-:-JACKSONVILLE POST-:-

Official Paper of the City of Jacksonville, Oregon

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Electric Sparks

(From off our Wireless)

That revolution in Mexico revolves so fast that it is impossible to see which faction is on top.

Messrs. Frick and Schwab may be organizing a rival to the steel trust, as it is alleged, but—pass the salt please.

One might sympathize with the under dog, but one must be careful and not pat it on the head during the fight.

This country might soon have a citizenry soon trained and accustomed to arms if people were allowed to practice shooting at all the queer looking hats the men are wearing this season.

To the patrons and proprietors of bathing beaches, racing automobiles and excursion boats: the profound study of the safety first principal is earnestly commended.

In Colorado baseball umpires are beneficiaries under the workmens compensations act. We have always maintained that baseball umpires are human beings.

While still doing everything he can to maintain peace, our Uncle Sam is beginning to make a few preparations to protect himself from any possible attack.

Summing up the results of the first year of the war, we find that little has been accomplished beyond the transformation of Europe into a cemetery.

There are many unnecessary laws, but there is a reason behind every measure calculated to insure humanity against preventable accidents.

Senator L. Y. Sherman being a persistent man declines to stop looking like Lincoln in order that he may resemble Big Bill Thompson.

Haiti is doing her best to lend some color to the news.

What has become of the old fashioned family who used to spend the summer at Ocean Grove campmeeting.

If New York gets hold of the statement that it costs $15,000 to get killed in Europe, all her gunmen will be striking for higher wages.

While no woman raises her boy to be a soldier, it's a possible contingency not incompatible with patriotism or mother love.

It is notices from the records in the fraternal columns that the "We Should Worry" clubs are making small gains in numbers.

In addition to its being an unmitigated evil, Rev. William Sunday finds war a formidable opponent to his business.

Petrograd reports $900,000,000 saved thus far by the ban on vodko, but it has been at the expense of Russia's "best seller".

An endless chain example, the man who stole dope to get courage to steal, to get more dope, ranks high in the Life.

"What has become of the get rich quick operators", asks a comp; Why they've all opened munition factories.

Optimist poets dcanting on the grandeur of death manage to keep at a safe distance from the firing line.

Evidently the United States Jackies believe in any Port au Prince in a storm.

Enthusiastic cheers from the Russian duma will be heard by the soldiers if they are only kept up long enough.

Although disturbed by the presence of our marines, Haiti hopes that the customary disorder will soon be restored.

Our idea of an American who is slow to take a hint is one that hangs around until Villa orders him out of Mexico.

Alaska Fishermen In Small Dory Travel 1800 Miles To Fair.

San Francisco, Aug. 13.—After a voyage of 1800 miles from Unga, Alaska in a 16-foot, flat bottomed cod fishing dory, Thomas R. Thomoson and John Abrams, Alaska fishermen, sailed into San Francisco harbor last night. They made the trip in 45 days.

The dory, which had been condemned at the fishing station, they bought for $5. They decked it with canvass and provisioned it with hardtack and canned goods. The hard tack turned mouldy and their drinking water became bad, but a fortunate encounter with the steamer Quinault enabled them to replenish their stores.

They wanted to see the exposition, they said, and chose this as the most economical way of reaching it.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

VII.—HON. ELIHU ROOT
On Woman's Sphere

The question of Woman Suffrage is an issue before the American people. Twelve states have adopted it, four more states vote upon it this fall and it is strongly urged that it become a platform demand of the national political parties. It is therefore the privilege and the duty of every voter to study carefully this subject. Hon. Elihu Root, in discussing this question before the Constitutional Convention of New York, recently said in part:

"I am opposed to the granting of suffrage to women, because I believe that it would be a loss to women to all women and to every woman; and because I believe it would be an injury to the State, and to every man and every woman in the State. It would be useless to argue this if the right of suffrage were a natural right. If it were a natural right, then women should have it though the heavens fall. But if there be any one thing settled in the long discussion of this subject it is that suffrage is not a natural right, but is simply a means of government, and the sole question to be discussed is whether government by the suffrage of men and women will be better government than by the suffrage of men alone.

Into my jpudgment, sir, there enters no element of the inferiority of woman. It is not that woman is inferior to man, but it is that woman is different from man; that in the distribution of powers, of capacities, of qualities, our Maker has created man adapted to the performance of certain functions in the economy of nature and society, and woman adapted to the performance of other functions.

