The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.
Subscription Rates—Invariably in Advance.

(BY MAIL.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months	4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3.25
Daily, without Sunday, three months	1.75
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.60
Weekly, one year	1.50
Sunday, one year	2.50
Sunday and Weekly, one year	3.50

(BY CARRIER.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	9.00
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75

How to Remit—Send Postoffice money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at the sender's risk. Give postoffice address in full, including county and state.

Postage Rates—10 to 14 pages, 1 cent; 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; 30 to 40 pages, 3 cents; 40 to 60 pages, 4 cents. Foreign postage double rate.

Eastern Business Offices—Veere & Conklin—New York, Brunswick building. Chicago, Steger building.

San Francisco Office—R. J. Bidwell Co., 742 Market street.

European Office—No. 3 Regent street, S. W., London.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13, 1912.

OPINIONS OF THE ELECTION.

There was never an election in the result of which all parties found as much cause for gratification as the one just past, if the utterances of the newspapers fairly reflect the opinions of the parties which they support. The Democrats are gratified at Wilson's election, the Progressives at the number of electoral votes they won and at the defeat of Taft, the Republicans at the defeat of Roosevelt. Aside from this, the opinions are as diverse as the viewpoints of the journals which express them.

The New York Evening Post says Wilson magnificently seized a magnificent opportunity and held his party together in the face of a formidable raider, who would have triumphed over any of the other candidates at Baltimore. It rejoices in what it calls "the destruction of the hideous superstition about the protective tariff." It declares this not to be an hour for foolish elation, and says "no man perceives this more clearly than Woodrow Wilson," for "the vast and fluctuating electorate stands ready to inflict its dire penalties upon Democratic failure." The Post predicts that the Progressive party will have much influence on American politics, but that the sharpness of its appeal will be sadly dulled by the work of the Democracy in advancing the movements the new party represents.

Few Americans "will not bury their partisanship long enough to wish godspeed to Woodrow Wilson," says the New York Sun, which credits him with unusual gifts and training for the Presidency. It says those who had retired the Republican party to oblivion have another guess, adding that Wilson won by the Bryan vote of 1908 and only because the Republican party was split. It credits Roosevelt with a victory over Taft, but says Taft also has won a victory in blocking the third term and maintaining the cause of constitutional government. This the Sun calls the greater victory of the two.

A mandate from the people is the name the New York World gives the Democratic victory, and it warns the Democratic leaders that the country is seething with discontent among rich and poor alike, who demand that their Government be emancipated from partnership with special interests. It calls Wilson more fully the people's President than any of his predecessors, and says that, if he should fail, the consequences would be doubly disastrous, but it believes he will succeed. The World calls upon Wilson for an extra session to revise the tariff, saying that, if the Democratic party postpones that work, it is doomed. Of Roosevelt the World says:

> Perhaps the Republican party deserved disruption and death, but not at the hands of Theodore Roosevelt. Sentence should have been passed upon it solely by a triumphant Democracy.

In the view of the New York Times "the American people have again splendidly vindicated their reputation for soundness of judgment." After taking the measure of the candidates, it says, the people have rendered their decision with emphasis. The Times believes they would have elected Wilson in April or May; they would have elected him over Taft if Roosevelt had not bolted, or over Roosevelt if the Republicans had nominated the latter. It predicts a ruthless fight for control of the Republican party, which will outlast the next campaign. It tells Roosevelt he is profoundly mistaken in saying that, no matter what happens to its leader, the Progressive cause will go on, for it says he is not only the leader, but the cause, and that his power is woefully diminished, the country having decisively rejected him for all time.

The secret of Wilson's success is found by the New York American in his understanding "that the way to get social justice is to compel the people with boots and spurs to dismount from the backs of the people with saddles and bridles on."

The American calls Roosevelt "the antidote to apathy in our public affairs," says he has builded a new political party which will not die, and that "it now remains for him to take possession of the Republican party for such reformation and reinvigoration as he may be able to infuse into its broken and discouraged followers." It says history will be kinder to Taft than the times in which he lived; that he was not framed for a great Executive, but would have made an ideal Supreme Judge.

The New York Herald reminds Wilson of his promises to carry out Democratic policy with regard to tariff and trusts in such a manner as not to disturb business. The Herald asks Roosevelt and his followers if it was worth while to wreck the Republican party and to defeat Taft. It says that Roosevelt has broken with his old friends, caused his new friends to spend money like water, failed in his third-term ambition and sown distrust in American institutions. It denies that the Progressive party can be built out of the wreckage of the Republican party, and says the new party is founded on no strong underlying principles.

