

Oregonian

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Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 7, 1911.

TODAY'S ELECTIONS AS STRAWS.

The elections today, while comparatively few and only for state and local offices, except a few scattering Congressional elections to fill vacancies...

Massachusetts has a close fight for Governor between Foss, Democrat, and Frothingham, the present Republican Lieutenant-Governor.

New Jersey is electing a Legislature and the result will have some bearing on Governor Wilson's chances of the Democratic Presidential nomination.

New York is to elect an assembly, which the Republicans predict they will control. New York City is electing local officers and a strong fusion ticket is fighting Tammany with the probability of a close contest.

In Maryland the bitter factional fight in the Democracy caused by the nomination of Arthur Pue Gorman by the machine for Governor gives the Democrats a serious outlook.

The National Republican Progressive League has, assembled last month in Chicago, adopted a platform, and nominated or "recommended" a candidate for President of the United States.

Water in the Willamette River is lower than the records than it has ever been before since records of its varying stages have been kept.

insurgent army in the House. Where were they? Why did we rise to repeat the inquiry made by the Oregonian the other day—an inquiry directed toward the noisy Democratic papers in Oregon...

TAXING THE DOWNTRODDEN FARMER.

Dwelling ever in the sunshine of the well-paid single-tax luminary, Mr. U'Ren, the Oregon City Courier naturally reflects the views of that accomplished statesman on all subjects...

He has a farm. The taxes are very low, as far as the acre and it is taxed. He has a cow, and it is taxed. He has a pig, and it is taxed.

Why is the farmer taxed? Why is anybody taxed? The farmer wants roads and he is taxed for them. Could he get along without roads?

The farmer wants schools and he is taxed for them. Could the farmer get along without schools?

The farmer wants police protection and he is taxed for it. Could the farmer get along without police protection?

The farmer wants courts of justice and he is taxed for them. Could the farmer get along without courts?

The farmer wants markets, society, comfort, health, malla, churches, and the thousand and one conveniences and necessities that make up the daily life of a dweller in a civilized community.

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with wheat awaiting transportation to deep water. Rats being a pest to warehousemen, store bills, etc. "When the wheat was marketed," grew to discouraging proportions both to the merchants and their farmer patrons...

POTATOES AND OTHER THINGS.

The potato, a lowly tuber no longer, though grown in the dark, is vying with the apple in variety and importance. Lately the German "purple potato" was exploited at a luncheon given by an auxiliary organization of the Commercial Club of Oregon City...

The old reliable Burbank, the smooth Late Rose, the up-and-coming Early Ohio, the shining Early Wonder, the sturdy and reliable Redskin and others of lesser note—all well grown and full of promise of many a toothsome meal, were there.

JEFFERSON AND ANARCHY.

If Mr. C. E. S. Wood were pushed hard by a resolute critic, he might find some little difficulty in substantiating his statement that Thomas Jefferson was an anarchist.

That Jefferson never carried it to its legitimate outcome, and never meant to "Government" to him and the other liberals of his day often meant simply an organized conspiracy against the welfare of humanity and history justified their view of it.

What kind of government that would be if it ever came into being we may learn clearly enough from the Declaration of Independence, which no doubt expresses the very depths of Jefferson's political conviction.

To turn the schoolhouses over to the private property in a common sense measure which has been too long delayed. Give young people a chance to meet socially at the schoolhouses in the company of their elders with warmth, light and music and freedom to enjoy themselves wholesomely and the white slave problem will be solved.

WHY WE DEPEND ON RAILROADS.

The great arteries of the Nation are the railways. Whenever anything happens in any way to clog or retard these arteries the effect is almost instantly felt by millions of people, even by the Nation itself.

To show how true this must be it is only necessary to point to the number of employees directly drawing their pay from the companies or the terminal and switching companies connected with them.

Counting the families and dependents of this vast army, it can be seen that 6,000,000 or 7,000,000, or perhaps one person in every ten of our inhabitants, are dependent upon the railways for their livelihood.

When a young man is projected from high school into the great world at the mature age of 18, his teachers should repeat the sage advice of Tony Walker to "be wary of widows" and should add "especially grass widows."

The goodliest young man in the country lives at Ludlow, Mass., and has been awarded a prize for general saintly quality. He has never used tobacco or liquor, sworn or kissed a girl.

The hustling Elks should find little trouble in raising the needed \$25,000. Every owner of a lot will see its value increased by the advertising the big convention will give this city.

Colonel Wood says patience is the supreme characteristic of believers in anarchy, and they could wait 1,000,000 years to have their teachings realized.

Already there are rumors of offers of 25 cents for hops next season. As there will be no 1911's to carry over, the demand will be good.

