THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main, 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE, Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY.

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

Indulge not in vain regrets for the past, in vainer resolves for the future—act, act in the present.—F. W. Robertson.

MR. HILL AND FARMERS

"WHAT OREGON needs more than anything else is a good man who will till the land, a man who will cultivate the soil," said James J. Hill through The Journal yesterday.

Exactly so. It is a statement worth while, because tremendously true. It is the land that feeds and clothes. It is the land that furnishes 40 per cent of the material for our manufactured products. It is on the shoulders of the man on the land that the whole superstructure of society rests.

Mr. Hill is worth much to the country for the sound advice he gives. His own career, begun in poverty and developed into the management of millions of invested capital is testimonial of his mental vision. He was never seen to better advantage than when he points to the man on the land as the premier factor in national strength.

The value of our agricultural production is nearly $9,000,000,000 a year. It is more than half of the entire investment in railroads. It is more than one fifth of the national wealth of Germany or France, accumulated in all past time. It is the first and chief factor in our national prosperity.

As in the nation, so in Oregon. It is the man on the land who builds for the stability of the state. He is the community builder and the wealth maker. He touches the soil into action, and it is the soil that is the beginning of all.

Oregon's way to help herself is to beckon men to her lands. These lands are rich and responsive. Their accessibility must be heightened by railroads and country roads, and Mr. Hill and his competitors are providing the railroads. The leaders and builders of communities should perfect the rural highways. The state and its statesmen and moulders of thought should do all possible to make life on the land profitable and delightful.

It is a splendid plan in which Mr. Hill and his friends in the great transportation world can be helpful. The easier the freight rates, the more profitable life on the land will be. The more profitable that life the more farmers there will be. Multiplied farmers make augmented traffic, and augmented traffic makes augmented dividends for the railroads. There is room and opportunity here for a splendid state, with the farmers and the railroads in a reciprocal cooperation. It is one of many ways to get "good men to till the land in Oregon."

IN CALIFORNIA

CALIFORNIA has voted an $18,000,000 bond issue for the construction of roads. The sum is in addition to other millions the state and California cities have expended in the same behalf.

The new investment is the result of knowledge gained by the people from experience with good roads built by former expenditures. They are convinced that there is no better investment, and they are pouring the money into the activity, $18,000,000 at a time.

An enormous profit is derived by the state from the tourist travel that the improved roads attract. Thousands of autoists flock there and spend a month or two in touring the state paying out money for supplies, repairs, souvenirs, lodging, board, and the hundreds of other necessities, novelties and luxuries that travelers always require. Among others, Oregon sends each winter season hundreds of people who help to enrich the state by such expenditures.

And the same good roads that attract the tourists are a delight and a profit to the California farmers. They haul twice as big a load on the good roads as they did before. That cuts the cost of their transportation in half and gives them a profit that they did not formerly enjoy. Their life in the country is more delightful, because the journey from farm to farm and from farm to market is easier. Distance is not measured by miles, but by the time it takes to make the trip.

Oregon can as well afford to make her country life delightful with good roads as can California. Oregon can as well attract tourist travel with the great sums they spend as can California. Oregon seasons are longer, more delightful, and her scenery and wonder points far more beautiful and attractive.

It is hard headed business sense to build good roads. California people realize it, as is attested by the millions of dollars they are pouring into the enterprise. Oregon will not want to go about it as lavishly as has California, but will it not be profitable to spend a few dollars on the roads? Is there anybody in the state who prefers bad roads?

HARMLESS ERROR NOT GROUND FOR REVERSAL

THE SUPREME court of Oklahoma has taken an advanced position in the matter of eliminating technicalities and nonessentials in the consideration of appealed cases. It was admitted by the court in affirming a criminal case that there had been "error" in the trial of the case in the court below, that some evidence had been improperly admitted; but the supreme court decided that this was "harmless error," not prejudicial to the defendant's case, and doing him no substantial injustice, hence there should be no reversal.

