

PORTLAND JOURNAL.

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PORTLAND, ORE., JULY 8, 1902

DISCUSSION OF STRIKE MATTERS

This is the period of discussion of strike subjects. The American people are desirous of arriving at correct conclusions upon this mooted question. They wish to make no mistakes. They will do justice to the laboring man. They will do justice to the employer. Justice to the one involves no injustice to the other.

The Journal, now and hereafter, stands for the rights of the workers. They have often been oppressed. They have often been down-trodden. They need sympathy. They should have justice. The Journal has heretofore stood for the laborer. It has championed their cause. It has defended them against the aspersions that have been cast against them.

At this time, when the strike matters are quieter than they were a few weeks ago, when people are thinking deeply, and when affairs are in a crucial state, it is the intention of this paper to present both sides of this important subject. It has space for the views of the employer, as well as for the laborer. It believes that there is no conflict between the two, if justice rule. To consider the claims of both classes is to stand in the attitude of a just judge, who weighs the evidence of all witnesses, and renders his decision accordingly.

The foundation of the argument must always be this: The laborer and the employer are co-ordinate, equal, complementary. The one needs the other. Industry cannot proceed to production without the cordial co-operation of the one with the other.

It is to harmonize the temporary differences that have arisen that The Journal strives. If it may contribute toward a satisfactory settlement, it will have realized its ambition. This is the platform of this paper. All editorial utterances, all matter that goes into the local columns is written by men whose sympathy is with the laborer, and who also believe that only by the just recognition of the employers' claims can final adjustment be attained.

For brain and brawn of the worker, for brain and capital of the employer, for them The Journal stands. For them it will stand in every situation that comes at the future.

HOW LONG WILL OUR TIMBER LAST?

The Commercial Review, in its annual number recently issued, gives some figures from the pen of George M. Cornwall, editor of the Columbia River and Oregon Timberman, that furnish an interesting study of the question propounded in the caption of this article—How long will our timber last? Were the lumber industry to develop to no greater proportions than those of the present, the standing timber of Oregon would last 250 years.

The article referred to does not go into the future, but the data furnished thus by the Commercial Review prompts the query and moves to some figuring. Oregon has of standing timber, 234,633,000,000 feet, board measure. Washington, by the way, prone to boast of its wonderful timber resources, has about half as much, 114,775,000,000 feet.

During 1901, the mills of Oregon cut 600,000,000 feet. Let it be presumed that the lumber milling industry stood at its present stage of development and it is easy to figure that the timber standing would last for 250 years.

This, however, would be a logical presumption, inasmuch as the lumbermen are planning gigantic enterprises and taking hold of the situation with an energy born of commercial necessities and the prospects for profitable operations here in Oregon. During the past year, Eastern lumbermen bought more than 50,000 acres of standing timber in this state, and at this time scores of men with ample capital are locking over the ground with a view to making heavy purchases.

As a matter of fact, the lumber industry of Oregon is in only the infant stage of development. During the coming two or three years there will be enormous increase in the quantity cut, and the pres-

ent 500,000,000 feet will appear small, indeed, when some of the already-formed plans are carried into effect.

The experience of Oregon will be the experience of Minnesota and Wisconsin and Michigan, where but a few years ago lumbermen figured that there was enough timber standing to supply the demand of the Middle West for half a century or more. Today, the lumberman of those states is cutting off old stumps for shingle butts, and there is practically no timber left.

That same Middle West is drawing upon the Pacific Coast for lumber, and foreign markets formerly supplied by those states are coming here to get their lumber. The truth is that the lumberman, an interested party, is scarcely a safe guide as to the manner of handling the forests. He wants the timber and he wants it now, and he therefore makes the wish the father of the thought, and proceeds to destroy the forests, the while quieting the alarm of the people by specious arguments and illusory figures.

