. There was nothing for them to do in the convention, and so they stayed away. The result was a ticket nominated alone by an organization that has been for six years opposed to the party, and that after the primaries did not dissolve, but attempted to continue its identity and purpose as a distinct organization within the Republican party. The loyalty of Republicans as such is no more due to this concern now than it was due to it when it was conducting itself under the various names it has before assumed.

It is perfectly legitimate for the Oregonian to attack Mr. Chamberlain's record when it can. But when it makes a record that does not exist and attacks it, it does what is unjustifiable. For instance, it says that Mr. Chamberlain, when Attorney-General, did not appear in the Circuit Courts, but only in the Supreme Court. At that time the law did not permit him to appear in the Circuit Courts. He only did his duty, according to the law creating his office. To have done otherwise would have been usurpation of power, and Chamberlain is not that kind of man. When such impotent conclusions are reached, there must be a very dearth of political capital.

There is a marvellous quietude in Matthews circles. The Oregonian from a roaring lion has become a suckling dove. It is beginning to find that its method of conciliation by lampooning is not, in the chaste language of Judge Williams, a "howling success." It finds that there are a number of people in this county who do not fear it, and cannot be driven into the Matthews fold by its thunder or its lightning. So it begins a system of cajolery. But whether bully or beggar, it is the same old proposition—the Matthews ticket, the Matthews machine, and the people be 4—4.

The national Republican policy of placing the tariff wall between this country and the Philippine Islands may fool the people of this Coast for a time, but will it do so always? How are we to trade with Manila with a prohibitive tariff? How can we have expansion of trade under such conditions? Should not the Republicans of this state express their disapproval of this policy at the polls in June? How would it do to vote for our own interests and say that this Coast is not satisfied with such an expansion policy?

People who voted for the so-called independent ticket at the primaries with the idea of abolishing ring methods and securing reform, will have failed of their purpose by the success of the new ring. If the object was only to substitute one ring for another, then the Matthews ring more than fills the bill.

Mr. Foster, deceased, by Henry McGinn, proxy, called Mr. Jack Matthews a blackleg. Which reverses the old adage that "dead men tell no tales."

The Oregonian thinks Judge Williams ought to be elected because he is a lawyer and can construe the charter. Then what's the use of McNary?

We used to hear a good deal about the Federal Brigade. It is the same old brigade and in the same old business. But the silence is painful.

The Astorians favor, as we all do, the improvement of the mouth of the Columbia. Charley Fulton's mouth might also come in for a share.

We have not heard anything about fees from the Oregonian or Mr. Fulton for several days. Is that subject indefinitely postponed again?

Who is Matthews' candidate for United States Senator? Will his candidates vote for Fulton? Can the Oregonian enlighten the public?

Mr. Hanna thinks fusion will destroy any party. But wasn't his friend Senator Mitchell elected by means of fusion?

The mayor's office will require executive ability and vigor, and not the flower of rhetoric.

FACTS IN THE CASE

Mr. Scott introduces His Friend Gentlemen: Permit me to introduce to you the Hon. Walter F. Matthews—he used to be "Jack," but now he is the Hon. W. F., for a great responsibility rests on his shoulders. The destinies of the nation, the preservation of the great Republican party rests on W. F. If he does not elect the ticket prepared by him and me, Roosevelt is out of business and the 1908 fair a fiasco. Hanna said so. Yes, and McGinn has said so, too; and what Hanna don't know Henry does. Henry said I have called Jack some very bad names in the past. Just as I have called Mitchell and Coffey and Hall, and as I am now calling Simon, Cohen, Luthy Pipes and Wally McCamant. Henry called Jack a blackleg, I think; yes, a miserable blackleg, that was it. But Henry didn't mean it; it was just "fun for the boys." Henry is very much like me in some respects; his tongue hangs in the middle and wags at both ends. That is what will make him a valuable legislator. But it is the Hon. W. F. I want to introduce to you. Step up, Jack, and tell who you are.

I'M HAPPY JACK.
 I'm happy Jack. I carry the sack.
 And Scott bows at my shrine,
 I laugh in my sleeve and make him believe
 I've forgot that he classed me with swine.

I'm happy Jack, I carry the sack.
 And Harry crawls on his knees.
 It is now my chance, to make him dance,
 And he does just what I please.
 I'm happy Jack, I carry the sack.
 It fits me with the delight,
 To see him eat crow and pretend he
 don't know
 That he cuts such a sorry sight.

I'm happy Jack, I carry the sack.
 Come people and see my show—
 The man who lammed me, belabored
 and slammed me
 Bending to kiss my toe.

Word About Morgan's Commissions
 One hundred and seventy-two millions of dollars, all earned in comparatively a few months. Workingmen think of it. All earned by Morgan from forming trusts which the majority of your representatives in Congress say are for the benefit of the people. \$72,000,000 as a mere preliminary commission to enable them to enter upon their career of robbery. Workingmen, you with your little families, sit down and think for but one moment. Imagine if you can what one million dollars means, the infinite vista of wealth and independence which it opens to your imagination. Then if you can, conceive "one hundred and seventy-two millions that much." Then, falling in that imagination, do a little figuring. The general Oregon impression is that \$2.00 per day is enough for you, for your welfare and the bringing up of your families. Mr. Morgan's "not too excessive pay," for making things cheap for you represents then the labor of 3336 men for 45 years at \$2.00 per day each, without a holiday of Sunday.