In many states, probably in most states, this error in the admission of incompetent testimony would have been sufficient ground for a reversal of the case, even though it did the defendant no harm, and though his conviction would have been certain without it. But the Oklahoma supreme court goes on record to say that "there has been entirely too much of this sort of thing, that it has resulted in the miscarriage of justice in many cases, and has bred a spirit of disgust for law and contempt for courts in the public mind."

This is the language not of a newspaper, but of a state supreme court, and it expresses an important truth that other supreme courts would do well to remember and act upon. There is need of new precedents in this respect, and this is one that should be followed, rather than adherence, as a conservative Boston paper has expressed it, to "precedents and technicalities and quibbles which make the processes of our eastern courts at times largely a game of skill between contending counsel."

HOTEL PORTLAND

PORTLAND people regret the controversy that has arisen over the control of Hotel Portland. That hostelry, and the wide celebrity it has attained throughout the country as a caravansary of the first rank, have long been a source of pride to Portlanders. It is a reputation that has been built up chiefly by the executive ability and wide popularity of Manager Bowers, whose capacity as head of such an establishment is known from ocean to ocean. The popularity of Mr. Bowers was attested in his recent opportunity to become manager of Hotel Fairmount at San Francisco, which was declined in order to retain his connection with the Portland hostelry.

A properly managed hotel has much to do with the reputation of a city. Nothing contributes more to the traveler's favorable view of places that he visits. It is to be hoped that the differences over the control of Hotel Portland will be speedily settled, and that no loss of prestige will come as a result of the controversy.

A JUST DEMAND

SLEEPING CAR porters to the number of 3000 have petitioned the Pullman company for a raise of wages from 83 1-3 cents a day to $45 or $50 a month. They allege that their income from tips has been steadily declining for the past five years, until they find it impossible to support their families.

The paltry wages of Pullman porters has been a disgrace to that enormously rich and money making monopoly. It charges high prices for the accommodations it provides, and should not depend upon its patrons to pay its porters.

The rise and growth of the Pullman company is one of the phenomenal episodes in American industrial life. The ratio of its income to its invested capital is only exceeded by that of Standard Oil. It has made the Pullman family enormously wealthy, and has enriched all its principal stockholders. The fact that it pays its porters but 83 cents per day and compels them to rely on the cold charity of the public for survival, is part explanation of the Pullman thrift. It is a spectacle of tainted money with few, if any, parallels.

OUR UNPREPAREDNESS

GENERAL LEONARD WOOD tells congress that we are "inadequately prepared" for national defense. For what then, have we been spending all these hundreds of millions annually? Chairman Tawney of the house committee on appropriations has shown that over two thirds of the money spent by the government outside the postal appropriations goes for wars past and preparations for wars to come. The total appropriations for the first year of Mr. Taft's administration were $1,098,847,194. The appropriations to be made by the present congress will probably equal or exceed that sum.

According to Secretary Wilson the total wheat crop of the United States for the year 1910 is worth $625,000,000. It appears, therefore, that the American people have succeeded in raising enough wheat this year to considerably more than meet the war cost, by devoting the whole crop to the purpose.

But, in spite of our lavish expenditures, General Wood tells us we are wholly unprepared for national defense. In order to be fully prepared, must we devote the whole of the wheat crop, the barley crop, the oats crop and other millions besides to armaments, fortifications and siege guns?

The National Association of Manufacturers, a year ago, quietly resolved that "each nation is more profitable to the other as a customer than as an enemy, and that true defense against enemies is not to have them." The great multitude of the American people will agree with these practical business men that the true defense of the country is not battleships, but breadstuffs, not captains and cannon, but Christianized cordiality and commercial intercourse.

Incidentally if, with all the millions we are spending on armed camps and the enginery of destruction, we are in a condition of unpreparedness, whose is the fault? If the management of our military and naval establishment is inefficient, would we not better put them in more competent hands?

