

PORTLAND JOURNAL

ALFRED D. BOWEN. JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Proprietors. Eastern Representative: Albert E. Hasbrook, 21 Times Bldg., N. Y. Hartford Bldg., Chicago.

THE INDEPENDENT AFTERNOON PAPER OF OREGON. Goodough Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, 229 Yamhill street. Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter at Postoffice, Portland, Or.

TELEPHONES Business Office: Oregon Main 500; Colum-Ada 105. Editorial Rooms: Oregon Main 250.

TERMS BY CARRIER THE JOURNAL, one year, \$5.00 THE JOURNAL, six months, 2.50 THE JOURNAL, three months, 1.50 THE JOURNAL, by the week, .10 THE JOURNAL, by mail, per year, \$3.00 THE JOURNAL, by mail, 4 months, 1.00

CITY SUBSCRIBERS. If City Subscribers fail to secure their paper they will confer a favor if they will call up Main 500 and enter their complaints.

PORTLAND, ORE., JULY 9, 1902

REASONS FOR A FIRE TUG.

All other property in Portland should be protected from fire; why not protect the property along the water-front and upon the waters of the harbor? Expresses the issue pertaining to the fire tug question. The arguments are all in favor of the purchase of the fire-boat.

Not one citizen or taxpayer in Portland objects to paying for the maintenance of the fire department. They, in fact, are probably willing that the annual imposition of taxes be increased in order that the fire department be improved to meet the needs of the city.

The property of the water-front, and its uses, represent to Portland the very foundation of the city's future. Its prosperity depends upon the river and the commerce that is carried upon it.

The value of all other property, therefore, is dependent in large part upon the value and safety of the property that stands along the banks of the Willamette River in Portland harbor and that comes and goes in transporting the great commerce that flows through Portland's gates.

To discriminate against that particular form of property is to inflict injustice upon the owners thereof. The demand for a fire tug is not based upon an asking for special privilege. It is merely to ask what other property-owners receive in the form of protection from the ravages of the fire fiend.

Presume that one of the steamers in the harbor were to get on fire. Would not the fire tug fully and completely compensate for its purchase and maintenance in the saving of lives in that one supposititious instance? The recent fire across the river brings this issue directly before the people. Can they afford to permit the lesson of that conflagration to go unlearned, and fall to reap from it the advantages that would result from the success of the movement for the securing of the boat that is considered by all to be one of the city's greatest needs?

It is there, in experience, then, to all other American cities that have water fronts argue to Portland that she is unwise longer to neglect this important matter. Perhaps, when some hapless steamer has burned to the water's edge, and human beings, encased in such a hell of fire, have gone down to a death most horrible—perhaps then Portland will move toward, the securing of a fire tug. But let us not await such an experience. Let us do it now, and provide against such an awful calamity.

SELECTING A FAIR SITE.

The Journal accredits the Directors of the Lewis and Clark Centennial with honesty of purpose and fidelity to the interests of the city and state, and a desire to decide all questions in a manner to make for the good of all. Hence, whatever decision may be reached in reference to the site for the Fair, The Journal proposes to accept it with cordiality and commendation for the men who are giving of their valuable time and talents for the furtherance of the big enterprise.

A subcommittee of the directors—

Messrs. Mills, Dresser and Wessinger—has reported in favor of the City Park as a site. There are two questions that must be settled satisfactorily before the City Park will appeal to the instructed man as the spot in which to build the Fair. These questions are:

Water for beautifying and sanitary purposes.

Transportation of machinery and other heavy things to the grounds. These must be settled rightly, else will the City Park be no place in which to have an Exposition. There can be no doubt upon these points. Indeed, they do not admit of debate. They are evident to any one who will go over the grounds and consider the needs of the situation.

Water must be easily placed upon the grounds for protection from fire, for forcing growth of plants and flowers and grasses, for fountains and other devices for making it a place of beauty, and for purposes of sanitation. The supply must be plentiful and not too expensively secured.

Transportation must be properly provided. Things move always along lines of least resistance, and things will move into and out of the Fair grounds governed by this law. This is a primal consideration.