The New York Tribune denies that the popular vote is a repudiation of protection, saying that Wilson merely held or fell below the normal Democratic vote, which was outnumbered by the combined vote of the two protectionist candidates.

The overthrow of the Republican party is attributed by the New York Globe to the leadership of the bosses and reactionaries, to their refusal to let Taft withdraw when they found the rank and file were not behind him, and to what it calls "the manufacture of Taft delegates by the National committee." It says nothing but a political cataclysm could have prevented Wilson's election, but that he is rarely equipped for the Presidency.

The Brooklyn Eagle says:

> The victory could excusably make Woodrow Wilson heady, but we do not believe that it will. The quality of the man will, we believe, be in keeping with the magnitude of the victory. It will be the quality which will translate, justify and vindicate the success he has attained.

Of Roosevelt the Eagle says:

> As to the Colonel, he will have the years still ahead of him in which to learn that the American people have found him out and flung him out, and will have no third term for or from him or for or from any other man.

The New York Mail renews the threadbare charge of fraud as explaining Taft's defeat, and claims for the Progressives a place as one of the leading parties. It calls upon them to perfect their organization.

Wilson is complimented by the Chicago Inter-Ocean on the splendid manner in which he conducted his campaign. It says Roosevelt has accomplished his purpose to wreck where he could not rule, but only for the time, asserting that after a further era of political confusion the Republican party will still be here. It says that no fair-minded man will deny that Taft did good work, and that he has suffered not through his own fault, but through adverse circumstances.

The Chicago Record-Herald implies a belief that, even if the Republican party had remained united with Taft as its candidate, the Democrats would have won, though it holds unjust the charge that Taft is a reactionary. It doubts whether Wilson could have won against Roosevelt at the head of the Republican party, and believes a blunder at Baltimore would have destroyed Democratic hopes. It calls Wilson the Democrats' strongest man, and says he will assume office with the best wishes of his countrymen. It suggests to him as a preparation for his arduous task a comparative study of Taft and Roosevelt.

RECORD ON YES AND NO.

Eleven measures out of thirty-seven on the state ballot, last Tuesday, were successful, while the electorate rejected a total of twenty-six. The elector voted No two and one-half times where he voted Yes once.

Six bills on the municipal ballot on Saturday, November 3, were adopted, and sixteen were rejected. The elector voted No nearly three times where he voted Yes once.

Two years ago, in the state election, nine measures on the ballot were adopted and twenty-three were rejected. The voter recorded No more than twice, while he registered one Yes.

In previous years the majority of measures on the state ballot had been approved; so that the increasing tendency of the citizen to protest against the appearance on the ballot of bills or amendments not vital is obvious.

The lesson of recent elections in Oregon is plain. The people of Oregon purpose to restore representative government.

PRESIDENT-ELECT'S GOOD LUCK.

If President-elect Wilson has the discriminating taste and elegant judgment in the pleasures of gastronomy he has ever shown in literature and in politics he is about to have the treat of his life. For The Oregonian has a friend at Medford who is about to bestow on the new President two boxes of the fancy Rogue River apples, the finest in the world, and therefore fit for royal favor.

The good fortune of Governor Wilson came about through a little wager made by The Oregonian with Mr. A. F. Ware, best stated in the following brief quotation from our own columns:

> We will wager Mr. Ware a box of first-class Rogue River apples that Mr. Roosevelt will not get as many votes in the electoral college as the next highest Presidential candidate. We will wager another box of fancy Rogue River apples that he will not get half as many.—Oregonian, Monday, August 19, 1912.

The hypercritical may possibly cavil at the phrasing of that first sentence; but since it expressed exactly what The Oregonian meant, we assume that Mr. Ware will not complain. He had criticised something The Oregonian had to say about campaign conditions and probabilities, and the wager, which he accepted, was the result. The following may also explain how President-elect Wilson is so pleasantly concerned in this happy affair:

> The fruits of the wager, if won—and of course it will be—The Oregonian will send to the new President.—The Oregonian, August 23, 1912.

The Oregonian expects to hear at an early date from Medford that the glorious apples of the famous Rogue River have been forwarded to their destination.

THE WORST RARELY HAPPENS.

Mr. Davis, of Newport, has made the invaluable discovery that nothing is so bad as it seems, and that the worst never happens. We spend the greater number of our days in wondering what it was we were worrying about last week.

Mr. Davis, in a letter, gives the timely reminder that the panic of 1907 is not to be credited to a Democratic National Administration. It was a rich man's panic, which happened while the country was booming along on the full tide of prosperity, and everybody had money in the bank. There was some temporary trouble about getting it out; but the depositors knew it was there, wherein the 1907 panic greatly differed from other financial crises.