Woman rules today by the sweet and noble influences of her character. Put woman into the arena of conflict and she abandons these great weapons which control the world, and she takes into her hands, feebly and nerveless for strife, weapons with which she is unfamiliar and which she is unable to wield. Woman in strife becomes hard, harsh, unlovable, repulsive; as far removed from that gentle creature to whom we all owe allegiance and to whom we confess submission, as the heaven is removed from the earth.

The whole science of government is the science of protecting life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness in the divine distribution of powers, the duty and the right of protection rests with the male. It is so throughout nature. It is so with men, and I, for one, will never consent to part with the divine right of protecting my wife, my daughter, the women whom I love, and the women whom I respect, exercising the birthright of man, and place that high duty in the weak and nerveless hands of those designed by God to be protected rather than to engage in the stern warfare of government. In my judgment, this whole movement arises from a false conception of the duty and of the right of both men and women.

The time will never come when the line of demarcation between the functions of the two sexes will be broken down. I believe it to be false philosophy; I believe that it is an attempt to turn backward upon the line of social development, and that if the step ever be taken, we go centuries backward on the march towards a higher, a nobler and a purer civilization which must be found not in the confusion, but in the higher differentiation of the sexes."

GRASPING AT THE SHADOW

No man—especially if he is married—would deny woman any right she already has. Like the earth and live us peace, but why does woman long for the ballot?

When all is said and done, is not the selection of the butcher more important to the home than the election of a mayor; is not the employment of the dairyman a far more important event in the life of the children than the appointment of a postmaster; is not the selection of books for the family library more important than voting bonds for jail and court house? Why does woman lay aside the important things in life? Why leave the cradle and grasp at the shadow?

It will add to the credit of woman and that it is not, as a rule, the one who rocks the cradle that goes to cast the ballot; it is not the mother who teaches her children to say "Now I lay me down to sleep"

INSPIRATION OF THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford.

When you enter the agricultural department of the county fair, you feel your soul uplifted and your life takes on a new power—that is the inspiration of the soil. You are overpowered by the grandeur and magnificence of the scene—that is the spirit of the harvest. You can hear the voice of nature calling you back to the soil—that is opportunity knocking at your door. It is a good chance to spend a quiet hour in contact with the purity and perfection of nature and to sweeten your life with its fragrance, elevate your ideals with its beauty and expand your imagination with its power.

These products as food are fit for the gods, and as an article of commerce they ought to bring tip-top prices on any market in the world.

The products of the soil are teachers and preachers as well. Their beauty gives human life its first entertainment, their perfection stirs the genius in artists; their purity furnishes models for growth of character and their marvelous achievements excite our curiosity and we inquire into the wonderful process of nature.

Before leaving the parlor of agriculture where nature is parading in her most graceful attire and science is climbing the giddy heights of perfection, let us pause and take a retrospective view. How many of you know that after these wonderful products are raised, they can seldom be marketed at a profit? Take the blushing Elberta, for example—they were fed to the hogs by the carload last year. The onion—the nation's favorite vegetable—every year rots by the acre in the Southwest for want of a market and as a result hundreds of farmers have lost their homes. Cotton—nature's capitalist—often goes begging on the market at less than cost of production.

It is great to wander through the exhibits while the band is playing "Dixie" and boast of the marvelous fertility of the soil and pride ourselves on our ability to master science, but it is also well to remember that there is a market side to agriculture that does not reflect its hardships in the exhibits at a county fair.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

IX.—PETER RADFORD
On "Back to the Soil With Wall Street"

When Wall Street wants good business men it usually goes back to the soil to get them. That financial thoroughfare is [illegible] combed with men who have plowed [illegible] reformed [illegible] have driven horses, milked cows, bred and [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] early days. A man is [illegible] holding the reins of business knows how to drive a team of horses, shear a sheep or put a ring in a bull's nose. A man is better equipped to meet the problems of life when in his youth has walked the long furrow behind the plow, driven the cows to the creek to get a drink, helped husk corn, gone to school barefoot, danced with the girls at husking bees and [illegible] shoes Saturday afternoon. A man who has spent the moonlight nights in his youth possum hunting, coon hunting, attended protracted meetings and camp meetings, helped run down the community dog fight, has the right sort of training to make a good business man. The executive officials of most of the great business organizations of America, said, were, with a very few exceptions, raised on the farm. They could swing the scythe, pitch hay, chop wood, milk cows or slop the hogs as well as they can run worldwide business institutions.

