The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 13, 1908.

HENEY AND FULTON.

The speech delivered by Mr. Heney against Mr. Fulton on Saturday night was mainly a repetition of his former one. Some additional variety was afforded by introduction of the names of persons who were censured for their support of Mr. Fulton for re-election; and a letter, written by a person whose name was withheld, was read, to support further the charge that Mr. Fulton had been connected with efforts to corrupt the Legislature in the interest of Mr. Mitchell. 'Twould be better if the source of that letter were made known. Perhaps it will be yet. Exposure and criticism of the methods of politics in Oregon, under the Mitchell regime, with which Mr. Heney connected Mr. Fulton throughout, formed the substance, spirit and pith of this latest speech, as of the former one. There is bitterness in the debate, on both sides, which, however, in the circumstances, can hardly be avoided. In such cases accusation on one side is followed by denunciation on the other.

It cannot be denied that political methods in Oregon have been in many ways the worst possible. Readers of The Oregonian will not fail to remember that these methods have been objects of censure by this newspaper for many, many years. But The Oregonian's criticisms were attributed to personal malice, and people refused to believe, or if they did believe, didn't care. This journal was censured as a persecutor of Senator Mitchell. Mr. Fulton acted in politics with Mr. Mitchell and his friends, and in turn, when he appeared as a candidate, received their support. When Mr. Heney came to Oregon to prosecute the land frauds he soon came into collision with the Senators, whose friends in office were not giving him the co-operation he required, but in fact were obstructing him. This soon led up to active warfare between the Senators and Mr. Heney. The progress of it will not be recited, since the remembrance is fresh and familiar. Mr. Mitchell passed out, and then Mr. Heney turned his attention more directly to Mr. Fulton. To Mr. Heney's attacks Mr. Fulton has replied by denial, denunciation and defiance. Mr. Heney disclaims personal animosity, but insists that Mr. Fulton's political and official career has been such as should forbid his re-election. Of this the people of Oregon are to judge. In our own opinion Mr. Fulton has played the ordinary game of politics, current during the time, and as such things go in ordinary judgment, or as hitherto done, without personal dishonor to himself; yet a game surely open to censure, especially in times of active criticism, when a man is judged by rules higher than those which had prevailed before. It is no uncommon thing, in the transition from one age to another.

Mr. Heney's work in Oregon has been very noteworthy, and has produced excellent results. It has broken up a political and official system that had long held the state in thraldom. No one but an outsider could have done it, and perhaps no man who could have been sent into the state could have done it so well as he. It would have been impossible to find a man of Oregon who could have kept the cases clear of the influences that persons long time powerful in the politics of the state would have been able to bring to bear, directly or indirectly, to embarrass or thwart the prosecution. Mr. Heney had to get rid of a bunch of officials, before he could get on at all; and the industry and sagacity with which he pursued every clew and indication that might lead to results, were worthy of all praise. An aggressive and combative nature is necessary to such work as this; and if the man has shown at times that he has a temper, it is only what might be expected in one pursuing such a task in the face of vehement opposition.

THE NEWSPAPERS.

Mr. Heney is quite mistaken in some things, and very probably in a lot of things. For example, after saying that the recent panic was brought on by half a dozen men, who command three thousand millions of dollars, in order to punish Roosevelt and prevent the nomination of any candidate who would continue his policies, Mr. Heney said to his audience, in substance: "You haven't read much about this in your newspapers, and I'll tell you why. Because the Associated Press of this country is controlled by these same millionaires, and nine-tenths of the great newspapers of the country are controlled by them."

Mr. Heney talks wildly here. With two (or three) exceptions, at most, the great newspapers of the country are absolutely free from the control or influence of "these same millionaires," and are in constant opposition to them; and it was from these same great newspapers that Mr. Heney and the country learned about "the conspiracy" to put Roosevelt and his policies out of business. Nearly every one of the great newspapers that have Republican tendencies are supporting Taft, Roosevelt's own candidate; and the great Democratic newspapers are as earnest in their opposition to the men of "frenzied finance" as their Republican competitors are. Mr. Heney has not well considered what he is saying on this subject. And so as to his remarks about the Associated Press.

