

THE DAILY JOURNAL

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BY HOFER BROTHERS.

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OREGON COMING EVENTS. National, livestock, convention, Portland, January 12-15. Angora goat show, Dallas, January 14-16.

The Weather. Tonight and Saturday, rain, warmer tonight; high southerly winds.

LOVE ME OR NOT. (Thomas Campion.) Love me or not, love her I must or die;

Leave me or not, follow her needs must I. Oh, that her grace would my wished comforts give!

How rich in her, how happy should I live! All my desire, all my delight should be,

Her to enjoy, her to unite to me; Envy should cease, her would I love alone;

Who loves by looks, is seldom true to one. Could I enhance, and that it lawful were,

Her would I charm softly that none should hear. But love enforced rarely yields firm content;

So would I love that neither should repent. THE BATTLE OF WESTERN OREGON INDUSTRIES.

The big newspapers may hush the matter up as much as they like, THERE IS A LIFE AND DEATH BATTLE ON FOR WESTERN OREGON INDUSTRIES.

We admire Harvey Scott for his ability in getting a large appropriation for the Lewis and Clark fair from congress.

But for three months his paper howled about the car shortage in Western Oregon that was ruining our industries and shipping business.

He howled about the prohibitive increase in freight rates that was driving produce men to close their warehouses and shutting down sawmills and lumber camps.

Then when the legislature was to act on the car shortage bill his leading editorial dismissed them, and called it "the car-shortage bugaboo called it 'THE CAR-SHORTAGE BUGABOO.'"

Because a few Portland shippers had received assurances of plenty of cars, and because Mr. Harriman promised a steamer line from Portland to the Orient, the rest of the state could go hang.

Even the local railroad managers, who had been fighting hard against the conditions that crucify Western Oregon, were abandoned for a few Arlingtons club promises and hot-air speeches of railroad attorneys.

The theft of the gambling bill is made a great matter by some of those alleged newspaper representatives of public sentiment, when they are helping steal the bread and butter from the mouths of thousands of laborers' families, by consenting to a policy that will throw them out of employment.

Consider the flat statement that THE NEW LUMBER RATES THAT GO INTO EFFECT JANUARY 19TH PUT A DISCRIMINATION OF OVER FOUR DOLLARS A THOUSAND FEET ON ALL LUMBER SAWED IN INTERIOR OREGON SAWMILLS.

What will all our world's fair and our expenditures to secure immigration amount to if our industries can be thus crippled by the sweep of a pen of some non-resident traffic manager? People who have no work can't go to the fair. What do a few annual passes and compliments to favored individuals amount to as against conditions under which a blight is put on all the industries dependent on long distance shipments in Western Oregon? Unemployed people can't pay fares on railroads.

The Oregon railroad officials deserve credit for standing up manfully for the rights of Oregon shippers, AND THEY DID PROTEST AGAINST THESE

PROHIBITIVE FREIGHT RATES.

The prohibitive freight rates will do more TO PROMOTE SOCIALISM AND PRECIPITATE PUBLIC OWNERSHIP than all that the stump-speakers can say or the yellow journals can print.

The traffic managers are to consider this matter in San Francisco, and if the newspapers of the state would take up the discussion, and back the demands of Oregon officials, the evil would be removed.

The policy introduced under Mr. Markham, and pursued by Mr. Coman, of the S. P. Co., of encouraging Western Oregon industries, HAS BEEN RUDELY OVERTHROWN, AND THEIR GOOD WORK LARGELY UNDONE.

The broad question arises, what are the railroads for, but to handle the traffic of the people, to serve the wants and needs of the masses? When they are run on any other theory they are run at a financial loss and ruin of business.

In Iowa a distance tariff was enacted with suitable terminal charges for the handling and use of cars. The railroad managers rebelled at the proposition, and WHEN IT WENT INTO EFFECT TRAFFIC WAS DOUBLED AND EARNINGS INCREASED.

The Iowa railroads under laws to protect the Iowa people against discrimination and to secure reasonable rates of transportation have made the railroads prosperous in that state, and their stockholders are insured good dividends.

The fight in Western Oregon for reasonable car service to shippers and rates under which industries can live cannot be smothered by a few big newspapers keeping still and a few railroad politicians saying that everything is all right.

