he founded, nor do we believe his widow, Mrs. Jane L. Stanford, would tolerate it for a minute could she know the secret heart-burnings which it must arouse in many a young breast.

Whitney Does Not Come to the Scratch

WHITNEY, the Albany candidate for state printer, does not say a word in his Albany Herald, to THE JOURNAL'S request for him to state what took place when he called at this office.

He commits a criminal libel and outrages the liberty of the press, and, when asked to make a statement, is silent. Is such a man fit for a high state office?

Is he a specimen of what a great commonwealth should exalt into the office that is considered an honor to the printing and newspaper craft?

If he don't want to print the truth in his own paper, let him send it to this office, and it will be printed free gratis.

Were you or were you not, Mr. Whitney, asked to put up one cent by the THE CAPITAL JOURNAL? Say yes or no.

Is a tongue-tied liar fit for any office?

Whitney has a record for holding up men of his own party. There are persons in Salem who can tell all about Mr. Whitney trying to hold up a Republican candidate for judge in this district for $100.

Mr. Whitney should face his own statement that THE JOURNAL supports only candidates it can hold up under threat of blackmail. That seems to be Mr. Whitney's idea of journalism.

As he has made this accusation let him tell whether he was led to believe that THE JOURNAL wanted one penny of him or not. Come, 'fess up.

THE JOURNAL printed a picture of Jim Godfrey and sketch. He was not asked for a cent and will not be.

On that record is Whitney a fit man to vote for, for state printer?

Rudimentary Politics

JUDGE GEO. H. WILLIAMS in a Portland speech is reported thus:

"He had no expectation of receiving the votes of the laboring men who are Democrats, but he could not think of anything he had ever done that gave the Republicans who are laboring men cause for voting against him."

Scientists tell us there are on the sides of our heads traces of rudimentary muscles with which we formerly moved our ears.

The above utterance proves that Geo. H. Williams has not progressed beyond that rudimentary stage of partisanship which appeals only for partisan support.

If elected he would give Portland a partisan and not a business administration. Poor old man!

Omar Khayyam, Jr.

PERHAPS one of the cleverest things in that epoch making joke, "The Love Sonnets of a Hoodlum," was "An Inside-Con to Refined Guys," a bit of prefatory jingle, which was typical of all the condensed sauciness of Wallace Irwin's "antic Muse." It comes rather as a shock to us, then, to note that Wallace Irwin has become himself a "refined guy" and has cut out slang altogether in his latest book "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, Jr.," (Elder and Shepard, San Francisco.) This poem is couched in the most exalted language. No slang for Omar Khayyam, Jr.—oh! my, no! There is no half way business about Mr. Irwin. When he is a hoodlum his rag-time vocabulary is sufficiently syncopated to make Mr. Ade appear almost commonplace, but when he becomes a "refined guy" the sensuous parlance of Swinburne is mere slang by comparison.

When the Hoodlum's book came before the public it caried a more direct message, perhaps, than many a more serious work ever dared to carry. It showed us convincingly how the long reverenced sonnet could become an "easy mark" and a "carry all for brain fag wrecks" and it will live as a protest against the use of the sonnet form as a vehicle for mediocre thought. "The Rubiat of Omar Khayyam, Jr.," too, has brought a clatter of raillery about the heads of the imitators who will not let Fitzgerald's beautiful translation alone. To quote from Mr. Irwin's mock serious introduction:

"Since the publication of Edward Fitzgerald's classic translation of the Rubaiyat in 1851—or rather since its general popularity several years later—poets minor and major have been rendering the sincerest form of flattery to the genius of the Irishman who brought Persia into the best regulated families. Unfortunately there were scores of imitators who, in order to make the astromoner go round, were obliged to draw him out to the thinness of Balzac's *Magic Skin*. While all this was going on the present Editor was forced to conclude that the burning literary need was not for more translators but for more Omar's to translate; and what was his surprise to note that the work of a later and superior Omar Khayyam was lying undiscovered in the wilds of Borneo!"