This organization is controlled entirely by the seven or eight hundred newspapers that constitute its membership. They are of all descriptions of politics—Republican, Democratic and independent. The reports, written for so mixed and various a clientele, are prepared every day with studied impartiality and fairness. Controlled absolutely by the newspapers, the work of the Associated Press is free from any possible control or influence from any other quarter. Moreover, its membership is not limited to the great newspapers of the country; the greater number of its members represent the smaller newspapers, in the smaller cities—North and South, East and West.

Besides, no monopoly of the news is possible. The Associated Press does not include all the newspapers of the country. In every city there are journals other than those of the Associated Press, served by other press associations. The United Press serves some hundreds of newspapers; and our good neighbor, the Portland Journal, would assure Mr. Heney, should he ask it, that the United Press report, served to it, is in every way equal to the report of the Associated Press, and in many ways superior to it. It may be said with certainty, too, that no more than that of the Associated Press is the report of the United Press controlled by the "malefactors of predatory wealth" who are fighting Roosevelt. The great body of the newspapers of the country is absolutely independent of such influences, for they know their life depends on their service to the people; and besides, no self-respecting man or journal will submit to dictation from "the interests," or from managers of political parties. On this subject Mr. Heney has let his imagination run away with him. Every great newspaper makes money and nobody can buy it; and the lesser newspaper has a double protection, first in its own desire to do an honorable business and stand well with its constituency, and second in the fact that the mighty millionaire, of great schemes, wouldn't want newspapers that were in no position to do him any good. Indeed, newspapers of all kinds, great and small, not only are useless to these exploiters, plungers and speculators, but positively harmful to them. The people find such journals out very quickly; and newspapers so controlled incense the public more and more against those who control them.

The press of the country is, in the main, independent, and the number of "kept" newspapers is extremely few. Any fair knowledge of the general newspaper business of the country, or even a little acquaintance and intercourse with its representatives, would soon convince any skeptic, by removing such suspicions as he may have entertained against the general integrity of the press. There is no profession or line of business in which mercenary traffic is so difficult of concealment, so sure to manifest itself, and so certain to meet public reprobation. Besides, "operators" don't want newspapers, any more. They learned long since that control of newspapers did them no good, but harm continually. Every railroad that ever had anything to do with newspapers long ago got out of the business. We assure Mr. Heney that the newspapers of the country are far less liable to censure, on the charge of service to "the interests" than the legal profession is, or is likely soon to be; and Mr. Heney might well devote some part of his undoubted talents to uplift of the legal profession to the degree of moral solitude that he justly requires in the newspaper press.

It remains only to add that in the work Mr. Heney has been doing in Oregon he has had the earnest co-operation of the press, and especially that of Portland; for he has well deserved it by his persistence and energy, and has justified it by "making good."

POLITICAL CONSULAR REFORM.

Consular reform seems to have encountered the usual snag in the reorganization bill now pending before Congress. This bill was prepared by the State Department, and provided for removal of some of the dead timber that has impaired the usefulness of the Consular Service for many years. It also provided for readjustment of salaries in keeping with the importance of the stations to which the American politicians had "shunted" their friends. When the Senate got hold of the bill, Senator Lodge, with that fine show of patriotism which has made him famous, discovered that the State Department had reduced the rank of three Consuls for whom he had secured appointment. The Massachusetts Senator then changed the bill and shifted his proteges back to higher classes than the State Department thought they were entitled to.

The bill was then sent over to the House, and that body, possibly on the grounds of economy, but probably to show its power, reduced Senator Lodge's friends to the position given them in the original bill by the State Department. The bill then passed in its original form and went to the Senate for conference. But Senator Lodge has refused to consider the bill in conference, unless his proteges are moved back to the exalted position where he thinks they should stand, and he is now scheming for some opening by which he can retain his preferred Consulate patronage, and at the same time escape blame for interference with passage of the bill. There is nothing particularly new in the attitude of Mr. Lodge, and the incident only serves to show to what extent our Consular Service, as well as other branches of the Government, is hampered and rendered comparatively worthless by reason of this pernicious practice of playing politics with a branch of the service in which politics should have no place whatever.