President Taft raised the hard-times alarm, during the closing days of the campaign, but it did not reach anybody or anywhere. The psychological reason is not hard to find. The hard times issue can be made acute only when times are hard, and not when they are good. The promise or expectation of better industrial conditions or better social conditions contains an appeal to the average voter. The man with no job will vote for the party that he thinks will find him a job; the man who has a job is not so easily allured on the one hand or scared on the other.

It looks to The Oregonian as if the prosperity of the country is so secure through the bountiful crops, the widespread industrial activity, and the greater stability of economic conditions, that political agitation will not affect it much or at all. The Democratic party has a great capacity for blundering, to be sure; but the recent internal controversy between the two wings of the Republican party, which had had everything its own way for many years, reminds one somehow of the dog that, with a juicy bone in his mouth, saw his shadow in the water below and governed himself according to a dog's lights.

The Unionist snap majority on an amendment to the Irish home rule bill shows that that measure must escape many dangers before it even gets through the House of Commons. The present Parliament is already growing stale, which means that members of the majority are losing interest in government measures and that some of them show their discontent by absenting themselves at critical times. If the Asquith Cabinet can survive long enough to pass home rule over the Lords' veto, it will do well.

A PUBLIC ADVISER.

The Oregonian is not as a rule in favor of devising new offices and establishing new officials in them. Too many of our commissions are nothing better than a pension system for the indolent and incapable, thinly disguised. Still room for a new official does sometimes appear.

We are thinking at this moment of the case of J. I. Vincent, the electrician who forged a check to relieve the distress of his family. A series of misfortunes had visited him and he saw no way out of his troubles except by committing a forgery. Of course this did not help him any. On the contrary, his troubles are now worse than ever. The tale of his miseries is strikingly like the plot of John Galsworthy's "Justice," one of the most tragically instructive plays of recent times. Galsworthy does not hint at any remedy for such terrible social catastrophes, but we have one in mind. At least it might help a little.

Suppose there were a "public adviser" to whom men in such trouble as befell Vincent might go and tell their stories freely in the full assurance that they would receive the best possible counsel. Would it not be a good thing both for them and for the community?

Had Vincent been able to consult a public adviser the community would not have been put to the expense of arresting and trying him, keeping him in prison and supporting his family while he "does time." He is not a man of criminal instinct. He merely yielded to temptation as any other person might if tried severely enough. The right kind of advice would have saved him.

The right man for such work would be difficult to find, but no doubt he exists. If a demand were made for his services he would probably appear. Perhaps he would work for the love of it. Perhaps he might be paid by subscription. It would be flatly against precedent to pay him out of the taxes.

THE NEWEST PSYCHOLOGY.

The exchange of professors between the American and German colleges which was initiated some years ago proceeds as harmoniously as could be expected. One or two of the Americans who have gon to Europe to lecture have paid more attention to social amenities than seemed altogether consistent with devotion to science, but upon the whole there has been little to complain of. Dr. Felix Krueger is the seventh German to visit this country as a Kaiser Wilhelm professor. His first course will be given at Columbia University and from that institution a man goes in his place to Germany with the title of Roosevelt professor. The system of exchanges was arranged under the benign patronage of the two Kaisers, Wilhelm and Theodore. Dr. Krueger is a famous psychologist of the school of Wundt and William James. In his opinion these two men shine more brightly than any other modern psychologists. In fact Dr. Krueger is a pupil of Wundt, whose methods were also followed largely by William James.

Under their leadership the science passed out of the realm of metaphysics into that of experiment. Every college man more than forty years old can remember with horror the array of chimeras which was called psychology in his day. Some preacher who had lost his pulpit sat down and by a curious process entitled "introspection" evolved a mass of phantasms from his inner consciousness. When he had written it all down in a book he supposed that he had a system of "eternal truths." These queer conceptions were classified as laws of thought, criteria of truth, divisions of the mind, and so on. For example, the older psychologists used to teach that the mind was divided into "the intellect, the sensibilities and the will," each division residing strictly in its own house and never visiting the others. Under the influence of James and Wundt the old introspective psychology was pretty nearly abandoned.

