

Editorial Page of The Daily Journal

By HOFER BROTHERS.

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Dates of Local Events.

Tuesday, April 19, Democratic state convention at Portland.

June 15, 16 and 17, Department of Oregon G. A. R., in annual reunion at Hood River.

THE PAINS OF VICTORY.

Who that has gone through a political struggle as fierce as that for the congressional nomination and not felt the reaction that attends the victory?

Somewhat after you have won out in an convention completely, there is a saddening effect as you contemplate the defeated writhing under the shouts of the victorious party.

While the struggle is warmest, when the blood is up, and the keen scent of possible conquest is in the nostrils of the contestants, there is little sympathy for the opponent.

But the moment he is voted out of business, the instant he is the fallen foe, your feelings turn to the undertone of success, the minor chord of prosperity.

Thus are we constructed to not go on in hilarious intonations and inflations of ourselves when we happen to get the best of a political situation. We immediately stretch out the hand of triumph to the obliterated opponent and say you were a good fellow after all and deserve a better fate.

There is a humanizing side to politics that makes men better and cherishes a desire to lift the fallen and soothe the feelings of your late opponent and want to do something to set him on the road to success.

HOW MARION JOLLED LANE.

The Journal was alone in not misrepresenting the complexion of the Marion county delegation to the politicians of Lane.

It told them the truth when it said that a majority of the Marion delegation was for Hermann.

But a jolly was as good as any other substitute for the truth of the matter.

The cold, frozen truth is that a great many jollies were handed the brethren from Lane as to the support in store for their candidate.

And the disillusionization did not take place until late in the proceedings. It came at last with a dull thud.

Considering the vanishing character of a great deal of the Harris support that gentleman made a great big stab in the direction of success.

If he had started in a month earlier he would have made a great big impression on the Hermann forces.

For a late start, and discounting the "jolly" support, he made a fine race. But there was too much disposition to jolly and trifle.

Hermann's supporters were a determined lot of men who meant business, while the Harris talk was largely to have something to say.

It is over. Hermann had real support. That is the moral of it all.

A CITY LIBRARY.

The movement of the Woman's club to establish a public library is certainly a commendable one.

There are already semi-public libraries in the city. As the community develops and becomes more altruistic, they will become more public.

The Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Universal, St. Joseph's society and

other orders and organizations have libraries for people.

But they are not open to the whole public. Some are confined to their owners, or students, or members of the lodges.

The more highly privileged part of society have access to these more or less public libraries.

A real city library would embrace all these more or less private libraries, and a great many books besides.

Like water and light, after a time books and magazines and newspapers will be regarded as public utilities that all the people should have the largest possible access to.

But it will be some time before we reach that stage of the game. In the mean time let us encourage the ladies in their efforts in the right direction.

The Little Bronze Button.

Sometimes in passing along the street I meet a man who in the left lapel of his coat wears a little bronze button.

The coat is often old and rusty; the face seamed and furrowed by the toll and suffering of adverse years; perhaps above it hangs an empty sleeve, and below it stumps a wooden peg. But when I meet a man who wears that button, I doff my hat and stand uncovered in his presence—yes! to me the very dust his weary feet have passed is holy ground, for I know that man, in the dark hour of the nation's peril, bared his breast to the hell of battle to keep the flag of our country in the Union sky.

Maybe at Donelson, he reached the inner trench; at Shiloh, held the broken line; at Chattanooga, climbed the flame swept hill; or stormed the clouds on Lookout Height. He was not born or bred to soldier life. His country's summons called him from the bench, the forge, the loom, the mine, the store, the office, the school, the college, the sanctuary. He did not fight for greed of gold, to find adventure or to win renown. He loved the peace of quiet ways; and yet he broke the clasp of clinging arms, turned from the witching glance of tender eyes, left goodbye kisses on tiny lips, to look death in the face on desperate fields. And when the war was over, he quietly took up the broken threads of love and life as best he could, a better citizen for having been so good a soldier.—John M. Thurston.

Wanted the Checks.

A friend of mine down "South," said John Sharp Williams, minority leader in the house, "indulged in the luxury of a negro valet, or body servant as we call them."

