

DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL EDITORIAL PAGE

FEDERAL, STATE AND CITY OF PORTLAND POLITICS WRITTEN ON THE SPOT

Searchlight Information Given the Public in This Newspaper About Oregon Public Men and Circumstances

(The Daily Capital Journal Editorial Headquarters at the New Lange Hotel, Sixth and Washington Streets.)

Portland, Or., May 20.

It is causing some surprise that Hon. Henry E. McGinn is not yet appointed to succeed Bellinger. **ALL THE STEPS WERE TAKEN** to have the matter closed up ahead of time if possible. As soon as physicians close to Judge Bellinger's bedside had decided that his recovery was impossible, one of the combination rushed off with indecent haste to Washington to be at the President's elbow the moment the grim reaper would swing his political scythe and cut the fatal swath. Then McGinn was wired to rush his endorsements ahead of everybody else. While decent politicians were attending Bellinger's funeral and **SHEDDING A FEW HONEST TEARS OVER HIS UNTIMELY GRAVE**, the Heney contingent, who have undertaken the job of reconstructing Oregon politics, were busy. McGinn was wired that it was all fixed. "You will get the place. Heney and Burns are for you." Thus fortified by powers supposedly very near the throne of grace, the tall tower had nothing to do but get a few letters and telegrams from cheerful and unthinking place-holders, who would endorse anybody for anything that was asked for. **BUT THERE WAS A HITCH.** Opposition began to be manifested. McGinn's record as judge began to be exploited. The old charges against Scott, when collector of customs under Grant, were dug up. All was not smooth sailing. A new reef had to be taken. The trusty member of the combination who went to Washington to return with the deathbed inheritance of a lifelong federal judgeship buttoned securely under his Prince Albert coat, **HAD TO START HOME WITHOUT IT.** So all the labor of love was lost for the present. All the money spent conducting the great Burns-Heney inquiry to abolish the entire Oregon delegation—costing more than a session of the Oregon legislature—was as good as thrown away. It is said to have cost \$35,000 for witness fees alone. As soon as the Puter-McKinley-Watson-Tarpley quartet were convicted and ready to be turned loose on the larger game, **THEY WERE SUBPOENAED AND KEPT ON PER DIEM AS WITNESSES** until court adjourned. Marie Ware was included. Scores of others, detectives, informers, spotters, agents, and even newspaper reporters and employees were kept under pay in the same way. The game was worth the powder. A whole federal delegation, all the federal appointments, a federal court with federal receiverships over banks and transcontinental railways was in the balance. It was playing for a little the biggest stakes ever put up in a free country. As in the days of the Noras and the Caligulas, the Roman empire was up to be gambled for, and the spoils were to go to the hungry benchmen of the Scott-McGinn-Heney triumvirate. But the matter has got into the

breakers, and the end knoweth no man. The President has become alarmed. Unless Mitchell, Hermann, Williamson are convicted, something will drop. That Scott-McGinn-Heney still hope to involve Fulton the best posted here do most solemnly declare. The gossip of the clubs say that McGinn will not be judge and that Fulton's scalp is to dangle at Heney's belt. An agent of the President is to be sent here to look up **THE RECORDS OF ALL PARTIES CONCERNED.** I expect to be on the ground when that happens and keep readers of this paper posted on what is taking place.

There will be one newspaper published **WITHOUT STRINGS ON IT, WITHOUT A MUFFLER** to silence the escaping steam. The people ought to get hold of the other side of the matter for awhile, at least.

Senator Mitchell is working hard preparing for his trial in a few weeks. He still has the little rooms at Hotel Francis, Ninth and Morrison, **WHERE HE KEEPS WARM WITH A LITTLE OIL STOVE**, and has piled around him stacks and stacks of letters and documents touching on the case. Ex-U. S. Senator John M. Thurston and Judge A. S. Bennett are with him almost every day, and working from morning to night on his vindication. It is pitiful to see a man of the age of Mitchell, who has occupied a seat in the U. S. Senate for a quarter of a century, who has lived amid the luxuries and splendors of Washington society, whose daughter is a duchess in one of the old royalist families of France, who was **ON THE POINT OF SUCCEEDING SENATOR MARK HANNA** as chairman of the inter-oceanic canal committee—housed like this and persecuted like a felon.

