

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico.

One year.....\$5.00 1/2 month.....\$3.00

One year.....\$2.50 1/2 month.....\$1.25

One year.....\$7.50 1/2 month.....\$3.75

Authority intoxicated, And makes mere sots of magistrates;

The fumes of it invade the brain, And make men giddy, proud and vain;

By this the fool commands the wise, The noble with the base compares,

The sot assumes the rule of wit, And cowards make the brave submit.

—Butler.

A CHANGE NEEDED

THE PROBE by a house committee at Washington reveals what many had long suspected.

It has resulted in reports that the president will relieve Secretary Wilson and place the department of agriculture in charge of a more dependable head.

The probe disclosed that Secretary Wilson has permitted the impure food interests to dominate the department.

Incompetents or worse have been allowed to tie the hands of Dr. Wiley and hamper the great work in which he is engaged.

By devious processes within the department a condition of chaos has been created that resulted in paralysis and impotency.

At other times, the vacillating methods of Secretary Wilson have been apparent.

His attitude in the Pinchot-Ballinger episode was a close approximation to the pusillanimous.

Instead of figuring as a factor in an affair in which his own department was involved, he was merely an artful dodger, afraid of both sides and apparently seeking more the safety of his own tenure of office than the larger fact of the welfare of such national affairs as fell within the administration of his department.

In the recent attack by Attorney General Wickersham on Dr. Wiley the testimony before the house committee has disclosed that Wiley's only offense is that he is an insistent and persistent defender of the pure food laws.

A new light has been thrown on the employment of the drug specialist, and Dr. Wiley's participation therein cleared of any probable culpability.

Yet, through it all, Secretary Wilson has stood in the background, sidestepping and dodging, in the endeavor to remain behind the scenes and save his own position.

The developments reveal that he is no longer of cabinet stature.

The house probe has established beyond doubt that some other and more effective statesman should be placed at the head of the department.

COMMISSION GOVERNMENT SPREADS

IT IS NOT A theory but a condition that confronts us.

Here is apt description of the adoption of commission government by the cities of the United States, as it stands today.

Statistics sometimes outweigh arguments. For instance, Galveston and Des Moines set the ball rolling.

And the last count showed 24 cities of over 25,000 population, and 110 with fewer than 25,000 inhabitants which have fallen into line.

The four highest credited by the last census with 100,000 people and over, are these, Birmingham, Alabama, 132,685; Oakland, California, 150,174; Memphis, Tennessee, 131,105, and Spokane, 104,402.

The next group, with over 90,000, are Dallas, Texas; Salt Lake City and Trenton, New Jersey, the last a recent convert.

The commission cities are spread over 25 states, in every division of the United States.

Kansas leads in number, with 24, then follow Illinois and Texas, with 16 each.

So far as population is an index of importance there is yet room for Portland, Oregon, at the head of the list.

But the plan has commended itself to great and small alike.

It has come to stay.

THE NATIONS' WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

THE WAR ON the great white plague is being vigorously fought in many nations, as all know.

But it is essentially an individual war. Those on the firing line are apt to lose heart for want of a general view.

They may take courage from the figures laid before the conference for the prevention of consumption in session three weeks ago in London by Mr. John Burns, the labor minister.

He showed that as the result of preventive and curative measures, a considerable reduction in mortality from tuberculosis was already marked.

He said that in the last ten years deaths from this scourge had diminished in England and Wales by 19 per cent, in Scotland by 24 per cent, in Ireland by 24 per cent, in Germany by 18 per cent, in

London alone by 30 per cent, in Berlin by 24 per cent, and in Paris only by 3 per cent.

The experts who supplied these figures noted that the general death rate had declined about proportionately, and that the deaths from alcoholism were also falling.

Mr. Burns finished his story with these notable words, "All these declines were coincident with better housing, improved education, the social improvement of the people, and their moral elevation."

It is good for us sometimes to get the expression of an optimist, especially of one who has exceptional chances of information collected from numberless sources.

A SPLENDID WORK

PORTLAND is swiftly expanding. Its building activity amazes every visitor.