As to the quality of land available, the City Park affords as much as the average of space used by the great American expositions during the past 40 years, according to facts collected by President Corbett. And this probably will not be an objection, although it appears to many as one reason why the Fair should not go to the City Park. But there remains some doubt regarding the two questions herein set forth, and the people are anxious that they be assured on these points.

LEAVE, IF YOU DON'T LIKE US.

Candor compels the concession that there are many respects in which Portland needs a shaking up. Progress must ensue along certain lines. And yet Portlanders sometimes grow wearied of hearing the remarks of people who come here from other cities on the Coast, and devote much time to saying disparaging things of the city of their adoption. They deprecate this and they deplore that. They wish for this innovation, and sorrow because that change in Portland's habits of living and thinking does not come upon their asking.

The average Portlander often feels an impulse to say to these complaining mortals:

"If you don't like us, leave us. You are at liberty to go whenever you choose."

Portland has advantages that are not offered by any other city on the Coast. Here people live in absolute comfort. Here they purchase the necessities more cheaply than elsewhere. Here they find, after all things are considered, the best climate in the world, as witness the profusion of the products of the soil, and the wealth of grains and grasses and fruits and other things that go to make up the objects of commerce. Here health waits for the man who suffers from almost any malady. Here are opportunities for young men. Here rule democratic ideas regarding the status of people in society or business circles. Here are beauties of nature, objects of interest for the recreation hunter. Here are mighty waterways, impressive mountains, marvelous landscapes, rich farms, prolific orchards, broad pastures made by nature, the most wonderful timber resources in the world, unrivaled railroads, fleets of ocean and river steamers, quarries, mineral springs, and any other thing in all the category of attractions and needs and luxuries that man can reasonably ask for.

And, boasting these, Oregon and Portland say to the complaining mortal:

"If you don't like us, leave us. You are at liberty to go whenever you choose."

However, few ever leave after once coming here.

MOODY'S GOOD WORK.

Malcolm A. Moody, Congressman from the Second District of Oregon, comes home with the best record ever written by a Representative from this state. He has been diligent, intelligent, alert, insistent, and has been respected in Washington for his ability as a legislator. He learned quickly that the guardian of success in life is work, work, work. And he worked and worked and worked for the people whom he was representing. He has no stain upon his record. He comes home to re-enter private life with the gratitude of all people who appreciate the man who is faithful to a trust, and who accomplishes things for his constituents.

Congressman-elect Williamson will have a high standard to attain in equaling in efficiency the man who preceded him. He will have to do things, and be things, and record actual accomplishment if he finish his term of service with one-half the good to his credit that has been done by the man from The Dalles. This is but justice to one who has exemplified the excellencies of the faithful public servant. It is due to one who has left unexpended no effort to secure recognition for the region from which he was sent to Washington. It is mere justice, and The Journal gladly accords to Mr. Moody the meed of praise herein written.

The Journal championed the election of

W. F. Butcher of Baker City, the Democratic candidate, for reasons that were set forth at length during the recent campaign. Yet that championing of Colonel Butcher was not done upon the basis of disparaging Mr. Moody. It is some satisfaction to this paper to reflect that, strenuous though it was in advocating the election of a Democratic Congressman from Oregon, in order that there might be a break in the continuity of Republican Congressmen from this state, with its attendant benefits, it did not resort to dishonest tactics against the man whom it was opposing.

It is too frequently the practice to forget truth and say and write things in the heat of a campaign that do not bear the test when there be cooler moments afterwards. The Journal would not be embarrassed were all that it said of Colonel Butcher and Mr. Moody printed today in "deadly parallel." And this is vastly more than some other newspapers could say.

BREVITY OF NEWS.

One of the questions that appertain to the conduct of the modern newspaper is that of the desirability or otherwise of the blanket sheets that have been features of journalism during the past few years. The present cumbersome papers were the outgrowth of the craze for annual numbers that began less than 15 years ago, and that developed into a race between metropolitan papers for the supremacy in issuing the most pages. It was the boast always that this or that paper had scooped the world by issuing the most pages of an annual number ever put out. After these marvelous products of the art preservative were given to the public, there would appear in the editorial columns, or featured somewhere else with border and firing headlines such assertions as this:

"The Morning Rubberbag inflated itself last Tuesday in its annual number to a size greater than ever before a newspaper attained. There is no record in the world of journalism of such a big newspaper. It stamps the Rubberbag as the most enterprising concern on the globe," or words to that effect.