Our Consular Service, as a whole, has for a long time been regarded as a joke. So long as it is at the mercy of such politicians as Senator Lodge, there is not much hope for improvement. Meanwhile, when our manufacturing interests are desirous of learning all that they should know about trade opportunities in foreign lands, they generally send their own representative over, and pay him according to the "class" in which he makes good, and not according to the scale applied in the payment of political debts.

THE DISCRIMINATING MR. METCALF.

When the round-the-world cruise of the American battleship fleet was originally planned, there was much hostile comment in the East, and a number of newspapers were so unkind as to say that no small factor in the enterprise was the desire of Secretary Metcalf to show his California neighbors what a great man he really is. Such criticism may have been unwarranted, but the plans being outlined for the fleet disclose quite plainly that it is Mr. Metcalf's intention to keep the ships in California waters so much of the time that there will be very little opportunity for the vessels to visit other Pacific Coast ports. A number of the battleships will be sent to Puget Sound, where coal supplies are awaiting them at Bremerton, but Secretary Metcalf of California, with the aid of Senator Perkins of California, has apparently mapped out a programme that will make the Pacific Coast visit of the fleet as nearly as possible a strictly California attraction.

A Washington dispatch says that "Secretary Metcalf told Senator Bourne he would do his utmost to send some cruisers and torpedo craft to Portland some time during the Summer." Of course, if the Secretary has any intention of doing his "utmost" to send any of the vessels to Portland, there will be no question about their coming here. But what Portland really wants, and what Portland is entitled to, is the presence in our harbor of one or two battleships; and the failure of Mr. Metcalf to have them call here cannot well be regarded in any other light than as a deliberate affront to Portland. It is a natural assumption that the Secretary of the Navy should have some knowledge of the conditions at the various ports which are along the route being traversed by the battleship fleet. This information is undoubtedly in the possession of Mr. Metcalf, and he of course knows that there is not a ship in the fleet that could not easily reach Portland without taking the slightest risk.

If he has not been supplied with this information, it would seem that Senator Bourne has not been using to advantage his alleged prestige as a member of the President's kitchen cabinet. But we think Senator Bourne has exerted himself to the utmost. Among other queer stories placed in circulation is a report that none of the battleships would come to Portland for the reason that the navigating officers are opposed to the trip, being unfamiliar with the river channels. This is fully as ridiculous as Senator Perkins' statement that there was but twenty feet of water in the channel between Portland and the sea. The navigating officers of the ships do not pilot their vessels into harbors. They take pilots at San Francisco and at other California ports, and they would do the same here. Furthermore, there is not a pilot in the service who would regard the task of piloting any of these battleships from sea to Portland and return as being as serious a matter as taking a deep-draft, single-screw, light-powered and unwieldy tramp steamer over the same course.

The "tramps" draw two to three feet more water than the battleships, and some of them are fifty feet longer, and, with a single screw, steer badly, while the battleships are the easiest craft to handle that enter the river. Secretary Metcalf and his California friends are rather hard put for a legitimate excuse for failure to route one or two of these vessels by way of Portland.

THE DRY FARM BILL.

The Smoot-Mondell bill, otherwise known as the "dry homestead bill," has been some weeks before Congress and its passage some time is probable. It seeks to enlarge the homestead area on certain lands from 160 to 320 acres, the basis of the measure being the fact that it requires the latter amount of land, of the kind specified in the bill, to furnish resources sufficient to maintain a family.

The land subject to entry under this bill is sufficiently described in the term "dry land"—i. e., land that is non-irrigable and that can only be made to produce crops of a certain kind under certain methods. The bill is carefully drawn for the protection of mineral lands, timber lands and irrigable lands. It applies strictly to what has heretofore been considered waste lands, in an agricultural sense—lands rocky, dry and mountainous, yet which contain small tracts that, under what is known as "dry farming" methods, can be made reasonably productive. The contention is that a quarter section of such land—the usual homestead allotment—does not contain sufficient area that can, by any process, be made to yield a living to the rancher and his family, while there is a promise that a half section would suffice for this purpose. The bill should pass, since truly, if any man wants to engage in the attempt to win subsistence from the soil under conditions so forbidding as those that wait upon so-called "dry farming," he should not only be permitted but encouraged to do so.