Now Mr. Scott who seems to assume to advise you politically says that unless you elect his and Jack Matthews' ticket, the President will feel he has not been endorsed and the administration ruined. This is hosh. Your vote against Scott's ticket will mean that you aid the President, but "rebuke the party which is upholding the Morgans and the trusts they form," the ship subsidy steals and the flunkies to money which is the present curse of the party. As Republicans, as citizens, enter now your protest spite of Mr. Scott's order.

W. N. Jones, who has been placed at the head of the Scott legislative ticket to fill the vacancy caused by the pulling down to the patriotic Courtenay, is a "timber cruiser." That profession needs some protective state laws.

The Oregonian is now vigorously defending, if not commending, the "water cure" system. The fact in the case is that Mr. Scott would probably be delighted to administer that discipline to a few of the men who still have the audacity to be on the earth, despite his displeasure.

ROLAND.

Not a Majority of the Party.

To the Editor: Much contention has been made in the columns of the Oregonian and also on the stump by the candidates on the Scott-Matthews ticket that the recent primary was a fair primary, so much so that men should be bound by its result who need not have felt bound by the result of previous primary elections held in this county. I take issue with this statement. The primary law in its practical operation permitted large numbers of Democrats to vote for delegates to the Republican county convention. There are precincts in which well-known Democrats were found at the polls all day long working for the election of the Scott-Matthews delegates. It is certain that not less than 1500 Democratic votes were cast for delegates to the Republican county convention. The result was so that these 1500 Democrats held the balance of power. I do not believe that any Republican primary can be called a fair primary in which the result is determined by Democratic votes. The fact that the act permitted Democrats to vote at a Republican primary was one of the grounds on which the constitutionality of the act was contested. The Circuit Court in this county held that the Morgan act passed by the last legislature was unconstitutional on this ground, thus affirming the legal proposition for which we contended. I may quote a sentence or two from the opinion of the Circuit Court in discussing the Morgan law:

"A sufficient number of Republicans vote any part of the Democratic nomination ticket so as to control, or at least participate in the control of the nominations of the Democratic party. . . . We are forced to the conclusion that this is beyond the pale of constitutional legislation. The law may provide reasonable regulations for placing the names of their nominees on the official ballots and regulate the conducting of political parties with election machinery, but it can hardly go into a party organization and permit a minority to override its majority with the help and aid of outsiders."

The Supreme Court announced the same rule of law in discussing the constitutionality of the Lockwood act, which

they ultimately upheld. The Supreme Court used this language:

"Neither the legislature nor the parties can prescribe any test, it is plain, that will operate to exclude legal voters of the same political faith, nor admit any that are not legally qualified, as otherwise the election would not be free and equal."

Both courts held that the Lockwood act was not open to objection on this ground and that the test prescribed was sufficient to exclude Democrats from voting at a Republican primary. It is manifest in the light of our experience that the law did not operate as expected by the courts, and that if they had foreseen what its practical operation would be they would have declared it unconstitutional.

It is now too late to raise any legal objection to the constitutionality of the statute, and the purpose of this article is not to criticize the courts, but merely to show that the recent primary was not so pre-eminently a fair primary as to set up those defeated at the primary from contending that in truth and in fact they polled a majority of the Republican votes cast thereat.

WALLACE McCAMANT.

HINTS TO WOMEN

A Dainty Salad.
 Waldorf salad is made by cutting celery into small bits and mixing it with thin slices of apple. French dressing is poured over this and the whole served on one lettuce leaf.

DO YOU KNOW?
 That celery engenders sleep.
 That asparagus purges the blood.
 That tomatoes act directly on the liver.
 That spinach and dandelion leaves are excellent for the kidneys.

CAULIFLOWER OR CABBAGE.
 Left-overs of cabbage or cauliflower can be served again much more palatably and attractively by putting in a deep dish with a little cream sauce, covering with seasoned, buttered bread crumbs and browning in the oven.

TO CLEAN HAIR BRUSHES.
 Hair brushes should be washed once a week, and are soon spoiled unless properly cleaned. The best way is to put a tablespoon of ammonia in a quart of water, as hot as can be borne comfortably by the hand. The brush should be freed from hairs and dipped, bristles downward, in and out of the water until clean. It should be rinsed by dipping in cold water in the same way.

GIRL AND HER GLOVES.
 The arc which a girl gives to her longings shows her wisdom and her common sense. Even in the little matter of taking off her gloves there is a right and a wrong way. The right way is to turn the wrists back over the hand and pull them off wrong side out; if they are in the least dampened by moisture from the hand, leave them a few moments to dry, then turn them right side out and look carefully for the faintest giving way of a thread.

