Morning Oregonian

ESTABLISHED BY HENRY L. PITTOCK.

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WHAT LINCOLN WOULD HAVE DONE.

Somehow, on this natal day of the Greatest American, two paragraphs from the addresses and letters of Abraham Lincoln stand out more clearly in memory than other of his famous utterances. Perhaps it is because they are more or less applicable to current affairs; or perhaps, in consideration of his services to his country and to humanity, it is because they give an infallible index to his character and his method.

Can any one fail to see, in the following sentence from Lincoln's celebrated reference to the copperhead Vallandigham, that it will serve as an apt commentary on certain contemporary events?

> Must I shoot the simple-minded soldier boy who deserts, while I must not touch a hair of a wily agitator who induces him to desert?

Debs is in prison, but Haywood and Berger are still at large, though under conviction. They encouraged resistance to the draft and sowed in the minds of many citizens the seeds of sedition and disloyalty. We can have no doubt that Lincoln would have classed them with Vallandigham, who sought to obstruct the military progress of the Union and was court-martialed and sentenced to prison, but who as an alternative was deported, only to return and write the plank of a great party that declared the war a failure.

Again:

> My paramount object is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery. If I could save the Union without freeing any slave I would do it; if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could do it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would also do that.

It may be assumed that Lincoln would have sought to show the way for America, in a troubled and disorganized world, so that it would perform its paramount duty to promote peace for all nations, with or without a league of nations.

WHERE THE BLAME WOULD LIE.

If the railroads should be tied up by a strike, responsibility must be shared with the strikers by the administration. Whether the claims of the maintenance of way and shopmen are just or not, a decision whether to grant or refuse them should have been reached long ago. The demands were made last July, but President Wilson asked the railroad men to give him time to try the alternative of forcing down prices, or at least of preventing further advance. He has been given time, twice as much as he asked, but not only has he failed to force prices down; they have risen appreciably. The best that can be said for Attorney-General Palmer's anti-profiteering campaign is that it has prevented as great a rise as otherwise would have occurred. At the end of seven months the railroad administration is confronted with the same demands, supported by the same arguments, and those arguments have been fortified by the failure of Mr. Palmer's campaign.

The imminence of a strike which would suspend rail transportation drives home to the public mind the fact that such a dispute is not between the employers and employes only, but is between those two parties combined and the public which it is their duty to serve. It clinches the case for legislation to prevent strikes by bringing to the front the right of the people to uninterrupted service and the dire consequences of paralysis of traffic. To say that such a disaster is a necessary incident to settlement of railroad labor disputes is an insult to American intelligence. It implies that we have made so little progress in development of rational methods of settling disputes that we must resort to the barbarous ordeal by battle.

If anything could justify the tenacity with which railroad men cling to the unrestricted right to strike, it would be the policy of procrastination pursued by the railroad administration. It should be practicable to determine within sixty days whether the section men and shop men are entitled to higher wages, and what should be the amount of the advance. Any delay beyond that necessary to determine this question is a practical denial of justice. It gives plausibility to the plea of employes that, if deprived of the strike weapon, they could never enforce a settlement. The plea is false, for it implies the incapacity of democracy to solve its most pressing problem. Only the incompetence or timidity of the men now in charge of the government give it an appearance of truth.

The government has let the controversy with railroad employes drag on from month to month in apparent Micawber-like hope that something would turn up to save it from being compelled to make a choice. On the one hand it shrank from giving an advance of wages which would vastly increase the railroad deficit. On the other hand it shrank from flatly rejecting the demands and thereby causing a strike with all its political consequences in a presidential year. The third course was to throw its support to a plan of fair and prompt—especially prompt—adjudication of labor disputes as an essential condition of a law forbidding railroad strikes. In fear of the anger of the Federation of Labor and of the railroad brotherhoods, it shrank from this course also. It appears recently to have aimed at delay of a settlement until after the roads were returned to their owners. Private operation would then be resumed under conditions of such confusion as would play into the hands of the radicals who wish to force the Plumb plan on the country. Nothing could better please the brotherhoods.

The threat of a strike should influence the decision of the conferees who are shaping a compromise between the Cummins and Esch railroad bills. The majority of the house has shown such lamentable lack of courage in rejecting any anti-strike clause that the senate conferees have consented to eliminate that section of the Cummins bill. Since fear of political penalties alone governs the actions of the majority, popular indignation at stoppage of traffic may possibly prove more potent than fear of the brotherhoods and may lead them to legislate for protection of the rights of the public, the railroad men and the railroad owners in such a way that all will be reconciled. If congress should display so much courage, at least 90 per cent of the people would approve, and the administration might then become imbued with enough courage to enforce the law. No harm can come to the nation if the legislative and executive powers provide effective means of justice as demanded by the mass of the people without paying heed to the selfish clamor of organized minorities.