The weekly bank statement continues to reflect an improved condition in the money market in the East. The surplus reserve now held by the New York banks is in excess of $45,000,000, notwithstanding very heavy increases in deposits, which required an increase in the reserves. There was an increase in loans of more than $7,000,000, and a gain of more than $9,000,000 in cash last week. Continuation of these favorable statements will soon result in the East regaining a normal financial condition and the entire country will be the gainer thereby. The West emerged from the recent trouble in much better shape than any other part of the country, but we cannot realize on our great resources to the best advantage so long as other portions of the country still feel the effects of the recent trouble. For that reason, any improvement in New York or other Eastern centers of trade will be joyfully noted as far West as Portland.

An additional 200 acres has just been added to the holdings of the Swift Packing Company in this city. As the latest purchase cost about $400,000, and the Swift investments in this city are well above $1,000,000, there are reasons for believing that the plant will be located in Portland, and not in Seattle. An immense dredger has been working steadily on the channel from the Willamette River to the plant on Columbia Slough for nearly a year, and two railroads and one electric line are now building extensions to the site of the main plant. The Seattle real estate men, who have been selling tidelands on the strength of the report that the Swift plant would be located at Seattle will do well to hurry along their deals, for the story cannot be used much longer, in the face of such development by the Swift interests in this city.

There is real basis for complaint by the public over the action of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company in removing from the front of streetcars the large letters indicating the route. No reason is given except that they are unsightly. This, we think, is insufficient. In our cloudy season, lasting several months, the signs under the roof of the cars are indistinct. The expectant passenger cannot distinguish the name until the car is near at hand. In another column is published a communication protesting in extravagant and fantastic speech against the innovation; yet so far as relates to "dashboard" signs, it fairly reflects the attitude of a large majority of citizens. Where utility and esthetics come into conflict, it is best to lean toward the useful side. This community will not be offended if the homely but practical signs are restored.

Jung Mon Sang, the first Chinese to register for the primaries at San Francisco, declared himself for the Independence League. He even went so far as to express the belief that Mr. Hearst ought to be President. This is not remarkable. Mr. Hearst's enemies always contended that "yellow" was the favorite color of the political swashbuckler who keeps the Democratic party so badly stirred up that in most states it resembles the Republican party in Oregon. Mr. Hearst's strength in his own town should not be too lightly regarded, however, for, out of a registration of 25,000 to date, the Hearst Independents have a total of 372, including Jung.

In a catalogue of automobile wearing apparel are the following prices: "Auto shirts, $4 to $30; chauffeurs' suits, $25 to $55; mohair dusters, $5 to $25; auto handbags for women, $12.50 to $57.50; auto robes, $2.50 to $25; fitted leathern baskets, $40 to $350." Along the country road where the dust flies, prices are: Shirts, 50 cents to $1; blue drilling trousers, 75 cents; hats, 25 to 50 cents, etc. And yet some persons cannot understand the difference and don't know the true basis of aristocracy.

"A Republican" writes that he wishes to "ask to inquire" what's the matter with The Oregonian, since it isn't "whooping it up for the party," as of yore? Nothing in the world is the matter with The Oregonian. It doesn't find any Republican party to "whoop it up" for. The Republican party of Oregon has seen fit to abdicate.

Should the people of Portland decide to lay a second pipe from Bull Run, rebuild the Madison-street bridge, put in a high bridge from Albina to the West Side and start a plant for municipal lighting, there will be opportunity enough to invest in bonds.

While the State of Washington is indulging in the luxury of a $35,000 mansion for its Governor, it ought to do the handsome completely by engaging a hired girl guaranteed to stay with the job till the tenant's term expires.

Negroes in many states are threatening to go over to the Democratic party. By all means let them do so. 'Twould be a beautiful sight to see them traveling with the Democratic party, but in Jim Crow cars.

