

THE JOURNAL

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IF you want knowledge, you must tell for it and please you must tell for it. Tell it to the man. Please comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.—Ruskin.

CHARLES H. MARKHAM

IT IS NO SURPRISE in Oregon that Charles H. Markham has become president of the Illinois Central railroad, one of the great corporations of the country. His way to that great position was through the processes of personal merit and executive force.

Other railroad presidents will learn much from the things President Markham will do with the Illinois Central. They could learn much by a study of his railroad career in Oregon. No railroad official ever in this state did so much to bring railroads and the public to a better understanding of each other.

As general freight agent of the Southern Pacific, Mr. Markham taught a new doctrine of cordial relation with those who make the traffic for railroads. He went out among the farmers and himself preached the gospel of diversified farming.

Before he came to Oregon, the railroad of which he was a part was sincerely hated throughout the state. It was condemned in every newspaper, denounced on every street corner and execrated in every public meeting.

DR. COOK'S NEW STORY

DR. COOK'S new story, the first installment of which appears in the January number of Hampton's magazine, will be read with much interest by a great many people, whether they accept as true and sufficient his excuses or not. He frankly says that he does not know whether he went exactly to the Pole or not, but he claims that the evidence was sufficient to convince him at the time that he was there, or very near thereto.

thought he had succeeded, but he "does not know." He asserts that no one can be absolutely positive by scientific tests of his exact position in those arctic wastes of ice and snow, and intimates that geographers sitting in homes or libraries are incompetent to pass upon evidence furnished by explorers of the polar region.

That most of Cook's story is true may well be believed. He was gone two years, and it is admitted that he went far north. But his representations that it was merely the mania for Arctic exploration, with little or no thought of fame and fortune as the result if he should reach the Pole, or induce the world to believe that he had reached it, is not so credible.

NEW ROUTE TO INDIA

THE ISTHMUS of Panama, to be completed, according to present prospects, in about three years, will cut off many thousands of miles of ocean travel from the navigation of the globe. In Persia a similar service is about to be done for land travelers and overland freighters from Europe.

A prominent Russian railroad builder and capitalist, at a cost of \$100,000,000 or more, proposes to establish an all-steam overland route to India from all the capitals of Europe, reducing the time of travel from England to Calcutta from 12 days—now required via Brindisi and the Red sea—to less than a week; and the fare will be reduced one third.

When great nations like Great Britain, Russia and France combine to push forward such an enterprise as this, the success of which must depend on the products of peaceful vocations, they are not likely to go to war on any slight pretext.

THE THREATENED STRIKE

IT SCARCELY seems credible that the threatened strike of the locomotive engineers will take place. In so momentous an enterprise, it is easier to believe that a peaceful agreement may be reached, and the differences be adjusted without a resort to violence.

If a strike is called, 32,000 trainmen will be idle. The trains on 116,115 miles of track will cease to move. The loss in wages to employees will be \$145,000 per day. The loss to the railroads and their employees in case of a prolonged strike would be enormous.

The strike, if it should eventually, would be the most important railroad strike since that of the American Railway union in 1894. It is best remembered for its scenes of violence and bloodshed, and for the conflict between national and state authority in Illinois.

The origin of the strike was a reduction of wages by the Pullman Palace Car company, and the summary discharge by the corporation of three employees who acted as a committee to request restoration of the former wage scale. A general strike of the Pullman employees was inaugurated May 10, 1894, and on June 26 there began a sympathetic strike by the American Railway union, whose membership refused to move cars owned by the Pullman company.

their offer to grant 5 per cent of the 14 to 15 per cent increase in wages asked. No organization is stronger, and none managed with more wisdom and effectiveness than the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The appeal of the managers for Commissioner Neff and Commissioner Knapp to arbitrate is evidence of how well the railroads understand the situation with which they have to reckon.

THE TRAGEDY OF CHRISTMAS

AN APPEAL that will doubtless command respect is sent out by the Portland Commons. It is for provisions that can be used in supplying a Christmas dinner to the families of those who are in prison, and to others on the lower levels who are without the means of providing themselves with the cheer incident to the Christmas season.

Last year, the Commons sent hundreds of baskets to poor people in various parts of the city, and by the act carried gladness into homes that would otherwise have been without evidence of the return of the day when gifts are given and hearts are gentle.

It is the tragedy of Christmas that thousands are without the means of observing the day according to the canons of modern custom. In many a home the pinch of poverty is so strong that it is all the bread winner can do to meet the necessities of each day as it passes. It is the human impulse to make bestowals on the children, but in such homes the recurring anniversary is one of desolations more than of gifts and remembrances.