No one can say just how long the timber of Oregon will last, but that it will not last 250 years goes without saying, and it is probably true that it will last not longer than one or two generations. At any rate, the present trend in the lumber industry insures that the day is not very far in the future when the mountains of Oregon will be bare of trees, and then will have come great climatic changes and alterations of the conditions governing water distribution.

WHEN SHALL WE BEGIN?

President Roosevelt concedes the necessity for controlling the trusts, yet counsels moving slowly in the premises. The question that bothers most mortals is, When shall the Nation begin controlling the trusts? Is it not essential that action be prompt, in order that the trusts shall not have the advantage of being formed and thoroughly organized, rendering it more difficult to dislodge them from their vantage points?

When, indeed, shall the Nation begin? When shall the people rise in the spirit of outraged law-makers, and demand that the Federal statutes touching upon the matter shall be enforced? Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, and Governor McFriede, of Washington, have said: "We are the executives of our states; we swore to enforce the law; we are not the legislative branch of the Government; we are, nevertheless, co-ordinate with the legislative, and cannot fail to carry out the expressed will of the people, unless we be perjurers, who are recreant of every trust reposed in us."

Upon this platform, stopping not to quibble over the questions of legal technicalities, seeing merely the statutes on the books, they proceeded to do their plain duty as they saw it, and declared that railroad corporations, be they never so powerful, were not at liberty to violate the law with impunity.

This is the view that executives should take. To consider not too carefully the matter of the right or wrong of the law, to admit that they are not interpreters of statutes or constitutions, this is the duty of executive officials. If their strict enforcement prove the law to be irrational, ill-advised, impractical, then may the people repeal those objectionable laws.

To the extent that President Roosevelt order the Federal legal department to proceed against the obviously illegal trusts, has he fulfilled his duty as a public servant? To the extent that he hesitate and wait, and permit the trusts to gain firmer foothold, is he derelict of duty? There is the law. There is the alleged violator. There is the machinery provided for the law's enforcement. There are the officials sworn to keep that machinery in motion. These elements are all that is necessary to the carrying on of the Department of the Executive of the Government of the United States. Mistakes of legislation shall be corrected by the Congress, not by Presidents.

500,000 SLUM DWELLERS.

Has our "modern civilization" failed when the King's charity singer in London fed 500,000 people who habitually have not enough to eat and scant garments to wear? The whole scheme of social discussion is wrapped up in this query, and the answer, of course, it is not easy to give.

The cables told us that "500,000 of the slum dwellers" partook of the bounty of the good King and Queen of England on Saturday. That means that 500,000 were not all of the slum dwellers in London, the world's metropolis. There were others who did not eat at the charity tables. Probably more than 1,000,000 dwell in the slums there.

This is too large a portion of London's total population to speak well for the attainments of the present civilization. It is too many of the poor and vicious in proportion to those of better living and more comfortable station.

What is true of London is true in like proportion of other great cities. Everywhere these social problems press for settlement. Everywhere they puzzle the thinking and alarm those who have concern for the good of the race.

There be two elemental propositions in this connection: Part of the wretchedness of London's slums, of any slums, is due to conditions that cannot be avoided by the victims; part of it is due to their own sin. But in either case, there is reason for solving the problem and altering conditions that make for such deplor-

able revelations as half a million unfortunes from twice that number being fed at tables provided by the charity of two rulers of a great nation.

To cure the sin, to offer better industrial conditions, these are the prime desiderata. These must be done before there will be an avoidance of the necessity to give annual dinners to those who, left to themselves, would never see, even momentarily, the happier side of life.

DINED WITH HIS VALET.

Some bright newspaper writer has given out an interesting bit of fiction, about an English lord and lady coming over to America and, by a peculiar combination of circumstances, dining with their valet. The story runs that the valet was with the lord and lady on an ocean steamer; that the lord and lady kept within their staterooms, and the valet was back and forth, and therefore was taken for the English lord by an American family, and was invited to dine with them upon a certain evening soon after reaching these shores; that the English lord and lady also were guests, and that thus, by the mistake, they were introduced to the valet upon a social level, and submitted gracefully to be presented to their servant, in order to save the feelings of their hostess.