Portlanders who believed the Swift packing house is going to be a small branch establishment will have their eyes opened by the purchase of 300 acres more, as made public yesterday.

All persons who "come out" for Statement No. 1, in the ultimate are for Governor Chamberlain for Senator. But that will be all-right-all-right, too.

If that closed gateway was to be opened so soon, we wonder why the Commission took the trouble to lock it at all.

Francis J. Heney says he is neither a Democrat nor a Republican, but a Roosevelt'an. Very good. There are more of us.

After all, there may be more or less risk in getting a change of venue to Salem for a penitentiary offense.

Senator Foraker is about to organize a negro party. This is the freest country in the world.

Strange, how the candidates expect us to vote for them after looking at their pictures.

BIG LETTERS ON THE DASHBOARD

Call to President Josselyn to Restore Oldtime Convenience for Passengers.

PORTLAND, April 11.—(To the Editor.)—For years an old-fashioned management hung a sign on the front of each car in Portland to guide the individual who wished to step aboard. This custom displeased the president of the Portland Railway and Most Everything Else Company, who issued an order "Back to the barn with 'em." Many old-fashioned citizens protested. Call for restoration of the guide boards was so loud and insistent that President Josselyn found it necessary to make a public defense of his iconoclasm.

He did it in the interest of "progress." Other cities have abolished dashboard signs. Portland must get in line or visitors will poke fun at you. They are a relic of bygone days, says Mr. Josselyn. True, but for this very reason they fit in so admirably with equipment that Joe Holladay bought shortly after Lee surrendered at Appomattox, with second-hand coaches imported when Henry Villard held the Pacific Northwest in the hollow of his hand, and with pneumonia cars operated throughout the winter. If President Josselyn will agree to make a bonfire of these "relics of a bygone age," Portland will withdraw her protest and tearfully permit destruction of the dashboard signs. Let the rail go with the slide.

Mr. Josselyn is disingenuous. The illuminated signs, he says, can be seen day or night. How far? Half a block? As an object lesson, let Mr. Josselyn stand, when it is raining, at the corner of Third and Washington, and try to pick out the W car from a procession reaching back to Ankeny. In the interest of accurate, first hand information, suppose he detail some young woman from the office, carrying her skirt, a package and an umbrella at 5 o'clock any rainy afternoon to stand at Sixth and Morrison and try to tell whether a car coming toward her a hundred feet away is the one she wants, her only guide being that much touted "illuminated" sign. She naturally seeks partial shelter while waiting and must move out of it to distinguish her car. We have six months' rain in Portland. Moisture in precipitation doesn't lend transparency to circumambient atmosphere.

While dash-board signs are not an absolute necessity they are a very great convenience. If Mr. Josselyn will designate the cars of each route by a distinctive color, Portland will waive her rights in the matter of the inartistic and offensive big letter in front. It will not be bad policy to cultivate the good will of this old-fashioned community. Wonder if Mr. Josselyn saw in yesterday's dispatches how the Chicago Street Railway Company had turned into the city treasury $501,000 as the city's share of a year's profits. Portland and Mr. Josselyn's concern may be such partners some time soon and it wouldn't be conducive to peace if the company got the worst of it.

Then, too, new franchises are going to be asked for before long. These old-fashioned men who are now protesting against removal of dash-board signs will likely have something to say on that score. The initiative and referendum is still with us and not a few citizens have long memories. Maybe another street car company will invade Portland. Whether the plain people have a voice in the matter, let the Home Telephone franchise testify. Good will is a valuable asset.

Portland has learned much from Eastern men of advanced ideas who came here and entered largely into the city's business activities, and is willing to learn more; still our manner isn't much changed from the time when we were an isolated, but self-confident, progressive, successful community that lived and moved by Oregon's motto: "She flies with her own wings." As these new men came to know us, they absorbed a part of our views and became more or less old-fashioned themselves. There are occasions when we will sacrifice beauty to utility; this is one of them. At best, travel by street car year in and year out is attended with annoying circumstances. Why does President Josselyn insist on multiplying them? The best interests of his company will be served and the good nature of the public will be restored if he puts back the big letters on the dash-board.