CONSCRIPTED.

Having decided for him that Mr. Hoover is a democrat, Mr. Oswald West is arranging to place his (Hoover's, not West's) name on the ballot for the presidential primary in Oregon. Evidently Mr. West has also decided that he (Hoover, not West) is a candidate.

It makes no difference that Mr. Hoover has notified the people of Oregon, through the accommodating medium of the Jackson club, that all efforts in his behalf will be "entirely wrongly directed." Hoover ought to know, but the West assumption is that he doesn't. When was Mr. West ever mistaken about any great political enterprise?

But we do not complain, for we freely concede that Mr. West is following an eminent precedent. Did not certain republicans discover in 1916 that Mr. Hughes was a candidate when he said and doubtless thought he was not, and submit his name against his wish for the sovereign decision of the republicans of Oregon? Did they not light the political fire that illuminated the entire national horizon, and—changing the metaphor—put both Oregon and Hughes on the map? We'll say they did. What happened in the following November is another story, and a sad one.

It may be taken for granted that the democrats of Oregon will accept the tip of Mr. West and go for Hoover. They are pretty well fed up on the idea that no democrat can be elected president this year, and they will gratefully receive a candidate who has not qualified for membership in the party, but whom nevertheless Mr. West has elected by acclamation, after due suspension of the rules. These are the days of conscription, to be sure; and Mr. Hoover is of draft age for presidents.

But we shudder to think what will happen if Mr. Hoover shall carry Oregon, and he shall then announce that he has decided to go republican and to support the nominee of the Chicago convention.

AMERICAN BOYS.

It will surprise a good many persons to learn that American boys, instead of being demoralized by the war, conducted themselves on the whole with greater circumspection in the past year. It is the habit of a certain type of pessimists to croak continually about the declining morals of the younger generation. No group of youths, in the view of the pharisee with a short memory, are ever so well behaved as their grandfathers were when the latter were young. But there occurs every once in a while an incident that puts these gloomy prophets where they belong. For illustration, the report of the presiding justice of the New York Juvenile court for 1919 shows that the number of cases of juvenile delinquency in 1919 decreased by 358 by comparison with 1918. A somewhat similar showing has been made by other juvenile authorities. Not as much can be said for other countries, however. Complaints are general that youthful hoodlumism has increased abroad, somewhat in proportion to the degree of demoralization of the countries. It is said to have reached its height in Germany, which was precisely what would have been expected. Perhaps it is even worse in Russia, but as to that country reports are wanting.

A good turn was done for American boys when they were taken early into our war plans and given work to do which not only kept them busy but developed their sense of responsibility. Notwithstanding physical difficulties attending organization of the youths of a nation so vast as the United States, such a degree of unity was accomplished as must forever stand out as one of the noteworthy achievements of the war. Not only the Boy Scouts—although these did important work—but a great number of other juvenile agencies, big and little, gave the youngsters outlet for the boundless activities within them. One will hesitate to go so far as to say that there are no boys who are "naturally" bad, but it is plain that there are many whose seeming shortcomings are only the result of misdirected, or undirected, energy. It is not a novel theory; sincere and practical humanitarians for a long time have been seeking to adapt it to the "bad boy" problem, with a good deal of success. The reaction of juvenile court figures to these facts was to have been expected.

Some psychologists tell us that in the career of a boy can be traced the whole history of the development of man. However interesting the notion may be—and most parents at some time have had experiences that almost convinced them that it is true—it is not so important as the demonstration that if a boy is given an outlet for the altogether admirable and almost exhaustible energy within him he is quite unlikely to employ it harmfully. The demonstrable fact that most men are sobered by responsibility seems also to be true of our youngsters. They bear anything better than neglect; taken into partnership with their elders, and guided wisely but not too much, they frequently set examples that the latter might profit by.

The American boy is all right. He responds, as has been shown, to trust and sympathy. He refutes the doctrine of original sin. He is still the raw material for anything that we intelligently labor to make of him. It would be absurd, of course, to wait for the next war to give him another chance. The lesson of the past three years will not be ignored by parents and others, who have the welfare of the coming generation at heart.

WHY WORRY?

The public is fairly serene about influenza and smallpox; and the city commission is entirely serene. It contrives somehow to find funds to promote the hobbies of the various members—take the city paving plant, for example—but it will spend not a cent for a contagious hospital. It is highly desirable, doubtless, to put the wicked paving contractors out of business, while such comparatively trivial matters as the public health can wait. Only a few hundred—or perhaps a thousand or so—are sick with some contagious disease.