It is the wonder of the northwest. But within 110 miles of this city, there is an agricultural section in which the population during the last five years has actually decreased.

It has an area of 4103 square miles with a population of but 12,300, or only three to the square mile.

The region is almost an empire in the making, but it is unmaking. Its soil is fertile, its climate good, and its power of productivity excellent.

In spots where good methods prevail, it yielded excellent wheat, splendid vegetables and produced the finest hogs.

But instead of expanding, there is the ugly fact that in actual population it is on the down grade, and it is all happening within a little more than 100 miles of Portland.

It is in Morrow, Sherman and Gilliam counties that this curious and unwelcome transition appears.

Each is served by a railroad, each is close to the navigable Columbia river, and each has powers of productivity that ought to make for growth.

Each has farms at low cost that would be a haven of rest for thousands of those in the crowded and crowding cities. The whole has a rainfall of 13 to 22 inches, a sufficient precipitation and under good farming to yield a huge aggregate of potential wealth and all the products for supporting a heavy population.

To check this down grade movement in these three counties is a problem worthy of state wide interest.

The process of changing decay to growth would be beneficial in its lesson to semi-arid sections in all eastern Oregon.

"If you take care of your agricultural interests, your cities will take care of themselves," said James J. Hill. To arrest this toboggan movement and replace it with growth, is a sane way to build, not only the section in question, but all Oregon.

Intelligent methods and diversified crops are a certain remedy. It is absurd that so excellent a region should be on the retrograde. Three people to a square mile in the great outdoors and potential producing lands of Morrow, Gilliam and Sherman counties while there are families even in Portland who are burrowing in squalor in the basements of tenements, is a dismal and melancholy anomaly.

The Oregon conservation commission, headed by J. N. Teal, is attempting to reverse the present decay. It has provided the money by private contribution, and will offer prizes for diversified products from the farms of the three counties for the harvest of 1912.

An expert will be put in the field to spread the news of crop making by dry farming processes. The State Agricultural college will be in charge of the work.

Under the new law authorizing each county to appropriate \$2000 for a county or district fair, efforts will be made to induce the three counties to join in the plan to stay the loss of population by demonstrating the real possibilities of the region.

If we take care of the agricultural interests, the cities will take care of themselves.

SHORTENING THE LAW'S DELAYS

THE OUTLOOK draws attention to the results in the borough of Brooklyn accomplished within nine months by the state supreme court judges sitting in that district in clearing off the immense arrears of cases waiting hearing.

In October, 1910, causes at issue in 1907 were being tried—that is the court was three years behind. In June, 1911—that is nine months later—the latest issue tried was November 11, 1909.

So the court was then a year and a half behind. By June, 1912, the court expects to have caught up with its work.

The volume of business disposed of may be gathered from the facts that from October, 1910, to June 30, 1911, the total number of cases on the calendar was 2803.

During that time the court disposed of 3267 cases, or 464 more than the number of new cases.

But what is more interesting to Oregon is that these results were reached by the judges using the old-fashioned means, of sitting more regularly, sitting longer and working more energetically.

It should be added that the figures given above apply to jury trials only, those cases tried by the court without a jury being now up to date.

For five days in the week all the judges have held court from 10 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., regularly. Once or twice a week judges have sat till 6 o'clock. Saturday is supposed to be kept free from trials, but many of the judges have sat on Saturdays to dispose of special term matters.

The week at Christmas has been the only break in the regularity of the court sessions.

These Brooklyn judges have given their entire attention and put in their whole time in judging, with single hearted devotion to that function that they were elected to fulfill.

JEWS IN PALESTINE

A SPECIAL COMMISSIONER of the advisory council of the British board of trade has recently published the report of a special journey to Palestine, where he was charged with ascertaining present facts as to the Zionist movement for aiding the return of Jews to their own land.

An equally interesting paper by Mr. Bentwick in the current number of the Fortnightly Review on the same subject enables us to see Palestine as it shows itself to two competent and unprejudiced observers.

