The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 8, 1913.

JACKSON DAY.

Andrew Jackson's historical fate has been a singularly happy one. In spite of bitter hatred and enmity which promise to be undying, he has become the tutelary deity of the Democratic party. Compared with his brilliant luminosity Thomas Jefferson shines with a pale and feeble light. Grover Cleveland looks like a dark spot on the sky when Jackson is beaming in his full splendor. One would think that Cleveland, succeeding to the Presidency as he did after a long period of Democratic exclusion from high office, would have been apotheosized and given a seat on Olympus at least as high as Jefferson's. But that has not happened. Half his party hated him when he went out of office. He is numbered with the plutocrats and remembered with the goldbugs. The chances are that "Cleveland day" will never be a popular festival with the Democrats. The second return of that party to power since the end of the war between the states recalls the glorious days when Andrew Jackson ascended the throne at the close of "the era of good feeling," as the years of political indifference preceding 1824 are fatuously called.

A concert of moneyed men gathered around the United States Bank was really governing the country. By the time the campaign of 1824 opened the masses of the people had grown uneasy over the supremacy of this curious institution and were ready to support any champion who would take up the cudgel against it. Jackson had not yet gone on record against the bank, but he was known as an unterrified Democrat who believed in "letting the people rule" and it was felt instinctively everywhere that when the inevitable conflict between popular government and money embodied in the bank came to a head he would be the man of the hour. Moreover, strange as it may appear now, Jackson was known as a protectionist. Whatever he had had to say on the tariff up to that date was in favor of protective duties. Even John C. Calhoun began his political career as a protectionist. It was only when the South perceived that it was bearing the burden of the duties while New England got the benefit that its mind began to change on the subject and the cry of nullification made itself heard.

Jackson therefore was, from every point of view, an available candidate. His military record was an invaluable asset. New England smiled upon his protectionism. The masses everywhere believed that he would defend them against the encroaching tyranny of the United States Bank. The Tennessee Legislature launched his Presidential craft by nominating him in open session. His friends sent him to the Federal Senate so that from the vantage ground of Washington he might direct an aggressive campaign. He traveled to the capital from Tennessee in a coach dragged through the mud by six horses. The imposing equipage was blazoned tauntingly by his foes as a symbol of aristocratic prejudices, but since his progress did not exceed a mile a day in some parts of the trip, we must believe that utility and not vain pomp was his motive in setting it up. At the election in the Fall of 1824 Jackson received a popular vote of 3,757,758 and the electoral votes of eleven states. Adams, his nearest rival, received the electoral votes of seven states and a popular vote numbering 3,032,766. Clay and Crawford were also candidates and received votes enough between them to throw the choice into the House of Representatives. There, by a nefarious complot between Clay and Adams which Jackson never forgot nor forgave, the Massachusetts man was made President.

Of course Jackson's friends were frantic at the sight, for no man ever had more devoted followers. The campaign for his election to succeed Adams began almost immediately. The Tennessee Legislature again nominated him before Adams was warm in the White House and his personal popularity had been so increased by the intrigues against him that nothing seemed likely to withstand it. The campaign against him was one of unparalleled bitterness. Slander was the principal weapon employed by his enemies and never was its uselessness more convincingly proved. At the election in 1828 Jackson received 178 electoral votes out of the total 261. Poor Adams was feebly invited to succeed himself by only eighty-three electoral votes. A recent parallel to this tragic outcome will forcibly occur to the reminiscent reader. Jackson's inaugural speech had contained a promise of "reform" in handling the Federal patronage. What he meant by reform was soon demonstrated. His method of attaining political purity was to "turn the rascals out" by the wholesale. As far as he could without utterly paralyzing the public business he made a clean sweep of the offices and filled them with his own partisan friends. Previous Presidents had been uniformly conscientious in selecting appointees. Personal friendship had been a positive bar to appointment with Washington and his immediate successors. With Jackson it was the decisive factor in a man's favor. For merit he cared little or nothing. The wretched example he set was followed by all the Presidents until civil service reform began to make headway after the close of the rebellion.

The next most famous measure of Jackson's first administration was the veto of the bank charter. His immediate motive was spite aroused by a partisan squabble, but at heart he had always been the bank's enemy because he believed that it was the mainstay of a moneyed aristocracy. Both the veto and the sweep of the offices were highly popular measures, so much so that, although Jackson had been a famous advocate of a single term for the President, he succeeded himself by a vote which barely missed being unanimous. Out of the 288 electoral votes he won 219. Here another ominous parallel presents itself, for Woodrow Wilson was elected on a platform which speaks out for a single term. Will he be fortunate enough to make the country forget it and march back into office as triumphantly as Jackson did?