A PERTURBED CONGRESSMAN

JAMES M'LACHLAN, representative in congress from California, who introduced a resolution that brought a report from the war department which is being kept secret because it discloses the country's defensive weakness, is another person who is fearful of a destructive and conquering Japanese or Chinese invasion. A foreign country, he says, could land 200,000 troops on the Pacific coast in 30 days, and nobody would know about it until advised "by the blowing up of the mountain passes." It would take years, he foresees, to dislodge foreign troops if they secured a foothold here, and would cost a billion dollars. Hence he wants several billion dollars spent on increasing the army and navy, and in becoming fully prepared at all times to resist invasion.

It certainly would be very humiliating for the Pacific coast states to be overrun and conquered by an army of Japs, Chinese, Hindus or Abyssinians, and any congressman who believes that this is likely to happen should not be censured for worrying over that calamitous probability. But in fact there is but a little more prospect or probability of such an occurrence than there is that the Martians will descend upon this planet and conquer it.

VACCINATION

OF THE FIVE persons attacked with black of Mexican smallpox near Silverton, four, an old man, a young man, a young woman and a child, had never been vaccinated, and they all quickly died, in spite of the efforts of good physicians and competent trained nurses. One of the five, an old woman, survived, will recover. She was vaccinated 53 years ago. The irresistible conclusion is that the vaccine, though administered more than half a century ago, was potent to preserve this woman's life, and that the others would probably have lived if they had also been vaccinated. State Health Officer Dr. White is therefore quite justified in saying that these cases present "the best argument for vaccination I ever saw."

There are people who, for one insufficient reason or another, protest against vaccination, but these cases should end such protests. Vaccination has saved innumerable lives, and has done injury that in comparison is negligible. And though, as a rule, smallpox is not the deadly disease it used to be, yet these four blackened, disfigured corpses speak with terrible eloquence in favor of the preventive of vaccination.

DAIRY LEGISLATION

A DELICATE AND difficult task lies before those who are trying to rid Oregon of tuberculous cows. It is within a radius of a few miles around Portland that bovine tuberculosis is most prevalent. In the high lands of eastern Oregon less than one per cent of the cattle are affected. In western Oregon outside of the Portland district there is three to five per cent. Near Portland, the infection runs from 10 to 30 per cent.

The State Dairymen's association declared for a state law providing for use of the tuberculin test on a basis of partial compensation to the owner by the state for the outlawed animals. The state is to make the test free when requested, and inspectors are to have power to make tests regardless of the owners' wishes where occasion seems to require. Otherwise the test is to be optional with the owner. In any event, there is to be partial compensation, and it is estimated that this will cost $50,000 a year.

The conflicting interests in the situation are thus made apparent. Eastern Oregon with its low percentage of infection will be little interested. Western Oregon outside of Portland is more interested, but not so vitally as is Portland. Portland, with its high average of diseased animals, an average that is bound to increase, is tremendously concerned. Portland with its huge population, cannot afford under any circumstances to continue the use of sick milk from sick cows.

To legislate in a way to secure the harmonious cooperation of all these conflicting interests is an enterprise requiring great discretion. Drastic state-wide measures might, without compensatory provisions, injure the big butter and cheese making dairy interests. The payment of compensation may arouse an opposition to defeat legislation embodying that plan. Other obstacles of smaller importance will be met in the effort to harmonize all interests into an effective cooperation.

Yet the task is not impossible. Few things are impossible. Those who are moving in the matter should, when preparing a legislative measure, assemble every interest, and survey the field from every viewpoint. Legislation of the kind is a great big issue. It has been worried with in some of the states for 15 or 20 years, and in cases is still far from settled. The exercise of intelligence, foresight and earnest application by all concerned is the only way to reach effective results.

An encouraging phase is that all parties are manifesting a willingness for compromise and cooperation. This should be reason for those who are factors in the agitation to have hope of a successful outcome.