There was no mention of the excellence of the matter. That made no difference. Quantity counted, not quality. Newspapers were gauged by a demand for immensity, not as other businesses by the quality of the product.

And people would buy the enormous thing called a newspaper, most of the matter in which was written by \$10 a week workers who were supposed to hand in four or five columns per day or 20 to 30 columns per week, at that same \$10 compensation.

And, too, people buying it, would turn through the multitude of pages and read probably one column out of the 300 or 400, and remark how enterprising had grown their home newspaper.

It is probable that the trend of the coming decade will be towards more of brevity in the giving of news. People will demand, and demand will bring newspapers more condensed. Books are becoming so cheap, and are issued in such profusion, that people do not care to devote all of their spare time to reading monstrous dailies in which perhaps 80 per cent of the matter is superfluous. All of the essential news of an ordinary news day may be printed in one and one-half or two columns of solid brevity type. Condensation and selection by the newspaper man is to be his work in the future.

Blanket sheets will before long go the way of all things faddish. People are really too busy to endure for very long the infliction of pages and pages that contain cheap stuff and hold no one's interest longer than the passing moment during which the reader glances through them.

BRILLIANT SCHEME FOR ADVERTISERS.

That some enterprising advertising manager has not purchased the right to use certain space in the Congressional Record is beyond comprehension. It is one of the inexplicable things that one runs across occasionally. The advertiser has even invaded his holy old Egypt and has plastered his startling claims over the time-honored pyramids. He has scaled mountains heretofore inaccessible, and has painted his names and nostrums where never before had the foot of man trod. He has respected no prince or potentate, nor has he hesitated to invade any realm previously sacred.

The Congressional Record offers superior advantages, especially to the exclusive advertiser who secures the right of using its columns. That some have tried and failed means nothing. Perseverance is needed, perhaps, and probably, but persistency would win the battle for the man who would conceive the brilliant scheme and carry it into execution.

Witness the manner of operation by the great transcontinental railroad lines. They have learned that almost anything is possible to him who has faith and the sinews of war. The representative of the transcontinental has learned that he need only employ skilled lobbyists and the halls of Congress are swung wide open to him. He asks and he receives—because, perchance, he attaches some strong argument not given to the public to his request. There be ways in which he may accomplish his ends, and these need only be learned by the advertiser.

Glory and enormous commissions await the man who has the push and audacity and courage to adopt the methods of the trained lobbyist. "Dr. Pinkham's Pink Pills for Pale People," for instance, run along the top of the front page of the Record, would be a great ad. It could be exclusive, too, and have greater value thereby. And the wonder is that some advertising manager does not accomplish this feat and induce the Representatives and Senators to accord him the right to adorn the pages of the country's current history of legislation with the name of some wonderful cure-all or other commodity.

Those representatives of the dear people are open to argument, and, indeed, are anxious to be induced.

DO WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT, DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic party may win the next Presidential election, if it will but adopt a rational course. A rational course involves no ill-advised compromise of principle, no failure to do what justice dictates. It is but an intelligent harmonization of theory and practice. It is to attempt what is possible, to avoid what is obviously not acceptable to the majority of the people.

First, the Democracy must remember that the majority rule in this country. That the majority have the right to have a gold standard, if you please, or to preserve somewhat of the system of protection, also, if you please, and to retain the Islands in the Far East, too, if you please, and to do what they will in the passage of laws. Majorities are right, as a general proposition, in this great and glorious land of ours. That is the manner of our Government. That is what our fathers fought for, and for that thousands poured out their blood at Trenton and endured hardship at Valley Forge.

Democracy must remember these things. It must not think to go in the face of the patent desires of more than one-half of all the people.