The mill had been grinding for a great many years without producing any flour. The newer students of the science turned to experiments. They measured the "reaction time" of their subjects, invented tests for the strength and celerity of the memory, subjected the emotions to a variety of tests and so on. Wundt published an epoch-making book which he called "Physiological Psychology," in which there was scarcely a particle of introspection. It was all measurement and induction. William James helped along the revolution by his profound and fascinating treaties, in which he explained the emotions as the consequences of our bodily states. Twist the face into the proper expression for joy, he taught, and presently an emotion of joy will arise in the mind. Similarly with the other feelings. Hence all one has to do to be happy is to keep his body expressing happiness. On the other hand, if he permits it to express misery his mind will follow suit and he will exist in constant woe. Thousands of people seized upon this doctrine and applied it in practice. The entire theory of "New Thought Ethics" flowed from it.

Dr. Krueger and his colaborers have advanced psychology a step beyond the experimental method. In their hands it has become a science of origins and history. They have placed it on an evolutionary basis. We hear from them very little about "eternal truths" or "necessary laws of thought." What they do is to show how our present ways of thinking arose historically. If the experience of the race had been different we should have had different laws of thought and an entirely new set of eternal truths. What we call truth is really a matter of historic experience and it will change from age to age as the race accumulates new adventures. To modern teachers like Dr. Kruger psychology embraces such subjects as art, political economy and religion. Each stage in the development of art corresponds to a particular development of "racial psychology." The pyramids could not have been built in Greece nor the Parthenon in Egypt. The sculptures on the temple at Aegina could not have been produced under the same mental conditions as the Olympian Zeus. The pictures and statues of the Renaissance corresponded to a psychic state which is as legitimate a subject of scientific investigation as the law of gravity. As soon as history came to be a study of causes instead of battles and palace intrigues it was included in psychology. It is the mind of man which brings forth events in the outer world. A given stage of civilization is nothing more than a sum total of psychic conditions. When these conditions change, laws and religion change with them.

Dr. Krueger reminds his hearers that men never have gone to work premeditatively to erect a given set of social conditions. Things are done in a certain way by a people because of a massive psychic impulse which they do not understand and of which they are only dimly conscious. Moreover a given practice never works out according to expectations, but of course it does work in some way. As time passes its results are noted, economic interests depend more and more upon its continuance and thus a set of reasons for it are framed. But the reasons for an institution always follow its adoption. They never precede it if the new psychologists are right. Institutions grow up out of the soil of the soul and the mind presently invents explanations for them, which are usually fanciful. This theory applies of course to such fundamental institutions as religion, government, and property, all of which are intimately related to each other. Psychology, as Dr. Krueger teaches it, is a science of origins and its scope is as wide as humanity.

In the case of the Chicago woman who would not have a decree of divorce, but asked for an order to prohibit her husband from working, there must be more than appears in the meager statement of facts. She affirms that when he works at his trade of molder he gets drunk and beats her, and that she has plenty of money for family support and he need not work. Perhaps therein lies cause of all the trouble. Backed by knowledge of her wealth, she perhaps aspires to head the family, which drives the man to drink, under which influence he is disposed to assert and maintain his rights. The judge who gave him an indeterminate sentence of idleness is not as wise as Solomon. At long range it would seem the husband's sole recourse is to give her a good one and skip.

The Agricultural College has begun to teach poultry culture by moving pictures. We learn this from "The Oregon Countryman," which has many instructive things to say about farm and college. Moving picture outfits have become comparatively cheap and there is no reason except academic inertia for not using them in the public schools. By their aid such subjects as geography and history can be taught better than in any other way.

Lovers of literature will be pleased to learn that Ibsen's son Siguard is to publish a book in America this Winter. It will be a volume of essays exalting man as the maker of his own destiny. Siguard Ibsen is a handsome young man who looks like a Norwegian. He omits the hirsute halo which his father cultivated and wears only a moustache. His book is called "Human Quintessence." It is old in Norway, being in the third edition.

One of four utopian contemporaries comes out for a six-hour-day for the farmer. The scheme is to house three or four shifts of workers on every farm and let each shift rest eighteen hours out of the twenty-four. The plan is attractive. We can see no objection to it except that it would not work but a small matter like that is of no consequence to a genuine utopian.

Reappearance of Aguinaldo at a celebration of Wilson's election at Manila reminds us that the Democratic party is pledged to Philippine independence. Was it for that that our soldiers shed their blood in the Philippines in 1899 and 1900?

Other third parties than the Progressives have swollen to great apparent strength early in their history, but have shrunk as rapidly as they expanded. Roosevelt will find it more arduous to hold the vote polled by his party than it was to secure it.

Those jewels which Gaby Deslys showed the customs officers must have been only her stage jewels. The officers should look again for the jewels given her by King Manuel. They were expensive, for they cost him a crown.

All the willow creeks and buttermilk sloughs of the Valley are bank full, with a good boating stage of the river, and the native amphibian has donned his gum boots for the Winter.