Representative Victor Murdock, noted insurgent, advocates a pure fabric law, along the same line as the pure food law, one requiring all fabrics to be labeled, as to whether they are all wool, half wool or all cotton; linen or part linen, real silk or imitation silk, and so on. After awhile, some one has remarked, there will be no frauds left for us to bite on, and we will be going around with legitimate garments on our backs and real food in our stomachs perfectly miserable because we haven't been humbugged.

Letters From the People

Equal Suffrage Means Equal Suffrage Laws.

To the Editor of The Journal: May we enquire of you why woman with maternity and other family duties, essentially belonging to her sex, should not be exempt from jury or other state and governmental service, while she yet assumes the duties of suffrage, or of saying what kind of laws shall order her being, or life as a citizen?

The conclusion you draw regarding the obligations falling upon the female citizen under a changed form of suffrage, is illogical. Cannot laws be so changed as to be suited to new conditions? Do we not now exempt physicians from jury duty and other duties that fall upon the citizen in other vocations of life? Is not the fitness for child bearing or other feminine duties and responsibilities of as much worth to the nation as the practice of medicine? Are not physicians creatures of education and practice, while maternity is only born of sex?

Let us broaden our vision as we evolute toward the higher civilization.

The woman demands and rightly deserves the ballot because she has become one of the industrial units of social production. It is for the change of that condition which warps and dictates her very life that she is demanding the ballot. The mode by which she gets her living determines her future social position as a citizen. The necessity of and the basic foundation for a say in affairs of government comes from the necessity of determining the existence of life of the citizen.

Let us add that the higher civilization will care for militarism, which will create a sane and proper adjustment of our social and industrial affairs. Wars are always fought by the workers, for and in the interest of the masters, and never by the masters for and in the interest of the workers.

The workers, both men and women, are getting wise to their own interests and will soon learn to cease to patronize the capitalist hippodrome of modern warfare. CITIZEN.

Complains of Sewer Pipe.

Portland, Dec. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal:—I wish to call the attention through your paper to a piece of—what looks to me as such—jobbery which is being perpetrated on the residents of our city, namely, the laying of cement sewer pipe on certain streets at or near Ockley Green. The pipes are of the very poorest quality, but supposed to be one to two, cement and sand in proportion; but they are at least one to five, and should never have been laid, as they will not only not stand the pressure, but will crumble to pieces on being used, as they will not stand the acids to which they will be subjected. It is well known that all sewage contains certain acids, and if pipe which contains very little cement and five-sixths sand, and crumbles in your hand before being laid, is put down, what can be the result? Only what common sense could tell us; they would all have to be taken out again, either replaced or a new sewer dug and good pipe inserted. Are the taxpayers to stand this crude piece of jobbery or are the people directly interested in it blind or careless in allowing themselves to be fleeced and to have to pay twice for the same job? It surely will have to be done over again if they accept this piece of work. I would like to see a committee appointed to inspect the pipe. I make no reference to the laying of it, as I presume the bad pipe is laid the same as good pipe would be.

Hoping that the readers of your paper and the people in the vicinity where said sewers are laid will give this matter their greatest attention and see for themselves whether I am right in my opinion or not, I will leave it for them to decide. HENRY LIEBE,
127 Wygant Street.

As to Senator Aldrich.

Portland, Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—I read your editorial in last night's Journal entitled, "The Aldrich Exposure," with mingled feelings of satisfaction and despair—satisfaction that the exposure had been made—despair for the horribleness of it all. Is that the kind of government we have? Is it possible that for 30 years a man should be at the head of the United States congress, working against the people's interests? Is that what, and all, your civilization amounts to? Is that the fruit and flower of so-called Christian civilization? Then we are not civilized at all.

Mr. Editor, that is awful; it is monstrous, and it made me sick to read it. I was taught that most men were good, that high officials were great and good men, and then to see the head of the senate, with the aid of many others, using the last great act of his life to plot and scheme to rob millions of his fellow citizens for his own and his family's personal benefit, is almost enough to break one's faith in the human race.