The contagious hospital project has been knocked from pillar to post until nobody knows its exact status. Suffice it to say that there are 270 cases of a single epidemic disease—smallpox—scattered about Portland, and there is no place to put them, except a jail; and no place for victims of other contagious diseases except through the indulgence and charity of a private hospital which does not want them, and threatens to get rid of them.

Not long ago the city, responding to the appeal of the city commission for more funds to meet the general emergency, voted a two-mill special tax. Already we are told that only about $46,000 remains unappropriated. About all the public can do when an epidemic strikes the city is to quarantine—and pray. There is practically no preparedness in behalf of the public health, the vital asset of every community and every individual.

It is time that the commission gave serious and favorable consideration to ways and means to secure a contagious hospital. Two hundred and seventy cases of smallpox—fortunately mild—are not many among three hundred thousand people, of course, but they should be enough to cause worry, even at the city hall.

MR. EDISON'S SUCCESS.

Thomas A. Edison has made a "success" of life because he has accomplished what he primarily set out to do, and that means not that he has solved all the problems that he has studied, but that he has found the field in which he can work most happily, and consequently with the greatest promise of results. It is also plain, from Mr. Edison's own experience, that the quest may be quite as absorbing as arrival at the goal. But there is also another reason for his success, and that is that he has kept constantly at work. It may not be true that Mr. Edison is the most industrious man in America, but he at least has kept busy during every waking moment. One must have leisure for discontent, and in the Edison programme there is no place for idleness.

Some men are old at seventy-three, the age that the inventor has just attained, but his biographers seem to agree that he hardly shows his years. His value as an example to others lies in the fact that he has accomplished so much in his lifetime, and has contrived while doing it to preserve a rare serenity. He has not confused simplicity with primitive ways of living. He shows that it is possible to enjoy the benefits of civilization, but to be temperate in doing so. The great inventor of devices for making life more interesting, and more complicated, does not, of course, believe that we should return to the candle light and the ox team, but he does advise moderation in all things. His counsel to men to eat less, to seek employment in which they are vitally interested, and then to keep everlastingly at it is not inconsistent with their enjoyment of all the blessings that civilization has bestowed upon them.

There is a point on which, however, a good many will take issue with him, and that is his deprecation of friendships as an aid to individual success. "I had no such friends," he told an interviewer. "They were not necessary. In fact they are disadvantageous." We suspect that Mr. Edison is here indulging himself, not very seriously, in riding a hobby. We would not advise any boy, starting out in life, to avoid making as many friends as he can. Mr. Edison means to say, of course, that too much reliance on friendships may lead to relaxation of personal effort, but friendships are valuable for other reasons, and they are part of every well-regulated life. Mr. Edison himself, if his early biographers are not mistaken, once made a friend of a station-master whose child he saved from the wheels of an approaching car, and as a result of this was received as a pupil at a telegraph office, where he learned to become an operator. We do not say that he would not otherwise have been successful, but it may have helped. Boys will not go amiss if they take this part of Mr. Edison's counsel with the proverbial grain of salt.

THE HOME-COMING OF THE DANES.

The overwhelming majority by which the people of northern Schleswig have voted for union with Denmark, from which they have been separated since 1864, demonstrates the tenacity of the sentiment of nationality in successful resistance to every effort of arbitrary power to extinguish it. The people of the twin duchies of Schleswig and Holstein have been by turns under Danish and German rulers, but in spite of all dynastic changes those of Schleswig and at least of northern Holstein have persisted in remaining Danes in defiance of the great, ruthless power of Prussia.

From the time of Charlemagne the two duchies were debatable land between the Danes and Saxons. Early in the thirteenth century first one, then the other, became separate principalities of the kings of Denmark and a century later were united under one ruler, still as distinct sovereignties. But Holstein was a member of the German confederation, and on that fact Germany founded a claim to direct the succession to Schleswig also. Thus the duchies became a frequent subject of controversy, in which their strategic position commanding the isthmus which divided the Baltic and North seas involved all the great powers of Europe. The disputed succession gave Bismarck the desired pretext for annexation in 1864, and for control of the route of the Kiel canal. That was the first step in making the Baltic a German lake, commanded by Kiel as the great naval base.