"This friend, in a riot of extravagance one day, bought a pair of loud checked trousers. His negro valet envied them and wanted them. They did not seem to be coming his way fast enough and he threw some grease on them."

"'Charley,' said my friend, 'take these trousers and clean them. There is grease spots on them.'

"'Charley took the trousers, didn't do a thing to them, and brought them back in half a day. 'Deed, boss,' he said, 'I can't get that grease out.'

"'Did you scrub them well?'

"'Yas sah.'

"'Did you try a hot iron and a piece of brown paper?'

"'Yas sah.'

"'Did you try ammonia?'

"'No, sah, I ain't done tried 'em on me yet, but I knows they'll fit me.'

X-RADIUMS

It seemed like old times to have Governors Lord and Geer both making speeches in a Republican convention.

Marion county gained great recognition at the hands of the congressional convention in securing the district chairmanship in the person of Walter L. Tooez. He was never an uncertainty in the contest, but always a visible and positive quantity. Mr. Tooez improves with age and increasing sense of responsibilities, and will never imagine himself bigger than the party he serves.

The Journal has received many compliments from its friends and foes for making a clean-cut flat-footed stand for its own candidate. It cherishes these compliments and the side-wipes it gets just as much, and will be found in future, as in the past, taking aggressive grounds for men and measures it believes to be right. Waiting to be told, playing "me-too," and getting in on "loaded" programs is not its method. Of course, there are those who cannot comprehend such action.

The Republicans showed a slight disposition to put a little barbed wire around Lane county. It might be called a Colorado bull pen by some irreverent persons. But the disposition of some of the Eugene politicians to tell everybody to go away back and sit down had become almost chronic.

Mutton, mutton, who had the button?—Harris.

We are to hear what Henry Waterson, political pyrotechnician, has to say about Abraham Lincoln. Were ever two men farther apart?

A good many men are asking themselves, is anything really gained by lying and misrepresentation in politics? No more than in the newspaper business.

If Harris' support shrunk everywhere as did his nineteen in Marion county, it is a wonder he had any delegates left.

Ben P. Cornilus, leader of the Washington county delegation, and his stalwart brigade of broad-gauge Republicans, deserve a great deal of credit for the outcome of the congressional convention. Their cool and deliberate stand for Hermann's renomination had a very decisive effect on the situation. There was nothing sensational or wishy-washy about their position. They just coolly and deliberately made up their minds that it was in the best interests of the Republican party and of the "people" of this state not to change horses in the middle of the political stream, as she floath in these here parts. And Ben and his farmers stood like the men at Bunker Hill, and the white buttons and college yells made about as much impression as a pea-shooter brigade would on a lot of Colonial Minutemen. The Cornilus family are numerous, and one of the historical landmarks that contradict race-sulldidy to a finish, and the Lane and Marion county political managers should never leave them out of the program when they want to attain results along the line of the least resistance. The Jackson delegation, led by W. I. Vawter, were also a positive factor in determining results. They knew what they wanted, and were not mealy-mouthed about it, and not exactly close-mouthed. You could tell where they stood. But for flat-footed and manly politics, the Lane county hustlers must be included in the big three counties that determined things. They are a manly lot of politicians, who do not let small personal enmities and envyings and jealousies block their game. Washington, Jackson and Lane could almost swing the political ball by the tail in this district. So could Marion and Lane and Douglas, if they decided to stand for any little local matter like congressman or President of the senate. But here are three cheers for Ben Cornilus, as we started out to say, but wandered off the subject.

Will Give a Book Social.

The Salem Woman's Club will give a "Book Social" at the home of Mrs. T. T. Geer tomorrow afternoon. Each guest is to bring a book or money for the public library. There will be a good musical program rendered, and refreshments will be served. Everybody is invited to come and help out in this good cause.

Train Load of Ties.

A train load of railroad ties was at the depot this morning. They will be used for repair work along the line south of this city.