And then there is the Guggenheim and Standard Oil and the sugar thieves and Lorimer (some of whose vindicators reached the senate, no doubt, by the same route), the state house grafters and Ruef and Schmitz, the land and timber thieves and some rather shady transactions right here in Portland. In the face of all these, Mr. Editor, in all sincerity, isn't it appalling?

When we contemplate these and it's many other depravities, don't you think the human race should be ashamed of itself? Human life, no matter how little of it we may understand, carries with it great responsibility, but how utterly we seem, sometimes, to fail to realize it. READER.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Now for good roads; the people are bound to have them.

It always does Oregon good for Mr. J. J. Hill to visit it.

Will this congress go down in history as the "lame duck" congress?

Perhaps Doc Cook could also sell an article denying his confession.

Whomsoever Oregon hurrahs for, its loudest hurrahs will be for J. J. Hill.

Even in the matter of the Mexican insurrection there is a woman in the case.

There is already a large demand for water wagons, delivery to be made on January 1.

A phrase of an old hymn was, "And December's as pleasant as May." So 'tis, nearly, in Oregon.

One way to lessen the chances of being killed by a bullet is to keep away from other men's wives.

It is now believed that the year 1910 will witness the completion and opening of the Hawthorne bridge, after all.

Boy of 10 shot and killed one of 6 at Auburn, Cal., while out shooting birds. Fine sport for such infants.

The proposed Panama canal exposition might as well give up; Pasco is planning an international exposition in 1915 itself.

If animals are to be caged at all in parks, they should be given large space in which to move about and exercise themselves.

There is another dead man on account of a wife's unfaithfulness and the usual verdict will doubtless be rendered in the husband's case.

The Hawthorne bridge is done—or nearly so. The courthouse, we may reasonably hope, will be finished by the end of 1911.

Notwithstanding the enormous buying already, next week will be the banner week in Christmas shopping, and Saturday the 17th, the record day.

Time between Portland and San Francisco, via Klamath Falls, only 22 hours before next fall, it is promised. Quite different from the old way of staging it over the Siskiyous.

A story in the morning paper tells of President Taft visiting the postoffice department and inquiring for Mr. Hitchcock, and finding a lot of clerks hard at work at 6 a. m. But this is about as reliable as some of its political "dope."

What great things the late Mr. Harriman could have done for Oregon, and also for his railroad system, if he had done 10 or 15 years ago what his successors and the Hills are doing now and are to do in the next few years. Harriman was a great organizer, but not a developer.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Pendleton East Oregonian: Dr. E. W. Coe is suing W. J. Furnish for $1,400,000. When he files an answer to the complaint surely Mr. Furnish will thank the doctor for the compliment.

The rapid growth of Roseburg in all directions is enhancing the need of electric car lines. Such a system, with branches extending into the surrounding country is coming in the near future, says the Review.

Though Lane county raises very fine apples, it does not have to depend upon the apple for its reputation, says the Register. It produces a variety of other things with equal abundance and of like high quality of any one production, but in quality as well as quantity of them all—and they are numerous.

Salem Journal: The enterprise celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the Astor ships is meeting with generous approval all over the state. The completion of the new hotel and the taking up of the next step in placing Astoria on the map are all matters of public interest.

Silver Lake Leader: The barometer has changed and we look for very cold weather, followed later by some "squalls." One wedding is sure to go and a couple more "pipping," while several ladies are just aching to hear the declaration they will say yes to, with as much avidity as a hungry hen does as she gobbles down a grasshopper.

Port Orford Tribune: The stage in coming up the beach last Thursday evening, in attempting to pass outside the big rocks just below town, was caught by a big breaker and capsized, dumping the mail, trunks, valises, etc., along with the driver and two more passengers, into the briny waters. Fortunately no one was hurt, and the trunk and valises were recovered.

The number of inquiries received during the past few weeks by the Medford Commercial club has not only been the greatest in point of numbers in the history of the club, but more than 80 per cent of the inquiries now coming in represent letters of definite nature which require personal answer, and the percentage of requests for literature alone has reversed from 80 per cent of the total a few months ago to less than 20 per cent.