JERE NEWMAN.

AGAIN QUESTION OF EXCHANGES

Everything Satisfactory If There Is an Approach to Equity.

Irrigon Irrigator.

Four years ago, when we started the Irrigator, we sent a copy of the first two or three numbers to The Oregonian, and then we wrote the publishers of that paper and asked them to exchange. In making that request, we knew we were trying to get about seven or eight dollars the best of the deal. But The Oregonian people very kindly placed the Irrigator on their exchange list, and we have received that paper ever since.

Now, we take it that the publishers of The Oregonian are business men; they like to exchange with us because they can find in our columns that which suits their fancy, something that they can use, and therefore they are willing to trade a $9 paper for one costing $1.50—willing to give us 365 large papers for 52 small ones.

We have always felt flattered at the way The Oregonian has treated us, and know they treat many others the same way.

There are papers on the Irrigator exchange list which have been coming here since our first issue, and we have never found an item in them that was of the least interest to us; but we are small, and can afford to make an even exchange with them for the good of our town. We know these papers by their wrappers, as well as a man knows his wife by a look at her face, and they often go into the waste-basket without notice, or with but a glance at their columns. And it is just so with The Oregonian, we have no doubt. They get tired of exchanging year after year and getting nothing for their trouble and expense.

Some of the brethren seem to think that the editors of The Oregonian do no go through their columns carefully, else they would find something to dip. Whose fault is that? The editors of that paper are busy men, and after scanning the columns of an exchange for 400 or 500 times and finding nothing which they can use, they naturally "lay down" and throw the blamed sheet in the waste-basket without opening it.

We have no such complaint to make, for we believe—we know—that the editors of that paper read our columns carefully each week. We are not filling ourselves up with egotism, but stating cold facts, and we believe The Oregonian people will admit that we are speaking the truth.

One Way to Get Rid of the Old.

Eugene Journal.

An old man was pronounced insane this week. Some people say he is not insane, but is old and feeble, and those who ought to take care of him wish to have the state do it. We do not know how much or whether there is any truth in such rumor, which has often been circulated in similar cases. However that may be, it is the friends of the old and helpless who are to blame, if anyone is, for the physicians and the court use their best judgment and are obliged to depend mainly on the complaints and testimony of the friends of such unfortunates.

It Didn't; but 'Twas Narrow Escape.

Vancouver (Wash.) Independent.

If the winning of a game of ball in San Francisco by the Portland nine should cause another earthquake, here is hoping we don't win.

FAVORS INCOME TAX.

Without It, Says Thomas Withycombe, High Protection Is Error.

PORTLAND, April 9.—(To the Editor.)—The Oregonian in many respects stands preeminently in the advance of modern newspapers, but in some things I believe it to be grossly in error. In this morning's editorial it says wheat has dropped 2 cents in Chicago and says, Oh! Where oh! where is the American Society in Equity?" etc.

A saying much indorsed is that "The voice of the people is the voice of God." The American farmer is asking relief. Surely he needs it. Under our present system we are slowly and surely reducing our great and glorious country to a state of exhaustion and famine; and it behooves our statesmen to sit up and take notice before it is too late.

Only a short time ago, The Oregonian printed a letter from a correspondent who had lately returned from the East, saying that farms were so exhausted in the once best districts that they were being practically abandoned. Protection is America's banner of onward and upward progress, and nonprotection is the retrograde that brings her to the point of degeneracy. The American people live on a higher plane than the balance of the nations of the earth and protection is the only thing that makes that possible. But in the justness and righteousness of Christian equity, all classes ought to be treated equally. The American merchant marine has been wiped out of existence because our statesmen failed to protect it, and American shipowners have become citizens of France and are building up the French merchant marine under the protection of the French ship subsidy.