The conditions by which the citizenship of the inhabitants was decided after the annexation were marked by the same species of cruelty as was inflicted on the people of Alsace-Lorraine in 1871. For six years after the treaty of Vienna in 1864 they had the right of "opting" for Danish nationality and of removing with their families and personal property to Denmark, still retaining their landed property in the duchies. By the treaty of Prague between Prussia and Austria in 1866, it was agreed that "the population of the north of Schleswig shall be again united with Denmark in the event of their expressing a desire so to be by a vote freely exercised" The right of the indigenous was secured to all who possessed it at the date of ratification but optants lost that right. About 50,000 of the 150,000 Danes in north Schleswig opted for Denmark and migrated across the frontier to await the promised plebiscite, but it was never held, and the clause promising it was formally abrogated with Austria's consent in 1878. The optants had meanwhile begun to stream back across the frontier into Schleswig. They had already lost their rights as Prussians by opting for Denmark; they now also lost their rights as Danes by again migrating, though their purpose had been to remain Danes in their old homes. They thus became the particular marks for Prussian measures against pro-Danish agitation, which did not abate among Danes who had accepted German nationality, for they were pariahs having no right to protection from either government, and their children shared their disabilities. They were expelled from Prussia and were forbidden to settle in Denmark until their rights were restored by treaty in 1907.

Notwithstanding encouragement of German immigration and suppression of everything Danish by all the oppressive power of the government, Schleswig remained Danish. Of the 148,000 inhabitants of north Schleswig in 1905, 139,000 spoke Danish, and more than a third of the German-speaking immigrants of the first generation spoke Danish, though German had been substituted in schools, churches and even playgrounds.

The cruelty of enforced citizenship in the country of a hated conqueror was forcibly demonstrated in this country during the war. Danes had immigrated from Schleswig in order to escape Prussian rule, bringing with them children born under the Prussian yoke. If the father neglected to complete his citizenship or lost his naturalization certificate and died, his children were still legally subjects of Germany. They were therefore required to register as alien enemies, though devoted to the United States and though from infancy they had learned to hate Germany.

The vote of Schleswig will belatedly undo these wrongs. It is the principle of self-determination in action. It establishes as a rule in all future relations between nations the right of a people to cling to their national home and to flock with their own racial kin under a government of their own choice, using their mother tongue and observing their own laws and customs. The best result of the great war is that it has brought about many reunions of divided peoples. For them 1920 will be the home-coming year.

If every southern governor should be as thoroughly forearmed against a lynching mob as was Governor Morrow of Kentucky, lynching would soon lose its popularity as a sport. Success of lynching mobs is generally due to the secrecy and suddenness with which they gather, do their work and disperse, but any wide-awake governor or sheriff should know when there is danger. A well-armed body of troops with a machine gun should be able to dispose of most mobs with a single volley, but reinforcements within easy call should make absolutely sure that the law will triumph.

When the police bureau shall have identified the victim of a murder disclosed by finding many parts of a body it will have done well, and when it lands the murderer in jail it will have done better. The task is heavy.

Lack of juniper berries is alleged as the reason why robins and bluebirds are shunning Deschutes county this season. But we don't hear anybody giving that as cause for the absence of Old Crow.

The ex-crown prince professes willingness to be the goat if the allies will relinquish their demands for Hindenberg, Ludendorff and the rest. No doubt with certain ifs and strong buts.

They're bringing up the old 16-to-1 issue again. Some of the new generation who never heard of free silver imagines this refers to the increased cost of living.

King George has come out for peace-time regulation of alcoholic beverages. Those British may yet dedicate a national hymn to Pussyfoot Johnson.

There are altogether too many crimes against the person of late, and courts might lessen the number materially by imposing maximum sentences.

Bend is to have a $50,000 picture theater and Eugene's big hotel is adding two more stories—mere signs of spring activities in Oregon.

Edison at seventy-three says growing old is unnecessary, and all the "old birds" going about on three legs will hope to agree with him.

Not every ache or pain indicates influenza; some of them may mean smallpox. The fee of the physician is small in comparison.

If France wants to trade her American holdings to apply on the debt, the United States might grab the bargain.

Federal grand juries in the state of Washington seem to be stirring up the mud.

In other words, Secretary Daniels hopes to make a simian out of Sims.

Stars and Starmakers.

By Leone Cass Baer.

INA CLAIRE is married. It was a secret affair and happened several months ago and is just now being told. The husband of the young Belasco star is James Whittaker, one of the most brilliant newspaper men in Chicago. He is at present a feature writer on the Chicago Herald and Examiner and was formerly music critic on that sheet. Miss Claire is starring in Belasco's "Gold Diggers" at the Lyceum in New York. She was here last season in "Polly With a Past."

* * *

See where an actor says that "critics who lower the standard of actors deserve punishment and censure." I have noticed that it is usually the actor himself who lowers or raises the standard of his profession. If critics printed one-half the inside stuff they are forced to hear in the ups and downs of their calling the "standard" of some actors would receive an awful wallop. As for critics being punished, they are. The punishment lies in seeing some actors act.

* * *

A letter from Peggy O'Neill, in London, carries the news that this young Irish comedienne is to star in a new production, "Paddy," which opens the later part of this month in Manchester, England, and plays a short tour before going into London.