Next, there are certain matters which the American people wish to be attended. There are certain reforms that they desire shall be inaugurated. There are certain measures they want to go into enactment. There are things to be done that will not be done by the Republican party, unless after years of waiting, and then almost only when revolution threatens the Nation.

There is the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number, which is the foundation stone of Democracy, that is to be upheld. And the task of exemplifying that principle will be entrusted to the Democracy, if only it will dismiss some of its chimeras and get down to the practical business of the rational mingling of politics and statesmanship.

No ideal need be shattered. No dream of a well ordered mentality nor aspiration of a true patriot need go unrealized. But there must be a rational program. Chimerical conceits of visionary leaders must be dissipated. The people must be assured that the Democracy proposes to be sensible. Then, and then only, will the job of running the Government be given to the party that follows the grand old Jefferson, and that has for sometime somewhat forgotten his tenets.

VACATION SEASON.

The season is at hand when thousands of Portland's citizens will bundle off to the Coast, in quest of recreation, relief from arduous business confinement, escape from dust, heat and a myriad of other imaginary evils, which is very well for that class whose occupations and finances will permit of such a thing; and while there are many thousands who are compelled by force of circumstances to forego this pleasure, there is satisfaction in the knowledge that all who desire may enjoy freedom from the city's dust and a few hours' liberty from imprisonment by availing themselves of the many opportunities for spending a pleasant day in the higher altitudes east, west, north or south of the city.

It is a fact that the people of this city should be proud in the possession of or that such blessings are accorded them as having the privilege, for the expenditure of so small a sum of money as 5 cents, to be carried, by our excellent system of suburban railways, to points where pleasure and physical profit are to be had for the mere seeking.

In the hills to the west of town are hundreds of beautiful spots where a day could be most pleasantly spent by lounging and lurching, by roaming at will through the luxuriant growth of blooming, fragrant vegetation, ennobled by the ceaseless warble of the forest bird, drinking in the pure, exhilarating atmosphere, and enjoying other kindred luxuries so rarely found to surround a great city.

All these blessings abound at our very dooryards, and yet many seek relief and recreation at distant points, at the expense of time and considerable money. Many are able to enjoy the luxuries of the seashore, but because some of us are not we should not become discouraged to the extent of not thoroughly enjoying what is ours to take advantage of.

A bicycle dealer the other day was met with the objection on the part of a possible purchaser that no one could ride a wheel in Portland unless he first pro-

vided a liberal life insurance policy, that his family might be provided for in the event of his death. The dealer was unable to overcome this objection, and did not sell the wheel. And yet people do not rise up in their wrath and incontinently murder the officials who direct the affairs of local government. Their patience is something fearful and wonderful. They endure the present deplorable condition of the public highways in the city, and utter no more than an occasional mild wish that one might ride through the streets without danger to life and limb, without taking the trolley cars. And this suggests the suspicion that perhaps the street car companies are in part responsible for the failure to improve.

There is not much doubt that it will be to the political advantage of the Democrats not to hold the majority in the next house. Such a majority would merely place the party in a position of responsibility for legislation, without giving them any power to enact measures into law. If the Republicans carry enough Congressional districts to retain the majority, they will have entire responsibility for all that is done in the coming session. It seems not improbable, however, that if the Democrats get together on some Presidential candidate, they will make a winning race in 1904. Tom Johnson of Cleveland is the most likely candidate of the National Democracy.

A clergyman of Portland advanced the theory that the future state will witness gradations of spirits according to their capacity for enjoyment or otherwise as determined by their living while in the body on earth. It is a rational view of heaven, and yet it was not long ago when he would have been burned at the stake for uttering such heresies. Verily, the heretic of yesterday often becomes the orthodox teacher of today, both in religion and science.

The time to prepare for the next rose show is right now. People should begin this summer the preparations that are to make the exhibition next year the most beautiful affair ever seen here, and that in each succeeding season is to enforce Portland's claims to being the City of Roses on the American Continent.

The Weather Bureau is standing in with the anti-irrigationists in sending lots of rain to the arid belt in Eastern Oregon and Washington to make the arguments of the irrigationists sound like thirty-cent logic.