Although there are all sorts of improbabilities in the story, yet it furnishes a basis for a study in sociology, which was apparently the intention of the writer. Granting that it be true, then what of it? Was there aught of harm to the English nobility, in that they sat at table with a man who, by his manner and looks, was able to impress himself upon traveled people as a man of noble birth and pleasing social attainments? Does it not demonstrate to a nicety that much of the value of what people call proper introductions by recognized social mentors is largely bosh? That people should stand upon their own merits? That perhaps some real English lords would have been less pleasant and fit guests than was this well-behaved valet? That social worth, as we view it, is too much referred to what some one else says of a given guest, and not enough to what he himself may be able to contribute to the success of a social function by the force of his own personality and intellectual attainments?

"Mr. So and So? Why, I met him at Mrs. So and So's reception, and she herself introduced him. He must be all right." Hence, this nondescript mortal secures the entrée, and his credit is all right at the bank of social favors.

There is a world of interest in that fictitious story of the valet and his social career in this country. There is much to cause the attaché of the various social establishments to wonder after all if he be not a mere pensioner upon the charity of some accommodating hostess, and if he is, after all, giving to society something of value in return for the favors he receives.

IMPROVE THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

Our experience of the month just passed most forcibly demonstrates the need of a fire-boat, of larger water mains and of a full-paid fire department. With all these improvements I know your honorable body is in full sympathy, and with myself, I hope the time may come when means shall be available for the providing of them.

As a matter of information I may say: Portland is the only city of the Pacific Coast yet retaining the call system, or a part-paid fire department. San Francisco, Tacoma, Seattle and Spokane each have a full-paid fire department.

Chief Dave Campbell thus writes in his annual report to the Board of Fire Commissioners. He states facts that have been patent to all observing persons, and which warrant the allegations so often made against Portland that this city is "not up to date. The part-paid fire department is known in progressive communities only among smaller towns, which cannot afford to employ a full-paid department, and which must therefore make shift as best they may. Portland will find it profitable to correct these defects in her service. It will operate to save money in the long run to those who own property, which means that money will be saved for all who labor here."

Spokane, one-third as large as Portland, has a better department because the city government provides the means whereby the men may efficiently fight the fire demon.

The man who says that the spirit of 1902 is the spirit of 1776, is talking bold to the people. The spirit of 1776 was that of men who looked fearfully yet bravely into a future that held many mysteries, and of which no power had given an intimation as to what would be the outcome of the experiment that was to be tried by the colonies, as they launched a new ship of state, and sailed by new charts and according to new principles of governmental navigation. The spirit of 1902 is that of men who view demonstrated success of the experiment; who belong to a nation that has grown to be the greatest in the world; who have witnessed the recognition of a power that did not exist in 1776. The spirit of 1776 is not the spirit of 1902. It is bosh to talk of it.

In a dance hall during the early years of the West, was a sign: "Don't shoot the organist. She is doing the best she can." This sign should be tacked up on the bleachers of the home baseball team. Be merciful, and charitable.

Who has heard lately of the proposition to secure recognition of some of the rights of bridge traffic over the river and ocean steamers in the matter of the opening of the draws? The other day, with an unusually heavy rush of people, street cars and vehicles, one of the draws was swung open just 15 minutes before the steamer passed through the bridge. It was a waste of 15 minutes each for several hundred people, or an aggregate of perhaps an hundred hours, and it did no good to the steamer that caused the too early opening of the draw. Perhaps Portland may yet have to revolt against the tyranny of the water craft over the land lubbers.