Rain may stop some street work, but nothing stops construction of class A buildings in Portland.

There are now two women in the state prison to be company for each other.

gent laws stock watering is almost impossible in railway enterprises, so the business will undoubtedly soon be on an equitable basis.

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If the East does not like California's green oranges, it can feast on Oregon's rosy apples.

DESIRE TO OWN HOME IS STRONG.

Corvallis Writer Discusses Henry George Plan of Confiscation. CORVALLIS, Or., Nov. 4.—(To the Editor.)—One cannot read Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" without feeling that he was writing from the point of view of the man without property.

What more preposterous than the treatment of any one's private property? What more preposterous than that we living in New York City in this year 1911, should have the authority to live on our labor from some English King, dead and gone these centuries?

The desire of the human being to own his own home is as strong and in many instances stronger than the soldier's desire to eventually reach Paradise. This is evident from the fact that the world over men are struggling to own and maintain individual property in the land where they build their homes.

The ownership of land is an ever-present asset. Our ancestor may have desired the right of the first instance to the use of land through an English King, but as time marched on he withstood every attempt to wrest this property from him.

If shafts can be sunk, and tunnels can be run, and the most costly machinery can be put up on the land, and no improvements of all kinds be made on that security?

I answer that they could if that were the fact of the day state so horribly the doctrines of the spiritual origin and maintenance of the universe, and the continuity of man's life beyond the present.

TRAFFIC RULES ON SIDEWALKS.

Writer Asks for Explanation of Apparent Discrimination by Police. PORTLAND, Nov. 4.—(To the Editor.)—In the Oregonian today I notice that the police committee of the Executive Board exonerated Policeman Black of misconduct in the arrest of V. Y. Jones, September 8, for refusing to move on the sidewalk.

Why is it that religious cranks, Socialists and other lawbreakers are allowed to hold forth on the streets and sidewalks and more than half of the adjoining sidewalk, if it is against police regulations for one poor lone man to stand up against a store window and wait for a friend?

I would also like to know why strikers are allowed to block the sidewalks in Lewiston, and why that one occasionally has to elbow one's way through them. Not only are they allowed to congregate on the sidewalk, but they are allowed to obstruct the way of non-union workmen on their way to the streets, and this under the very noses of the police.

It is the understanding of the Oregonian that Mr. Jones was asked to move to the curb by Policeman Black in compliance with a general effort on congested parts of Washington street to keep persons away from platigeas.

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OIL TANKS IN ONE OTHER CITY.

Salt Lake Reservoirs 12 Miles Outside Town Limits. PORTLAND, Nov. 5.—(To the Editor.)—The oil men have made so many misleading statements, that in justice to the people of Portland permit me to say that 99 out of every 100 of the oil tanks outside the city.

Mrs. A. Kenny writes: "Salt Lake City oil tanks are located about twelve miles outside city limits, other side of Beck's hot springs, in the foot hills, mountains, as are all other explosives, powder magazines, etc."

The buildings of the oil tanks were to have been built partly on filled ground in South Portland, but the catastrophe would occur were they so built. Twelve-inch walls were blown down in the fire that killed Chief Dave Campbell.

Springfield "Drys" Commended. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 4.—(To the Editor.)—The Oregonian recently published a special dispatch from Springfield, Or., stating that the "wets" and "drys" of that city had come to an agreement to have a "wet" in the field at the coming annual city election.

In this instance the "drys" acted with commendable good sense and reason. In most communities they oppose every license law for the regulation of the business and will stand for nothing less than the closing of all licensed places where liquor is sold.

Death of Sir William Gilbert. SALEM, Or., Nov. 4.—(To the Editor.)—Please say when Sir Gilbert Sullivan, author of "Pinafore," "The Mikado," etc., died. It is known that the actor died last year on the day his "Pinafore" was revived in New York City? A DOUBTING THOMAS.

Sir W. S. Gilbert, librettist of "H.M.S. Pinafore" and "The Mikado," was drowned May 29, 1911, on the night of which the Shubert revival of "Pinafore" was scheduled to open in New York.

If the East does not like California's green oranges, it can feast on Oregon's rosy apples.

MAN'S LIFE AND CONSCIOUSNESS.

Noted Philosopher Writes Maintains Continuity of Life Beyond Present. PORTLAND, Nov. 4.—(To the Editor.)—In the Elbert Journal for October appears Henri Bergson's "Huxley Lecture," delivered at the University of Birmingham in May last on the subject of "Life and Consciousness."