GOMPERS AND THE DYNAMITERS.

Samuel Gompers endeavors to distract attention from the enormity of the crimes committed by the dynamiters by calling attention to the crimes committed by capitalists. He raises the old cry: "You're another," but that does not excuse crime. The greatest wrong is done to union labor, not by men and organizations which openly fight it, but by men who bring discredit upon it by committing crimes in its name or in its pretended behalf and by men who excuse or palliate these crimes. A time when the law is being invoked more vigorously than ever against rich offenders is a poor time to cite their misdeeds in palliation of the crimes which have brought shame to union labor.

Mr. Gompers would have done a better service to union labor had he unequivocally condemned the dynamiters and shown beyond question that he and his organization have no part or lot in their crimes. He would then have been in a much stronger position to demand impartial punishment of offending capitalists.

A RELENTLESS RELIGIOUS WAR.

Frederick Palmer's description of the stoicism with which the Bulgarian nation sacrificed the individual to the cause and with which the wounded endured suffering and neglect as a part of their contribution is eloquent of the intense hatred of the Oriental Christians for the Turks. It confirms, if confirmation were needed, the oft-repeated statement that the most horrible of wars are religious wars.

For the struggle in the Balkans is no mere clash of national ambitions. It is that, but it is much more. It is a clash between creeds, each of which inspires contempt for the other and all its adherents. It is an uprising of a nation fired by resentment against five centuries of oppression and brutality of the most ingenious kind. The Bulgarians are filled with the same spirit which animated the Spaniards to seven centuries of continuous warfare against the Moors; which prompted the massacre of St. Bartholomew; which made the Thirty Years' war in Germany one of the bloodiest in history; which drove hordes of Europeans to crusade in the Holy Land. It makes men rejoice to die for an idea. It makes nations count the cost in lives and suffering as nothing so that victory be gained.

The Turks in their hour of victory offered the alternative of the sword or the Koran, and the only compromise they would make was the complete subjugation of the conquered, who had no rights the conqueror was bound to respect. The Balkan nations now offer a like alternative. They will never be satisfied short of the complete extinction of Turkish power in Europe. If they should now accept less, it will be only for a time, until they shall have gathered strength for another onslaught and shall have freed the last inch of European soil from Moslem desecration, as the Spaniards refused to cease war on the Moors until Moorish power was extinguished at Granada.

THE DEMOCRATIC DILEMMA.

Having already committed themselves to the policy of sweeping tariff reduction, the Democrats seem to be wasting time in hearing the pleas of manufacturers and merchants for or against reductions on certain articles. They have promised the consumers relief from the high cost of living by reducing duties. They can only do so by making such radical reduction as will call forth a unanimous protest from producers, though it is probable that the deepest cuts they could make would have no appreciable effect on the prices of some commodities. Then why have any hearings at all? Why not turn a deaf ear to the producers, just as they flung the reports of the Tariff Board in the waste basket?

The answer is that, while the Democrats were promising relief to the consumer, they were assuring the producer that the reductions to be made would not injure his business. While Clark was voicing a desire to raze all the Custom-Houses, Underwood was arguing for a competitive tariff, which, he declared, means "a tariff that allows sufficient imports of every product made in the United States to be imported from abroad to bring about fair and honest competition."

As Professor Henry C. Emery, a member of the now defunct Tariff Board, says in an article in the Yale Review, "if this proposition is logically lived up to, it will differ more in terminology than in principle" from the Republican cost of production policy. The giving of hearings by the ways and means committee, of which Professor Emery says Underwood is the majority, implies that, despite all their lavish promises to the consumer, the Democrats intend to show some consideration for the producer. They have abandoned the assumption that cost of production need not be considered and are proceeding to consider it. They do so not by the scientific method pursued by the Tariff Board, but in the old, old way discredited by years of experience.

If the Democrats follow the Underwood theory and spare the producer, those whose hopes of lower prices have been raised by their promise of relief to the consumer are doomed to woeful disappointment. The Tariff Board discovered that a large number of cotton goods sell at as low a price at the mill in this country as in England, and that the higher price paid by the consumer is due to our more costly system of distribution. A decided cut in the wool tariff might make a difference of only 50 to 75 cents in the price of a suit of clothes, and this difference would probably disappear in the pockets of the middleman. Only by making a cut in the tariff greater than the difference in the cost of production can foreign products enter in sufficient volume to reduce prices appreciably to the consumer.