Social Chats

By MME. ALERT WEATHER AND COMPLEXIONS. Aren't we having the most changeable weather imaginable? Last week we wanted to take off our flesh and sit in our boudoirs, and now we're on the verge of digging out our furs that have been so carefully tucked away in moth balls and camphor that almost smell you out of house and home.

It does seem winter will never get done lingering in the lap of spring. Well, anyway, when summer did come, and will come again, let us hope it will "linger longer, Lucy," and not bring with it all its environment, for freckles will come, too, and be a source of great annoyance to countless women at this season of the year, whose only thought is the complexion; but pshaw! what do they amount to, anyway? Absolutely nothing, and if it's any consolation, you must know just now that little oval brown spots on the face (as some people call them) are quite the proper caper; but you don't need to have them, for there are loads of lotions that will eradicate all blemishes of that sort and make one's face like unto the bloom of youth.

Then fly, dear girls, and have your faces changed. Try bichloride of mercury (in coarse powder), 12 grains, in one pint of water; mix the two together until a complete solution is obtained, add one ounce of glycerine; apply once or twice a day. But, meanwhile, don't forget that bichloride of mercury is a very dangerous poison.

Some one asked me the other day how to prevent wrinkles, saying her face looked like the map of the United States. Wrinkles—don't you hate the very name? The best and only way I know of is to stop worrying. When they do come, massaging and steaming the face will do much to do away with them. Give your face an hour's attention morning and evening. After a good steaming use a little almond cream, rubbing it in well. Always rub the lines up and out—never down, else you will have a million.

WOMEN AT A BALL GAME.

Our Portland boys didn't do a thing to the Seattleites Sunday. They have played in hard lines all during the season; but, just the same, they're all right, and came out with flying colors far in the lead Saturday amidst shouts and yells that quite put our Fourth of July noisiness in the shade. 'Twas very amusing for a time, to say nothing of the startling effect it had upon the women in the crowd. When there arose a dispute about one man being put out—for my part I was breathless—for, with the squabbling going on like so many flies after a lump of sugar, and the wild gestures and juggling of bats, I could readily see that poor umpire's finish. All the women about me either pulled their bangs or bit their nails. For a few minutes the situation seemed appalling. Finally peace was restored, and every man to his post. I came home to the bosom of the family much disfigured, but still in the ring.

PEOPLE WE KNOW.

Mrs. Louis Tarpley is enjoying her bungalow at Idlewild. Miss Laura Caswell is visiting Mrs. R. E. Caswell at Walla Walla. Mr. Charles Matz, buyer for Meier & Frank, has gone East to purchase fall goods.

Miss Nellie L. Monteith left last night for Hood River, to be absent several weeks. The many friends of Miss Helen Teal will be glad to hear she is improving steadily.

Miss Bertha Scott contemplates a visit through Southern California some time early in August.

Mrs. J. M. Russell, who recently went to Canada on a visit, has been quite ill but is much better.

Miss Holbrook has returned to the Hobart-Curtis after an absence of six months in the far East.

Mrs. Ben Campbell and family, formerly of Portland, are pleasantly located at the Chicago Beach Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

Colonel and Mrs. McCracken of the Guillaume, entertained Miss Baruch at dinner with several friends Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Vic Shilling expects to return to Los Angeles the latter part of the week, to remain some time with Mr. Shilling's people.

Mr. Frank Gleason of this city was married in Seattle a day or two since and will return to Portland next week with his bride.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Beckett, together with Mrs. Stonehocker, from Chicago, are spending a few days at White Salmon.

Mr. and Mrs. Simpson are expected home early this week after an extended trip. Mrs. Simpson spent some time in Chicago and in Montreal, her old home, visiting friends and relatives there.

Mrs. W. B. Fechtelner left for her cottage at the beach yesterday morning, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Marshall, formerly of Walla Walla, returned yesterday after an extended trip East, and will make Portland their home.