In its way, the Commons is doing what it can to take the tragedy out of Christmas. The example it sets is one that the more fortunate among us can well afford to emulate. There is a Book that says it is more blessed to give than to receive. If we measure the joy of receiving by the gladness of fortunate childhood at Christmas time, giving has a most delightful and most profitable recompense.

A SANE STEP

VERY SANE step has been taken in behalf of those who are seeking legislation for control of tuberculosis among cattle in Oregon. This step is the appointment of a committee named by the secretary of the state board of health that is to cooperate with other committees in preparing a bill pertinent to the subject, and the sanity of the proceeding is evidenced by the personnel of this committee.

The committee is notable for the varied interests it represents. Mr. Cotton is engaged extensively in dairying and is a thorough student of the industry. Mr. Buxton is a practical farmer, is ex-master of the state grange, and his home is in Washington county, which is almost a headquarters of dairying in the state.

It is a good beginning. It is an able, well balanced and rational committee, and in cooperation with other committees should be able to prepare a measure that will be the beginning of a sane movement against consumptive cows in Oregon. President Taft is to be especially commended for his remarks in Washington Saturday evening, in which he deprecated the war talk of some people, and controverted the proposition that a foreign army could find easy entrance to this country and overrun it.

There is only one way to reform the protective tariff, says Bourke Cockran, "and that is to exterminate it, root and branch." The conviction is growing in many minds that he is right. The protective system is based on a wrong, unjust theory, one that destroys equal opportunity for American citizens, and it cannot endure.

tempting Thomases, who declared that it was impossible to fill a theatre at cheap prices to listen to good music, however well performed, can hide their heads. The demonstration was perfect. Thanks of the whole community are due to the seventy ladies and gentlemen who followed Mr. Boyer's baton, and no less to the members of the orchestra, under Mr. Rosebrook's lead. One point may be taken, namely, that to fully earn the title "popular" the gallery prices, at any rate, should be set at 25c. The music was delightful, and especially the clean, full tone, and prompt "attack" that marked every number sung by the professional and semi-professional chorus. Rather an awkward description perhaps, but we know what it means.

Two out of three senators comprising a sub-committee—Borah and Rayner—have reported in favor of the direct election of senators by the people. But this does not preclude similar action by the whole committee, still less by the senate. The "regular" Republicans are, as ever, opposed to the change, and it is predicted that the resolution will not be allowed to come to a vote this winter. But other states can adopt the Oregon plan, and so get a senator after a little that will favor their reform.

For publishing an anti-government speech of a member of the Russian duma, eight newspapers have been suppressed, and their editors are subject to eight years in the galleys for lese majeste. Yet the Russian government affects to be civilized and Christianized. There can be no liberty of the masses, nor much progress or intelligence among them, where there is no free press.

Letters From the People

Good Roads in Oregon. To the Editor of The Journal—I have read in your paper a great deal about good road building and I am just wondering what it is going to be, "good roads" or "good graft." I have heard so much about the good roads in Oregon it is enough to disgust any man who knows anything about good roads at all.

The Salem Statesman grows about "disagreeable dampness." It ought not to be regarded as "fine and dandy." Who wants perpetual sunshine? Dampness furnishes variety, and insures big crops. The lawyers are nearly all in favor of more judges. The more judges, the more business. And the more judges will be lawyers, of course, and who can tell where the coveted lightning might strike?

Politicians Not Patriots

From the Oregon City Courier. The politician who accepts the leadership of certain members of the party to which he belongs, votes for peace and peace treaties, and against every measure proposed by party leaders and against every measure proposed by the opposing party, cannot be considered an ideal citizen. There are always meritorious measures before legislative bodies that should receive the earnest consideration of every member, but the politician who votes for peace and peace treaties, and against every measure proposed by party leaders and against every measure proposed by the opposing party, cannot be considered an ideal citizen.

There is no patriotism in party politics. When a good measure is proposed by one party the other party does not frankly approve the measure and help pass the laws necessary for the adoption of the measure. On the contrary, it tries to sidetrack it on some technicality, admitting that it is good in intent, but not correct in form—only because they are afraid that the party proposing the measure will get too much credit for it if the law is adopted. That is politics, but not patriotism.