Omar Khayyam, Jr., seems to have been an inveterate smoker. If Fitzgerald's Omar took his inspiration from wine, Irwin's Omar certainly owed much of his poetic frenzy to the narcotic effects of tobacco, for the book abounds in praises of the weed—and many of these lines one cannot help admiring for their real poetic beauty.

"Mark how Havana's sensous-philtred Mead
Dispels the crackling hag of night at Need,
And, foggy-aircoled, the Smoke reveals
The Poppy Flowers that blossom from the Weed."..

Between Smoke and Kisses the poet's love seems to be about equally divided, as note the following:

"A microbe lingers in a Kiss, you say?
Yes, but when he nibbles in a pleasant Way—
Rather than in the Pipe and Telephone
Better to catch him Kissing and be gay."

The unusual construction of these rubaiyat are worth studying. As a rule they start out with the most poetic intentions, keep up the lick for two or three lines, then come down at the last with a bang, tumbling the reader out of the balloon of ideality and landing him with a bump on the rude soil of reality. This is done so skilfully that you forgive the author at once and are ready to take another fall with every new stanza. For example:

"I can forgive the Oaf who nothing knows
And glories in the Bubble that he blows,
And while you wrestle blindly with the World
He whistles on his Fingers and his Toes."

Mr. Irwin "whistles on his Fingers and his Toes" and does other surprising gymnastics which tend to add to the gayety of literature. He is mad with a surprising degree of sanity and a good part of his rubaiyat shows what a healthful form of wisdom nonsense may become. The "Love Sonnets of a Hoodlum" was a bright promise, and the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam Jr., is certainly well on the road to fulfillment. The book is aptly illustrated by eight startling freak drawings by Gelett Burgess and is made complete by a set of slyly pompous notes which are a side splitting satire on all the schools. Published by *Elder and Shepard*, San Francisco. Price 50 cents net.

If the Portland gang can this year combine with an Eastern Oregon Democrat and defeat the loyal Republicans of the state, next time they will reach out after a figure-head from some other section and thus perpetually disfranchise the rank and file of the party. The only salvation of the voting mass of the party is to nip their game in the bud by voting for Chamberlain.

SPURIOUS LEADERSHIP OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IS DENOUNCED

Oregon Should Repudiate Six-Bit Sockeye Salmon Statesmanship--An Arrangement of the Fulton-Furnish-Brownell-Matthews Combination.

OREGON CITY, May 31. At the request of the Citizen's County Central Committee, Col. E. Hofer, editor of THE JOURNAL, has been delivering a few addresses for the Citizen's ticket in this county. He closes the campaign for the Citizen's here this evening. The Republicans are holding a rival meeting tonight at which Senator Brownell, who is making the effort of his life to be re-elected to the senate and is also a candidate for the United States senate, is to speak. At Milwaukie Col. Hofer devoted himself entirely to state affairs, exposing the record of the leaders of the Jack Matthews faction, in part, as follows:

NOT A POLITICAL CONTEST.

The struggle in Oregon is purely an economic one. The fight is for good government and a change in our state revenues and to rebuke the reckless faction that has trampled under foot all rules of political decency in state affairs, an element that is proven positively unfit to take charge of every detail of our state government by its own records. The Democratic platform does not attack the policies of President Roosevelt. The Democratic leaders have not attacked the Republican state administration half as bitterly as the faction did that made war on Governor Geer to prevent his renomination and now makes war on him because he has had the temerity to let his name go before the people as a candidate for the United States senate. Hundreds of the best old-line Republicans say the way to wipe the Republican party out of existence in Oregon is to elect Mr. Furnish governor. Say to the people that the Republican party is at the mercy of its very worst elements and incapable of responding to the demand for a clean business administration. These men say elect Chamberlain and help put on the brake that will keep our party from going deadlong over the precipice of political self-destruction. A vote for Chamberlain is not a vote to throw away the Philippines when that vote is accompanied by a vote to elect a United States senator who stands squarely on the Republican platform. The American people will never haul down the flag in the Philippines until as it was done with Cuba, it gives place to better conditions, greater liberty and freer institutions than it found when it was raised.

