

Editorial Page of The Daily Journal

By HOFER BROTHERS.

Scraps News Association Telegrams.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at 197 Commercial street.

Subscription terms:

Daily one year, \$4.00 in advance; daily three months, \$1.00 in advance; daily by carrier, 50c per month; weekly one year, \$1.00 in advance.

JOURNAL SPECIAL DELIVERY.

One week 10c; one month 35c; three months \$1.00.

At Journal office; at Daue's grocery, South Salem; at Bowersox' grocery, Yew Park; Asylum Avenue Grocery Store; Electric Grocery, East State street.

Single Copies—Price 5 cents. Price to newsboys 2 1/2 cents per copy.

To Mail Subscribers—The date when your subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. When that date arrives, if your subscription has not again been paid in advance, your name is taken from the list. A change of date on the address label is a receipt.

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Oregon as second-class matter.

MINING AND GAMBLING.

If there is anything that will fill a miner's soul with wrath, and make him weary of mankind, it is to hear an intelligent man class mining "as a gambling game." It is true in the sense that farming, manufacturing, merchandising and every other pursuit of mankind, is gambling, and not otherwise.

The farmer plows in hope and sows in faith, but he takes chances of rain and drought, frost and flood, grass hoppers and San Jose scale, and, above all, prices. The merchant takes his chances on those of the farmer or manufacturer or miner—and makes or breaks as times are good or bad. The miner takes his chances just the same, but, if anything, in a lesser degree. There are failures in all callings, as well as successes, and the latter are greater than all among miners.

Mining is not gambling. It is civilization. It is the foundation upon which humanity has erected the fabric of modern advancement. Without mining the world would today be just where it was in the stone age.

Our houses would be natural caves or rude hovels, built of bark or skins. Our clothing would be the skins of wild animals, sewed with infinite labor with a bone needle, and with sinews for thread. There would have been no going down to the sea in ships, no treading of the earth by the farmer's plow, until the glad field laughs in joyousness at their golden harvests. No hum of the spindles, a whirl of factory wheels, no advancement of humanity, but for the toiler, who, with his little candle, descends into the bosom of the earth, to bring the treasures she so gladly yields out for the benefit of her children. The plow, the harrow, the harvester and the threshing machine, because the miner brought forth the material which made them possible. The net work of railroads, the engines and cars that make transportation possible, are the product of the miner. The house that shelters you and yours, owes its existence to the miner. The clothes that warm, and the fuel, or much of it, that they consume came from the depths of the earth, a testimony of the miner's labor. The gas that sheds its soft light over your hearthstone comes from the mines, and it is brought to you in pipes taken from the earth. The battleship that sustains the honor of your flag, the guns with which they are armed, the fuel that drives them around the world, all are the ultimate product of the miners' toil, and the news of their doings is flashed thousands of miles along the rayless bottom of the ocean, and to every hamlet in the civilized world over wires dug from the ground by the miner.

The fairy fabrics of the loom, beautiful as a dream of Aladdin, could not have been made without the miner's metal, and the gowns that beautify and make glad the hearts of women were made with a bit of steel dug from the earth by this so-called gambler. Nay, when the proud beauty stands before the glass that makes her blush at her own loveliness, or when the glad father holds his baby before the same mirror, that it may shake its chubby hands at that other cherub who laughs back at him, it is the miner that has made this doubling possible.

The railways that carry the farmer's grain to the seaboard, and the ships that convey it to the uttermost confines of the earth, owe their existence to these men, who are so flippantly called gamblers. The pencil with which those weak lines are written, was first brought out of the depths of the earth by them. The beauty who makes mad men with love for her owes every one of her adornments to those same "gamblers." Her beads, her bangles, her buckles, the corset that shapes her supple waist, the rings that encircle her taper fingers, the diamonds that flash proudly from her hand or bosom, gloves and shoes, gowns, flounces and furbelows, even the pins that hold fast the crowning glory of her hair, and keep her hat in place, the mirror in which she views this loveliness, and even—if perchance she use it—the rouge that adds color to her cheeks—from crown to sole, and all her circumambient draperies, she owes to the miner.

The hunter, who finds joy in the fields, without the miner would still depend on the bow and arrow or sling and stone. A fisherman's pole is jointed with metal, his hook came also from the mines, the flask in which he carries his "bait," the time piece which tells him when to use it, and even the bait itself owe their existence to the miner.

The flying feet of Lou Dillon and Crescens were protected with the product of the miner's toil.

The mighty telescope that brings to view the otherwise invisible hosts of heaven came from deep in the bosom of our good mother earth, and the microscope that shows the infinitesimal creatures whose world is but a single drop of water, the so-called gambler dug with patient toil in the depths of the darksome mine.

Saw and ax, hammer and chisel, plow and hoe, sword and gun, locomotive and needle, every implement of every trade under the blue skies of the great world, owe their origin to the grimy "gambler" who, down in the gloom of eternal night, where God's bright sunlight and pure air never come, wrests from the stubborn rocks their hidden treasures. Hardships and toll are theirs; danger always, and death, working his bony fingers in every shadow of the flickering light. Toil and sweat and self-denial and death below, tears and widows and orphans and poverty, too often above—the gambler's fate.