Mr. Durand's Specious Plea

In connection with the census of Spokane, E. Deane Durand, the California right to life, liberty and property case, has made a remarkable statement. The population of the enterprising metropolis of the inland empire is given at 104,402. But as has been the case in other cities this is not the total population, but the population of the city proper. The original figures in known to have been in the neighborhood of 115,000.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. The women at the Red Cross booths are doing a noble service. The problem of the "social evil" will last till the millennium—and after. Let no unfortunate one, especially children, be overlooked at Christmas time. There is a new China cabinet in Pekin and it is likely to be smashed up at any time. Last week in the Christmas campaign everybody will be glad when it is over.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS. All settlements in Lincoln county are growing. New Methodist church is building at Lakeview. Gas field is likely to be developed in Malheur county. Only seven voters attended the Medford school meeting. New grange has been organized at Summit, Benton county. Summit, Benton county, district will build a 4-room schoolhouse. Albany man says land near that city will produce the best apples in the world. A Eugene man manufactures imitation marble that is nearly as good as the real thing.

A get-together meeting of the Albany Commercial Association discussed the advantage of factories. A tree near Independence still contains fully 20 bushels of apples, and it bears evidence of fall rather than mid-winter. A man and his daughter were married the same day at Drain, the former, a local story says, to a widow worth \$25,000. Wasco county's courthouse is described by the Chronicle as "an animal trap building," and it calls for a new one.

A great deal of development work is going on in the Ogish mountain district, says the Solo News. One man is opening up a group of 10 claims. Some one recently brought out shows native gold. At the recent city election in Toledo 121 votes were cast, indicating a population of 451. Newport cast a vote of 205 at the election on the same day giving that town (using the same multiple) a population of 1025. Six miles of street grading and five miles of new sidewalk built in Ontario during the last year. The population of the town for the year 1910, and according to present indications, next year will eclipse the present along these lines, says the Optimist.

The bank statement of the 12 banks in Yamhill county shows a total of \$2,100,000 deposited in the banks of the county as shown by the census report is 15,235. Thus the bank deposits represent an average of a little over \$134 for every man, woman and child in the county. That Central Point and the rich fruit growing section immediately surrounding it comprises one of the most rapidly growing communities in Oregon is shown by the report of the Central Point State bank, which when compared with the statement of the same institution 12 months ago shows a wonderful increase in business in that time of 72 per cent, says the Herald. The Dallas Remizer doubts if three saloons in that town will find the business paying one. Habit controls us all to a great extent, and we believe that many of our inhabitants having for over two years now been in the habit of drinking and keeping their liquor at home, will continue to do so, and look for no saloons. There are other reasons that will also tend to make the business much less remunerative than in the past.

December 19 in History—Death of David Hartley

On December 19, 1813, there died in Bath, England, David Hartley, who was elected by his government, George III, to make a peace treaty with the United States. The conduct of George III to the American colonies, even when they had thrown off his authority, and subdued his armies, was marked by a petty bitterness, as well as a disregard of their rights. Even when Franklin suggested to the ministry that peace was inevitable, the king would not permit the negotiations to begin in the usual way, but was bent on choosing as negotiators men who had little or no political standing or connection with the government. During the last few years of the revolution he sought a number of times to seduce Benjamin Franklin from his loyalty to his country by making overtures to him through his friends. Though the king believed Franklin made the best alliance with America, Franklin's object in his mind, yet he thought, in his own words, "proper to keep open a channel of intercourse with that insidious man."

For this reason messengers without apparent authority had visited Franklin in his exile, and had offered him flattering prospects of preferment if he would favor a reconciliation between England and the United States. England desired to "avenge the faithless and insolent conduct of France" and it could only be done by first breaking her alliance with America. Franklin, as minister to France, had been constant ally and he stood firmly in support of it. All the blameworthy of the British ministry made no impression on him. The only proposal he made or would entertain was the proposal of independence for the United States. When England was forced at last to negotiate, she did so in a characteristic manner. She sent no minister, no person of rank or influence, but selected Richard Oswald, to conduct the first negotiations. He was a Scotchman, and he was the final treaty.

Hartley was an amiable scholastic man, a student in chemistry and mechanics, and a member of parliament, in which he went on record as opposed to the American war. He was a friend of Dr. Franklin. He had time to apologize to San Francisco for his failure to visit the city, and he made an inconspicuous reduction of \$250, and fix the population at 416,213; had time to put Los Angeles on the back and felicitate that city on its 319,193, without regard to the rule which made it possible to add 94,000 to the real count; had time to pass an insult to Seattle, when he cut out 11,158 names from the official returns of the supervisor, and reduced the city's population to 237,194; had time to affront the intelligence of Portland, Ore., in reducing that city to 207,214, and had time to explain at great length how he happened to rob Tacoma of thousands of bona fide residents, and reduce that city finally to only 33,743. Durand's "lack of time" in the Spokane case is indeed remarkable. Durand's most outrageous ruling aroused the righteous indignation of the Seattle chamber of commerce, the Seattle Commercial club, and the Manufacturers association of Seattle—and they have made reply. In order to help Los Angeles, and the same fell swoop to strike a paralyzing blow at Seattle, the director promulgated the rule affecting "floating population," especially "aliens with no definite place of abode."

ANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt. LITTLE LESSONS IN VAUDEVILLE. THE MONOLOGIST. Well, well, well, not to say welcome to our city, well done and Walter Wellman. I'm glad this isn't fish day. Always get bit by a shark on Friday. The fish are out to sea. You see, come on Monday. Fish day, you see. Funny thing happened to my wife. You know she's very thin. Well, she was wearing her new hobbie skirt the other day, which made her thinner than ever. She was tripping along till she tripped headlong, and she couldn't get up. What happened? A fellow came out of a nearby restaurant, saw her lying there, and by hook or by crook he picked her up and carried her home. He thought she was a splinter.

THE MONOLOGIST. I wish I had enough money to buy myself a Christmas present. But I haven't a cent. All I've got in my pocket is a bullet, and it's spent one. Wish somebody would pick my pocket; it's overripe. Well, I guess I'd better sing the next verse. It's a lonesome sort of a paragraph and I hate to go alone, so I'll ask the orchestra to accompany me. Mary Jane looked through the fence and gained 10 tons experience. Got sitting in a shady nook. She saw her mother enter in the limelight with a rolling pin. She saw the cook jump up and flee. She saw the maid and the nurse. Despite all this, the little girl got married to a man herself.

DOES IT PAY? You may be faithful to your trust. And honest to the end; You may be good and kind and just. You may be all these things more. You'll surely be as white as snow. But—Bullinger is, too, you know. You may have had a chance to graft. With riches as your goal. You may have stood a-see high with Taft. You could have grabbed some coal; You could have had a credit case. But—Bullinger is honest, too.

AMUSEMENTS FOR A RAINY DAY. TRY deciding upon the Christmas presents you will buy, for 11 persons, with \$2.95. The Enchantment of Distance. From the Boston Globe. Professor Percival Lowell, having come back from Mars for a few days and cast his glances over this little ball whirling through space, to-wit, the Earth, expresses in no optimistic spirit the result of his observations. Soorn for labor unions, for old age pensions, workmen's compensation acts, workmen's insurance, all forms of Socialism, Roosevelt, new nationalism, employers' liability acts, initiative and referendum, woman suffrage—in fact, scorn for all legislation which many persons call progressive, is the dominant note in his chiding discord with the political music of the day.

From the Colliers Weekly. If the Republican party had been sufficiently controlled by the insurgent or progressive element, Mr. Roosevelt had not made the fatal error of lining up with the Aldrich-Cannon-Bullinger wing, no change of power would have taken place, because the Democrats had done nothing to earn the confidence of the public. Their record on the tariff and on the currency, the record of the Republicans, to say nothing of the brilliant record of the insurgents, what will they do now? If they act with intelligence for two years, they will probably sweep the country in November, 1912. It ought to be easy for them, as they have only to introduce a few sensible and honestly progressive measures in the house, support that part of the administration program which is liberal, and oppose all that is not.

Robinson Crusoe

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. A prose-verse is a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.) Old Robinson stood by himself on the shore, and looked at the marinating sea. "This island some people would probably bore," he said, "but it looks good to me. No oily-looking agents can corner me here, and sell me a raft of old junk; no statesman can nail me, and breathe in my ear a job lot of promises; no mid-ocean farm, to pry and to snoop and to poke, and fill out a paper as long as my arm, and leave me disgusted and broke. Here ardent reformers will leave me alone, and perils no longer will come to me, and I should be free to roam distance puma, to ask if I've registered yet. I can't run in debt, and I've not time to pawn—no uncle's hand if I had; no bank can inform me that I've overdrawn; the first of the month I can't get out of the bank, because I'm broke and broke? There's nothing to be afraid of. I don't need a cent, and the whole blooming thing is a joke. Leave your spines and chicken-souled dunder to the walling plane! This island is a fine thing, an optimal club, and I, by your leave, will be it!"

On the Senators. From the Washington Star. The wit of Bishop Beth Ward amused Nashville frequently. Bishop Ward, in company with two senators, came forth from a Nashville reception the other day and entered a waiting motor car. "Ah, Bishop," said one of his companions, "you are not like your Master. He was content to ride in a car, and content to be got noways. They make them all senators."

The Difficulty. From Tit-Bits. "Life ain't nothing, but disappointment," groaned the Chronic Grumbler. "Clear up!" urged the Chronic Grumbler. "Didn't yer get 10 for puttin' yer picture in the paper as havin' bin cured of all yer ills by Bunk's Pills?" "Yes, I did. An' now all my relatives are asking me why I don't go to work, now that I'm cured!"