

The Oregonian

Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-class matter. Subscription Rates: In Advance. (By Mail) Daily, Sunday included, one year, \$3.00...

Portland, Monday, July 20, 1914.

A JUDGE'S NEAT REJOINDER.

A striking and forcible reply to those who condemn the courts for not being governed by present-day conditions in their interpretation of constitutions is made by Chief Judge...

WHOSE PLAN?

The existing household exemption, according to the Portland Journal, "is a pure discrimination against the rent-payer and all other people except the unusually rich."

SPLIT IN PROGRESSIVE PARTY.

The Progressive party seems to be going the way of other third parties. As the Populist party had one burst of independent strength which did not suffice to carry it to victory...

FOUNDING THE GOVERNMENT.

The American people cannot be too grateful to George Washington for his labors toward the establishment of the Federal Government under which our country has risen to greatness and prosperity.

AS TO INCONSISTENCY.

The Oregonian has not the acquaintance of Mr. Hobensack, but it will admit that he has excited a mild curiosity in this office to know more about him.

HOW WE SHALL COME INTO OUR OWN.

We have not seen it contended by a living soul that it is possible to haul a given train over a water grade route as it does over a mountain grade. Yet more or less of an argumentative frenzy has been worked up in Portland by ill informed writers and others in an effort to prove that that which is not asserted cannot be true.

create more traffic for the Columbia Valley lines. As that traffic increases the ability to haul freight at a descending freight rate and still obtain a fair return on the investment will grow.

The Oregonian has ventured to express some doubt that this condition so gratifying to Portland will be brought about by an order of the possibility of Commerce Commission based on a construction of railroad rate law, though it would welcome such a ruling.

But while it is the Oregonian's exemption to the voters and prepared an argument in the state pamphlet in its behalf. Whose plan is it in truth?

Another backer of the iniquitous measure was Senator Claud C. McCulloch, ardent supporter and campaign manager of Dr. C. J. Smith, whom the Journal supports as a worthy successor to Governor West.

Under the law then it would be impossible for Mr. Warburg to use the money in any of the financial operations as those of the Alton, the Frisco, the Rock Island or the New Haven or the financing of the steel trust.

Both parties to a eugenic union in Indiana are asking separation, each alleging the other failed to meet expectations. Popular idea of a eugenic marriage is that it is a cold-blooded partnership, with little expectation of anything but results.

Discovery of a case of trichinosis need not lead to a scare among pork eaters. Hog product is first-class food when cooked thoroughly.

Eruptions of Lassen Peak have become so common an occurrence that the alarm bell will not ring until they cease.

Wonder what the Martians will think of that 450,000,000 candle-power light in the New York Navy Yard.

County Judge Wood, of Curry, "hooked" the recallers of their hands. His party must keep off their feet.

wrote to James Madison, among others, upon this momentous subject. "I am fully of the opinion," he said in his letter of March 31, 1787, "that those who lean to a monarchical government have either not consulted the public mind or that they lived in a part of the country where Kings were more popular than in the South."

The Oregonian justifying the inference that we have had no strikes under this Administration, for there have been serious strikes in the last year and a quarter.

Washington was not one of those who fancied that the work of the convention was miraculously perfect. He understood thoroughly well that all human labor has their faults.

Both parties to a eugenic union in Indiana are asking separation, each alleging the other failed to meet expectations. Popular idea of a eugenic marriage is that it is a cold-blooded partnership, with little expectation of anything but results.

Discovery of a case of trichinosis need not lead to a scare among pork eaters. Hog product is first-class food when cooked thoroughly.

Eruptions of Lassen Peak have become so common an occurrence that the alarm bell will not ring until they cease.

Wonder what the Martians will think of that 450,000,000 candle-power light in the New York Navy Yard.

County Judge Wood, of Curry, "hooked" the recallers of their hands. His party must keep off their feet.

Creating counties is political diversion in Idaho since the days when Alturas was as big as an empire.