When the farmer digs a well he is mining for the most precious mineral in the world—its price above rubies—water. Is he a gambler? But why prolong? There is not an industry, not an art possible without the aid of the miner. Where he is, is civilization, and where he is not barbarism reigns supreme. The Hottentot, the Patagonian, the Australian Bushman, knows nothing of mining, and they stand for what the world would be without this alleged gambler.

Hope and faith and trust we may get from beyond the stars, but all things tangible come from the surface of the earth, or from her generous breast. Agriculture, fishing, mining. What other source of supply for the needs of man is there? Absolutely none, and mining is the greatest, because on it depends the others.

I am the rock upon which the fabric of civilization is built, and without which that civilization would crumble away as sand before the ocean's rage. In view of this would it not be well to quit this damphoolishness of classifying the greatest of all callings as gambling?

PARTY FACTIONS.

Curry County Radium.)

We learn from the Statesman that there is a difference dividing the Republican party of Oregon into two factions, dating back beyond the ability of active politicians to determine the date. While we were aware there was some friction between the various aspirants for the position of senator, we had no idea that their differences extended to the party as a body. We imagined that, regarding party principles, Republicans of Oregon were united in sentiment.

To us it seems a waste of energy to worry ourselves regarding the question of who shall be the senator-elect in 1907. Many changes may take place ere that time arrives. The aspirants of today may have passed from the scene of active life upon this

WHY MOTHERS WORRY

Did you ever hear a mother worry over a plump child? There is no better bank of health for a child to draw from than a good supply of healthy flesh.

Scott's Emulsion not only gives a child weight and plumpness, but it feeds the brain, bones and nerves with strength and active power.

Fewer mothers would worry if they knew more about Scott's Emulsion.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

earth to find positions in a clime best suited to their merits.

The main difficulty which oppresses the Republican party of Oregon is the weight of material from which it can select those to bear the honors the party is able to confer. It makes no difference what the opinion of any individual may be. Oregon owes office to no man except it be for service rendered, and no longer than he is capable of giving service. Oregon does, however, owe due recognition to those who have made a record in obtaining the assistance which has developed the resources of the state for the general good.

The recollection of any error of judgment fades away when it is remembered that of the great mass a large portion were imbued with the same erroneous idea. Let every member of the party in Oregon consider the respective merits of those whose ambition it is to wear the senatorial toga. If an estimate is made of the benefit the state has derived from the connection each has had with its affairs, and if they shall still be in condition to serve the state, when the auspicious occasion arises, the people will be able to indicate which of the lot is best qualified and in best condition at the time their service is demanded.

If these various aspirants would leave the matter of selecting the most worthy to the people they would save themselves much needless worry and brain wear. The wear and tear upon a mind already strained by disappointed ambition to the utmost limit makes it doubtful whether the strenuous contentions of the intervening period is within human power to sustain. Why should the aspirant worry himself in regard to a matter which lies so far distant in the dim vista of political honors yet to be determined? The public will take little interest in the matter until the time for their decision is near at hand, and then if all the present would-be senators are still with us, their services to the people will be considered.

If Senator Mitchell is still in active working condition, his claim of having given to the state the best and most earnest service in their behalf, will carry great weight in the estimation of the people. The exhibition of enthusiasm by the masses, when the assembly of 1901 chose him to represent Oregon in the senate, was convincing evidence of how near he had drawn to the hearts of the people. While the fickleness of popular fancy may sometimes throw from the highest pedestal, to which it has raised its favored ones, to the lowest level of its consideration; when the injustice of the action is realized, will restate with great honor. When combinations try to shape an illusion to deceive the public, as a rule the people measure justly the men who present the methods used, in the endeavor to guide their judgment.

While Oregon has many sons who would ably serve her in any capacity, there are not places enough to accommodate all, and it seems better to await coming events to guide us in the selection of the one best fitted for the highest place, than waste our energies in the anticipation of the struggle which is so far distant that those who are most aspiring may exhaust their vital force ere the time arrives. While we seem at present to be limited in senatorial timber, outside of the present incumbent, to the Hon. T. T. Geer, and that tower of intellectual strength, Mr. Harvey W. Scott, both of whom were in the field against Mr. Fulton in 1901. Should Mr. Mitchell be out of the race in 1907 it might happen that another young Richmond would be in the field to postpone to a later date the realization of their ambitions.

With congressional material Oregon is well supplied; the Hon. Ringer Hermann heads the list, with claims for past services to recommend him. Mr. L. T. Harris, an able young man, who has parliamentary usages down pat, and is a pleasant gentleman, with a good share of the shrewdness and

judgment necessary to success in political life. The Hon. George C. Brownell, who often catches — for his good natured promises (which his disappointed expectants say he never keeps), is a sweet singer in the political choir, who does not claim extreme sanctity, but on occasion does keep his promises; witness his action in regard to the nomination of Hermann. Some of the disappointed aspirants for senatorial honors would have us believe Brownell is the only politician that does not keep his promises, and is a slippery individual, when dealing with matters legislative. There are others.

