

THE TIMES

Published every Saturday by THE TIMES COMPANY, Incorporated
at 212 First Street, Portland, Oregon. Phone: Main 5637; A-2666.

THE TIMES is not responsible for any opinions expressed by correspondents appearing in its columns.

Entered in Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

A FEARLESS EXPONENT OF INDUSTRIAL PEACE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—\$2.50 per year, in advance.
ADVERTISING RATES made known upon application.

Saturday, February 24, 1912.

Each man should have the right to earn his way.
And each should have for fair day's work a fair day's pay.
Each man should be governed by Justice's right
And gain his ends by peaceful means—not dynamite.

OUR PLATFORM

THE TIMES is earnest and outspoken. It advocates what it believes to be right, and that without fear or favor, and unencumbered by the shackles of circumstance. THE TIMES will not swerve from the path of duty, and it cannot be purchased or compromised. THE TIMES unqualifiedly subscribes to the great principles of human liberty under the law; of equal rights in all fields of legitimate endeavor, industrial freedom and to the advancement of the great Pacific Coast.

TO THE EMPLOYER—THE TIMES will ever be open to the employer of labor, that he may have, through its columns, an opportunity to place the truth before the public regarding the business conditions which govern him and his environments. The co-operation of the employer and the employe are the substantial proofs of what has made the Pacific Coast what it is today. Their interests are identical, are inseparable. The mutual experience, foresight and confidence between the business man and the wage-earner have made and are making for success. The investments of the one coupled with the efforts of both are solid bulwarks of present prosperity and the assurances of the future. Minus these, advancement along the lines of industrial and commercial progress of the Pacific Coast is impossible. Without this hearty co-operation, a continuance of the highest possible development of our agricultural, horticultural, timber, mineral and other resources is out of the question, and we must retrograde and decay.

TO THE EMPLOYEE—The columns of THE TIMES will always be open to the employe, whether he may be an independent toiler or claim affiliation with a trade organization. THE TIMES hopes that by thus affording a medium for the interchange of opinions and by untrammelled discussion of labor questions in its columns, that a better understanding will be brought about between the employer of labor and the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow. THE TIMES believes that by this method the rights of both will be conserved and advanced.

In the field of labor THE TIMES will champion the principle of "equality of opportunity," with all that it means to independent labor and to the average good citizen. This paper will be the staunch and undeviating friend of all honest toilers, of all unshackled, law-abiding, sincere workers; and while never denying the right of workmen to organize lawfully, this paper will be the unyielding foe of lawless, proscriptive, monopolistic and exclusive labor organizations, because they are the selfish enemies of their own class, and the common danger of the industrial world. Our position in this matter is unmistakable, and will be maintained.

THE TIMES will at all times stand for the conservation of human life and energy and character, with all their tremendous potentialities; for the preservation of the community and the nation; for the protection of property; for the flag and its glorious traditions; for the national life and honor with their pregnant possibilities; for the continuance of a brave, virtuous and patriotic citizenship, without which no nation can be either truly great or really good.

AN UNWORTHY CAUSE.

THURSDAY was the day named by those interested in the strikers at the local railroad shops as "tag day," at which all members of organized labor were asked to contribute their mites to aid in the relief of these strikers and their families, who now begin seriously to feel the pinch of deprivation. All "tag days" are supposed to be intended to aid the unfortunate who are really deserving. Of course, there could be no objection for members of organized labor or anyone else, for that matter, giving all they felt inclined to the strikers and their families. But is this a worthy cause for the charitably-inclined? We do not think so. All these men had permanent positions and were in receipt of good pay—far better than many other mechanics have received. They saw fit to make unreasonable and unjust demands upon the railroad company. These were impossible of performance and against public requirements, and were therefore very properly rejected. Then the employes, listening to the ukase of their leaders, laid down their tools and walked out. The company did more in fairness than it could reasonably be expected to do. It gave the men who had attempted to injure its business and property a chance to return under old conditions. They did not see fit to do so.

To protect itself and to carry out the objects of its incorporation, the company did the only thing it could do in the circumstances—employ such men as were willing to perform the duties necessary. Part of the strikers showed good enough sense to leave Portland and secure employment elsewhere. Others, unwilling, or perhaps unable to do so, remained here, and have striven to keep the dead issue of the strike alive. They have stationed pickets, not for the peaceful purpose of attempted moral suasion to influence new workers or older ones who declined to listen to the dictates of unionism and leave the company, but for the especial purpose, it would appear, of calling men "scabs" and brutally assaulting them.

Matters have fallen out exactly as might have been expected. The strike benefit fund has been sadly strained. Women and helpless children have been compelled to feel want, and now that the heads of families who might all this time have been earning a livelihood can no longer support their needs, they appeal for charity. They seek to wring out of the pockets of the frugal and industrious the dollars that will buy potatoes and meat and flour and fuel, that will pay rent and other family needs.