TIME FOR REAL LEADERSHIP.

At a time when the greatest national problems are confronting the Republican party it has to put its worst leadership to the fore. The trust evils involving millions of wealth, the government of remote island territories, the construction of an interoceanic canal, the revision of our protective tariff, the inauguration of a more rational legislative and executive policy for the state government, the putting into effect of the new Direct Legislative system to be adopted by the people,—all these things required on the part of the Republican party its ablest, wisest and best statesmen. The convention trampled all such men under foot and put up a candidate for Governor who has never been known as a Republican but for a few years on one issue and then only as an aspirant for office. Leaving the Democratic party for the benefit (as he claimed) of his banking business he was immeditaely honored with the position of Presidential elector and then in two years demanded the highest office in the gift of the state. Surrounding this manifestation of Democratic desire for office with unseemly haste, are a cotorie of men who have been mostly free-silverites when that would carry the state and so notorious for truckling with every great question that the state government would be positively unsafe in their hands. In the great struggle that is coming on between that party and the trust kings, if the matter had to be decided by the Oregon delegation in a state or national convention and the present leadership of the party constituted that delegation, does anyone who knows their record doubt for a moment that several fifteen-cent Judases would be found to sell their country for the promise of an office or cold cash? This is the time to stamp out the spurious leadership of the party.

A BUSINESS PROGRAM FOR OREGON.

Oregon needs a real leadership of men who will give us a business program such as cannot be gotten from men who have the above record in their own communities and in the legislature that was fully under their control. Oregon needs a clean-up of its state house from top to bottom—a cutting off of $50,000 illegal and unconstitutional fees and perquisites now taken annually by state officials, and a cutting off of a half-million of grafts in the legislature. Enact a flat salary law and pass some revenue bills that will tax the gross earnings of corporations enjoying state franchises and not now taxed. This would reduce state taxes fifty per cent within a year. But we might as well expect Emersonian philosophy from a digger Indian as such a program from the apostles of loot now constituting the leadership of Oregon Republicanism. This leadership must be overthrown and driven out of control before a business program can be inaugurated for our commonwealth. The Republicans who have started in for the purification and chastisement of their party will never turn back until this fight has been won.

TO BE KNOWN BY THEIR FRUITS.

This new spurious leadership of the Republican party needs to be examined closely at home to understand its real character. What can the Furnish machine show in Umatilla county but great debts and high taxes? Greater debts and higher taxes still are piled up by the Brownell machine in Clackamas county. But highest taxes and greatest indebtedness of all stands to the credit of the Fulton machine in Clatsop county, where a great deal of property pays fifty-one mills taxes and the annual interest charge is about $20,000, with the total debt nearly four hundred thousand dollars.

But greatest of all is the outrage perpetrated by this same faction in the last legislature when under their leadership appropriations were "expanded" until the state revenue required this year is over one million, and the Oregon tax levy for state purposes is the highest of any state in the union—7.4 mills—a magnificent advertisement of boodle politics for a state that is seeking immigration and the development of new enterprises.

THE MARION COUNTY PROTEST

Has a record for achievement in good government back of it. The Salem Republicans who overthrew their own party push to pull the capital city out of the mire of rotten political methods, the Marion county Republicans who have established the model county government of Oregon—having the lowest current expenses per capita, wiping out $100,000 debt in three years and creating a cash surplus with a reduced tax rate—these are not the men to take their cue from Jack Matthews, the present state chairman. No six-bit sock-eyed salmon statesmanship will satisfy their aspirations for progress when they are pluming their wings for higher flights in the direction of better Republicanism. They take no lessons in civic duty from the purlieus of the fourth ward of the worst governed city on the coast. These men within the lines of the Republican party of Marion county are far better fitted to hold the reins of the state government than the petty pee-wee politicians brought to the surface in struggling debt ridden communities up or down the Columbia.