STATE NEWS

F. S. Murphy, manager of the Grand Ronde Lumber Company, of Perry, who was in the city yesterday, says the water in the Grand Ronde river is now at the right stage for successful driving, and that the monster drive of logs has started from the headwaters of the stream toward the mills at Perry.

The company will drive about 16,000,000 feet of logs this spring, and Mr. Murphy estimates that there is enough timber tributary to the mill to last 40 years. In this it will be necessary to build railroads to the vast belts of pine lying on the head of Grand Ronde river and Meadow creek, as it will be too costly and tedious to haul the logs to the river, and depend on the annual drive to supply the mills.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

Joseph Vey will commence the shearing of 20,000 head of sheep near Echo about the last of this week, and will rush the work through from the first, says the East Oregonian. All of the sheepmen of the county are now making preparations to shear, and are now engaging their men.

Cunningham is now at work on the rest of his sheep, near Pilot Rock, and other range holdings, where he has been handling his flocks throughout the country. He will be busy with his wool for several weeks yet. The sheepmen are finding it hard to secure all the shearers that they need to get the results out of the work.

MME. JANAUSCHEK IN WANT.

Famous Tragedienne Will End Her Days in Actors' Home.

Newport, April 14.—Madame Janauschek, the veteran tragedienne, who for more than a generation delighted appreciative audiences in nearly every civilized country of the world by her masterly presentations of leading characters in classical plays, has formally applied to the actors' fund for the privilege of spending the rest of her days in the Actors' Home, on Staten Island.

Madame Janauschek, who has the distinction of being the greatest actress who ever won success in two languages. She was as great a tragedienne in the German, as she later was in the English language. For many years she was considered the brightest dramatic star, and her income was enormous. Unfortunate investments, and the proverbial improvidence of great actresses effectively prevented the accumulation of a competency which would have kept her above want during the years of old age. Madame Janauschek is now over 75 years old, and her health is quite feeble.

She is now living in the home of Dr. Kelly, of Saratoga, who has been treating her during the last four years. The great actress is practically penniless. Only recently she was compelled to sell nearly all her remaining jewelry and mementoes of her brilliant stage career.

It is quite certain that Madame Janauschek will be received in the Actors' Home, and will be relieved from all further care during the rest of her eventful life.

SHEEPMEN ARE HAPPY.

Indications for Higher Prices This Year.

Baker City, Or., April 14.—Miles A. Lee, the sheepman and heavy wool shipper of Baker county, states that the late spring, which is 30 days late,



Edward C. Wall.

A prominent Democratic leader of Milwaukee, who, fearing that William R. Hearst would secure the Wisconsin Delegation, has announced himself as a candidate for the presidential term away from the New York newspaper man. Mr. Wall is a member of the Democratic state committee of Wisconsin, and is practically boss of his party there.



Prince Arisugawa, of Japan.

Who has been selected to represent the Mikado at the St. Louis world's fair. Prince Arisugawa is no stranger to the Western world, having attended the jubilee celebration of Queen Victoria, and subsequently traveled through Europe and America.

will have a splendid effect upon all the flocks of Eastern Oregon, and the bountiful supply of water now pouring down the hills on every side will insure good pasturage well into the summer. Yearlings this season will be stronger and fatter and bring better prices than ever before. The increase in the flocks promises to be very large.

Wool this year will be of much finer quality and cleaner than last year, because the sheep will not have to run in dust long before shearing time, which this year will be about May 25, in this county.

Two or three days ago Frank Bennett sold his wool left from last year's crop for 17 cents in Philadelphia. This is an indication that prices this year will go higher.

Japs Thin Down Czar's Navy.

St. Petersburg, April 14.—An official dispatch states that the Russian bat-



Lieut-Gen. Baron Naburi, Commander of the Eighth Division of the Japanese army, is one of the younger leaders of the Japanese forces. At present the Eighth Division is stationed in Korea, where it maintained in constant readiness for battle. General Jachimi is a thoroughly trained soldier, and the anese look to him to add to the record of victories already won against the Russians.

tieship Pobleda has also been and a large hole torn in her side. The Japanese have also captured and sunk the Russian torpedo Vestrashn. Fifty of the crew were saved.

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