Out of a total population of 700,000 there are nearly 100,000 Jews in Palestine today. In 1897 the Jews in Jerusalem numbered 28,000, but now, out of a total of about 85,000 not less than 50,000 Jews are residing in the ancient city.

Members of the chosen people are flocking in from every country in Europe. Many are driven out of Russia, by the results, or the dread, of persecution. Others are going from the Balkan provinces of Turkey where Turkish troops are warring merciless war on the Albanians.

But a large proportion seem to be giving way to the homing instinct. The Jewish colonization society, supported by wealthy Jews in all lands, is doing good work in developing agricultural colonies of Jews in various districts of Palestine.

Of these there are now 26, with an aggregate population of 7855, cultivating 94,900 acres. Their chief attention is given to olive groves and vineyards, with some silk culture. They make good wine, much of which is exported, and various minor industries are carried on.

Among the influential councils of the Jews two policies are contending, one for treating Zionism as an economic movement, with no aspirations beyond independence and comfort for the family and the individual. The other policy has a religious basis, looking to the re-establishment in Palestine of a Jewish nation. It is said that these divergent aims have retarded the progress of the Zionist movement.

THE MONSOON AND SILVER

IN THE LAST WEEK of July the price of silver fell to 48 cents per ounce, and less, on the London market.

This was the consequence of the slight rainfall in India so far in the expected "monsoon" or rainy season. This betokened had crops in India, bad crops mean a decrease in the purchasing power of the Indian ryot, and less demand for silver currency and silver ornaments.

Then less purchasing power in India means also reduced sales of cotton and woolen goods in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Apart from all questions of suffering in India from a light crop, inadequate rainfall there has a wider bearing on financial prosperity in England than all the lowered prices on the stock exchanges from the Moroccan crisis. So says one of the reliable financial writers.

The labor troubles, however, are not in the same class. Already the losses in money, in national credit, in national health, in the stability of relations between the most important classes in the community, in the upsetting of the national balance sheet, are fast approaching those of an external war.

HOGS IS HOGS

TWO BROOD SOWS and 14 pigs were sold for \$185 at a public sale in this county the other day," says the Enterprise Record Chieftain, published in Wallowa county.

But in Oregon we import eight to 12 carloads of hogs per week from Nebraska and other middle west states. The long railroad haul of 1800 miles is a big differential. The import is about 500 cars per year and the value of a carload at present prices is about \$1600.

Some years ago, when hogs were not so high priced as now, the Oregon Agricultural college got \$29.50 per acre in two months from alfalfa land by feeding the product to hogs. At present figures the revenue would have risen to about \$40 per acre for the two months.

It is an anomaly that Oregon cannot feed herself. The Willamette valley alone has a producing power capable of feeding an empire. It has been proven that with pork at six cents per pound wheat fed to hogs brings \$1 per bushel, and on such a basis, owners of eastern Oregon wheat fields could through hog raising add nearly one-third to their income, add to, instead of rob the soil of fertility and supply Oregon with hogs both for home consumption and export.

It takes time for water to find its level. Ultimately Oregon will raise her own hogs. One hundred and eighty five dollars paid for two sows and 14 pigs at public sale in Wallowa county explains why.

A lot of the poetry is taken out of the flowing bowl in the cruel statement by Dr. Wiley that some brewers have been making beer out of cabbages.

If it did not contribute, why did George W. Perkins refuse to answer the question as to whether or not the steel trust made contributions to national campaign funds?

A Chicago lawyer has secured an

injunction restraining his wife from calling him up by phone during office hours.

Still, he doubtless pays heavily for his new privilege in the rapid-fire things said after he gets home.

James J. Hill says the country is full of money. But do not, unless you have the collateral, hurry to your banker expecting that you can confer a great favor of accepting a loan of a few thousand.

Old Oregon's Nave!

Inscribed to His Excellency Governor West, admiral, and the other officers and men of the Oregon Naval Reserve.

By William Francis Fenton, Chehalis Mountain, richards, Newberg, Or. Heigho! Heigho! Let the salt winds blow!

We guard the western seas; We give us the blinding day or night, In blowing war, we'er we go, For Oregon these togs we don, And gladly sail in storm or gale— Old Oregon's Nave!