A Kennewick farmer expects to make a profit of $16,000 from a 20 acre tract he will have in asparagus next season. There is money in small farming, but if there are such enormous profits as this it will not be many years until the settlers in the irrigation district of this county will need individual banking houses to take care of their coin, remarks the East Oregonian.

Lake county has a population of 4658 according to the 1910 census, as against 2487 for 1900 and 2694 for 1890. This is an increase of about 63.6 per cent and is indicative of the wonderful growth made during the past few years. It is well known that only during the past two or three years that there has been any appreciable growth in the population of the county, says the Examiner.

December 16 in History—The Boston Tea Party

Today is the date of the Boston Tea Pary, a most interesting social event that was held in Boston in 1773. Among the articles taxed by the Townshend revenue bill, passed by the British parliament in 1767, was tea. There appeared no better way among the colonists to avoid paying these taxes than to refrain from buying and using the articles taxed. A general boycott was started. In 1768, 1500 of the 2000 families in Boston had totally given up the use of tea. The most patriotic palate could hardly have found a more pleasing substitute in the "Liberty Tea" made from the leaves of the four leaved loose strife, basted with the juice from the boiled stalks of the same plant and dried in an oven.

Finally the East India company asked and received tax permission to export tea to America without payment of duties in England. Thus it was hoped the price could be made so low in the colonies that the temptation to buy could not be resisted. Yet this was neither the first nor the last time that English authorities failed to realize how truly the British quality of persistence had come to the new world with the settlers.

Informed that tea ships were on the way to Boston and that tea commissioners or consignees had been appointed to receive their contents, the people promptly and squarely faced the problem before them. The tea commissioners were called upon to resign and refused. The owners and the captain of the first vessel to arrive, November 28, 1773, were told that her entry at the custom house would be made at their peril. A few days later two other ships appeared.

On the afternoon of December 16 the Old South meeting house held what it could of the crowd of 7000 which had gathered from town and country. Before the speeches of Samuel Adams, Quincy and others were ended a few candles were lighted in the darkening building. At 6 the owner of the ship Dartmouth entered and announced that the governor had refused to permit the vessel to leave.

From that moment the working out of a carefully planned program was apparent. "This meeting can do no more to save the country," said Adams. A warwhoop sounded from the porch and a band of perhaps 50 men, dressed as Indians and known to history as "The Mohawks," hurried from the meeting house to Griffin's wharf, where the tea ships lay. Within three hours they had finished their "Tea Party" and 342 chests of tea were thrown overboard without noise or opposition. All the scenes of the strange little drama had been so well arranged that when the play was done actors and spectators returned to their homes as soberly as if they had taken part in nothing more theatric than a Thursday lecture.

Who these 50 Indian garbed king defiers were is not known, but it is known who instigated the mob, who was the mouthpiece of Boston at this moment, and of Massachusetts, of New England, of America—it was Samuel Adams, the "Palinurus of the Revolution."

Tea laden ships also reached Charleston, Philadelphia and New York during the same month. Excited meetings of citizens were held in all these cities. In Charleston the tea was landed, only to rot in storage, but the Philadelphians refused to permit the ships to land.

When the king of England heard of the Boston Tea Party he was naturally very angry and resolved to humble the Americans at once; nor did his short sighted majesty doubt for a moment his ability to do so. Of the colonists he writes: "They will be lions while we are lambs, but if we take the resolute part they will undoubtedly prove very meek." But poor George had his mind disabused in this as in many other things during the few years that followed.

December 16, 1653, Oliver Cromwell becomes lord protector of the British realm; in 1835 the great fire in New York city occurred, and the marriage of Napoleon and Josephine was dissolved in 1807. Today is the birthday of George Whitefield, celebrated preacher (1714); Beethoven, composer (1770); Jane Austen, novelist (1775); General John F. Hartranft (1830); Carl Maria von Weber, composer (1786); Mary H. Catherwood, the author (1847), and Lillian Russell, the singer (1861). Today is the date of the death of Sir William Petty, eminent political economist (1687), and Wilhelm Grimm, writer of fairy tales (1859).