Knowles will have one advantage over the rest of mankind. He will not get a bug under his shirt.

There is no doubt that the Martians will think of that 450,000,000 candle-power light in the New York Navy Yard.

County Judge Wood, of Curry, "hooked" the recallers of their hands. His party must keep off their feet.

Creating counties is political diversion in Idaho since the days when Alturas was as big as an empire.

Knowles will have one advantage over the rest of mankind. He will not get a bug under his shirt.

The interval of "no ball" will whet the appetite for good ball when the Beavers come home.

While there is water people will swim and many must drown. This is inexorable law.

Grasshoppers are becoming numerous and Oregon turkeys will be fat in the Fall.

Why not send Bryan a case of logberry juice for a change in drinks?

No doubt Dr. Brougher has a bundle of new jokes to point his morals to the folks of the state.

Observe the new rule for sprinkling or an inspector will catch you.

ARE TIMES GOOD OR ARE THEY BAD

Critic Says The Oregonian Has Been Inconsistent.

Portland, Or., July 18.—(To the Editor.)—I notice on one side of the Oregonian you claim that a reduction in the present high cost of living under the Wilson tariff is an "iridescent dream"; on the other side you bewail the downward grade because the storage crowd are unable to protect the "poor farmer" against anticipated importations from New Zealand and China.

On one side of the Oregonian you tell us that unless some speedy action is taken in behalf of increased railroad rates, the country is facing rail road disaster; on the other side you tell us about a half dozen railroad directors that have stolen millions of dollars of railroad money, facing criminal proceedings for pilfering the stockholders and, indirectly, suggest that this deficit must be made up by a 5 per cent increase in the price of the goods we buy.

On one side of the Oregonian you anticipate a frightful decrease in export trade in the history of the country; on the other side you tell us that bountiful crops here, short crops in Europe, mean that the next fiscal year will show the largest export trade in the history of the country.

On one side of the Oregonian, for several months, the "clammy business" tells us about the "frivolous" condition throughout the country under the Wilson administration; on the other side you tell us that the orders placed for steel at this season of the year are something unusual and you prophesy an immense tonnage this Autumn at reduced profits to the manufacturer. In other words, like butter and eggs, the "poor farmer" suffers.

On one side of the Oregonian you bewail the conditions of the lumber industry in Washington during the past fiscal year; on the other side you tell us that 25 million more feet of lumber were shipped out of the State of Washington during the past fiscal year than during the previous year.

On one side of the Oregonian the inference obtains that we have no strikes under the Democratic administration for the reason there is nothing to strike for; on the other side you tell us about a big railroad strike brewing in Chicago.

On one side of the Oregonian you tell us that panics have featured all Democratic administrations in the past century; on the other side, in an unguarded moment, you tell us that the Democratic party has not had a President and both houses of Congress for over 30 years.

I am sitting on the jury and the above are only a few of the contradictions which your attorney are using to cloud the minds of the jurors and I should be glad to have you reconcile the discrepancy between your editorial columns and the editorial comments.

We are told that Wilson is a minority President. Again we are told that independent voters are the majority. How has he decided our choice of Presidents for 25 years. The average working man has no time to devote to writing a statistic bearing on many problems before us, but he has sufficient intelligence to discern the conflicting statements that emanate from the editorial columns of the Oregonian that it is time now to get in the band wagon and share in the great millennium that is coming by reason of the fact that we have secured more wholesome legislation in the last 18 months than we have in the last 100 years.

The university student should have the right to choose his own curriculum of his course. The common practice of forcing the student to fit prescribed courses is a vicious one, and has resulted in a disgusting superficialism that is a blight upon American education.

The matter is just as bad in the elementary and high schools. The students of these schools take their post-graduate work in commercial colleges in manual training schools, and in the aptitude shops of railway and manufacturing corporations. As I look back upon nearly 50 years of a strenuous business life, I regret to admit that my own post-graduate course, taken as a cub reporter on the staff of The Oregonian, was the best and most practical education I ever had. And if the press will stigmatize the school men of the country as "bookish" and "unpractical" in the times, it will have accomplished a great work.