The Democrats will soon find themselves on the horns of a dilemma. If they follow Underwood and show consideration for the producer, Bryan and his legions will cry out that they are cheating the consumer of promised relief. If the House majority adopts the policy of radical reduction without regard to its effect on the producer, they will encounter stubborn opposition from the moderate faction in the Senate, and with their slender majority in that body, will risk repetition of the Gorman episode of 1894. Should the radicals overcome these obstacles, and should their bills become law, the Democrats would have some interesting times ahead of them in the lumber, cotton and sugar states of the South and West. They would discover once more how very local an issue is the tariff.

The circumstances under which the tariff bills of 1913 are to be passed will differ radically from those under which the Democratic House passed the bills of 1911 and 1912. At that time Democrats, and sometimes Republicans, voted for bills in which they did not believe, simply for political effect, and because they knew those bills would not become law. This year the Democrats will be confronted by the practical certainty that whatever bills they pass will become law. The bills of 1913 will not be purely for campaign effect, as were those of the last two sessions. They will be subjected to the acid test of practical operation. Therefore it behooves the Democrats to be careful as a man walking on eggs, and they know it.

PORTLAND'S CONCERN IN FOURTH STREET.

The City Council will today take final action upon the proposed Fourth-street franchise of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Ten votes are required to enact the bill. Reports that reach The Oregonian are to the effect that the fate of the franchise is in jeopardy. Several members of the Council who have sought to preserve a consistent record of anti-corporation activity are known to be hostile, and two or three others are said to be in doubt.

The railroad has met every fair demand of the public in the conditions of the franchise. There is a common-user clause. The length of the trains is limited. Compensation is provided for. Service is to be regulated. The life of the franchise is limited. The present permanent or unconditional franchise is assigned to the courts for determination or adjudication. All the other terms of the grant have been arranged on a basis in accord with any reasonable suggestion or criticism. Indeed, the corporation on its part has manifested a spirit of conciliation and concession that was and is an evidence of its purpose to make an immense investment in Oregon.

The fate of the Fourth-street franchise is linked with the electric railroad development of the Willamette Valley, projected by the Southern Pacific (through the Portland, Eugene & Eastern). Large sums have already been expended. Millions are available for development of a costly and comprehensive plan. Obviously, if the railroad shall not be able to enter Portland under suitable conditions, the enterprise will be heavily handicapped, and perhaps defeated outright.

It is in the hands of the Portland City Council to decide the future of the great Southern Pacific enterprise. It is up to the individual Councilmen to accept responsibility for a veto, if there shall be a veto, by defeat of the proposed franchise. The Councilman who approves the bill is justified through the immense ensuing benefit that will come to Portland and the state. The Councilman who opposes must have some better reason than a persistent habit of corporation-baiting or a professional antipathy for the so-called "interests." It is a question of large importance, wherein the public has a vital interest; and it should be decided accordingly.

It is not too late for the people of Portland to give to the Council, by the presence of representative citizens at the Council meeting at 10 A. M. today, an evidence of their acute interest in the attitude of their Councilmen toward an enterprise so deeply fraught with consequences to the continued welfare of Oregon.

SLIGHTING BOSTON.

As we gather from the tone of current articles in the Boston papers, the people of that New England town feel slighted at the neglect of Portland to give them the recognition they think they deserve. The Sunday Post, for example, gives vent to this deplorable feeling in language which is almost unchristian in its spirit of complaint. Portland, says that paper, has "nurtured the old prejudice against New England until it is more evident there today than in the South. The leading Portland papers almost never speak of Massachusetts or its people except in a sneering manner. They fully believe that Chicago is the center and apex of civilization, but they are not quite sure whether Boston is a suburb of Omaha or Kansas City. They firmly believe that Harvard University is a preparatory school for Michigan University." In reply to this melancholy plaint it must be confessed that the Portland papers seldom mention Boston, but we assure our jaundiced contemporaries it is not because of any prejudice against their highly respectable town. It is only because there are a great many more interesting and important subjects to discuss.