X-RADIUMS

A corpse never mourns at its own funeral, probably because it doesn't know it is dead.

All the good Roosevelt men of Salem will enjoy a talk to George C. Brownell, at the Young Men's Republican rally tonight.

Don't fail to hear the Abraham Lincoln of Clackamas county, at the Young Mens Republican Club rally, at the city hall tonight.

The barometer was reported lower in Salem yesterday than for years—the political barometer, possibly.

Salem also has a Workingmen's Republican club, and it is for Roosevelt, too.

Seattle went Republican by 4000, and that was going some.

The gas meters are being ashamed into telling the truth, since the war correspondents have entered the lists against them.

When the Lord told Ananias to stand forth for lying—it was probably because the war correspondents stood first and second and third, and Ananias had to stand fourth.

"An island of scab in an ocean of pus" some people think pretty strong—but if it doesn't fit the situation—we are mistaken in the measurements.

The Journal editor has been in California two weeks, and in that time there has been an earthquake and two floods. Out of consideration for our southern neighbors he has been sent for to come home.

Scoop shovel hats went better before the wind yesterday evening, than they did in trying to beat up against it.

As the election draws near heretofore upright men are found to have had reputations. Their good names will however get back after the election is over. They are not stolen, only borrowed for the occasion.

If it is true that the "prayers of the wicked availeth not," how can that rain in California be accounted for.

Scripture tells us the rain falleth on the just and the unjust alike, but just now, while Oregon is getting just what she wants, the unjust are getting their share in a bunch.

Apostle Taylor was a very busy man. He, too, should have a rest in the penitentiary.

President Smith boasts that he has 21 sons and 21 daughters. Any gambler will tell him he will "bust" if he draws.

Smith says he had rather face the law than have to settle with his wives, and he may be right.

Maybe the "President of the Church of Latter Day Saints of Jesus Christ" has grown weary of life, and anxiously longs for the peace and solitude of the penitentiary.

After 9 o'clock it is Gibson boys, and after midnight it is Gibson girls, and there don't seem to be many of either in evidence.

Smoot seems to be about the cleanest Mormon in the bunch, and he needs a bath in sheep dip.

The ragged edges of the California

NIP IT IN THE BUD.

First Appearance of Dandruff a Forerunner of Future Baldness.

That such is the case has been conclusively proven by scientific research. Prof. Unna, the noted European skin specialist, declares that dandruff is the harbinger of baldness, caused by parasites destroying the vitality in the hair bulb. The hair becomes lifeless, and, in time, falls out. This can be prevented.

Newbro's Herpicide kills this dandruff germ, and restores the hair to its natural softness and abundance.

Herpicide is now used by thousands of people—all satisfied that it is the most wonderful hair preparation on the market to-day.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Daniel J. Fry, Special Agent.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Always restores color to gray hair, always. Makes the hair grow and stops falling hair. A splendid dressing.

storm drifted up this way last night, but about the only thing that it did was to whip the skirts of stout ladies as it caught out—and advertise new spring styles.

From the reports of the California storm the trains coming north for a few days will all be bob-tails.

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass state could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful. Bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c; regular bottles, 75c. At all druggists. At Dr. Stone's drug stores.

Portland and Return Only \$2.20.

The Southern Pacific is now selling round trip tickets to Portland from Salem for \$2.20, good going Saturday p. m., or any train of Sunday, returning Sunday and Monday, giving all day Sunday and Monday in Portland. The same arrangement applies from Portland, giving all Portland people a chance to visit valley points at greatly reduced rates.

The White House Can give you a good meal any hour of the day or night.

Senator Gorman is Sixty-Five. Washington, March 11.—Senator Arthur P. Gorman of Maryland was the recipient of many congratulations from his colleagues in the senate today on the occasion of his sixty-fifth birthday. With the exception of Richard Olney, who is 68 years old, and Grover Cleveland, who is 67, Senator Gorman is the oldest of the Democratic leaders who have been mentioned as presidential possibilities. He is 13 years older than Judge Parker, of New York, one year older than Judge Gray, of Delaware, and 21 years older than William J. Bryan.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Do not speak slightly of the rooster, because he does not lay eggs; remember Christmas is coming.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

SPRING MILLINERY

All the newest styles

Best Assortment Largest Stock
Most Reasonable Prices in Marion Co.

Rostein & Greenbaum

Dry Goods and Millinery
302 Commercial Street.

Boss Washer

One Week Only at

\$6.00 \$6.00

R. M. Wade & Co.

Harritt & Lawrence

Sell more Groceries and better Groceries than ANYBODY
There's where you get GOOD treatment and GOOD goods
Drop in and see for yourself. C.L.D. P. O. GROCERY.

5000 Shares Golden Rule Mining and Milling Co's Stock for Sale

at 25c per share. Claims are located near Salem. Money is of more value than stock to me just now. A good chance for some one. Address H. A. Brown, 323 N. Mulberry St., Muncie, Indiana

JOHN SHOLUND

MERCHANT TAILOR
Opera House Block. Experienced cutter and fitter. Will guarantee all work. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing. Court Street.