Boston is ashamed that Portland has no fire tug, but Portland apparently isn't.

ENGLAND'S DYNASTY.

Is Edward of the House of Hanover or of Saxe-Gotha?

In the person of King Edward VII have we the first member of a new British dynasty, or have we not? Are we still ruled by the house of Hanover, or by that of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha? According to the new Almanach de Gotha, whose editors ought to know, the latter is the case, though in Mr. Stead's "Kings and Queens of England" Edward VII is put down as a member of the "House of Hanover." There are a few genealogical authorities who argue stoutly that he is right, maintaining that "sovereignty swamps paternity," and that no case can be quoted, out of our own history, at least, of the son of a female reigning sovereign who did not belong to the dynasty of his mother, and that the blood relationship between a new monarch and his predecessor must be much more remote before it can be said that he establishes a new race of rulers. We notice in the catalogue of royal portraits at the New Gallery, Edward VII is given as "the first sovereign" of the house of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, or Wettin.

A correspondent writes: "There can be little doubt that, in espousing the former view, even so great an authority as the Almanach de Gotha is wrong. In view of the fact that female succession is the royal law of the country, it is clear that the house of Hanover has not been supplanted by that of Saxe-Coburg any more than the house of Hapsburg was followed in Austria by the house of Lorraine when a prince of the latter married Maria Theresa. Her son and successor, Joseph II, did not found a new Austrian dynasty of Lorraine, but continued that of the Hapsburgs.

Similarly, does anyone suppose that if Philip II of Spain had married Mary of England, her son, if she had left one, would have been the first of a Hapsburg dynasty in England? Certainly not. Then, again, to return to our own time, suppose the present Queen of Holland were to die and leave a son and successor, he certainly would not be called the founder of a Mecklenburg dynasty in The Netherlands, but only the prolonger of the house of Orange-Nassau in the female line. The analogy is perfect with regard to ourselves and rules out of court the editor of the Almanach de Gotha with his theory of a Saxe-Coburg dynasty succeeding to that of Hanover in England.—London Chronicle.

Spring to Summer.

O, poet of the time to be, My conqueror, I began for thee, Enter into the poet's pain, And take the riches of the rain, And make the perfect year for me. Thou unto whom my lyre shall fall, Whene'er thou comest, hear my call, O, keep the promise of my lays, Take the sweet parable of my days; I trust thee with the aim of all. And if thy thoughts unfold to me, Know that I, too, have hints of thee. Dim hopes that come across my mind, In the rare rays of warmer wind, And tones of summer in the sea. And I have set thy paths, I guide Thy blossoms on the wild hillside, And I thy bygone poet, share Thy flowers that through thy feet, wherever I led thy feet before I died. —Alton, Vermont

Fleckenstein Mayer Co. Importers of and Jobbers in WINES AND LIQUORS Of which we carry a full and complete line. 235 Oak St., Portland, Or.

Is Your Transmission All that it should be? Perhaps you know, it is "All out of whack," but cannot find time to take care of it. Drop us a line to come down and look it over, and we will make recommendations which may prove of value. Willamette Iron & Steel Works... PORTLAND, OREGON

No More Dread of the Dental Chair New York Dental Parlors 4th and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore. No Pain No Gas Full Set of Teeth \$5.00

THE PORTLAND PORTLAND, OREGON. AMERICAN PLAN \$3.00 Per Day and Upward HEADQUARTERS FOR TOURISTS AND COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

Summer School For Boys The Hill Military Academy 24th and Marshall Sts. Will hold its SUMMER SCHOOL SESSION from JULY 1st to AUGUST 31st—open to Day and Boarding Students.

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. Buy Them If You Want the Best. Delivered in Dozen Lots Free of Charge. Portland General Electric Co.

No Matter What Your experience of dentists may have been heretofore—no matter how badly your confidence in the advertisements of dentists may have been shaken, we ask you, if you have dental work to do, to come to us. DR. E. E. WRIGHT, Dentist—And Associates 343 1/2 Washington Street, cor. Seventh. Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Telephone North 1191.