Severe as the temptation is to sneer at Boston, which once led the civilization of the country, and is now strangled in the grip of a provincial imitation of Tammany Hall, we for our part always try to resist it. When it comes in our way to think at all of Boston we try to remember its former glories and forget its present humiliations. As for centers of civilization, opinion is apt to differ about them. Naturally Boston seeks to hold the position which it formerly merited and feels forlorn to see things move westward. But probably the change cannot be helped. Certainly it will not be helped by whining. If the city of Holmes and Emerson will endeavor resolutely to produce the men and the works it formerly did we promise her that Portland will be among the first to award her due recognition. Although we fully understand that the center of population, wealth and civilization will soon be located here, we entertain no scorn of less fortunate cities. They are useful in their humble way, Boston as well as the rest, and Portland, which once narrowly escaped being named Boston, is not too proud to smile benevolently upon them. Boston will do well to heed the lessons of Christian Science and fix her mind upon her blessings instead of nursing her slights.

OREGON FARMS.

As shown by a census bulletin just issued the Oregon farmers are doing pretty well—better by far than the average, taking the United States as a whole. And they are making progress along the proper lines, i. e., our farms are growing smaller, or rather the average farm size is being gradually reduced.

We have in this state 45,502 farms, valued at the enormous sum of $455,576,309. This sum includes the buildings but none of the personal property, such as farm implements, livestock, household goods, vehicles. To these items might be added, to get the true value of all the assets, cash in bank and mortgages and debts due the farmers.

According to the number of farms and their value, Oregon farms as they stand are worth $10,012 each, leaving out the odd cents, which is a very high value as compared with the country at large.

The above figures are for 1910. In 1900 we had only 35,837 farms, which at the same value per acre as in 1910 would give a total of $358,800,044, showing a gain of about $97,000,000 in ten years. Yes, the Oregon farmers are doing pretty well!

The average area of our farms is decreasing, as the following table will show:

Oregon Farms—	Number of Acres. 1910.	1900.	All land in farms. (Acres.) 1910.	1900.
Total	45,502	35,837	11,685,110	10,071,528
Under 20 a.	6,030	3,071	55,128	29,799
20 to 49 a.	6,885	4,083	227,085	146,669
50 to 99 a.	6,800	4,673	495,534	250,734
100 to 174 a.	12,000	11,055	1,753,678	1,647,337
175 to 499 a.	9,243	9,228	2,791,920	2,815,702
500 to 999 a.	2,716	2,440	1,876,662	1,675,634
Over 1000 a.	1,716	1,287	4,484,803	3,429,453

By a few figures it will be shown that the average per farm in 1900 was a trifle over 280 acres, which was reduced in the ten succeeding years to 256 acres and a fraction. We had an increase of 7891 of what may be called small farmers—men who own pieces of land of less than 100 acres—and only 1774 on the larger farms. So those who are crying for a reduction in the size of our farms need not be discouraged; the large holdings are undoubtedly gradually being broken up into small tracts and put in the hands of people who are improving them.

A road along the Columbia from Portland to Hood River is an imperative necessity, both for business purposes and for pleasure, and the plans of the Multnomah County Court for its construction in conjunction with Hood River County should receive hearty public support. The road is necessary as a means of communication between Eastern and Western Oregon, for the old road over Barlow Pass is scarcely a practicable route. The scenic beauties of the Columbia gorge, which would be traversed by this road, would attract many tourists and travelers for pleasure among our own citizens, especially during the 1915 Fair. Hood River County is ready to do its part as soon as the courts end its right of way difficulties with the O.-W. R. & N. Co. The generous contribution of S. Benson has enabled the state to make much progress with the difficult passage around Shell Rock. The steps now being taken by Multnomah County to construct the road from the west should insure the completion of a solid highway with easy grades in time for the tide of travel which will pour through Oregon two years hence.

The New York suffragists are advised by Dr. Mary Halton that frills are more effective than brickbats in overcoming the obdurate male. A man will return a smile as readily as he will return a brickbat. The English suffragettes should take this to heart.

Competition between express companies and the Government will lead to cutting rates, and the patron will benefit. The express people have unlimited capital and Uncle Sam can depend on the deficiency appropriation bill.

Castro's lawyers now seek to get him into the country on a superseding writ of habeas corpus. It sounds very much as if Mr. Castro is undergoing a process of separation from some of his Central American plunder.

If sweating frosted oranges will make them salable—palatability being ignored—will California nerve do it? But Uncle Sam and his pure-food law are to be considered.

The captain of the Rosecrans took a chance and ran to sea rather than be delayed. Boat and many lives are lost. The demon of commercialism must gather its victims.