Steady Growth of Socialism.

From the Omaha News.

The name of the Socialist party first appeared upon the ballot in the United States in 1888, when it polled 2068 votes. In the 21 years which have since elapsed it has progressed steadily, showing these totals:

1890, 13,331; 1892, 21,157; 1894, 33,133; 1896, 36,564; 1898, 91,749; 1900, 98,417; 1902, 225,903; 1904, 403,238; 1906, over 500,000; 1908, over 600,000.

It will be some time before all the figures for 1910 are available, but it is known that the vote scored a large increase all over the country. In New York it grew from 33,000 to 65,000; in California, from 18,000 to over 60,000. It is probable that this year's total reached the million mark.

Milwaukee elected the first Socialist congressman on November 8.

The thoroughgoing Socialist boldly declares that the earth and the fullness thereof was intended, not for the making of dividends, but for the satisfaction of human needs. His program is frankly revolutionary, though he prefers the ballot to the bullet as a means to the end.

While the avowed advocates of socialism have worked with wonderful energy and persistency to promote the growth of their cause, they are by no means entitled to all the credit for what has been accomplished.

The Socialist has a partner who is working overtime to convince the world that there is no hope, save in revolution.

The Socialist's partner is no other than our old friend, the standpatriot—that is to say, the contented conservative who, hardened by fat years, insists that "all's for the best in the best of all possible worlds."

This man stands stubbornly in the face of all progress. He consistently opposes every human aspiration for better things. For money, he asks more and more; to men, he concedes less and less.

He demands higher rates for railroad service. He resists all attempts at the regulation of public service corporations.

He regards the Wisconsin proposal for government railroads, docks and steamships in Alaska as unspeakable heresy.

He insists on higher rates upon all necessities of life every time the tariff is revised.

With hundreds of thousands of children going to school every morning without their breakfasts, he declares that our trouble is not "high cost of living, but cost of high living."

He is fighting now for a kind of "open shop" which would crush labor unions to the dust, leaving the workman to deal in his naked individuality with organized dollars.

He says men shall work when and where he pleases for what he chooses to give them, or that they shall starve, with their women and children.

The standpatriot is the greatest asset of socialism. If he has his way, the earth will be owned by fewer and fewer, the many will be more and more completely exploited—and the revolution will come the surer and the sooner.

Song of the Shirt.

From the December Atlantic.

This has been a particularly perilous season for the man with a passion for shirts. By some diabolical agreement all the haberdashers at one and the same time filled their windows with luscious lavender and faint green stripes and soft silk shirts with comfortable French cuffs, and marking out $2 or $3, as the case might be, wrote $1.50 or $2.50 below. The song of the shirt was loud in the land, its haunting melody not to be resisted. Is there any lure for a woman in all the fluffy mystery of a January "white sale" comparable to the seduction for a man of a lavender shirt marked down from $2 to $1.50? I doubt it. Heaven help the woman if there is!

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

SIPPING THE DREGS

Have you ever read a startling tale—or, say, ten lines of it
In which a lovely maiden's saved from some most awful death?
And has you heart stopped beating?
Have you nearly thrown a fit?
And has your hair almost turned gray?
And have you lost your breath?
And did you stop and cuss
When the story ended thus:
"——but after taking one dollar bottle of Mrs. Redham's dope," etc.

Has a fellow ever owed you, say ten dollars—more or less,
And have you sorely needed it to buy an overcoat?
And have you pressed him for that cash, with accent on the press,
Believing, somehow, all the time that you were just the goat?
And did you ever swear
When you heard the man declare:
"——and I'll have it for you just as soon as I can raise it, but I'm terribly hard run these days and will be for a year or two, etc."