Watchful Waiting Admirer. Portland, July 19.—(To the Editor.)—After many months of unceasing warfare in deplorable Mexico there are signs that peace is being formed. A solution of the Mexican problem of government. With the resignation of Huerta and the installation of Carranza in office we see opportunities for peace by the overthrow of a corrupt government and the installation of a new order.

Who's Who in Mexico. Who never takes a backward step? But goes victorious on his way? Whose tactics full of bounce and pep? Who fights to free the under dog? Whom Diaz made a pious slave? Who rots the brains of the young men? Who stole the flag of freedom wave? Who wears Carranza's man? Who saved the outraged Mexican? Ho! ho! that spy and warlike fellow. His name? W. J. GEORGE H. SANDS.

Denatured Warfare

By Dean Collins.

Hooray for the bright, theoretical glory. That shines with a sheen like a June beetle's shroud. From fields that, in fancy, are trampled and gory. And illumines the heads of the National Guard; Where battleflags flourish in fantasy free.

And campaigns constructive are carefully puzzled. And combat at Gearhart outtrots the wild sea. And dogs of war bark, nicely roped in and muzzled.

Oh, red gore, in big hypothetical rivers. Is up to their ankles all over the field. And soldiers fall, drilled through their kneecaps or livers. Beneath the neat tags that the referees write.

The cries of poor ginks' theoretical dying. Mix in with the joy songs put up by the victors. Who, jugged from the field, "neat the shade trees are lying. And watching the battle rage over the plain.

The surgeons, in fancy, perform amputations. 'Till half of the army is shy of its feet. The living look back in the fight's vacillations. And inwardly each for his own sake wishes to die.

For the living must keep on constructively fighting. Though hot is the sun and their poor feet may ache. While the dead "neat the shade trees, their cigarettes lighting. Enjoy the excitement their living friends make.

Old Mars is grown safe and his war dogs are toothless! Oh, where is the sting of the death-brother's knife? Oh, where is thy victory, catacomb ruthless. When shots hypothetical tumble men.

Why, really, myself I should rather like trying. The horrors of war with the National Guard. If I could be sure to get in on the dying game got too hard.

Permitted Speed at Crossings Too Great, Says Mr. Gees. Portland, July 18.—(To the Editor.)—Of course, everybody knows that nowadays it is not only unsafe to cross a street anywhere in the business section of Portland, or any other section, but it is scooped up or run down by a reckless auto driver, but the occupants of the machine are in almost as great danger of being ground into pulp by a collision with protruding machine whose driver is attempting to cross the street.

Why, July 9 was but one week ago! Twelve smashups in seven days and 20 people mangled all the way from people limbs and cracked skulls to dislocated shoulder and caved-in ribs. And all the accidents are not reported to the papers.

Water supply pipe burst at Charles Barrett's bookstore on Washington street Monday evening, and nearly washed the place.

The sanitary rooster was sent to the Ladies' Sanitary Aid Society in Vancouver yesterday.

Rating a Freacher's Salary. Dallas (Tex.) News. Deacon Skinner—Well, our pastor received a call to a church in Oakhook and says he'll go there. Deacon Grabber—That's what comes of rating his salary last year. He's saved up enough for railroad tickets.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of July 20, 1889. Albany, July 18.—Barber's broke into the Oregon-Pacific Railroad depot last night and took \$1 from the money drawer.

The Nebraska press excursion is on its way to the Sound and Victoria, having in charge of the Washington Creek surveying party, returned to Pendleton yesterday, having surveyed a road from Pendleton to Canyon City, 114 1/2 miles long.

Portland Marquand's brickyard at West Portland is turning out 18,000 brick per day for his big opera-house in the city.

Major Lydecker, United States Engineer, who was convicted of negligence while in charge of the Washington aqueduct, has been ordered to Vancouver.