Sis boom! Zis is our motto, Run up the pennants free, And spell in gold the letters bold: O-l-d O-r-e-g-o-n-a's N-a-v-e!

Heigho! Heigho! Let the log book go, No care for time have we; But give us the blinding day or night, 'Twill fill our hearts with glee! Let squalls flood with good, hot blood, And gladly sail in storm or gale— Old Oregon's Nave!

Heigho! Heigho! May the fair ones know That the' we waliz and glide, Our souls' fond thrill in cutlass drills, And gladly sail in storm or gale— Old Oregon's Nave!

Heigho! Heigho! Pull the lanyard so— All hands on deck—to work or wreek— The Boston never run!

Be screaming shell or small arm hell, But let the waves be honor's graves— We're Oregon's Nave!

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.)

Grit and Perseverance Needed.

To the Editor of The Journal—"How to start a home" must apply to those living in the hemisphere, and must cover the way to get the means rather than the sort of rooms to build, as some of your correspondents suggest.

If the home is to be founded in a city or village, and the home maker has a regular salary, the easiest way is to place on time by making a small payment and giving a mortgage on the property as security; then having his own house to live in he will be able to save the rent he has been used to paying, and apply it to interest and tax; then if he practices the most rigid economy, has no sickness, no accidents or unforeseen expenses, if his courage and patience and stick-to-it-iveness hold out, he will probably succeed in making a home for himself and his family.

If the attempt to start a home is made in the country, with the idea that a few acres of land, a cow and a few chickens will produce health, happiness and the result can be nothing but failure. There is no pasture for the cow, no grain for the chickens, no income for the family, and the returns from the cultivation of small fruits are not in proportion to the vast amount of labor required to produce them. The husband is at least a day away from home to supply the necessities, and the wife in a vain effort to take care of the farm and garden succumbs either physically or mentally to the effects of the "fanged poverty."

A better way is for a young man to hire out to a good farmer. If he is already married his wife may work on the same farm, for there is great dearth of female help throughout the farming region. A woman who can cook, keep a house neat and always ready to agreeable, can command as good wages during the summer as a man.

After two or three hundred dollars have been saved they may rent a farm, after the same old fashion, which they have worked, and which they may buy a few years and they may buy the same farm, where careful management has enabled them to save enough to make the necessary payment.

The state school board will loan a certain part of the valuation of any unincorporated land at 6 per cent, for an unlimited time, thereby giving a splendid chance to finish making a home at once.

The beauty of this plan is in the fact that all the necessities and many of the luxuries may be enjoyed while the home is being made.

(MRS.) J. M. CONNINE, Oak Creek, Or.

Blood Relative of Peter Ogden.

Pendleton, Or., Aug. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The name of Peter Skene Ogden, chief factor of the Hudson's Bay company, who died at Oregon City, was mentioned in your issue of the 14th inst. I have frequently of late, in the Oregonian, seen having in the last annual message mentioned the propriety of the erection of a monument in his honor. I remember it fitting to call attention to the death of the well known family home in Lent's of August, at her relative of Mr. Ogden, Mrs. Harriet Ogden Chase, who resided near Portland for nearly 40 years. Mrs. Chase was the daughter of Henry Ogden, an older brother of Peter Skene, who was born near New York City, during the time of the American revolution, went to England with his father upon the evacuation of the city by General Howe, but returned here, and made his permanent residence there. He was quite prominent in the politics of the city at one time, and served for some years in the federal service in the custom house at New York. He married into the well known family of Setons, and their home was on Eleventh street near Union Square.

His son, William Seton Ogden, came to Oregon during the forties and married the daughter of the well known first owner of the Oregonian, and it was on account of this brother's family that Miss Harriet came to Oregon, to become one of the first kindergarten teachers in the city. She married a physician here by name, who soon died, and she was left a widow. Mrs. Chase was a woman of culture, spent some time in travel abroad, and made many friends near Portland.

T. C. ELLIOTT.

Paroled Man Protests.