The farmers look to the strong and loyal sons of the soil to solve the solution of the business problems of agriculture. Wall Street is known to be capable of financing everything from a Y. M. C. A. to a war, so why not finance agriculture? It is not sufficient to lend money to a correspondent to lend to a local banker, to let him to broker to lend to a merchant to loan to the landlord to lend to a farmer. Such a financial system sounds like the house that Jack built and is just about as useful. Neither is satisfactory to complete when money is required to move the crop. What the farmer wants is money to hold the crop. What better security is there than a warehouse receipt for a bale of cotton, a sack of wheat or a bushel of corn, why will such security not travel the side of government bonds?

The American farmer is a good plowman. He always has and always will fill the measure of his larder and wardrobe, but he is failing to pay in fixing the price of his products. The problem before the farmers of the country is one of marketing and the success depends first upon the farmer and his concert of action and [illegible] of the financial interests in buying the crop. Agriculture is the biggest business in America and the only one that has not a financial system

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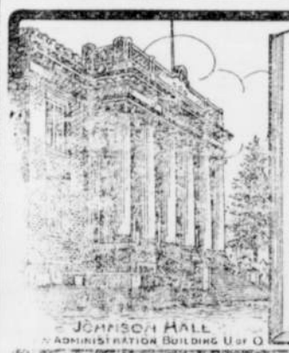

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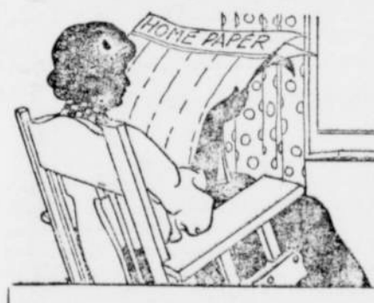

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Portland Man Robbed 25 Homes——Caught.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 16 — After months of search made difficult by fact that he worked as a laborer during the day and only plied the "jimmy" after nightfall, H. G. Hanson is under arrest today and confessed to having robbed at least twenty-five homes in Portland. The police suspect him of having invaded many others.

Hanson was arrested in his houseboat on the Willamette river. Enough loot was found in the place to stock a small general merchandise store. A woman known as Mrs. Inga Malmin, whom Hanson claims to be his sister, is being sought as an accomplice. Hanson says she went to Norway last May. If she did, the police believe she took a large amount of valuable jewelry, cost ly furs, and woman's apparel, taken from robbed homes, with her.

Oil Company Raises Wage

Franklin, Pa. Aug. 16.—An increase in the wages of the Atlantic Refining Company, once a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company, was announced today. Employees at the Franklin, Pittsburg and Philadelphia plants are affected, the base being an advance of 1½ cents an hour for laborers.

Navy That Crossed a Mountain.

In 1439, when the Venetians were at war with the Milanese they brought half a dozen war galleys with twenty-five smaller craft up the Adige river as far as Mori, some miles above Ala. Then came a feat which reminds us of the Turk's extraordinary achievement fourteen years later at Constantinople. By means of rollers and 2,000 men the Venetians hauled these ships up to the mountain saddle and lowered them on the other side to the Lake of Garda. "It was a task of fourteen days," says J. J. Stoddard, "and cost an enormous sum of money, but the result justified the boldness and extravagance of the undertaking, for in the following year the Venetians, aided by their imported galleys, vanquished their opponents and gained possession of the lake."—London Chronicle.

The Ideal Soup Kettle.

One of the woeful aspects of soup making in the pre-enameled ware days was the cleansing of the heavy iron kettle, for washing a kettle big enough to hold a shin bone of beef with trimmings was no joke.

Today, however, one can have the trim enameled kettle in any size, light yet strong, and all it needs is hot suds and a good rinsing to make it beautifully clean and sanitary. If, in addition, there is a collander of enameled ware for the straining of the soup into a pan to match the equipment is ideal for cleanliness, quickness and results.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Self control, however difficult at first, becomes step by step easier and more delightful.

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