Nothing but modesty stands between Governor Hawley and the Senatorial vacancy, and a Democrat is proverbially modest, of course, just now.

Ambassador Bryce appears to be the sacrifice to appease British and Canadian ill-humor over the incautious utterance of Taft on reciprocity.

A new crysanthemum with fifteen varieties on one stem will be shown at the flower show. Too bad unfilled Federal jobs don't grow tha way.

The proposed English divorce law is liberal as compared with the present law, but is not liberal enough to cause foreign competition with Reno.

Golf, as the favorite athletic pastime at the White House, most likely will be replaced early in the Spring by translation of Sanscrit.

Repairing convicts' teeth is a measure of reform, though they be used as demonstrations; but do not slight the chiropodists.

A New Yorker arrested for burglary proved to be a man of great wealth. Must have belonged to the police department.

Pie-hungry Democrats by the score are camping on the trail of a Texas postmastership. It has been a long fast.

Graft has been discovered among Tokio policemen. The march of progress on the Orient is irresistible.

New designs have been made for the $10,000 bills. Criticism will not be general, at least.

Reorganized after operation for appendicitis, Billy Lorimer will be a better man.

Aspirants to municipal office should wait until the obsequies are over.

This, really, is the time to agitate the good roads problem.

FIREMEN AND CONTINUOUS DUTY

Portland Behind Other Cities in Protecting Health of Department.

MEDFORD, Or., Nov. 9. — (To the Editor.)—It is somewhat amusing to learn from press dispatches that the authorities have suddenly discovered the broad scope of the eight-hour law in its application to the hours of labor or tour of duty in the police and fire departments. No doubt little difficulty will be encountered by the City of Portland in having the City Attorney so construe the meaning as to remove either or both of these departments from the beneficial effects of such legislation.

Anyone who has so much as glanced over the City of Portland knows it exists by virtue of good luck and the excellence of its fire department. Portland's wooden-sheathed water front and blocks of inflammable rookeries adjacent thereto constitute at all times a menace and fire hazard, promising at any moment the more than likely conflagration.

It would be awful to contemplate the dreadful possibility of an increase of a few cents in the tax rate if this enterprising city of the Pacific Coast should establish a system of rational attention for its firemen as in vogue in most walks of life where attention is paid to hygiene. There are too many eminent citizens who are familiar with the surface appearance of a fire department and who, suffering from municipal astigmatism, are unable to peer beneath the surface.

Not the least factor in a fire department is the physical condition of its members. If this were not true, why all the fuss and fury in requiring candidates for admission thereto to pass a rigid physical examination in entering its ranks? Having properly established a standard of excellence, the municipality, in pure municipal idiocy, proceeds to break this down by housing men in close confinement for 21 hours a day, the other three hours being alloted for meals, always provided the alarm of fire does not intervene to disturb the meal schedule, in which event the men are obliged to adjust their stomachs for the good of the service and do the best they can. The same rules apply to sleep, when at various hours of the night the men are hurried out of a sound sleep to battle with the fiery element. As a result the men are enervated by lack of exercise when sitting around for days at a time in expectancy of alarms or overworked at other periods for hours without relief.

Coupled with the ordinary ills that assail mankind, introduced in a system brought to a low level of resistance by irregularities, it is small wonder that the health records of all large cities show startling mortality statistics in the ranks of the "blue shirt." Pneumonia, consumption, heart failure, diabetes—those four great enemies of mankind—stalk through the rank and file claiming victims in percentages that run from 100 per cent to 300 per cent over the statistical average of tenement-house districts in the cities in which such ravages occur.

Other cities have awakened to the short-sighted policy of such a system and have abolished the continuous tour of duty for firemen. Omaha and Kansas City have been operating their fire departments under this more humane principle for a matter of months. Seattle and San Francisco, Chicago, Columbus—a dozen other large cities—are all considering the change. Even New York, after an attempt by the politicians to discredit a shift system, is rapidly approaching the change. The Mayor of Kansas City recently wrote an unqualified indorsement of the four-duty system, stating that after months of trial it had proven an unqualified success.

Inasmuch as Portland has never had humanity enough to be generous in the matter of pensions for its public servants, opposition to humane hours follows in the natural course of events. The time is not distant when it will be otherwise, and that will be when the taxpayers of the Rose City realize that there exists two ways of bearing a burden—one by adding to the fire department a few more men and dividing the tours of duty; the other way to continue in the old channels, subserving human decency to greed for exacting demands on human endurance and paying the bill in increased fire loss through lower efficient physical ability. The latter is the more expensive by actual figures.