The ravages wrought by elopements in a Spokane football team suggest that an oath of celibacy be made a necessary qualification for team membership.

The missing William Rockefeller has shown up at Bahama. Which is not precisely the place we were in hopes he had gone to.

Oil pots would have saved the oranges and lemons, but who would suggest such frivolous ideas to orangeland?

That first-baby-of-the-year controversy is getting down to the point where seconds are being split.

One advantage in that plan to pay the fines of the Boise editors in penny contributions is quite obvious.

Be feminine, is the latest edict of suffrage leaders. At last they have the certain secret of success.

Halfway, Or., with the thermometer at 24 below, belies its name in the matter of chilly weather.

This is bad weather for the roadhouses and they anticipate Sheriff Word's orders with celerity.

The woman recorder of a Utah town has been arrested for alleged grafting. Women are learning.

The weather finally reached a decision in the matter and gave us at least an inch of snow.

The best legislator is not the man who introduces the most bills.

But will that gigantic glue trust be able to make it stick?

Nobody has as yet sent a cook stove by parcel post.

The south wind is here, with excess baggage.

PENSIONS FOR WIDOWS OPPOSED.

Prevention of Improvidence Is Most Needed, Suggests Writer.

M'MINNVILLE, Or., Jan. 6.—(To the Editor.)—In your editorial of January 6 on widows' pensions, you make some appropriate suggestions as to the flexibility of rates rather than a flat rate in any case. In case such a law should be deemed advisable, a limit of $7.50 or $10 per month should be fixed, leaving the amount to be paid in the discretion of the proper officers.

But it seems to me the law is uncalled for. It tends further to demoralize and degrade our population and to discourage the proper effort to self-support and the idea of "laying up something for a rainy day." Witness an article of The Oregonian a few days ago on pauperism in London attributed to their pension law.

Persons should be taught to pride themselves that they and their family never were an object of charity. The thirst for pensions in this country is growing, and the idea is developing that "the world owes me a living."

Certainly, innocent children should receive some protection. But where they need charity the state can take them in charge, at least temporarily. It has done so. An effort should be made to cure the source from which dependent children come. The cheap T. R. clap-trap on large families should be discouraged. The condition of the Butte mother, among others, with her large brood, whom T. R. eulogized, should be fully shown. Young people should be thoroughly instructed that two cannot live as cheaply as one. They should know that no couple can live respectably on even $65 per month. They should have an idea of what it costs to raise children. They should be taught that they owe a duty to the child, not only properly to clothe, feed, care for it and educate it, but also to have at least some heritage for it.

Above all, while the time is not now ripe, the poor man with from eight to ten children should not be eulogized when he keeps them in a cabin of filth, but he ought to be condemned.

Extravagance should be discouraged. The source from which these widows' pensions will be demanded will be found in debauchery, drunkenness and extravagance. The self-respecting widow will deprive herself of many items before calling for charity. The young giddy couple will take in the theater, merrily spending all they earn, and then in trouble look to the State for aid. Furthermore, why should the couple that deprive themselves of pleasure, of finery and even necessaries, thus to lay up something for the inevitable rainy day and to be self-respecting, be compelled to support those who already have had their enjoyment? The latter ought to do some pennance for their lack of foresight.

The state claims the right to tax its provident members for the improvident ones, the good for the sake of the bad. Why not make the rule just? Compel the prospective husband, and probably the bride, even, to carry some insurance against death, accidents, sickness and disability. To illustrate: some improvident person loses his home, the hat is passed to the business people and to his neighbors. A gift of $2 paid by such individuals is usually enough to pay the premium on the cash value of the loss suffered by Mr. Improvident. The above illustration can be applied to the life of the individual. Before any pension is granted, the financial ability of the relatives of the applicant, as well as the applicant himself, should be fully investigated, and compelled to pay before the public is called upon. Such is the present law partially, but it can be considerably strengthened. There are many ideas along the line of education to self-help, and prevent the need of such pension laws.

B. A. KLIKS.

BULK GROCERIES AND PACKAGES

Respective Merits of the Two Gone Into by Mr. Duncan.

PORTLAND, Jan. 4.—(To the Editor.)—In reply to my letter dealing with the "fancy package," high cost of living and home-made bread, a Mr. King takes the position that manufacturers' package goods are common bulk make expensive by advertising and fancy wrappings. To both of these statements I except.