Probably no modern author in the philosophic world has attracted more widespread notice than Mr. Bergson, and as the Right Honorable Arthur J. Balfour, M. P., in the same number of the Journal, criticising his "L'Evolution Creatrice," says of him: "Apart altogether from his scientific criticisms and his psychological insight, his charms of style, there is permanent value in his theories."

A perusal of the article in question will well repay those interested in philosophy because of its suggestive brilliancy and wealth of illustration as well as its originality.

Then follows an illuminative discussion of the conflict which takes place between the forces of matter and the organic world. Second:

When we see that consciousness, whilst being at once creation and choice, is certainly the use of its essential functions to accumulate and preserve the past, that very preservation (at this point) the brain is an instrument of forgetfulness in pure consciousness nothing of the past is lost, the whole life of a conscious person is because of an ever continuing process, and that in this passage we do not see how other things are to be defined.

It is exceedingly suggestive to hear one who is probably the foremost philosopher of the day state so horribly the doctrines of the spiritual origin and maintenance of the universe, and the continuity of man's life beyond the present.

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe.

One trouble with our beloved country is, we are going a lot of big work that doesn't amount to anything.

Every little while a good gentleman appears with a statement that "the world is getting better" and that is unusual. Here's where Doc Wiley comes in; people believe they become old at 70 because storekeepers sell them adulterated food.

Honesty not only means that the other fellow should be square with you; it also means that you should be fair to the other fellow.

I have known a certain man 33 years, and when he is not drinking whisky, he is circulating a temperance pledge, and so far as I am able to make out, he divides his time about equally between the two occupations.

There is probably no fact more creditable to this country than that the wear almost nothing; the men talk of the show in a mysterious way, and the women are jealous. But when the war arrives, it is a wretched affair, and we find we have been "sold" again.

I suppose everyone imagines that he is greatly misunderstood.

N. NITTS ON OPPORTUNITY.

By Dean Collins. Necessus Nitte, he whose sapient can To Pundickford proved him a plumb hit into his plug the full breadth of a span.

"Tis strange how the minds of them millionaire men Has changed as they has, since some They jucked from subpens in deep consternation And kept themselves hedged in sub-line isolation, Arrange their hopes so they never was there if The person who called was a Deputy Sheriff."

"Now how things has changed! They appears to jest yearn And hanker around while a-waitin'—wets turn."

They says to the butler, 'Jest send in a call To the Sheriff today, and find out if they all Can't kindly glance over their papers, and see If they hasn't got a subpena fer me.'

"Or maybe they stops when they chances to meet A deputy roam'n' about on the street; You may come, and dine with me! Have a cigar! I'm jest goin' home now! Hop into my car!"

And by the way—do you happen to be Prepared, please, to serve a subpena on me?"

"If this state continues, I has an idee The deputy's star is shore destined to be Right in the ascendant, and thousands will throng Around Sheriff's offices all pleadin' strong Fer deputys jobs, since these jobs has to be done To offer a chance for an ambitious man."

"My 'dvice to young men is: 'Go East, now, young man, And get you a deputy's star if you can; Fer magnates all over the land 'twould wets turn'— Give premiums on plain subpens this year. Go East, fer success is awaitin' you there if You only can get in as Deputy Sheriff." Portland, November 6.

Half a Century Ago.

From The Oregonian Nov. 7, 1861. The San Francisco Herald, in speaking of candidates for the position of the late Colonel Bear, says: "There is Benjamin Stark, a native of Connecticut, and there is ex-Governor George L. Curry, at present editor of the Portland Advertiser, who was defeated in convention by Whiteaker for the gubernatorial nomination and who has since been a candidate for the Senate with very small chance of success."

There is also John H. Reed, a lawyer, of Jacksonville, a "fellow of infinite jest," a boon companion, a fair lawyer—native of Ohio or Kentucky. Rev. E. R. George, of Linn County, late Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Oregon—a native of Pennsylvania (a brother of Colonel John V. Geary, ex-Mayor of San Francisco, ex-Governor of Kansas, and now commanding a regiment on the Potomac), a man of good abilities, something of a divine but more of a politician.

Washington, Oct. 31.—General Stone has published his report of the battle of Balls Bluff. He states that Colonel Baker acted with indiscretion and failed in his order, although he performed his duties with unexampled bravery. A special dispatch says there is no truth in the report that an order for the removal of Fremont has been ordered.

New York, Oct. 31.—A merchant of Brooklyn, named Brownell, visited Beauregard at his headquarters, one mile from Fort Sumner, on Monday last week, and conversed with him during the day. Beauregard said as far as he was concerned he preferred acting entirely on the defensive, and he had a reply to the general's question, "Why did you not attack the river and put the ground in order for plowing?"

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