William Duncan and his Indians met with a heavy loss in the burning of their sawmill at Merlakahita, Alaska, just enclosed in the Washington National Bank.

Washington, July 19.—Judge Cooley, chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, is on his way to the Pacific Coast.

Sandy Olds was convicted on Saturday of the murder in the first degree of Emil Weber.

Hon. William Carey Johnson, of Oregon City, has been appointed special Assistant United States Attorney to cooperate with District Attorney McArthur in suits against the Washington Road companies for the forfeiture of land grants.

Half a Century Ago. From The Oregonian of July 20, 1864. Salem is in a prosperous condition. The stone foundation of a new university building is now completed, one wing of the bricks burned and the cornerstones will be laid today. The district schoolhouse is being refitted and just enclosed in a best fence. The Mason House on State street is being raised another story and repaired and refitted generally.

The Oregon Arena is the name of a weekly which made its first appearance at Salem on Monday last under the direction of the Salem Publishing Company. It is designed to cheer on the few Copperheads in the Legislature.

This afternoon the first number of the Daily Oregon Statesman is announced to appear at Salem.

Louisville, July 15.—It has been reported for some time that S. B. Buckner, at the home of the Salem Publishing Co., is moving in the direction of this state, intending to make a raid into Eastern Kentucky. It is said his force is 15,000.

New York, July 17.—Advice from Sherman's army states that of our strongest in the east, the Chatahoochee, strongly entrenched in the works abandoned by the rebels. The rebels lost 100,000 men to the outer fortifications of Atlanta, three miles from the city.

Washington, July 18.—The President has issued a proclamation calling into the service of the United States 500,000 men.

Washington, July 17.—The further progress of the war is being abandoned. They comprised about 13,000 men.

A miner who left his caudex at a stable on Salmon street dropped a can of gunpowder in the street in front of the stable. The powder was scattered shortly afterwards and a load of hay at the stable and one of his wheels ignited the powder, which exploded, blowing the hay and the barn. The horses were taken from the building and wagon and all were sent into the river in front of the Courthouse.

A water supply pipe burst at Charles Barrett's bookstore on Washington street Monday evening, and nearly washed the place.

The sanitary rooster was sent to the Ladies' Sanitary Aid Society in Vancouver yesterday.

Lloyd Brockley left yesterday for the Owyhee country.

Captain Medorum Crawford has accepted the interim position of collector, and appoints Levi Anderson, of this city, his deputy.

Cartoon Hits Bull's Eye. DALLAS, Or., July 18.—(To the Editor.)—The cartoon in The Oregonian today, "How to Prevent International Complications," in my opinion is as good as the richest and funniest brick from Mr. Reynolds' prolific gallery of sparkling wit and cutting satire. It hits the nail squarely on the head of Bryan's milk-and-water Utopian diplomancy.

The writer laughed until tears ran down his cheeks over the exquisite wit and the rich humor of the cartoon. He would have been glad to see the cartoonist's name in the paper.

Rating a Freacher's Salary. Dallas (Tex.) News. Deacon Skinner—Well, our pastor received a call to a church in Oakhook and says he'll go there. Deacon Grabber—That's what comes of rating his salary last year. He's saved up enough for railroad tickets.

Appeal of a Debtor. Pelsa (Ind.) News. "Say, give me a hundred francs!" "No, not yet; give me time."

Answer to Manufacturers. What is the good advertiser? Good advertising is the kind that makes a customer want what you have to sell. What is the best advertising? The best advertising is the kind that makes people want and then demand your product. Does any advertising medium offer an opportunity to reach the consumer and demand for a product? Yes, the daily newspaper does this, first by interesting the consumer in the home and then by sending her direct to the dealer's counter.

What is the good advertiser? Good advertising is the kind that makes a customer want what you have to sell. What is the best advertising? The best advertising is the kind that makes people want and then demand your product. Does any advertising medium offer an opportunity to reach the consumer and demand for a product? Yes, the daily newspaper does this, first by interesting the consumer in the home and then by sending her direct to the dealer's counter.