Twenty years ago only an occasional French ship came here. All were British bottoms. Several times this Winter the majority of the ships en route and here were flying the French flag and instead of breaking up the French nation, they have helped the French to become the bankers of the world. If ships and agriculture were to receive the same protection that do iron and steel, the wealth of our great Nation would be increased $10,000,000,000, and Agricola instead of being scoffed at, a shrivelled, shunned creature, would expand into a beautiful, cultured and much sought after companion. It would bring us beautiful cities and rural districts, and instead of exhausting our wealth, would make it more productive. When we were in the throes of a panic in the '90s through the low price of farm products, the Hawaiians, under the blessing of reciprocity with the United States and consequently having the benefit of protected sugar and sugar stock selling 300 above par, were able to place $75 to $100 worth of our fertilizers on one acre of land at one application.

For years my heart has longed to see the American farmer and his noble wife and family put on a plane with the rest of this great Nation. Putting on a high protected tariff without putting on a graduated income tax, is like building a steam engine without a safety valve; and whenever I read of Andrew Carnegie's and J. D. Rockefeller's munificent gifts, I want to know why they are allowed, according to their own whims, to bestow the wealth which rightly belongs to the American farmer.

THOMAS WITHYCOMBE.

LINCOLN AND THE DRINK HABIT

Evidence That He Classed Himself as a Temperance Man.

EUGENE, Or., April 10.—(To the Editor.)—I find in today's issue of The Oregonian a letter commenting upon the probability and improbability of Lincoln's fondness for alcohol. I do not believe that Lincoln was in any sense a drunkard. The instance is familiar to all, and is taken as typical of Lincoln's whole life, in which he showed his strength by lifting a wine cask to his lips, but by even greater strength was able to refrain from drinking.

The following words from his own lips may, however, throw some light upon the question. In an address before the Springfield Washingtonian Temperance Society on February 22, 1842, while in the midst of a powerful plea for temperance cause, Lincoln said: "But say some, we are no drunkards, and we shall not acknowledge ourselves such by joining a reform drunkard's society, whatever our influence might be.' Surely no Christian will adhere to this objection.

"In my judgment, such of us as have never fallen victims have been spared more from the absence of appetite than from any mental or moral superiority over those who have."

In these words he makes it evident that he did not class himself with drinking men; and considering his absolute honesty and straightforward frankness, it seems to me that his statement should be taken as final.

STUDENT.

DIVORCE AMONG THE IDLE RICH

Money Makes Trouble, Leading to Inevitable Scandal.

PORTLAND, Or., April 12.—(To the Editor.)—Permit me to express my satisfaction with a recent editorial. I considered it one of the most timely and to the point of all the timely editorials that ever appeared in your paper. I refer to the Gould divorce. When I look back to the days when my mother was yet alive (about 45 years ago) and think how she toiled and labored to bring us six children up properly in the eyes of the world, I almost ask myself the question, is the world growing better or worse?

The conditions that have come to light through the divorce court, and that exist in the inner circle of the "idle rich" are almost beyond belief. No matter how severe any criticism might be, it could not exaggerate the real facts.

But this verifies the good old saying, that money is the root of all evil, and to be ever in the limelight, create notoriety and scandal seems to be the goal to which these undesirable citizens strive. The Gould case is only one of many, and by no means the worst.

A SON OF A PIONEER.

Why Not Require Majority to Nominate

EUGENE, Or., April 12.—(To the Editor.)—Noting an article in your issue of yesterday by a prominent citizen of Portland, the views therein expressed regarding Statement No. 1 appears to have much force. We cannot afford to violate the constitution and laws of the country, even by indirection, without danger. But supposing the system (direct primary and popular nomination or choice of Senators) to have come into existence, cannot it be modified to good effect? Is not one of the main troubles with it the fact that it does not require a majority vote to nominate? It merely permits a plurality, which among a half-dozen candidates or more frequently causes choice of a candidate with only a small fraction of the vote whom a majority of the voters would not favor. This is contrary to the principles of republican government, which is based on the plan of majority rule.

H. F. ANDREWS.

Roses Rare; Some Roses Everywhere.

Bellingham Herald.