The fight is a fight in the real interest of the railroad property itself, and AGAINST HAVING POLICIES ADOPTED THAT WILL MAKE THE FARMERS AND MANAGERS OF INDUSTRIES AND THEIR EMPLOYEES PERMANENTLY HOSTILE to all transportation corporations.

The demagog will flourish under such conditions of hostility and estrangement between the corporations and the masses of the people, and no good result can be secured in the long run from demagogical agitation, nor from unwise, short-sighted and bull-headed traffic management.

LET THOSE IN AUTHORITY ACT TO REMEDY THE EVILS OF THE PRESENT SITUATION BEFORE THEY BECOME UNBEARABLE AND PRODUCE A REVOLUTION OF PUBLIC SENTIMENT THAT WILL BE COSTLY TO CORPORATIONS AND DESTRUCTIVE TO INDUSTRIES AND BUSINESS.

NO ONE-MAN POWER IN MARION COUNTY.

The two names which the recent New York mayoralty election have made most conspicuous are Charles Francis Murphy, the Tammany "boss," and George B. McClellan, the mayor-elect of New York. It is difficult to say which one has gained the most from the Tammany victory—probably Murphy—for a successful manager wields a far greater power than a successful candidate.

Murphy's career has been a strange one—yet not so strange when one considers the make-up of the organization he controls. Ice man, bartender, ward heeler—others have reached high places in Tammany's ranks by similar routes.

There is not that about the man that would suggest the master. His smug, imperturbable countenance is a mask which betrays no emotions. Coldly calculating, inscrutable, he plays his game with unerring coolness. No smile of genial warmth ever breaks the even line of his close pressed lips. No fire of anger or enthusiasm ever kindles those narrow, cold eyes. Perhaps the dominating trait is self-confidence, self-reliance. His rule is despotic in its completeness. He never divulges his plans; he rarely asks counsel. But so trusted is he by his subordinates that his commands are obeyed unquestioningly.—From the Pacific Monthly for January.

It is a remarkable fact that while there is as little of the factional element in the Republican party of Salem and Marion county, it cannot be said that the city or county acknowledges a boss.

One-man power is very distasteful to the people of the Willamette valley and always has been repudiated by them at the first opportunity. Bossism does not thrive on the deer rich soil of Western Oregon.

The American people instinctively dread one-man power, and the career of the political boss is impossible outside of the Tammany organization. The people need and respect intelligent leadership, but will not tolerate too much power concentrated in one man.

THREE ESSENTIALS OF GOOD GOVERNMENT. First, that the amount of money paid

out for officials be kept to the lowest notch consistent with fairly good service.

All money paid above this is money wasted on creating a privileged, stultified class at the expense of the common people.

Second, keep down the amount of money paid for interest to the lowest notch—no interest at all is the best policy.

Every dollar paid for interest to the holders of large capital increases the dead weight of idle wealth that is a curse to any country.

The third essential of good government is to conduct all public improvements possible with the means and revenues that can be secured.

Keep down the outgo for officialism and the usury account for the bondholder, and expand the domain of public improvements.

Keep money from going into the hands of the privileged classes, and scatter it through the avenues of common labor.

The official class and the capitalistic class—like the poor mentioned in the scripture—are always with us, and will take care of themselves.

They need little promotion or expansion of their interests, as the predatory elements of society will always wage aggressive warfare on the unprotected masses.

Liberal policies that lead to employment of common labor, policies that scatter money among those who support families by labor are public blessings.

One bounden duty of the present Republican city administration is not to increase the salaried class, not to increase the emoluments of officials, and to secure one lasting, permanent street improvement.

This is plain speech, and those who differ from us can call it Socialism, Democracy, Populism or whatever they like. We believe it to be sound, economical doctrine for any party, and what is good for the people in general is good for Republicanism.

THE TREES OF THE NORTHWEST

The timbered area of Oregon and Washington is equal to the whole of New England and two-thirds of New York. Imagine the six states of New England and the greater part of New York covered with an unbroken forest, and you will have some idea of the immensity of the forests of the Northwest.

The trees of this section will cut of good merchantable timber 450,000,000,000 feet. In Oregon alone, according to the estimates of Government forest experts, we have 325,000,000,000 feet.