THE TIMES feels sympathy for the helpless wives and children but none whatever for the husbands and fathers who have placed them in this uncomfortable position. Charity thus directed is misapplied and should not be given.

BURNS, THE INSTRUMENT OF JUSTICE.

DETECTIVE WILLIAM J. BURNS' name is one calculated to strike terror into the hearts of wrongdoers. It has a sound unpleasant to the ears of organized labor, particularly to the McNamara-structural ironworkers' strike. He is always "on the job," and it is not surprising to hear that he has been marked for destruction. Burns long ago said that this was the case, but there has come a new proof that this is true. The other day he received a letter at Bridgeport, Conn., stating that \$200 had been placed on his head. This the great sleuth characterizes as the work of some humorist. Pretty grim humor, that.

Burns uttered one significant remark concerning Gompers. Sometime ago THE TIMES showed that Gompers was unquestionably two-faced. When the McNamaras were arrested, Gompers put forth a sniveling appeal to organized labor the country over to come

to the rescue of the "innocent" victims of the "monster" Burns. We believed all along, that Gompers was cognizant of these dastardly crimes, and that his appeal was the purest hypocrisy throughout. It now appears that Burns entertains similar beliefs. After receiving the letter above mentioned, Burns is quoted as having said:

"Gompers has no cause yet to pat himself on the back. We are not through with him yet, and we will not stop until we bring every man who was implicated in the McNamara case to justice. When we get ready we will take Gompers into a court of justice."

"Gompers knew who was at the bottom of those many and terrible dynamiting cases over the breadth of the country. When he said the arrest of the McNamaras was a frame-up and a gigantic conspiracy, he lied. He is a liar and he knows it, and before we are through with them we will show how rotten the labor leaders are."

Burns is a man who could ill be spared at this time. Should, however, so lamentable a thing as his taking-off occur, the guilty will not escape for long, since there is more than one nemesis upon their track. Some day all organized labor will rise up and pay tribute to Burns for clearing its ranks of assassins. At present the scales are over their eyes, but these will disappear.

The banana and hot tamale republics to the south of Uncle Sam's domain are in a perpetual state of ferment. They pull off revolutions with every new moon. While the full-blooded Spaniard is not such a bad fellow, these mixed breeds, part Spanish and part Indian, or in some places with an infusion of African blood, are most unstable elements upon which to build up a republic. Mexico, while under the control of Porfirio Diaz, was fairly peaceful because he autocratically forced the people into a quiescent condition. Madero, as a president, is a joke. The Texans are a hot-blooded people, and they have admirably controlled themselves from the irritations of the people across the border. The United States has enough problems to work out now without adding to them and armed intervention in Mexico might have led us into serious complications. Perhaps the only salvation for Mexico rests in the recall of Diaz.

The system of giving tips to sleeping-car porters, to the colored boys who take care of the hats of barber shop patrons and to hotel and restaurant waiters is all wrong. It is breeding a class of parasites who are seeking to gain a livelihood through petty grafts, sleeping-car companies, barber shop proprietors and those of hotels and restaurants should protect their patrons from these exactions. They should be compelled to pay their help living wages and not expect an already overburdened public to make good their shortcomings.

Modern administration of law is becoming such a farce that unless it is speedily made less so, discontent is sure to grow. At much expense a felon is captured, tried, convicted. He is either eventually freed on a technicality or pardoned by some sentimental Governor. The rich felon some way escapes entirely, which his poorer brother in crime pays the full penalty.

Another young man "gone wrong". Another department of the city government—the water department—is "in bad". The young man, occupying a trusted place, abuses the confidence reposed in him and already a \$500 shortage has been discovered. Mayor Rushlight, it seems, is finding that public office is not "a snap". It he cleans up this mess, it will "help some".

The Municipal Vice Commission seeks to have the City Council enact an ordinance to regulate the sale of lewd books, postcards and photographs. There should be no trouble in bringing about such an ordinance. It ought absolutely to be impossible to buy such contaminating things in Portland, and THE TIMES trusts that a measure may be passed prohibiting these vile and unclean things with a severe penalty for its infraction.

In the local courts during the week a suit was begun by one man against another to recover money lost in gambling. Any man, who will deliberately sit in a game until he has lost \$555 as this man claims he did, deserves to lose. He ought not to recover, neither ought the winner to be allowed to retain such ill-gotten gains. He should be compelled to turn the money over to some public charity.

WORTMAN MURDER

(Continued from page 1.)

by the adherents of rabid unionism.

Judge Gatens' court was closed Thursday—Washington's birthday—on account of its being a legal holiday. Court reopened, however, Friday morning, when the tedious work of getting a jury was resumed. After the usual wrangle, J. P. Eckles, 707 Nehalem street, was the fourth venireman secured. The fifth venireman passed for cause was Elbert R. Hall, driver for a laundry company.