* * *

Wanda Lyons, the little Salt Lake beauty who joined Al Jolson's show here when she was playing at Pantages and has since gone from one success to another, is in London and a favorite there. She is going to appear soon in "The Kiss Burglar," a play in which Fay Bainter starred in New York. Wanda Lyon is a cousin by marriage to Walter Gilbert, director of the Baker Players. She and the late Mrs. Gilbert (Ida Adair) were cousins.

* * *

Fay Bainter's mother, by the way, has been so ill with pneumonia that doctors had despaired of saving her, but she is recovering now, a note from Miss Bainter says. The mother is past 70 years old and lives with Fay and another daughter in New York.

* * *

On the Orpheum bill in Seattle two weeks ago, when Fay Courtney was ill, Carl Reiter, the house manager, substituted with a monologue. Carl Reiter used to be manager here at the Orpheum and formerly was a vaudevillian. I hope the manager substituting for actors does not encourage Frank McGettigan overmuch.

* * *

T. Roy Barnes (Barnes and Crawford) has been signed to play leading comedy roles by Goldwyn Pictures and will leave vaudeville at the end of this week, as soon as he plays out his present Orpheum booking contracts. Barnes screen debut will be made in "Scratch My Back," a Rupert Hughes play.

* * *

Negotiations are in hand for Mme. Sarah Bernhardt to appear in London in the near future.

In spite of her infirmity, the great actress is anxious to appear at her own house in Paris once more, in a classical drama, but she may be persuaded to first visit London. If not, she will probably go immediately after her appearance at the Theatre Sarah Bernhardt.

* * *

Irene Sarli, a young St. Louis (Mo.) girl, has been having a round of fun during her brief stay in Portland as a part of one of the headline acts on the Orpheum bill. Miss Sarli plays the role of the small-town belle in the "drayma," "For Pity's Sake," in which Tom Duray plays the opry house manager. Miss Sarli says that no one looks at any of the "Pity's Sake" actors while the manager is in sight, but that she doesn't mind, for she enjoys watching Duray's comedy quite as much as if she was in the audience. Miss Sarli is a dancer and a singer and appeared with Mabel Wilber in musical stock in St. Louis. She was out here a season ago in "Have a Heart." She is very youthful and strikingly attractive.

* * *

A glad welcome from soldier comrades awaits Val Marconi of the team of Marconi and Fitzgibbon when he arrives in town to open next Sunday afternoon at the Orpheum. Val served in France with base hospital 8, playing his educated piano accordion for the sick and wounded in the hospital center at Bazoilles-sur-Meuse, where base hospital 46, from these parts, was also located. Val later toured France on the A. E. F. entertainment circuit with a musical show, which carried Charles Bauer, Portland tenor.

When Val makes his bow next Sunday night, Charlie Bauer, Linn Davies and other veterans of base 46 will be in a box ready to "sound off" for Val and his partner.

* * *

One of the latest recruits to the cast of Charles Dillingham's "The Night Boat," which goes into the Liberty theater on Monday night, is Lillian Kemble Cooper. On Monday, when Miss Cooper opens here, three of her family will be playing in various New York successes.

Her elder sister, Violet Kemble Cooper, is a member of Ethel Barrymore's company in "Declassee," while her young sister, Greta Kemble Cooper, has but recently made her debut with Laurette Taylor in "One Night in Rome." Miss Cooper's father, the Frank Kemble Cooper, is well remembered as a sterling actor.

* * *

Eunice Burnham, at one time the vaudeville partner of Charlotte Greenwood, prior to her elevation to musical comedy stardom, and who later worked with Charles Irwin in the "two a day," returned last week from the road, having been out with Oliver Morosco's "So Long Letty" road company. She plans a return to vaudeville.

* * *

Daphne Pollard has sailed for London to appear in the new revue at the Hippodrome. Miss Pollard and husband, Eck Bunch, spent several weeks with relatives in Seattle. While in New York recently Miss Pollard received both vaudeville and film offers.

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Arrangements have now been definitely completed for a production of "East Is West" in London this spring. J. L. Sacks will produce "Irene" at the Gaiety about March 1, and immediately after this will begin rehearsals of "East Is West." Fay Bainter is not to go to London, despite rumors to the contrary, but will remain at the Astor theater throughout the remainder of this season.

Those Who Come and Go.