F. H. COWLES.

PROPERTY RIGHTS ARE SAFE HERE

Work of Several Agencies Commended for Defeat of Single Tax.

PORTLAND, Nov. 12.—(To the Editor.)—Now that election is over, we don't hear much from Messrs. Cridge, Wagnon, Eggleston and the rest of the Feis fund employes.

The people of Oregon demonstrated that Oregon is not to be the experimental station for every new and untried theory simply because our Oregon system with the initiative offers an entering wedge.

In your editorial articles and the articles of other papers no mention has been made of the splendid work of the State Tax Commission and Governor West, who came out flat-footed against the single tax, and who presented the measure repealing county option, which takes away from the single-taxers one of their greatest assets.

The single tax committee of the Portland Realty Board also did splendid work, and I think that the small property owners of the state owe a vote of thanks to those of the larger property owners who took up their fight for them. It is, indeed, fortunate for Oregon that the single tax was defeated.

The wonderful resources of our state make it practically immaterial who is President or whether the National Government is Republican or Democratic, but it is very material to our progress that we can say to the world that Oregon still respects property rights, whether large or small, and that its people are not to be easily misled by the members of a paid propaganda.

CHARLES H. LEHMAN.

Market and Auditorium.

PORTLAND, Or., Nov. 12.—(To the Editor.)—Concerning the auditorium and the public market, why not bag the two together? As an amphitheater gradually climbs skyward in concentric circles from a small portion of the ground floor, and a market has no use for the overhead above the first floor, the two, after the model of an inverted bowl, on top of a bowl right side up, should suggest itself for a Market-street block. It would not be merely ornamental, but useful. The amphitheater swinging overhead to the center of the surrounding streets, upheld by colonnades at the 16-foot curb line, and the market stalls around the 800 feet frontage of the block would be a most unique and useful combination, for which we have ample money already appropriated.

CHARLES P. CHURCH.

Congress in Cleveland's Second Term.

INDEPENDENCE, Or., Nov. 9.—(To the Editor.)—Were both houses of Congress Democratic at any time during either of Grover Cleveland's administrations?

J. H. JOHNSON.

In the 53d Congress, 1893-1895, the Senate division was: Democrats 44, Republicans 38, Independents 3; House, Democrats 220, Republicans 126, Independents 8.

Fortune Hunter's Pet Flower.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What is your favorite flower, Duke?" asked the heiress. "But I ought to know that without asking."

"Well, what should it be?"

"The marigold."

CHEER UP, THE BEST IS TO COME

Democrats Are Not Likely to do Worse Than Others in 1907.

NEWPORT, Or., Nov. 10.—(To the Editor.)—I had read the editorial article in The Oregonian on the "Election of Wilson," and was so pleased with it that I was trying to get everybody to read it. Really, I thought the State of Oregon and the whole country owed you a vote of thanks for so sensible a view of the situation.

I also read in The Oregonian of Saturday your "Why Repine," in which you reply to "B. F. P.'s" note. In his note "B. F. P.," after paying you a compliment (?) or two, says: "No doubt every voter would like to adopt your view of the situation as expressed in your editorial on the "Election of Wilson," if he could forget what actually occurred following each of the two last Democratic National victories."

B. P. F., it seems, can forget 1907, that never-to-be-forgotten year, a year of prosperity and poverty, a year of bountiful crops and full banks, and yet no money for the poor farmers and producers.

The writer, with thousands of others, had a little money in bank and could not get it. Farmers and producers lost millions of dollars, while the great trusts and combinations piled up millions. The rich man who finally came to the rescue was praised for his great patriotism, but when the battle was over it was found that this great, rich, generous patriot had also piled up millions for his generosity.

Did you ever know of such a year in history? If the party which has been in power so many years could produce such a state of affairs when there were full crops and full banks, pray tell me what they could do, or would do, in a time of crop failures and bank failures.

Mr. B. P. F.'s memory is short, while his prejudice seems long. He and the rest of us should read Kipling's "Lest We Forget."

We should all put on our glasses, open both eyes, lay aside prejudice and read what the "scholar in politics" has done and hope for better things.

The world waited many centuries for a Harvey to discover the circulation of the blood. The good, older physicians of his time, "from Missouri," had to be shown a good deal before they would accept his theory. I take it that B. F. P. is about 60. If so, it may be difficult for him, being "from Missouri," too, to learn new things. They make the best Democrats when they get their eyes open. Old things are passing away; all things are becoming new.

The great and good statesmen of all parties are dreaming dreams and seeing new visions. They are on the mountain tops and are getting broader views than most of us. They are beginning to see some of the good things in store for our great republic when our Government becomes not a Government of, by and for the trusts, but a Government of the people, by the people and for the people.