CLUB SANDWICHES.
 Cut the crust from white bread and the bread into thin slices. Spread each slice lightly with butter and cut into triangles. Put on the triangle that is to form the bottom of the sandwich a thin piece of tongue, lay on this a lettuce leaf; upon this a spoonful of mayonnaise, and on this a thin shaving of the white meat of a cold roast chicken. Put on the upper slice of the sandwich and press firmly together. Have the lettuce cold and crisp and sprinkle tongue and chicken lightly with pepper and salt before putting into the sandwich. If made properly these are delicious.

SHORT PERSONAL STORIES.

Great is the industry and fertile is the imagination of Guy Boothby, the English novelist. In less than eight years he has published some 26 books, the majority of which have achieved more than ordinary success. Mr. Boothby is a South Australian by birth, is 35 years old, and crossed Australia and traveled extensively in the East before he settled down to novel writing.

Colonel W. F. Switzer of Columbia is called the greatest scrapbook man in Missouri. During each Presidential campaign from 1844 to 1900 he made an exhaustive political scrapbook and indexed it. The books embrace the platforms and current literature of 15 national campaigns, covering a period of 60 years.

While visiting Gossler, in the Harz mountains, recently, the Crown Prince of Germany was bombarded with snowdrops by a band of ladies and practically mobbed by school children. Before leaving the town the Prince scattered a plentiful largesse of sweets among his small admirers.

The late Cecil Rhodes not only was a bachelor, but he fought very shy of the fair sex. Here is a story which is told of him in this connection:

While on a visit to London several years ago he dined at the house of a very wealthy lady of title. Later, when he was discussing the affair with his secretary, the latter said: "And whom did you take to dinner?" "Oh, I don't know. Some Lady Somebody," was the reply. "But what did you call her?" "Didn't call her anything—never spoke to her," replied Rhodes.

Ex-Secretary Long is one of the most democratic citizens on earth. When at the head of the Navy Department he was wont to pay frequent visits to his old home in Massachusetts, where he is regarded as one of themselves by the simple inhabitants.

One day, on one of these vacations, Mr. Long took his laundry under his arm and carried it around to the local laundry. A day or two later, feeling the need of a clean collar and shirt, he trotted around to the laundry to find out if it was ready. Entering the little shop he made his inquiry of the man in charge:

"Is my laundry ready?"
 "I'll see," replied the man. Then, turning toward the back room, where his wife was, he shouted: "Hey, Mary, is Johnny's laundry done yet?"

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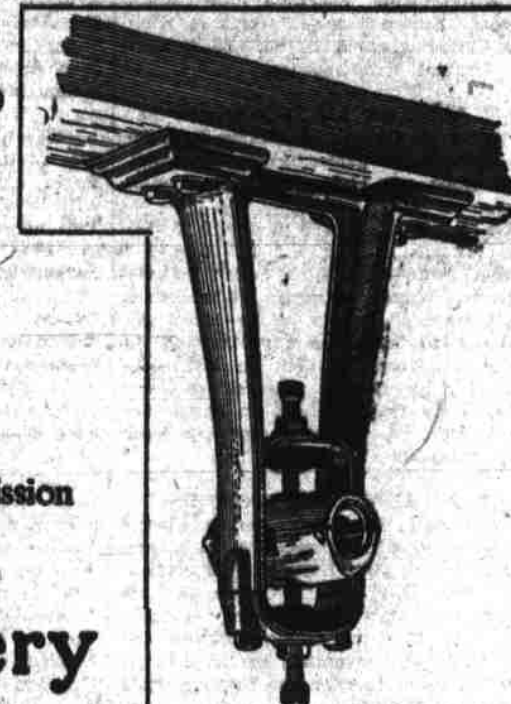
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EPIGRAMS FROM FOUCHETTE

To be misunderstood is often the bitterest thing to bear in this life.

It is a popular plan of economy—that which begins tomorrow.

A man with his hat off it not so easily roused to anger as he is with it on, nor can one maintain his resentment at this highest pitch while sitting down.

Under the best of circumstances breakfast is a pessimistic meal. The world never looks the same as it appeared at yesterday's dinner.

It is more difficult for a man to bring himself to the acknowledgment of political errors than to confess to infractions of the moral law.

It is impossible not to admire ourselves in others.

To be Unpopular.

If a lady is telling an interesting story, smile knowingly all through, and just as she has reached the finish, exclaim: "Oh, I heard that years ago!" It will prevent

the narrator feeling too important, and it is your duty to cultivate that spirit of due humility—in your neighbors.

Don't put yourself out to consider other people's feelings. Let them keep their feelings out of the way if they don't want them trifled with.

If a lady plays or sings, whistles an accompaniment; and be sure to remark, the instant she has finished: "You ought to hear Miss A. play that; she makes the piano speak."

His Last Call.

The shades of the goose and the turkey were discussing the circumstances which had attended their respective deaths.

"Did you offer any objections when first the cruel farmer laid hands on you?" sympathetically inquired the rooster.

"Yes," replied his goosehip; "I cried out: 'Hallo, what's this?'"

"What did you say next?" inquired the now thoroughly interested fowl.

"Oh," the goose replied, "I did not say anything more just then; I was wrong off."

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