Mitchell cannot go out of the house and move about, but he is followed and watched by government spies and detectives. They dog his footsteps about the hotels and even trail him on his calls to private houses.

Of course, it is said, Mitchell and Hermann are grafters, that Mitchell as senator took \$2,000 from S. A. D. Puter **TO INFLUENCE HERMANN AS LAND COMMISSIONER TO EXPEDITE FRAUDULENT TIMBER CLAIMS**, and that Heney can prove where Mitchell put this money in a bank, etc., etc. This story has been so repeatedly published that it is widely and generally believed.

The Capital Journal has asked its readers to suspend sentence until all the facts come out on the trial. The Journal has opened headquarters here at Portland, and its editor will attend the trials if he is permitted to do so and write his own report. He will try to hear the testimony, the arguments of counsel, the rulings of the court, the instructions to the jury, and form his own opinion of all.

Personally, to the editor it looks unreasonable that two men like Mitchell and Hermann, who have gone through the whole corrupt school of politics and the training and test of public office for twenty-five years, who had countless opportunities to enrich themselves without much risk of discovery, should at the end of their long career as honorable public servants, be caught doing **AS RAW, COARSE, FOOLISH AND UNREASONABLE AN ACT AS TAKING TWO MARKED ONE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS FROM A MAN LIKE PUTER.**

If two professional gamblers (excuse the comparison), who had successfully pursued the game (for politics is a game, a gamble, a lottery) for a quarter of a century, and in their advanced years were hauled up before a justice of the peace for a simple trick like slipping cards off the bottom of the pack or pulling them out of their sleeves, the situation could not be more ridiculous or preposterous than the Puter (convicted) charge against Mitchell and Hermann.

IF THEY DID ANYTHING SO CRUDE AND CHILDLIKE AND FOOLISHLY AND DISGRACEFUL.

LY DISHONEST, they deserve not only to be convicted, but removed from office and to lose the confidence of the public and the respect of their friends. But no one in their right mind and with any knowledge of the gentlemen under consideration believes that Puter story. It is contrary to the common experience of mankind.

WHO IS THIS CONGRESSMAN CUSHMAN OF WASHINGTON? HE IS A MAN OF BRAINS, THE LIKES OF WHOM HAVE SELDOM OR NEVER BEEN ALLOWED TO OBTAIN THEIR PERSONALITY INTO OFFICIAL POSITION IN OREGON. That kind of men have been kept out of public notice because they were not wanted by the political oligarchy of the tall tower, with its crack-brained management. In his first term he had the nerve to make a speech that tangled with wit and humor, in which he roasted Speaker Henderson, the committee on rules, Czar Reed and the chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors and got more appropriations for the state of Washington than all the Pacific Coast states secured altogether. That is Cushman for you. He can see through the **SCALLAWAGERY OF IMPORTING A MAN LIKE HENRY** to do the dirty work for a band of political conspirators who have no brains to accomplish results in any other way than by pulling down and destroying those who are in their way. That has been the ruin of Oregon. It has made the state the easy prey of men like Harrison to bottle up and like the Northern Pacific to steal its best timber lands, and for the great land thieves like Henry E. Miller to grab millions of acres. One man like Cushman in Congress would be worth a dozen newspapers, with the Oregonian, that belittles and destroys every man it cannot make a tool of in its own blind interests. Nowhere but in Oregon on the face of God's green earth could a whole delegation enjoying the confidence of the people be wiped out of existence by a man like Heney. And who digs up, worships and idolizes Heney but the Oregonian?

A Tacoma special telegram has attracted great attention here. It reads: "Congressman Francis W. Cushman, who returned to Tacoma this evening, gives out an interview, in which he bitterly arraigns the prosecutors of the land-fraud cases in Oregon and declares his implicit faith in the innocence of Senator Mitchell and Congressmen Hermann and Williamson."