Ronald Mackenzie, son of Dr. A. J. Mackenzie, is home on his vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Wicks of Topeka, Kan., are new arrivals the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cotton. They are relatives of Mrs. Cotton and will remain on the Cotton ranch among the pines until the fall.

Mrs. James Brutsche of 775 Hoyt street gave a most delightful dinner Tuesday evening for her niece, Miss Carolyn Bennett, who is their guest from San Francisco. The table was prettily arranged and the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Honeyman, Mr. Dave Honeyman, Mr. Beckwith, Mr. Fritz Harrendon and Mr. Robert McCracken.

Good Maxims.

Never try to appear something more than you are. Pay your debts promptly. Learn how to risk your money at the right moment. Shun strong liquor. Employ your time well. Do not reckon upon chance. Be polite to everybody. Never be discouraged. That work hard and you will succeed.

HINTS TO WOMEN

THE LACY DRAPER. The large white lace veils, draping the hats and falling over the hair at the back remind one of the Spanish hats affected by Empress Eugenie in the days of her splendor.

It seems quite the vogue of the spring and summer hats to show a something hanging down the hair at the back.

GINGERBREAD NUTS. To make gingerbread nuts take half a pound of butter and rub into one and a half pounds of flour, half a pound of sugar and three-quarters of an ounce of fine powdered ginger.

Mix well with 10 ounces of treacle; then make into a stiff paste. Drop in buttons on baking tins and bake in moderate oven.

IF YOU WOULD HAVE STRONG EYES. Don't work longer than two hours without closing your eyes and resting them for five minutes.

Don't wear a veil, or don't wear one with dots, or one woven of double threads.

Don't wear tight collars, tight corsets, tight shoes, which cause a jamming of the blood in the vessels of the head and eyes.

A DRINKING SET OF COPPER. Stunning is a set for beer, cider, or what you will. The big coverless steins and flagons are of copper, with silver trimmings. There is silver about the handles, used with dignity as massive vessels of this kind require, and steins and flagons each fastened with silver nails to thin round spheres of black oak. The tray is also of wood with a copper edge, silver trimmed.

FOR THE TEA TABLE. Tea Cake—Beat three eggs, add two teaspoons of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of thick sour cream, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of warm water, a tablespoonful of each of ground cinnamon and ginger, five teaspoonfuls of sifted flour, or sufficient to make a soft dough. Shape with a small cookie cutter; when done brush with white of egg and sprinkle with sugar.

A WORD TO O'SHEA.

(To The Journal.) A Mr. W. W. O'Shea Had a great deal to say in the Oregonian one day About the "Fair Homes" of Great Britain.

His remarks, we'll admit, Were eminently unfit To appear as a bit Of "matter" in that daily edition.

He claims that he knows— And of course you'd suppose Of the "bust" and got proof Of the ways that are queer in Great Britain.

Just a few years ago "E went to Lunnun," you know— At least he says so— And returned, with the horrors of condition.

He saw over there, While 'e rode in the air (By saying his fare) On "a liffenny" bus in Great Britain.

He gazed from the roof (If he'd tell you the truth) Of the "bus" and got proof That the people were bound for perdition.

He noticed some bums And some dissolute scums As he rode through the slums On the top of a "bus in Great Britain.

After leaving "Bethnal Green" He imagined he'd been To Hyde Park and seen What seemed to his fair mind (?) Great Britain.

He stared in the "pubs," Saw women without "hubs," "Kids" with soiled "mugs," All drinking the beer of Great Britain.

In one sleeping room he saw "ten," Also a sow and a hen, And with a reverent "amen," He lied for his country (?) by adoption.

Now, Mr. O'Shea, please report Your "views" after slumming New York. Or some native Irish resort. In your next Mount Pelée eruption, "PAIR FLAT."