WORK OF A BUSINESS DELEGATION.

In 1898 Multnomah county sent up a business delegation of state senators composed of Simon, Mackay, Bates, Selling and Hazeltine. These men gave Oregon the most conservative and careful body of business law-makers that this state ever had. They killed the sugar beet graft of $250,000, broke the back of the text-book trust and gave Portland wholesome reforms in city and county. Fulton and Brownell made decent records in that senate when surrounded by good safe solid Republicans, and when they were conspicuously in the minority, and could not do any harm because they were not in the saddle. Harvey Scott headed a petition to send that delegation of business senators to Salem and one of its members became United States senator and every vote he cast was in exact harmony with the principles advocated by the Oregonian until its recent flop. Has the Republican party got to turn itself inside out every time Mr. Scott has a bad dream? The party should stand by the better leadership of former years and repudiate the men the Oregonian always condemned. Multnomah and Clackamas should send up a Citizens' delegation this year.

A ROAST FOR BROWNELL.

Oregon is going to have direct nomination of candidates, direct legislation, higher ideals and lower taxes. A chastised and purified Republicanism will conduct our state and county governments, make improvements, restore property values and become the fore-runner of a more prosperous commonwealth. But this will not be done by demagogues waving the flag, pretending to be the friend of the poor man, and the protector of the country. The people of Clackamas county have seen this kind of statesmanship spreading like a green-bay tree, appealing to the sans-coulottes to heap yet greater burdens on the taxpayers, offering the voters "bread and a circus" as in the days of the downfall of the Roman Empire, saying in the legislature that spending money for useless clerkships was a wise way to scatter the tithes of the taxpayer, going about as the saviour of the country and asking sympathy for being crucified between two political malefactors like Dresser and Porter. As in the days of Samuel if the people set up such a king for worship he would take their fields, their vineyards, their maidservants and menservants, a tenth of their sheep and oxen and asses, until the people will cry out, Lord deliver us, we have had enough of Brownell.

RECORD OF ROTTEN LEADERSHIP.

This leadership in the last general assembly to the tune of $22,000 reaped the fruit of a sham reform bill to regulate the clerkship abuse at the previous session by this faction. In 1895 we run the House with $3500 for clerks. They passed a bill making road supervisors elective by the people and then take the power to build the roads out of the hands of the chosen servants of the people and vest it in an appointed county road engineer and pay him a salary that would gravel 10 miles of road. They kill the fellow-servant bill and every measure to raise revenue and then double nearly every appropriation. These men are the only real anarchists and enemies of popular government in Oregon. They make a mockery of self-government by the people. They parade as moral reformers and then attack the same laws they pass in the courts on the grounds of their unconstitutionality. They favor direct legislation and direct nomination and then when the people are given a chance to express themselves on United States senator they refuse to abide by the expressed will of the people. This false leadership of the Republican party—the very men who had enacted this law—to trample it under foot at the first opportunity was treason to popular government which put Benedict Arnold in the kindergarten class.

IF THIS LEADERSHIP PREVAILS IN OREGON.

The people need expect nothing else than the division of the state into two states to make room for all their aspirants for the United States senate, none of whom dare go before the people for a direct vote. They will flood our state institutions with gangs of heelers from the sailor boarding houses and half-breed Republican politicians from Pendleton, and the people can prepare to bid farewell to all hopes of decency and all prospects of decent state government. Mr. Brownell, it is reported, has openly said he would rather be chairman of the railroad committee in the Senate than hold any state or federal office in Oregon. Only voters who do not understand the full meaning of such a statement can vote for a man who will make the effort of his life to be returned to a $120 office for forty days in the year which enables him to practice prairie-dog politics the rest of the time. Yet this man has the audacity to assume to become a candidate for the United States Senate because as he says, "he has been there and knows how it is done." Is it not time that the Republican party of Oregon repudiated such leadership and asserted its character and dignity as a political organization not given over entirely to the freebooters and black flag politicians who have made the influence of the state in national affairs nearer nothing than ever before in its history?

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