"I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS MAN PUTER EVER GAVE SENATOR MITCHELL ONE CENT OF DISHONEST MONEY. HE SIMPLY LIES WHEN HE SAYS HE DID, in hope of saving himself. Senator Mitchell has done no more than I have done myself hundreds of times, and I defy an investigation of my record. I do not blame Puter—he is like a rat caught in a trap—but I do blame the people of Oregon, who have received favors of Senator Mitchell for years. I do not think the jury will ever be found in the commonwealth of Oregon that will convict Senator Mitchell, because I do not believe he is guilty."

"Congressman Cushman was asked if there was any likelihood of land-fraud investigations being made in the state of Washington. Before answering, the congressman took the precaution to close the door of his library. Then, for ten minutes, he indulged in most bitter arraignment of Puter and persons instrumental in the prosecution of Senator Mitchell and Congressmen Hermann and Williamson."

"There may have been a few land frauds in the state of Washington in the past, but no senator or congressman was connected with them, and, **IF ANY SENSATIONAL ASS, WITH A CROOKED REPUTATION OF HIS OWN, WANTS TO COME UP HERE AND CAMP ON MY OFFICIAL TRAIL, I WILL EXTEND TO HIM A MOST CORDIAL INVITATION.**"

"Congressman Cushman added that

he believed the political career of Senator Mitchell was at an end."

The same land polices have been followed in Washington that have prevailed in Oregon. Heney went there to make a show of being impartial and investigating things. What has come of it? Have you heard anything more than he made a start? Has the timber land business of that state been paralyzed and suspended? **HAS THE SETTLEMENT AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE BEEN CRIPPLED AND INTERFERED WITH TO ENABLE A JUG-HANDLED PROSECUTION TO BE CONDUCTED IN THE INTEREST OF A POLITICAL FACTION?** Not much. The state of Washington is going forward by leaps and bounds. Its delegation in Congress is intact and influential. If Washington and California had hired Heney to come to Oregon and put all our representatives and senators out of commission at the very time when we most needed them to promote our interests, at the very time when they were getting to a place where they could be of the greatest use in opening the Columbia and developing our harbors and protecting our interests in the construction of the Panama canal, they could not have struck a more fatal blow at a rival commonwealth than they have done. That is the view the people and business men of Oregon will take when they get fully informed on the facts of the whole situation. **AND I AM WILLING TO ADMIT THAT OREGON HAS POSSIBLY HAD A FULL SHARE IN THE LAND FRAUD BUSINESS.**

Senator Mitchell is living in poorer quarters than he has been accustomed to, but he has many callers and frequently dines at the clubs and hotels with his friends. But in all these gatherings **HIS NAME IS OMITTED IN ONE NEWSPAPER REPORT.** U. S. Internal Revenue Commissioner Yerkes, ex-Senator Thurston and some friends got up a party for an excursion to Hood River. All the party got their names in the paper printed under the tall tower except one—Senator John H. Mitchell. His name was omitted.

Then there was a dinner party of some distinguished people at the Hotel Portland. The tall cracked tower printed all the names, but omitted that of Senator Mitchell. Then there was a dinner party of distinguished people at the Arlington club, and the names were given—**ALL BUT THAT OF SENATOR MITCHELL.** His name must be kept out of the papers except in connection with indictments. To what straits great journalism resorts to down a man. Afraid even of the old silver-whiskered senator's name!

Senator Fulton was in the city Friday and Saturday. He says he will have a hearing as to who shall be made judge for life to succeed Bellinger. The Reed appointment he regards **AS ONLY TEMPORARY.** It will have to be confirmed by the Senate. The Senate does not violate courtesy to its members. If the senator, from whose state the appointment is made, objects, then the Senate does not confirm. The Senate is not feeling any too good towards the President, and it may be possible to turn things upside down. The city is full of men who want to be judge. Many are running after Fulton who have never been his supporters. What is likely to be done, as I learn here, is that the President will send an agent to look over the ground at Portland and see who is the fittest man to appoint. Stephen A. Lowell, of Pendleton, has quite a following. So has Justice Bean, of the Oregon Supreme Court. Both are clean men; that is, men who take clear views of public life. Lowell is an Eastern Oregon man, not owned by the big corporations and quite outspoken in his convictions—**TOO OUTSPOKEN TO GET A FAT OFFICE.** He is troubled with ideas and convictions. Besides, he is a student and a thinker, a scholarly man and an able orator—one of the most

pleasing and convincing speakers in the state. I believe I can safely recommend him. I don't believe he will be appointed. **HE IS ALTOGETHER TOO INDEPENDENT.**