Just what line of human endeavor Mr. King has chosen is not known to me, but I suspect him to be a retail grocer. Some of his assertions seem familiar. If he is a grocer, we are on common ground; I know the business from coal oil to cabbage, and speak with knowledge gained from long experience.

As to bulk groceries being of equal value to package groceries, it is out of the question. Bulk groceries cannot be delivered to the consumer in the original package—they must be repacked. In repacking the goods lose in strength, flavor and quality. Once or twice exposed to heat, cold, light, air and contaminating influences, they are not on a par with the sealed package goods. And even if they did reach the consumer in good condition, there would be no economy in repacking at the grocery store. To say a grocer can package more economically than a packer would be to say a hand printer could out distance a linotype machine. It is, therefore, a question of who can do the best work with the least cost to the consumer.

Last week I saw coffee-packing machinery in operation. Aside from doing work that man cannot do, this modern machine, three units attended by nine people, turned out more coffee in sealed tins than could be packed in paper bags by 100 pairs of hands. That saving in labor alone will make that manufacturer rich and pay all advertising and cost of selling the goods. And what grocer will claim he can grind and package coffee so well and cheaply as does this machine?

As to advertising increasing the cost of the goods to retailer or consumer: It does not cost either one a red cent. Some one must make demand for the goods. Who can and will do this work for the least money? The newspaper does the work cheaper than any one and gets the job. The manufacturer has tried solicitors, free samples and every known agency and finds the printer the most efficient and economical salesman. He employes the printer and advertising man to sell his goods because it costs less, and divides his profits with the men who sell the goods. That is fair and just and produces results, which is what we are all looking for.

Admitting that bulk is even better than the package, when both leave the factory, how can any one claim preference for the bulk goods after viewing the manner of treament in the repacking and handling necessary for delivery to the consumer? For my part, I am willing to pay a little more for the package goods, for the very good reason that they give more results, both as to quality and satisfaction. The man who packs bulk exclusively is now a curiosity. Most manufacturers of bulk have their package goods and it is pretty safe to say they put the quality goods into the package that bears their brand and name. And the manufacturer, being ever watchful of his good name, sees to it that his package goods are uniform in all things that make them desirable to the consumer. Also, as I said before, he has experts in every department whose business it is to see that the goods are right, and this is an expense that great volume of business alone can sustain. The largest retailers cannot afford it, much less the small man, and this expert knowledge is of vast importance to the manufacturer of foodstuffs.

ROBT. G. DUNCAN.

Paced by a Bulldog.

Pathfinder.

"Madam, I'm traveling around the world on a wager. I have to make good time or I'll lose my bet." "Well, I don't mind letting my bulldog pace you for a couple of miles. Here, Tige!"

The Oregonian's Annual

What the Newspapers of Oregon Have to Say About Big Edition.

St. Helens Mist.

Should any person in the Far East or foreign countries get hold of a copy of The Oregonian Annual and decide therefrom to come to Portland and Oregon, he will not be disappointed. Every article is well written, without exaggeration, and every picture is an actual production. Nothing misleading in the entire edition. It is certainly a great paper and should be sent to all parts of the world as an authentic description of Portland and Oregon.

Salem Journal.

The Oregonian's New Year's number, always magnificent, so far exceeds this year all previous numbers that it is impossible to tell how much. The only way to realize its magnitude and the wealth of information it contains about Oregon in general and Portland especially is to examine it yourself, for no one can tell you about it so that you would even begin to understand.

It is a number that will do much to advertise Oregon, and one that should be sent East to his friends by every loyal Oregonian, for as an inducement to immigration, to give others the desire to come here and make their homes, nothing has ever been published that even approached it. It was about as near perfect as anything in that line that ever came to the writer's notice, and in 30 years of newspaper work he has certainly seen some.

Brownsville Times.

No more acceptable New Year's message can be sent to friends in the East and Middle West than a copy of The Oregonian Annual. They will be interested in hearing about the great prosperity of Oregon, its rapid development and the opportunities for more people to share in its wealth. Far more than could be told in a score of letters will be contained in the annual, in addition to the pictures, which are most convincing of all.

Rainier Review.

We have just received a copy of that grand old paper, The Oregonian, in its annual number, setting forth the progress of the state of the past year, which is a marvelous showing of the prosperity for Oregon for 1912. Our readers could not send to their friends back East a better message from Oregon than a copy of this great annual number, which is a direct invitation for them to cast their lot in Oregon. It will tell them just what they want to know about the Beaver State.

Gresham Outlook.