If we were inclined to carp at poetry written in a worthy cause, we could scarcely resist the temptation to grow hilarious over the verse in the circular headpiece that appears on all literature put out by the Portland Rose Association. "Roses fragrant, roses rare, roses, roses, everywhere." How roses could be rare and everywhere at the same time we are not able to comprehend. But perhaps rose culturists have a special poetic license, which gives them the privilege of ignoring the meaning of words and using one word four times in a verse of only seven words.

Advertising Talks
NO. 8

YOU MUST IRRIGATE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

By Herbert Kaufman

HALF a century ago there were ten million acres of land in the Middle West upon which not even a blade of grass would grow. Today, upon these very deserts, are wonderful orchards and tremendous wheat fields. The soil itself was full of possibilities. What the land needed was water. In time there came farmers who knew that they could not expect the streams to come to them, and so they dug ditches and led the water to their properties from the surrounding rivers and lakes; they tilled the earth with their brains as well as their plows—they became rich by understanding how to irrigate.

Advertising has made thousands of men rich just because they recognized the possibilities of utilizing the newspapers to bring streams of buyers into neighborhoods that could be made busy locations by irrigation—by drawing people from other sections.

The successful retailer is the man who keeps the stream of purchasers coming his way. It isn't the spot itself that makes the store pay—it's the man who makes the spot pay; who knows how to draw the crowds. Centers of trade are not selected by the public—they are created by the force which controls the public—the newspapers.

New neighborhoods for business are being constantly built up by men who have located themselves in streets which they have changed from deserted by-ways into teeming, jostling thoroughfares through advertising irrigation.

The storekeeper who whines that his neighborhood holds him back is squinting at the truth—he is hurting the neighborhood.

If it lacks streams of buyers he can easily enough secure them by reaching out through the columns of the daily and inducing people from other sections to come to him. Every time he influences a customer of a competitor he is not only irrigating his own field, but is drying out the streams upon which a non-advertising merchant depends for existence. Men and women who live next door to a shop that does not plead for their custom will eventually be drawn to an establishment miles away because they have been made to believe in some advantage to be gained thereby.

The circulation of every daily is nothing less than a reservoir of buyers from which shoppers stream in the direction that promises the most value for the least money.

The magic development of the desert lands has its parallel in merchandising of men who consider the newspaper an irrigating power which can make two customers grow where one grew before.

(Copyright, 1908.)

THE LARGE AND JUICY ONION.

Sans the Smell.

Hop Wing, a San Francisco Chinaman, after years of experimenting, has produced an onion which is said to be entirely without the obnoxious odor which has heretofore made the onion an outcast in polite society.—News Item.

You may talk about your apples that
are always free from seed,
You may brag about your mighty spuds as well;
But the thing, you know, that really
supplies the country's need
Is the large and juicy onion, sans the smell.

The onion is a lovely fruit, and that
you can't deny;
And healthful, so the doctors all
declare;
But, when you set your teeth in one,
no matter how you try,
Your breath will make a pious fellow
swear.

I've eaten cloves and other things, at
least a pound or two,
To cover up the onion's awful scent,
But they cut no earthly figure, for no
matter what I'd do,
That vegetable was still on mischief
bent.

The onion in the salad, and the onion in
the hash,
Lends a flavor that is mighty hard
to beat;
But the fellow who's been eating one
you'll surely want to smash,
If he meets and talks with you upon
the street.

And so mankind has waited for to, these
many years,
For an onion that the stores could
cheaply sell,
Which from the eyes of "wifey"
wouldn't bring the salty tears,
For a big, old juicy onion, sans the
smell.

But there was nothing doing, till a
blooming yellow Chink,
A disciple of chop suey and of rice,
Got a patent on an onion of a rich and
creamy pink,
Which has flavor and a scent that's
very nice.

Then bully for this yellow "pearl" from
far across the sea,
Who gave to us this boon we love
so well;
For now I am as happy as I ever want
to be,
With an onion in my pocket, sans the
smell.

—Cedarquill.

Aberdeen, Wash., April 10, 1908.

Wants Quadrennial Elections.

Newberg Graphic.

State and county elections held once in four years would give the people just as good service from the officials elected, with a great saving in costs over the present system of holding elections every two years.