"THE OLD REGIME IS ENDED IN OREGON" were the cabalistic words telegraphed from Washington by wireless or otherwise to the tall cracked tower one day last week. It meant that the political dynasty, composed of Senators Mitchell and Fulton, Congressmen Hermann and Williamson was put out of commission. New senators and congressmen are to take their official places. Oregon would again for a time be without representatives at the national capital. As when Dolph was dead, Senator McBride was there alone and sick, and Congressman Tongue was dead, the dictatorship rested in the tall tower. Those were the days when **MCKINLEY AND MARK HANNA WERE GRILLED FOR BREAKFAST, GRIDIRONED FOR LUNCH AND ROASTED FOR DINNER.**

By 1904 Oregon had recovered herself, had Mitchell back in the Senate, doing things, getting back into his old places on the committees; Fulton becoming prominent. Hermann and Williamson were there and able to hold their own; the exposition appropriation was secured in state and nation, and it was time to turn things loose. So Editor Scott makes his headquarters at Washington, D. C.; Heney is imported and the grand jury set to work. Today, as a result of **SIX MONTHS OF THE LABORS OF A CAREFUL CONSTRUCTIVE GENIUS FOR PRODUCING POLITICAL ANARCHY**, Oregon is again almost without a senator and without a congressman who has any voice or potency with a republican administration. The influence of the state in national affairs is destroyed, the referendum has tied up every dollar of state appropriations; the direct primary **HAS ABOLISHED THE REGULAR REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATION**, and the commonwealth trembles on the brink of political nothingness. **"THE OLD REGIME IS ENDED." THE NEW REGIME IS USHERED IN. WHAT WILL IT BE?**

Who can doubt that steps will be taken to **INVOLVE CHAS. W. FULTON IN SOME PHASE OF PUBLIC LAND SCANDAL?** Who can doubt that, unless he becomes a cheerful tool or idiotic cypher of the new regime, but that he will be obliterated? What use has the Scott-McGinn-Heney dispensation for a man of fine legal ability, a strong, clear-cut personality, a magnetic orator like Fulton? Fulton's virtues are his deathknell in their eyes, because no such man can be tolerated by the triumvirate who in themselves embody all the virtue, ability and brains needed to run the affairs of Oregon at home or abroad. Fulton's fatal gift of talent make him a marked and dangerous man, to be got rid of. The republican party dare have no leadership in Oregon of the character of men like Fulton. Not a man has been allowed to come to the front and hold his position who had any ability to do things or any courage to go before the people and tell them about it. **THE STATE TODAY HAS NO REPUBLICAN BUT HIM IN OFFICE WHO CAN ADDRESS THE PEOPLE ON ANY QUESTION.**

When the Scott delegation in 1903 forced Furnish on the ticket for governor as a paldoxed mouthpiece of tall-tower republicanism, that was the limit. The people revolted and elected a man who could talk to them. Under the domination of the tall cracked tower, political chaos reigns in our public affairs, and party leadership is absolutely destroyed. Under the personal direction of the Oregonian managers, a republican faction of the legislature was herded with the opposition and played the game of the far-sighted democratic governor, and a whole session passed without a republican caucus on public policies, while there were continual conferences with the enemy, and the democratic governor **MADE DAILY HARVESTS OF HARVEY SCOTT HAY.**

The state board of Lewis and Clark fair commissioners have secured a legal opinion as to their right to call for an accounting of the concessions granted by President Goode, of the corporation. They also want to know how many passes Goode has issued. One member says Goode has issued 500, at least. Members of the state board themselves have passes issued by Goode. They even have to have a pass issued by Goode if they want to go into **ANY OF THE BUILDINGS OR OUTHOUSES ON THE GROUNDS**, many of them erected by themselves. So long as the Goode corporation wanted buildings erected out of state money, it was very good and submitted plans to the state board. But when the state board has no more money it is different.