Undoubtedly the best annual ever issued by The Oregonian came out promptly on New Year's day, containing 78 pages, of which 56 pages were devoted to illustrations and articles descriptive of the industrial development of Portland and the state at large. A particularly fine feature of the annual was the illustrations made by The Oregonian in its own art department. They represented the finest work in newspaper illustrations that ever appeared in any publication of the Oregonian's class.

Newberg Enterprise.

An immense range of industry and achievement is covered in the New Year edition of The Oregonian in illustration of the great advance this state as making. The task of collecting the material used has been in the hands of men of experience and discrimination and it is presented in a fashion that cannot fail to attract most favorable comment in all parts of our land. There is an absence of the personal write-ups which so often burden publications of like character. Much attention is bestowed upon the Willamette Valley with cuts showing what is doing in the line of dairying, fruitgrowing and general lines of agriculture.

Weston Leader.

Portland grows apace. One is impressed by this fact in reading The Oregonian's Annual, which is a valuable and interesting number and splendidly illustrated.

Newberg Graphic.

A whole cartload of the New Year edition of The Oregonian was received by the local agent for that paper and this valuable annual number met with ready sale at the hands of those who have learned to expect something worth while when The Oregonian makes announcement of a special number. To those of our readers who have friends who live in other sections of the country and who have known of Portland in the past, we would say, send them a copy of the New Year Oregonian and let them see by the splendid pictures of the many new buildings what great development the city has made in the past few years.

Roseburg News.

Unlike some newspapers, The Oregonian did not confine the year's history to Portland, but, on the contrary, devoted column after column of valuable space to the rural districts. In fact, every line of industry in the state was represented and in a manner which should win for the publishers of The Morning Oregonian the commendation of every man, woman and child in the state. Thousands of these newspapers will be sent to the Eastern states, and suffice to say that they will have their effect in bringing many new residents to Oregon. That this year's edition of The Oregonian far surpasses all previous efforts of the publishers is the general verdict in Roseburg and vicinity.

Hillsboro Argus.

There is no medium that can better depict Portland's growth, concurrent with Oregon's development, than the annual number of The Daily Oregonian. Page after page of half-tone photos, and column after column of reading matter, telling of the financial center and the Oregon country make the paper an invaluable medium. The Oregonian who loves his state and its chiefest city can do nothing better than send this magnificent issue back to an Eastern friend—just as a matter of pride, if nothing else. The management of The Oregonian is entitled to the maximum of credit for its annual effort.

Harrisburg Bulletin.

The Oregonian's New Year number was a hummer. It is wonderful what those large newspaper equipments can accomplish. It is likewise wonderful the results that are derived to the lasting benefit of the whole state.

Eugene Register.

Standing at the head of the list, of course, was the beautiful Oregonian Annual that told in story and illustration of the progress of the state during the year. It was a valuable paper. Its 72 pages were filled with original and accurate facts, and with the ideas and opinions of the men who are making the state what it is. Much of its value was in its illustrations, which were numerous and excellent.

A Medical Consultation.

London Tattler.

"I hope you are following my instructions carefully, Sandy—the pills three times a day, and a drop of whisky at bedtime." "Weel, sir, I may be a wee bit behind wi' the pills, but I'm about six weeks in front wi' the whusky."

The Lay of the Egg.

By Dean Collins.

I twang my harp and I lift my voice
I carol exultantly
In praise of the watchful Uncle Sam
Who taketh good care of me
And sendeth eggs for my morning toast
Under the stamps of the parcel post.

Somewhere the sun is shining
Just at the peep of day,
And the Plymouth Rock lifts up her voice
And sings by her nest of hay.
She hoppeth forth upon nimble leg
And sings the song of the new laid egg;
The postman's steeds by the gateway champ
And the farmer licketh a postage stamp.

Forth from the gate the postman drives
And safe in his treasured horde,
He beareth the eggs that shall bring me joy
At the early breakfast board.
No stop, no stay! Away, away
He speeds from the fields of new-mown hay!
The wagon flies and the fast train skims,
And down the river the steamboat swims,
While from hand to hand with zeal and care,
Clerks after clerks the package bear
Until at my door I hear a knock,
I draw the bolt and I turn the lock,
And the postman smiles as he hands to me,
The while I gibber in childish glee—
The new laid egg of the Plymouth Rock.