The port of Newport wants to lease from the government the railroad built for spruce purposes from Toledo north to the Siletz, 16 miles in length. C. S. Davis, secretary of the Newport commercial club, C. O. Hawkins, banker, and Ed Abbey are at the Hotel Oregon while negotiating with the government for the lease. Timber owners have agreed to sell on a reasonable basis, so the port commissioners figure if they can lease the railroad, and with the timber owners willing to sell trees, there should be many sawmill men willing to put in mills down that way. The idea is to offer every inducement for turning some of the 14,000,000,000 feet of timber between the Siletz and Newport into lumber. If the plan works out, Yaquina bay promises to be one of the biggest lumber producing centers in the Pacific northwest and the port commission is doing everything within its power to bring this about. The railroad and the bay will afford a choice of transportation facilities for the prospective sawmills. The railroad in question was constructed by the spruce production division, but the armistice came before the road was utilized.

"Work is progressing on the south jetty and work will start on the north jetty at Yaquina bay in about 90 days," says Lester Martin of Newport, who is at the Hotel Oregon. "Vessels drawing 18 feet can cross the bar now at low water, but when the jetty is completed the entrance will be available every day in the year for larger vessels. Ships carrying 500,000 feet of lumber are going in and out and one steamer went out with 1,000,000 feet. The halibut bank off Newport is one of the finest in the world. The fish boats come in carrying 30 or 40 tons, when their normal capacity is about half that tonnage. The fish is iced or salted and frequently the men work all night putting the fish on ice for shipment and all this originates considerable express business. In storms, however, the fishboats have to run up to Seattle to market their catch instead of taking them into Newport, but this will be obviated when the bar disappears under the action of the jetty."

The threatened railroad strike is affecting travel, although the proposed strike is not due for several days. People in Portland hotels who should be on their way, are keeping their rooms to await developments, explaining that they prefer being in Portland if the transportation lines are tied up, rather than be ditched in some less attractive place. At one hotel yesterday only seven patrons left and there were 40 people who had made reservations, praying for someone to get out. Conditions were just as serious at two other leading establishments.

Neither The Dalles nor Hood River is going to take away from Stevenson, Wash., the proposed toll bridge across the Columbia river, which bridge is designed to make a connection between the Columbia highway and the corresponding highway which is being built on the Washington side of the stream. One of the pioneer advocates of this bridge is E. P. Ash, a banker and merchant of Stevenson, who is at the Multnomah.

Being a retail lumber dealer in the middle west is not all what it is cracked up to be these days, because the demand far exceeds the supply. Andrew Grande, who conducts a yard at Virginia, Minn., is in Portland trying to stock up. He has been begging for lumber with the manufacturers in this district to keep his business at home moving. Mr. Grande is registered at the Hotel Oregon.

Patrons of the Waldorf-Astoria in New York pay about 60 cents for a brace of apples. These particular apples are all grown under the personal supervision of M. A. Mayer at Mayerdale, which is skirted by the Columbia highway between Mosier and Rowena. Of course, there is an awful lot of overhead charged against the apples by the hotel, for it should be explained that Mr. Mayer, who is at the Benson, is not profiteering.

There will be 200 Guernsey cattle imported from that island by the Guernsey Cattle club, which has been holding a meeting at the Imperial. Guernsey is a small island off the coast of England and it has probably more churches per capita than most places, but it is noted more for its breed of cattle and, for the sweater named after it than for its devotion.

Being an authority on fish culture, David Starr Jordan of Stanford university spent a few hours at the Bonneville hatchery yesterday in company with R. E. Clanton, state fish warden. The Bonneville hatchery is one of the most complete in the west, and since the building of the Columbia highway it is becoming one of the points of interest for tourists.

A score or more of representatives of the General Electric company have secured reservations at the Hotel Portland for today. They are coming from Seattle, Spokane and San Francisco for a conference.

C. R. Carner of the Grants Pass Lumber company is at the Multnomah. Originally the townsite of Grants Pass was covered with timber of the pine variety, but now logging operations have had to move out a ways.

E. B. Fitts, expert in dairy husbandry of the dairy department of the Oregon Agricultural college, was at the Multnomah yesterday en route from Gresham to Hillsboro to attend a dairy extension meeting.

Three well-known Bend residents signed the Hotel Portland register yesterday. They were Hugh O'Kane, the biggest man in Bend, per pound; J. Ryan, a merchant, and W. B. Douglas, a sheepman.

Humptulips has a logging company and a driving company, and the president of these companies is H. P. Brown, who registered at the Multnomah from Aberdeen, and not from Humptulips.

Mark Rickard, who is boss of the biggest garage in Corvallis, or any of that section of the Willamette valley, is at the Hotel Oregon, having been giving the roads a tryout.

An active member of the gun club and an all-around public-spirited citizen of Seaside is M. F. Hardesty, who is at the Imperial with his wife.

R. A. Wernich, from fertile Coquille, is at the Benson. He is president of the Coquille Lumber company, which is the successor to the Sitka Spruce company.