Salem, Or., Aug. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I am one of the paroled men who have been honored by Governor West and the parole board. I have been employed for nearly six months in the White House restaurant in Salem, since my parole was granted, which has been about six months ago. I have been doing the task set me the best way I knew how. I have met with the grateful praise of my employer and the parole officers for the way I have been "making good." I have every rea-

son to presume that these men are honest in their conduct. I have been trying to forget the past. I have taken my true name. I have the feeling that the few who knew the circumstances have been trying to help me, and for that reason I have the harder tried to keep my name as it is. In my code of ethics I have rejoiced to see the past fading away, and have had some sense of happiness in my new life, but The Telegram's Salem reporter in the issue of the fourteenth inst., for some unthinkable reason, has taken pains to spot me and some more of the parole boys, to give us a black eye. It seems to me to be small business for The Telegram's reporter to thus try to injure us who are trying to do our best. It hurts me to know that I might be happy as a bird if I were not. I was interred a hundred fathoms deep but while he still infests this sphere and hangs around this village here, my province is to weep. But when I've sound my head a while, I submit the mild attack of my fellow reporter for all the arrows that I have raised myself, with tender care, and nursed them as they grew. When some affliction comes to rack your bosom, try and trace it back—you'll find you loved the best covered with cancer. It's not both, when analyzed are but the growth of your own world or deed. So, neighbor, be a dead game sport, and do not paw around and sport and blame some other guy, when sorrow grabs you by the heart and sends your bosom all apart and tears bedim your eye.

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Time to Diet.

From the Atchison Globe. You are eating too much if you can't relish a steak without catsup, horseradish and cabbage sauce.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It takes the toll of thousands for generalists, but the fortune of an Astor or a Vanderbilt.

All the president's arguments will not convince the people that he did right in voting the statehood resolution.

Grandpa John Jacob Astor would have done his best to get the money he had scattered his property and left his progeny to hustle.

The Astors and Vanderbilts owe the people several hundred million dollars. Some day the people will collect the debt, or part of it.

I'd like to be a hop man, and with the hop men stand—with a receipt for 10,000 pounds of hops at 40 cents a pound in my hand.

Among so many aviators it must be expected that some will fail fatally. They take their chances, and it will be a risky sport for a good while yet.

Of all the old senatorial gang that so long held up the country, none represented the people worse according to his small ability, than Burrows.

If the old Hebrew philosopher's assertion that all men were liars was literally true in his time, perhaps mankind has improved a little since; some few exceptions might be found now.

The Hawthorne bridge job, also, is said to be incomplete, notwithstanding the long and expensive delay in its construction. Some people are beginning to doubt the impeccability of the late city administration.

One would think from most of the news that he reads that men are a very bad lot. The newspapers are filled with every kind of doings that people ought not, from murder and robbery down to graft, from bigamy down to the most heinous crimes. It is hard to be laughed, as he reads the daily news. But let's not forget that spite of the crime and sin and folly and vice, there are some good people in the world. The one that does wrong we read about, of the score who do right not a word. It is hard to be a good man in a world where the bad are so numerous. After all, the average woman said, will pretty well stand a serious scan, and in number they're far ahead.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The teachers of Coos county will hold their annual institute next year at Bandon.

The Woodburn Commercial club has elected J. C. Goodale as president and George Landon secretary.

The postoffice at Silverton is to be moved to a new site, and the building which are to be fitted up with all the conveniences of an up-to-date office.

Wallawa Sun: George Downing brought some heads of oats to town that measured 14 inches in length. They were grown on his farm near the Leap district.

The voters of Newberg have authorized the purchase of the Otis springs, which will afford an abundance of pure water. The combined flow is 750,000 gallons per 24 hours.

More Observers: Grouse are unusually numerous this year. A resident of Weston mountain flushed no less than 300 of the fine birds in a few miles' walk along the banks of the Umatilla river.

Salem Journal: The new barn at the state fair grounds that will be used for the fourth row venture in Wallawa and 41 feet wide, and has 38 stalls. This will provide plenty of room.