From Arctic caverns of storage bins
I've purchased the egg of yore:
And eggs of the model of '83
I've bought at the grocer's store;
But now I chortle and laugh and sing
While the frying pan o'er the blaze I swing,
And the new-laid egg in that pan I hold
Looms in a halo of white and gold:
"Hooray!" I cry, "for my gentle host,
My Uncle Sam and his parcel post
That giveth fresh eggs for my morning toast!"

THE JUDGE AND HIS TRADUCERS

He Should Proceed Like Other Citizens When Victims of Libel.

PORTLAND, Jan. 5.—(To the Editor.)—The action of the Idaho Supreme Court in punishing the newspaper men for contempt, because they published criticisms made by Roosevelt, is most peculiar. Justice Ailshie dissented, but only because the case was not then pending, which made the court unanimous practically.

Every court has an inherent right to insist upon decorum and respect during its sessions and to enforce its orders. To do this it may punish for contempt when necessary. In case of a jury trial, the court might even go further, if a trial is commented on while pending in such manner as to obstruct justice or influence witnesses or the jury. The court might take a certain notice of the psychological effect of such acts.

A judge, however, is presumed to wear a mental armor impervious to psychological shafts which renders him capable of deciding fairly. If honest, he has naught to fear. No court or judge is so sacred as to be above criticism. If attacked, they might better give out a carefully prepared, dignified and written statement. If he who attacks is of the kind it is not dignified to bandy words with, then silence and circumspection are eminently proper for the judiciary.

If the attack is defamatory and libelous, the line of demarcation is perfectly plain. A judge should proceed like any ordinary citizen, either civilly or criminally, against his traducers in a court of first resort. If the cause went to the Supreme Court on appeal, that court, if its members are the victims, should call upon the entire bar of the state to nominate three fair referees to hear the appeal and agree to make the findnigs their own without change. How much fairer that would be. The Idaho court loses respect by trying a case wherein its own judges were personally interested, either as plaintiffs civilly, or as prosecuting witnesses criminally, for libel. It would seem that Idaho's statutes bar such performances. It is strange all three of these men should become obsessed at the same time.

ROBERT C. WRIGHT.

WHERE SOCIALISM ORIGINATED.

Writer Says Doctrine as Now Advocated Is Comparatively Young.

EUGENE, Or., Jan. 1.—(To the Editor.)—Some articles have appeared lately in The Oregonian on the question of Socialism, capital and labor and allied matters. I can see an increasing interest in the question, but it seems to be hard to get a definition or statement of definite programme from the adherents of that view. They are ruled by a passion or hobby of discontent, and seek to gain proselytes by any old method or statement.

One writer states the doctrine is a matter of general history or has been known in all ages, etc. I can find no evidence that Socialism was ever advocated or promulgated by any one prior to one Fourier, of France, who wrote a treatise on the subject about 1808 or 1810. He lived for some years afterwards and gained some adherents, but was regarded by many as a visionary or impractical man of many ideas, but few results. The idea lingered with many or was taken up by some, and afterward amplified into a more general plan of society or government. It was taken up by some Frenchmen after the revolution of 1848 and was made much of by a few speculative spirits, but came to nothing.

Horace Greeley was said to have been a believer in the doctrine at one time, but whether he went the whole limit is doubtful. Greeley was noted for taking up with strange notions or issues. A bright man in some ways, he lacked balance, or ballast, in judgment, as example, his peculiar or contradictory views on the government and secession at the outbreak of the war.

Many trials or experiments have been made on small scale, and in small localities or communities, but so far they have not developed into any great success. Those which have been connected with some religious faith or system seem to have been the most successful, as for example the Shakers, of New York and New England, but in general have disintegrated or died out.

J. W. B.

Colonel Ingersoll's Poem On "Love."

New York Herald.

In opening the ceremony Dr. Elliott addressed the couple upon the responsibility of matrimony and quoted frequently from the speeches and writings of Colonel Ingersoll. He then read the orator's short poem on "Love." Laying the volume aside, he drew a word picture of the ideal home, again quoting from the writings of Colonel Ingersoll. The couple then exchanged their wedding vows in the fewest possible words, the bridegroom placed the ring upon the bride's finger, Dr. Elliott pronounced them husband and wife and the ceremony was at an end.

Campaign Promise Like a Jacksnipe.

Washington, D. C., Star.

"How do you account for the lack of enthusiasm in your district?" said the inquiring friend. "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "I had to make a lot of campaign promises. And you know a campaign promise is very much like a jacksnipe. It doesn't look nearly so large when you take off the feathers and get down to the meat."