Owner of one of the largest wheat ranches in eastern Oregon is David H. Nelson, who arrived at the Hotel Portland yesterday from Pendleton.

J. W. Bailey, cashier of one of the banking concerns at Spokane, is at the Benson, accompanied by Mrs. Bailey.

J. J. Kaufman of the Kaufman-Leonard Lumber company of Aberdeen, a large furniture house, is at the Multnomah.

George A. Parker, one of Bend's young business men, is at the Perkins, while leaving orders with local wholesalers.

The Billows

By Grace E. Hall.

Each person has his given graces, though they too oft are not displayed;
Each is distinct, like human faces, though use of them be never made;
But how the world would gain in cheer if all our finer feelings grew
Beneath our cultivation here, and each one took a wholesome view!

If, when the impulse comes to say an unkind thing of someone's deed,
We'd put it firmly by straightway and to his better traits pay heed;
If, when the fear of illness falls upon the soul with sickening dread,
We'd try to catch the hopeful calls that nature proffers us instead;

If we would put aside those things that weigh our spirits down with gloom,
And use that energy to bring strong battle 'gainst what we presume,
These phantom terrors then would go and leave the mind in peace to rest,
For fully half our griefs and woe are from the thoughts we've nourished best!

For—sad the truth—too many grasp at evil thought and fearsome doubt;
Close to their bosom quickly clasp each ill report that's started out;
Sweet, wholesome things and hopeful views wait at the door of every brain,
But bilious souls these thoughts refuse and go on mouthing tales of pain!

O CAPTAIN! MY CAPTAIN!

(Poem by Walt Whitman, written in 1865, after Lincoln's death.)

O Captain! My Captain! Our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring:
But O heart! heart! heart!
Oh, the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills;
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a-crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;
Here Captain! dear father!
This arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse or will;
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won:
Exult, O shores! and ring, O bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

MATERIALIZATIONS ARE DEMONS

Satan Is Deceiving Spiritualist Mediums and Investigators.

PORTLAND, Feb. 10.—(To the Editor.)—Sir Oliver Lodge, eminent scientist and philosopher, is here to tell us that the doctrine taught by that eminent scientist, philosopher, "wise man" and "preacher" of Bible times is not true. He says: "I tell you with all the strength of conviction that I can muster that they do persist, that they take an interest in what is going on here and they help us."—The Oregonian, February 1, 1920.

It will require the counsel of the deity to determine whether the spirit of a man can return to this earth after death. When man dies, "in that very day his thoughts perish." Psalms 146:4. Should the spirit of a man, or the man himself, reappear after death he would be without a mind, void of "thoughts."

"The "wise man" who was inspired of God to speak on this question and forestall any deceptive effect of such teaching as Sir Oliver Lodge is advancing, said: "The living know that they shall die, but the dead know not anything. . . . Also their love and their hatred, and their envy, is now perished; neither have they any more a portion forever in anything that is done under the sun." Eccl. ix:5-6.

God said man should die if he disobeyed him. Satan said he should not die. Who is right? "He that hath the son hath life; and he that hath not the son of God hath not life." I John v-12. There is no way to enter heaven—the spirit world—but through the name of our divine lord. "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Acts iv:12.

Spiritualism is the world's last great deception. Believe not that these are the returned spirits of your friends, for it is a fake. There is a vast deal of trickery connected with the performances at spiritualist seances; nevertheless they do perform real miracles, and he who thinks they do not is an easy subject for their deceptive snares. Surely there do appear in their seances spiritual bodies and bodiless spirits claiming to be the returned spirit of grandmother, the soldier son, the deceased wife or husband; but even though the spirit conserses with one, and the conversation is upon a topic concerning which no other human being ever had information, yet that is not evidence that such spirit is that of a deceased friend. Then who does appear, since God says the deceased cannot take part in seances?

The science in these—humanly speaking—unexplainable, phenomenal acts is explained by the word of God as follows: "And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness, whose end shall be according to their works." II Cor. xi-14-15. Viewing the miraculous workings of seances from the biblical angle, the mystery is explained. The spirits that manifest themselves with messages for the survivors are, according to God's word, the spirits of demons, bent on deceiving both the medium and inquirer.

This spiritualistic cult will yet do "great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven (from above) on the earth in the sight of men. And deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by means of those miracles which he had power to do." Rev. xiii:13-14. Jesus foresaw our day and said: "There shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders, insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect." Matt. xxiv:24.

If the theory of Sir Oliver Lodge, or any of his adherents, pertaining to the inherent immortality of the soul is correct, will he give definite information, with unquestionable proofs, where he was, what his occupation and standing was, before he—his immortal soul—entered his present body? We consider this a fair and reasonable request.

H. W. COTTRELL.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

A BAFFLING PROBLEM.