Mayor Sanderson of Klamath Falls is working for the establishment of a paid fire department. The council has already provided for the purchase of apparatus to the value of \$10,000.

This is the only season of the year when a good wood is due the evergreen blackberry, says the Estabrookian Bulletin. Whether it grows in well cultivated rows or through the cracks in the sidewalk, the berries are really mighty fine.

Cornelius is to have a newspaper soon, published by Virgil Massey. This will be the fourth row venture in Wallawa county within the past year, the others being the Banks Herald, the Astoria Sentinel and the Beaverton Reporter.

Silo News: L. A. Darby brought in the latest crop of wheat from his team that has ever come into the mill here. It contained 124 bushels and 45 pounds of wheat and 605 pounds of over. This made a load of over 8000 pounds.

SEVEN FAMOUS RETREATS

Cortez From Mexico.

The most memorable as well as the most picturesque retreat that ever took place in the history of the world was that of Cortez during his conquest of Mexico. Cortez had sailed for America from Spain in January, 1519, with the object of conquering the rich country and settling it to the Spanish possessions.

On his way to the country at the time with absolute despotism, he met the Mexicans, in a measure, welcomed the coming of the Spaniards. After a considerable march they reached Mexico City, and Montezuma, the ruler of the country, went out to meet Cortez with great pomp and escorted him into the city. But the Spaniard's joy was not to be of long duration. When Cortez was temporarily absent from the city, the Mexicans started an insurrection. The alarming intelligence was conveyed to Cortez and called out the whole energy of his nature.

Heastly summoning back the various expeditions he had already sent out, and gathering all his forces together, he marched with great strides toward Mexico City. He entered it at the head of his formidable force on June 24, 1520. Very different was his reception on this occasion from that of his first entry into the city. He had to fight his way through the streets, and he had to demand an entry. The Mexicans, strangely enough, made no attempt to oppose his entrance into the city, yet the day after his return their attack upon the Spaniards was renewed. Cortez, who was not at all given to exaggeration, says that neither the streets nor the terraced roofs were visible, being entirely obscured by the people who were upon the roofs and the sides of the houses, and so great that it seemed as if it rained stones; and that the arrows came so thickly that the walls and courts were full of them, rendering it difficult to move about.

Cortez made two or three desperate sallies, and was wounded. The Mexicans succeeded in setting fire to the fortress, which was with difficulty subdued, and they would have scaled the walls at the point where the fire had done most harm. Cortez, who was a brave and bold soldier, threw forward to meet the danger. The Mexicans at last drew back, leaving many Spaniards wounded in this first encounter. The ensuing night the attack was renewed, and with considerable success. Cortez made sallies from the fortress in the course of the day; but at the end of it there were many more to be added to the list of wounded. The third day he adopted by the ingenious Cortez to making three movable fortresses, called "mantas," which, he thought, would enable his men, with less dangers, to contend against the Mexicans.

son to presume that these men are honest in their conduct. I have been trying to forget the past. I have taken my true name. I have the feeling that the few who knew the circumstances have been trying to help me, and for that reason I have the harder tried to keep my name as it is. In my code of ethics I have rejoiced to see the past fading away, and have had some sense of happiness in my new life, but The Telegram's Salem reporter in the issue of the fourteenth inst., for some unthinkable reason, has taken pains to spot me and some more of the parole boys, to give us a black eye. It seems to me to be small business for The Telegram's reporter to thus try to injure us who are trying to do our best. It hurts me to know that I might be happy as a bird if I were not. I was interred a hundred fathoms deep but while he still infests this sphere and hangs around this village here, my province is to weep. But when I've sound my head a while, I submit the mild attack of my fellow reporter for all the arrows that I have raised myself, with tender care, and nursed them as they grew. When some affliction comes to rack your bosom, try and trace it back—you'll find you loved the best covered with cancer. It's not both, when analyzed are but the growth of your own world or deed. So, neighbor, be a dead game sport, and do not paw around and sport and blame some other guy, when sorrow grabs you by the heart and sends your bosom all apart and tears bedim your eye.

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Placing the Blame

(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.)