What does this mean? Stop a moment and think about it. Cut into boards one inch thick, this Oregon timber will cover a walk half a mile wide entirely around the earth at the equator; the same boards would make us a driveway to the moon 250 feet wide (not allowing for the supporting timbers). Or, we have sufficient timber for a board fifteen inches wide to bridge the gulf between us and the planet Mars, 48,000,000 miles away!

And the money value of it all? Well, \$12.00 per thousand feet for the finished lumber is a conservative estimate. At this price the value of the Oregon timber is \$4,920,000,000. This is almost twice the total amount of money—gold and silver coins and bank notes—in the United States on January 1, 1902.—The Pacific Monthly for January.

THE JANUARY MAGAZINES.

The Pacific Monthly introduces some very timely cartoons in illustrations of editorial articles. It is improving in size, contents and character.

The Criterion for January has a fetching, catchy title page, and the contents is refreshing fiction and descriptive writing. 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Why Wallie West.

From Scotland comes the following story concerning an enthusiastic curler who invariably wore at the game a cap with comfortable warm ear flaps. Arriving one day without his headgear, he was greeted by a friend:

"Eh, Wallie, mon, whar's yer'e auld lug warmer?"

"To which the other replied lugbrutally: 'I hae na' worn it sence ma accident.'"

"Accident? A'm sorry tae hear o't. What was it, then?"

"A mon offered me a dram, an' w'e they dashed flaps I d'na hear him."

"Ma conscience!" said the other.—London Globe.

Not Nice.

"What a nice, big boy you are, Tommy," said the pleasant faced neighbor.

"I'm big all right," said Tommy, "but I ain't nice."

"Don't you want to be called nice?" That's very strange. My Georgie is never happier than when people allude to him as a nice boy."

"An' I can lick him with one hand tied behind me," said terrible Tommy. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is the chronic sorehead who is always battling in.

JOURNAL X-RAYS

From the newspaper reports, it can easily be demonstrated that there were more people from outside points burned in the Iroquois fire than are mentioned in the list. If the reports are true, and there were only 591 burned, Chicago did not lose a citizen.

A few railroad passes and a balloon full of hot air do not alter the transportation question.

The Lewis and Clark push now in Washington should arrange for getting a supply of tents from the secretary of war. Visitors must have some place to stay, and it rains sometimes in Oregon.

Alfred Austin has written a poem that is liable to add bitterness to the Eastern question, and promote the hope that war will come before Alfred gets another whack at the situation.

By calling on the county clerk now, you can see how much you register.

Rev. W. W. Case, of Sacramento, denounced the Tuesday Club, the most prominent social organization of that city, for giving a ball, saying its members would be damned if they gave it. The result of the advertisement is that there is such a demand for tickets that many have to be refused. Anyone who has ever lived in Sacramento during the hot season, can understand their wild desire to be damned.

The report comes from New York that Tammany Hall, the noted Democratic organization, will hereafter take part in national politics. Tammany is doomed to defeat if this is tried on, for the Salem Young Men's Republican Club is in the field for the sole purpose of defeating any such move as that.

AVOID "GROUP" PHOTOGRAPHS.

Habit is Temptation to Unkind Fate, Says Writer.

A manual on newspaper reporting published a few years ago had a bit of counsel to out-of-town correspondents which ran somewhat in this wise: "Don't send people away together. When a man and a woman leave town the same day, put them in different paragraphs." This advice is just as good when it comes to getting one's picture taken. The man or woman who stands up in front of a camera with a mere acquaintance, or who makes one of a casual group to be photographed, courts the unkindest cuts of fate. Fate often wrecks itself in the pictorial newspapers, or perhaps as "Exhibit A" in the divorce courts.

The best that can be said of the man with the promiscuous photograph habit is that he has a beautiful confidence in human nature, a confidence that constitutes a statute of limitation on the past of his acquaintances, and a plenary indulgence for their future. So you see him smirking blandly from the show window of a tin-type gallery, with a foolish young thing's head on his shoulder, or holding down some picturesque mountain rock in company with a fair fellow guest at a Catskill hotel. Later the gods—who are lying in wait for him despite that proverb about children and fools—smite him through the deeds of an acquaintance he may have forgotten, or of a third party he has never met, and he has something to explain that will keep him busy.