I went out to the fair Thursday with some of my constituents from Lincoln county. We were all common people and paid 25 cents to get into the grounds. **WE WERE NOT HELD UP**

RUNNING THE SALOON GATE. There was no admission to the buildings unless you held a pass. We stayed out. The state board complains that all the Goode passes are issued with his personal compliments and without the consent of the state board. President Jefferson Myers, of the state board, issued a pass to the editor of The Journal and his party of **COW COUNTY FRIENDS**, but it was only for admission to the buildings and not good after May 31st. Banker John H. Albert, of Salem, was held up in an effort to go into one of the buildings that he had, as a member of the state board, personally planned and watched its construction, but he "did business" with the "Goode" man who held him up and went in any how. Of course there will be a lawsuit between the two commissioners. A "legal opinion" has already been had by the state board that fully sustains them in the contention. In the mean time the state board are receiving condolences from their friends at the Oregon state building—a very dignified structure in the Greek style of architecture, with group of unnecessarily nude and youngsters in front of it. There is no fun to follow, as no one knows what Goode will do to the recreants.

As Coos is about as big as Massachusetts, that county distinguishes herself by erecting a county building **ALMOST AS LARGE AS THE MASSACHUSETTS BUILDING**, and a fine example of the way we do things out here. Coos is not satisfied to be a mere part of the state exhibit. Coos is one of the states of the Union herself, and may look for a bill in the next session creating a new sovereign commonwealth out of a part of Oregon and California, with the capital at Coos Bay. The Coos county building stands in a conspicuous place between the Oregon state building and the Bay State building, and it will be a hot race between Coos and Marion for supremacy in exhibits. I could not see the Marion county display, as I did not want to be up on one of Jeff Myers's passes, to hope to take a day off after the fair opens and go in and see the results of the labors of the Marion county commissioners. There will probably be an extra charge to see our own county exhibit.

There are none but high-salting men on the corporation board. To get from \$300 to \$500 a month, the state board are cheaper than **PUTTING ONLY ACTUAL EXPENSES** some living as cheap as \$1.25 a sleeping in tourist cars and second-class hotels and eating meals at not to exceed 50 cents when on duty. All men on the board ride on passes, rest getting the "advertising" and books, **THE SAME AS ADVISING AGENTS RECEIVE**, and members of minstrel troupes and kootchee companies.

Some of the state board have picked up a few crumbs. Dr. Hafferty has been on as assistant superintendent. Harry has gone in the universal and runs the camping privileges, advertised to have the business of selling tents transacted at the headquarters. But the board disapproved and ordered this form of graft discontinued at the Oregon building.

John Albert secured for Fredson the superintendence of construction, but, as he has no building material to sell, there was not much in it. Jeff Myers was thrown a sop in the pointment of his wife as superintendent of the Oregon building. Her title was hostess, but this was changed and her composition fixed at \$100 a month, her duties beginning May 1st. The state board has not allowed travelling expenses, **AS THE MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE WHILE TRAVELING ON PUBLIC BUSINESS** at St. Louis a special fund was secured, out of which some of the commissioners were placed on a salary.

On Sunday morning the corporation board, under protest, complied with demand of the state board, that the whole controversy has been a waste of no fruit. The corporation's first munification to the state board was a quest to turn over the whole fair grounds to the state board out of a job at it and it naturally refused. There was left the \$50,000 for a state building; \$25,000 from the sale of the building; \$25,000 from the state treasury. The board has no power to issue passes. Until Saturday night not even wives of the state board could pass. It is now granted by President Goode that each state commissioner **WHO HAS A WIFE** may bring the fair on his pass.

The greatest raked off for a pass of \$2.00 exacted for a pass of every laborer, mechanic, engineer or employee who enters the grounds. This is divided in some way between the fair management and the state taker. President Goode has a list of people who are to have a

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