R. J. DAVIS.

EXTENSION OF STARK OPPOSED

Property-owner Gives Objection to Proposed Cut in Street.

PORTLAND, Nov. 7.—(To the Editor.)—Residents and property-owners of Couch Addition were surprised to read in a recent issue of The Oregonian that Stark street was to be extended from Thirteenth to Nineteenth streets, cutting diagonally from Thirteenth and Burnside streets to a point on Nineteenth, near Trinity Church.

The article further states: "It would seem that there is no good reason why the Sixteenth and Nineteenth carlines should not be turned into Stark street, following this proposed improvement. . . . The saving to the streetcar company would be even of greater importance to its patrons, as it would be possible to handle both services with less cars."

I am one of the property-owners deeply interested in this matter and am not of the opinion that after a street and sidewalks are cut through my quarter block there will be enough left to be of any value inside of 20 years. I and many others would have nothing left but angles unfit for anything but cigar stands, fruit stalls or saloons, for which there would be no demand all along the line.

By consulting a map of Portland you will see that Stark street ends at Thirteenth and Burnside streets and that there is no more authority for the continuing Stark street through Couch Addition than any of the other numerous streets from Ankeny to Washington, inclusive, for Washington street ends at the junction of Lonsdale and North Fifteenth streets. Upper Washington street, as it is now called, should be Burnside street and if I remember correctly, used to be called B street, the former name of Burnside street.

The latter street is the direct base line from the river to Barnes road. Couch Addition is uniformly laid out, so why cut our already two small blocks into small angles. If we begin this confiscation of property, why stop at Nineteenth street? Why not go through the beautiful Trinity Church property? Every property-owner that I have consulted says "no," emphatically, for this proposed extension would "begin nowhere and end nowhere."

The fact remains that it will be a very expensive undertaking and one that the whole of Couch Addition should be up in arms against. There is no comparison whatever to the proposed extension of Oak street, for Oak street stops abruptly at West Park street and should have been carried to Burnside street in the first place. But here it, too, should end, as it will come to a flatiron shape. Property-owners should not be misled as to the damage they will receive, for whatever damage will be allowed by the liberal viewers will nearly or all go back into street and sewer assessments and their property, for which they hold a deed (as all deeds read, "to have and to hold, he, she and their heirs and assigns for their sole use and benefit and behoof forever," confiscated for unnecessary streets.

The sooner a quietus is put upon this movement to cut our small blocks into angles and death curves, the better, for it is too late to make any great or radical changes in our beautiful city. In a few years someone else will come along and suggest that our city should be laid off in circles and our little squares will then look like geometrical problems.

PROPERTY OWNER.

Independence First?

INDEPENDENCE, Or., Nov. 11.—(To the Editor.)—For the benefit of those cities who claim to be first to hold elections, allow me to say that Independence, Or., holds its next city election on December 2. Who can beat it?

F. A. PATTERSON.

WHY THESE TEARS?

Each day on this page of the paper I see,
How spinsters and bachelors fail to agree;
Also how mothers condemn single bliss,
Or tell single ones how much they miss.
So, at last, I've decided to tell the sad fable
As to why I have never married my Mable.
It's a very sad yarn, 'twill bring tears to your eyes,
And I know when you read it you'll sure sympathize.
You see, it was this way, Mable and me
Met down at Long Beach, right by the sea;
We knew we were soulmates, soon as we met,
But, hush, here's the sad part: we're not mated yet.
Now, if you'd know why I wasn't able
To be spliced immejit to adorable Mable,
Well, here's the tragic and terrible truth:
I am already wed to my first wife Ruth.

OLAF STROMME.

Ilwaco, Wash.

Why I am Good

By Dean Collins.

Oft have I wished within my heart,
To slay a chauffeur scooting;
Or in a barber shop to run
Amuck and start in shooting;

Or at the banquet board, where sit
The social lions classy,
To rise and brain a speaker dull,
With his own demitasse.

'Tis not the fear of ax or rope
That stays my hand from shooting—
For there be things called pardoning,
Reprieving and commuting.

'Tis not a finer moral sense
That bids me stop and listen
Ere my vendetta I commence;
'Tis not the fear of prison.

But I have heard about a score
Of dental students daring,
Who will invade the prison cells
With drilling and with paring.

Mercy shall hide her face and weep;
No hand shall rise preventing
These dental sharks in embryo,
From their experimenting.

Shades of the inquisition days!
The cells shall ring with squealing
Of him who has his molars plugged—
Though sentenced for horse-stealing.