Witnesses were excused Friday until next Wednesday, when it is probable that a full jury will be obtained.

GOVERNMENT UNCOVERS NEW DYNAMITE EVIDENCE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. — That new evidence relating to the nationwide dynamite conspiracy had been uncovered here was the statement today of United States District Attorney Miller. Miller said that the returning of the indictments had refreshed the memories of various persons throughout the country and that new developments were expected.

WEIRD COINCIDENCES.

Curious Repetition of a Train Wreck and a Lucky Escape.

Lord Acton for many years kept a record of coincidences. A very strange one occurred within his own experience.

A rumor had spread that his wife had drowned herself. She had done nothing of the kind, but it was quite true that a Baroness Acton had drowned herself at Tegernsee, where Lord and Lady Acton were staying, and had drowned herself under their very window.

The strangest of all coincidences noted by Lord Acton concerned Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey, who was murdered at the bottom of what is now Primrose hill, but was then known as Greenberry hill, in London.

Three men were hanged for the murder. Their names, respectively, were Green, Berry and Hill.

Some years ago a well known business man, who was accustomed to make weekly trips between an eastern

city and Chicago, had the uncomfortable experience of having a wheel break immediately under his seat while the train was going at full speed. It was only by the most fortunate of leaps that he was able to escape losing his life. Naturally this experience made a very deep impression upon him.

It was almost a year later that he took the same train and by a strange chance was assigned the same chair. During a chat with a friend whom he had just met he glanced out of the window and recognized the landscape and the very spot of his narrow escape. He told the friend the story of the broken wheel. Just as he reached the climax of his recital, saying, "The cold shivers go down my back at the mere thought of it—there it is again," incredible as it may seem, the identical accident happened on the same train, almost between the same two fields adjoining the track, and the victim of this oddest of coincidences barely escaped the same way as before.

Such weird coincidences are always difficult of credence, but no less an authority than Darwin, the naturalist, mentions one of the same kind, though different in degree. One of a party whereof Darwin was a member was speaking of the earthquake of Talcahuano, in northern Chile, on which occasion the father had lost all his property and the narrator himself had barely escaped with his life. Then, writes Darwin, there ensued a curious coincidence. A German, one of the party, got up, saying that he would never sit in a room in those countries with the door shut, as, owing to his having done so, he once nearly lost his life at Sopitapo. Accordingly, he opened the door. No sooner had he done so than he cried out, "Here it comes again!" and another shock commenced. The whole party escaped—St. Louis Republic.

Abandoned Mines.

Old worked out mines are often highly dangerous. When they are almost forgotten the ground above them will sometimes cave in with disastrous results. It is not an uncommon thing in an old mining district to see a house or even part of a town that has been wrecked by dropping into an unsuspected and long abandoned tunnel beneath. The ordinary preventive method used in American mines is more or less extensive timbering. A method used in European and Australian mining districts is the filling of abandoned workings with sand. This is a somewhat expensive method to start with, but once done no further thought need be given to it, as the abandoned mine has practically become once more a part of the solid crust of the earth.

Delivering Bread on Skis
In St. Moritz, Switzerland

Photo by American Press Association.

ST. MORITZ is the most famous of all resorts for the devotees of winter sports, such as coasting, tobogganing, curling and skiing. The last named is not merely a sport, but a means of locomotion in the village streets with their frequent steep pitches, so that the baker's boy makes his rounds with the ungainly strips of seasoned ash strapped to his feet without attracting more attention than a messenger boy on a bicycle would here. In spite of its huge hotels St. Moritz still retains many of the characteristics of a Swiss village, and of a Sunday afternoon baker's boy and "duke's son, son of a belted earl," not to mention a few royal princes, may be seen skiing or tobogganing on the same slope. These are sports that level all ranks in more senses of the word than one.

How London Celebrated the Centenary of Dickens' Birth



Photo by American Press Association.

OUR English cousins anticipated the actual date (Feb. 7) in celebrating by a London theatrical performance the centenary of the birth of Charles Dickens. It took place at the Coliseum, one of the great music halls, and the program consisted almost entirely of dramatic presentations of the great novelist's works. Nearly all the best known actors and actresses in the metropolis took part in the performance, the proceeds of which—about \$10,000—were added to the fund which a London newspaper is raising for the benefit of Dickens' granddaughters. Among the characters represented were Scrooge and Mrs. Sairey Gamp. Very interesting also was the tableau based upon Sir Luke Fildes' famous painting "The Empty Chair," representing Dickens' library at Gadshill filled with figures of the characters of the novels and of his well known contemporaries. Quill and Sampson Brass, the characters shown in the illustration, were impersonated by Ivan Berlyn and Fred Ross.