The transfer system is not used by any street railway in Great Britain.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair New York Dental Parlors 4th and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore. No Pain NO PLATES REQUIRED No Gas Full Set of Teeth \$5.00 Teeth extracted and filled absolutely without pain, but our late scientific method applied to the gums. No sleep-producing agents or cocaine. These are the only dental parlors in Portland having patented appliances and ingredients to extract, fill and apply gold crowns and porcelain crowns undetectable from natural teeth, and warranted for 10 years. Without the least pain. Hours: 8:30 to 5:00—Sundays 8:30 to 2:00.

Mother and Daughter Can make cooking in Summer a pleasure by using A Good Gas Stove such as we furnish. Just think: No coal or wood to carry; no ashes; no dirt; a cool kitchen, and less expensive than the old way. Think it over and come in and talk it over with us. Portland Gas Company 5th and Yamhill sts., Portland, Or. GAS STOVE, \$15.00.

Do You Want to Look Well and Feel Comfortable in Hot Weather? Use our PARISIAN TOILET PREPARATIONS. Full directions for using on each package. BABA-LENE SKIN CREAM—Soothes and heals the face, cleanses the pores, leaves complexion clear and beautiful. Excellent foundation for face powder, guaranteed not to produce growth of hair. Jar, 50 cents. WILD CHERRY POWDER—Purest in the world; leaves the skin soft and smooth; a healing and beautifying powder. Box, 50 cents. WHITE LILY SKIN FOOD—Revives and restores shrunken tissues, removes wrinkles, lines and "crow's feet"; should be used by all who would regain a youthful look. TRANSPARENT JELLY—Soothing, healing, whitening—finest glove can be worn right after using the jelly; no grease. Jar, 25 cents. 703 Marquam Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

Hazelwood Ice Cream NONE AS GOOD HAVE YOU TRIED IT? Hazelwood Cream Co. Both Phones 154... 362 WASHINGTON STREET.

BELOW COST EDISON ELECTRIC LAMPS To consumers of current from our mains we are now selling LAMPS AT 15c EACH, or \$1.75 PER DOZEN. These are the same lamps that we formerly sold at 25c each, and are made expressly for us. Buy Them If You Want the Best. Delivered in Dozen Lots Free of Charge. Portland General Electric Co.

OLD KENTUCKY HOME CLUB O.P.S. WHISKEY Favorite American Whiskey BLUMAUER & HOCH, Sole Distributors Wholesale Liquor and Cigar Dealers, 108-110 Fourth St.

ODDS OF INFORMATION. The Italian peasantry have a horn called the serpentine, which is made of wood and leather and has six finger holes. Josephi Andreaszewornitka is the name of a young Polish girl that arrived in Philadelphia from Liverpool recently. Southern Minnesota's present prosperity is said to be due to the many creameries, which have made it the "butter state" of the Union. A government expedition has found a Mexican cactus known as "dry whiskey," for the reason that the leaves, when eaten, cause intoxication. Evanston, Ill., has a scissors guild composed of boys and girls, who clip pictures and mottoes in their leisure hours and send them to sick children. Rice is the emblem of fertility, and the custom of throwing it after a bridal couple arose from a wish that they might be blessed with a large family. At the head of the Chinese rebels in Chi Li is a military mandarin who has killed his family to prevent their being punished in the event of his defeat. Summer camps have become so much of an institution that the New York furniture makers this season are taking notice of them and trying their trade. Too Much of a Flyer. Shagpe—Santos-Dumont says if any one gives him \$2,000,000 he will build an air ship to cross the ocean. Wheaton—H'm! I guess if any one had that much to go up in the air he'd just as well invest it in a Texas oil well. Fuck.

Serious Tooth Troubles May be avoided by having the teeth examined at regular periods by a competent dentist, and when the first sign of decay appears having it attended to at once. Any tooth trouble demanding attention will be attended to here better than elsewhere, by expert operators who are graduate dentists of high standing, with every modern scientific appliance at their command. DR. B. E. WRIGHT, Dentist—And Associates 342 1/2 Washington Street, cor. Seventh. Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone North 218.