In the days before the uninstructed redman
Was acquainted with the pungent paleface drink,
He was animated solely by a mood as meek and lowly
As the spirit of the inoffensive Chink.
He was friendly with his European neighbors;
Through the forests both could freely go and come;
William Smith and Eagle Feather lived like little pals together
Till the former broached a keg of Medford rum.

But the Indian, when he felt the tang of liquor
Rising slowly to his unenlightened head,
Grimly muttered, "Goodness gracious! I am feeling quite rapacious
I must go and kill some white man good and dead!"
So his tried and trusty tomahawk he sharpened,
Gave his birch canoe a reeling drunken shove
And went paddling to a village, where, with butchery and pillage,
He disposed of the inhabitants thereof.

In the series of encounters which resulted
All the redmen were arrayed against the whites;
Members of the warring races sassed each other to their faces
And indulged in many scrimmages and fights.
But the Indian, having seized the white man's liquor,
Had the will but lacked the skill to make a scrap,
Which reveals to us the reason that in due and proper season
He was driven, bag and baggage, from the map.

Thus arises, in our midst, a vexing question;
Which our consicence rather rudely agitates:
If the reds had had no liquor would they not be swarming thicker
Than the white man in these great United States?
If the Puritans had practiced prohibition,
Would they not have been severely left alone?
Don't we owe it to the whisky that made redmen fierce and frisky
That our great and glorious heritage we own?

* * *

The Only Scientific Explanation.

If it is true that freak dancing is produced by sun spots, the sun must at present be suffering from a virulent attack of measles.

* * *

The Only Way to Get Out of the Hole.

If Uncle Sam wants to get out of debt, all he needs to do is to turn his shipyards into Ouija board factories.

* * *

The True Politician.

Your Lloyd George refuses to talk about prohibition, which indicates that he expects to get naturalized and run for something or other.

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In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of February 12, 1895.

Salem.—The Simon bill to give a new charter to Portland, reduce city salaries and create a board of public works went through the senate yesterday.

A party of 12 St. Louis capitalists, all of whom are seeking suitable investment opportunities, arrived in the city last night.

A special delegation of business men will go to Salem tomorrow on a special train to urge the passage of a bill for a portage around the obstructions in the Columbia river.

It is rumored that the Masonic order will build its new temple on Washington street this summer.

Fifty Years Ago.

From The Oregonian, February 12, 1870.

New York.—A letter from Brussels says parties who intend to create a revolution in France meet regularly in Paris and have already involved a large number in the conspiracy.

A three-story brick will be erected on First street, between Washington and Alder, west side, this spring by Mr. Corbett.

Snow covered the hills in the vicinity of Portland yesterday and the day was cold and chilly.

Six boats belonging to the P. T. company are running above the falls, and some of them go as far as Harrisburg.

WORLD REGENERATION DISTANT

Not Preordained for This Gospel Dispensation, Says Correspondent.

PORTLAND, Feb. 9.—(To the Editor.)—Mr. S. N. B. Anderson has an excellent letter in the Oregonian, February 8 in which he deplores the condition of the world and blames the social conditions, the unrest, etc., to a considerable extent upon the pulpit of today. At least he infers that a regeneration of the clergy will bring the regeneration of the world.

Mr. Anderson to my notion is both right and wrong. The regeneration of the pulpit would save the clergy and aid those who are seeking right paths, but the regeneration of the whole world will not be accomplished just yet. Nowhere in the Bible is it stated that mankind in general will be converted during this gospel dispensation. This age is for the selection and development of the true church, the bride of Christ, and not until the great mediatorial kingdom is fully established in the earth will the "strong hearts" of men give way to "hearts of flesh."

In the New Testament the church is spoken of as "wheat in the midst of tares," as "wise virgins" who are free from great systems of error—feasting on "meat in due season." Let us then neither praise nor blame the popular clergy as they are neither making saints nor sinners and evidently the blessings and joys of the Messianic kingdom will by divine favor, be established in the earth in spite of them. "Ephraim is joined to idols; leave him alone."

J. H. COYLE.

Sketch of Stephen Phillips.

PORTLAND, Or., Feb. 5.—(To the Editor.)—Will you kindly print a brief outline of the life of Stephen Phillips. INQUIRER.

Stephen Phillips, born in 1868, near Oxford, England, was a Shakespearean player in early life, but later adopted literature as a profession. He is best known for the poem, "Christ in Hades," and the verse tragedies, "Paola and Francesco" and "Herod." Consult any standard encyclopedia for further details.

The Maid of 1920.

Detroit Motor Press.

They used to call her the hired girl, and once in a while she had a day off. Now they call her the maid, and she gets the use of the family car any day she wants it.