Did you ever work on salary? And have you strained your eyes
For quite a year, expecting that your efforts would be seen,
And that the boss would jolly you and laud you to the skies
And boost your wage about a foot—from ten to seventeen?
And did you laugh with joy
When he peddled this, my boy:
"——for you see, we must cut down expenses, so I guess we'll have to let you go. I'm sorry, but——"

THE FOREST RANGER.

O don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,
And how she got stuck on the guys,
Who wore khaki suits, and she gave us a jolt
When she goo-goed her beautiful eyes?

You see, Mister Bolt, these boys rode the range,
The forests were theirs to protect,
They drew forty plunks and kept all the change,
But their clothes never had a defect.

O weren't they swell with their yellow hued duds,
When they stood by the old village well,
And smiled at the girls who were their chewing cuds!
For each believed she was the belle.

O gimme a job, mister, gimme a job,
Let me wear khaki clothes and a curl,
And I'll handicap any other old slob,
But I'll get away with the girl.

Take the Tariff off Meats.

From the New York World.

When congress convenes one week from today its first official act should be to remove the Payne-Aldrich duties on meats as a step toward reducing the cost of living.

This is one of the plain mandates of the election. No investigation by a tariff commission is required. No time need be lost in debate. It can be done in a single day.

Under the Payne-Aldrich act beef is taxed a cent and a half a pound; bacon is taxed four cents a pound; hams are taxed four cents a pound; mutton and lamb are taxed a cent and a half a pound; pork and veal are taxed a cent and a half a pound; poultry is taxed three cents a pound when it is alive and five cents when it is dead. All these taxes strengthen the beef trust in its policy of extortion by keeping out the food products of Canada, Australia and the Argentine Republic.

Officials of the beef trust insist that the price of meats is governed solely by the law of supply and demand and that for years the supply has been inadequate. If this be true the way to reduce the price to the consumer is to increase the supply, and the way to increase the supply is to open the American market to Canadian, Australian and Argentine beef and mutton.

This is so simple a process that there can be no excuse for waiting until a new congress has come into existence. Still less can there be an excuse for partisan politics. Mr. Taft himself should take the initiative in recommending this measure, but whether he acts or not, congress is still the legislative branch of the national government, and congress has heard from the American people.

Popular Love of Malignancy.

From the Public.

Prior to the recent election in Oregon the Minneapolis Tribune commiserated the people of Oregon—borrowing its mood from the Oregonian, an organ of plutocracy—upon their unhappy dilemma. They had to vote for themselves on 32 questions of government, instead of having those questions determined for them by jackpotters in the legislature. "That unhappy state," said the Tribune, "has the initiative and referendum in malignant form." Malignant! Aye, indeed, malignant to jackpotters. And Oregon has deliberately and overwhelmingly decided to keep those people's power methods. The clients of the Oregonian proposed to them a constitutional convention; and lest that might abolish the malignant initiative and referendum, the people of Oregon voted it down by 60,000 to 35,000.

The Commercial Basis

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal).

I have lived a long time in this valley of tears, and my head has been whitened by hurrying years; I've sized up the world as I toddled along, I've sampled the right and I've sampled the wrong; I have herded with goats and I've frolicked with sheep, I have learned how to laugh, and I've learned how to weep; I have loafed, I have dreamed, I have whacked up some wood, and I'm sure of this fact, that it pays to be good. Where'er I do wrong, with malicious intent, then I feel for a while like a counterfeit cent; I would swap myself off for a watch made of brass, I haven't the courage to look in the glass. But when I do right, then how chesty I feel! The village is filled with my jubilant spiel! I feel that a feather is placed in my hood, and I guess I am right, for it pays to be good! Oh, what are the things of particular worth? And what are the prizes we gain upon earth? They are not the gems that go clickety-clank, they are not the bundles we have in the bank. Respect of our neighbors, the love of our friends, some credit up there where the firmament bends—these things are the guerdon for which we should strive, they give us an object in being alive. And you'll never gain them, as gain them you should, unless you believe that it pays to be good.

Copyright, 1910, George Matthew Adams. Walt Mason