And wan-faced convicts shall be seen
To shake their bars and yammer
For mercy 'neath the dental saw,
The emery and the hammer.

So when to crime my hand's inclined,
My deep soul cries: "I wouldn't,
If I were you! Fear not the rope—
But 'ware the dental student!"

So law-abiding shall I be,
In spite of inclination
To shoot and slay—the dental chair
Guards me against temptation.

Portland, November 12.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of November 13, 1862.

We complete this week the 12th volume of The Weekly Oregonian. Twelve years ago Oregon was but a thinly, sparsely-populated country away off in in the extreme northwest corner of the American possessions, but little known and less respected. Today the rich, fertile valleys and beautiful, rolling prairies and meadow lands of the Pacific slope are teeming with thousands of hardy yeomanry, while cities, villages and towns are dotted here and there, fast growing up in magnitude and importance.

Mr. Mossman permits us to make the following extract from a letter from William Purvine, dated Grimes Creek, October 14, 1862: "I find the mines both good and extensive—not so good as the diggings at Florence, but more extensive, $80 to the pan being the greatest amount taken out at any one time. The mines may be set down as $18 diggings. They are situated about 70 miles a little northeast of Fort Boise."

Governor Gibbs has appointed Hon. C. A. Reed Adjutant-General of the State of Oregon.

Eugene City, Nov. 11.—Our town, which has been unusually dull during the Summer, is brightening up somewhat as the miners return to take up their Winter quarters. Brigadier-General Applegate has gone to Southern Oregon to look after the interests of his brigade.

The following from a late number of the New York Commercial Advertiser would indicate that the reported capture of Mobile by the union forces is not improbable: "No necessity exists for concealing the fact that an expedition is now preparing to operate against one or more southern ports."

MOTHERHOOD IS A MIGHTY FORCE

Turns Selfishness Into Self-Denial and Brings Happiness to Home.

PORTLAND, Nov. 10.—(To the Editor.)—I have lived nearly 50 years with my husband and am the mother of seven living loving sons and daughters and have two in heaven. The discussion in The Oregonian about the happiness, or otherwise, of married women causes me, for the first time in my life, to appear in print.

The beginning, I am convinced, of much unhappiness with married women lies in the want of housekeeping skill and industry. What's the use of a woman running about eternally, shopping, gossiping, going to theaters, or even doing charitable things for other people and neglecting her own house? That provokes a man. What use is it for a woman to be loving and fussing over her husband when she does not take care of and keep for him a good home?

When a woman is loved by her husband she can (if she is not a toper) do with him and make out of him just about what she pleases—if they don't live in a boarding-house.

If, however, she is "too cute" to bear children for her husband and for herself, if she will not have babes to rock to sleep, little ones to kneel about her in their nightdresses, sweet boys and girls to put their little arms around her neck and kiss away her tears, she will be a stranger to the tenderest of all love, and this will be followed by domestic discontent.

Mighty is the force of motherhood. It transforms all things in a woman's heart. It turns timidity into courage, it changes thoughtlessness into foresight, it stills anxiety into calm content and converts selfishness into sweet self-denial.

To be a mother and keep a good home, though rich it may not be, is to be saved from sin and therefore from much sorrow.

MRS. ANNIE E. CLINE.

709 East Salmon Street.

CAMPAIGN DISCUSSION COMMENDED

Reader Likes Moderate Tone of The Oregonian's Comments.

EUGENE, Or., Nov. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly allow an infrequent reader, now that the election is over, to commend your editorials in the main for the high moral standard maintained by The Oregonian throughout the heated campaign just closed.

It is undoubtedly a healthy and gratifying omen of better things in the political world to pick up a newspaper of great influence and feel that, while what it may say is against one's views, its arguments are honestly made and are deserving of careful and conscientious thought by its opponents. The high moral plane upon which The Oregonian has stood cannot but have an elevating influence upon questions of politics and it is a decided relief to a great many voters to know that some of our great political educators and newsgatherers are helping to lift the people out of the muck and mire of ward politics and place their feet upon clean, dry ground, where they can safely and sanely study cause as well as effect on all public questions.

The time of vituperation and intimidation as arguments ought to be rapidly fading from view and public men and newspapers will do their country a lasting service when they learn to lop off such disgusting efforts to win in any cause, and allow the practice to revert to and be monopolized by the soap box orators of the I. W. W. type.

To my mind Governor Woodrow Wilson made one of the cleanest and most dignified campaigns that has been conducted in years and it is more than refreshing to note that The Oregonian, while opposing his election, has done so on an equally elevated moral plane. On that ground, if on no other, they both deserve to win. L. F. WOOLEY.