If any one thinks that caution in such matters is needless or unkind, let him turn up the group photographs he had taken in his grammar-school days and call the roll of his old schoolmates. He will be lucky if none of them has had a workhouse experience or has gravitated into the "eminently undesirable" class. That is no argument at all against the group school photographs; but it is reason why one should not give his acquaintances the status of intimate friends, and to be photographed with them does just that. Life is full of ups and downs, and there is an embarrassment in stereotyping in a photograph a social condition necessarily momentary and sure to be altered by pressure in both directions.—New York Mail and Express.

'TIS SO EASY

To keep the stomach healthy, the appetite good, the breath sweet and the bowels open. Just take a dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters before meals and see for yourself. It is also a sure cure for Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Liver Complaints, Chills, Colds and Malaria. Try a bottle today, also get a copy of our 1904 Almanac from your druggist. It is free.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Ayer's Pills. Keep them in the house. Take one when you feel bilious or dizzy. They act directly on the liver.

Supplying Polo Ponies. The business of supplying polo ponies to the crack clubs of the big cities has grown to such an extent in Colorado that contractors now make fancy terms every year furnishing trained animals to the wealthy patrons of the sport. Of late years there has been an attempt to raise the standard of polo ponies as to blood. Excellent results have been achieved, and it is claimed that a well-bred pony raised in the Rocky mountains and allowed to run until 2 years old cannot be excelled for polo purposes. Another good class is the bronco that has been trained to cattle work. A bronco of this sort is used to picking certain cattle from a herd and to obeying almost every thought of his rider. This training is invaluable to the polo field, where a pony must act largely of his own accord. Consequently many a cowboy, tempted by a good offer, has parted with the alert little bronco that has spent his early years nosing out cattle or in participating in the excitements of the round-up, wins the applause of connoisseurs at many a well-fought field battle.

Some of the polo ponies from the Western range have been sent to India, says Outdoors, and others have gone to some of the wealthy English club men at Asiatic stations. They rarely break down except from age and seem to be good for many years of hard polo work in any climate. Their good records of sports is a fine tribute to the quality and staying powers of American horses.

A Minister's Mistake. A city minister was recently handed a notice to be read from his pulpit. Accompanying it was a clipping from a newspaper bearing upon the matter. The clergyman started to read the extract and found that it began: "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best Cough Cure." This was hardly what he had expected, and, after a moment's hesitation, he turned it over and found on the other side the matter intended for reading.

When You Want Something to eat, just try the White House. They can serve you at any hour of the day or night.

It is the congressman who presents the bills and the people have to pay them.

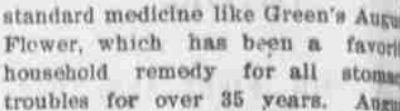
CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Millionaire's Poor Stomach. The worn-out stomach of the over-fed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among those people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over 35 years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottle, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists. At Dr. Stone's drug stores.

Branson & Ragan. Keep all kinds of groceries, and they are the best that can be found in the city. You don't know it until you have tried them.

A Big Kick. A man makes when his laundry work is sent home with porcupine edge and spreadeagle buttonholes. If he would bring his linen to an up-to-date laundry where perfect methods obtain at all times, such as the Salem Steam Laundry, he would receive his shirts collars and cuffs equal to new every time that we send them home.

Salem Steam Laundry. Col. J. Olmsted, Prop. Phone 411. 230 Liberty St.



Dry Goods Leaders That Lead. DRESS GOODS Black homespun, 50 inches wide, all wool, only 50c a yard. EMBROIDERIES Dainty patterns at 5c a yard. TOWELS 10c each, best value ever given in the city. UMBRELLAS in gloria silk, all steel rods from 50c up. Our special offer at \$1.25, fine handles, good covers. WRAPPERS Flannelette at \$1.25 that are worth \$1.75. ICE WOOL SHAWLS only 60c and 75c worth from \$1 to \$1.25.

Rostein & Greenbaum. 302 Commercial Street.

The Entire Stock Of Boots and Shoes and Rubbers. We have purchased of Jacob Vogt must be sold at a sacrifice. Come early and get the bargains.

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Oats For Sale. HOP GROWERS SUPPLIES. Crude and stick Sulphur. J. G. Graham, Agent, 207 Commercial St., Salem, Ore.