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There is no death—the thing that we call death is but another, sadder name for life.

Which is itself an insufficient name.

Faint recognition of that unknown life—

That power whose shadow is the universe.

—R. H. Stoddard.

THE SEATTLE ELECTION

VOTES by women seem to have been a considerable factor in yesterday's Seattle election.

According to all accounts, the larger part of the women's vote went against H. Gill, and it was the campaigning by the women that constituted one of the most formidable forces against the open-town candidate.

The latest returns show a very close vote, with the chances favorable to Cotterill. The changes that have taken place in public sentiment within a few weeks are apparent from the fact that immediately after the primaries odds of five to one were offered by sporting men on Gill's election.

Of course, many women must have voted for Gill. But it remains the manifest fact that by far the greater number of them opposed Gill, and that his overthrow, if later returns show him to be beaten, is due to women.

It is psychological that the preponderance of women's votes will inevitably take the moral side of all issues. It is women who suffer most in the excesses before which husbands, fathers, sons and brothers fall, and it may be set down as certain that their votes in such issues will be in their own defense.

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEYSHIP

IT is not the lack of law that makes bad government. There are laws enough and some to spare.

Bad government is largely caused by listless citizens. As like as not, listlessness will be the cause of a lot of blunders at the April primaries. There never was a better chance.

Here, for instance, is the district attorney's office. Six Republicans are contesting for the nomination with abundant chance for blunders to be made.

Few offices are more important. The power to fumigate Portland lies in the district attorney's hand. Occupied by a good official, it is an office that speaks with authority. It can purify officials by applying the law when they are crooked. It can drive out graft by prosecuting the grafters.

Joseph Folk made St. Louis a clean town, when he was only a young district attorney. All it took was courage, resolution, vigor and honesty.

A crooked district attorney will not drive out crooks. He is worse than no district attorney. It is better to abolish the office than to elect an incompetent or a crook.

An honest district attorney will go a long way toward making an honest Portland.

A GREAT REVOLUTION

NOT William III, but George V. will be known in history as the king of England in whose reign the Great Revolution was wrought. This, because in the present reign is being worked out the dominance of men and women as such over property by whomsoever owned.

The rights of property have lost the stage. The owners of property are ranked opposite to the men and women of the British nation, and the human side wins.

In 1906 the Liberals came into power and the new England was born.

Asquith, and Lloyd-George, and Winston Churchill get the credit of launching the new movement. Its foundation was laid in the national consciousness, and not in the beliefs of any group of men.

When the strikes among the poor workers of London, and the strike of the railroad men for the rights of the poorly paid, shook society, nothing but sympathy for the strikers was heard from one end of the nation to the other. The whole effort of the government was directed to improving the conditions and having the pay raised of the strikers, with the least possible disturbance of social conditions. If the minimum wage was not then admitted into the debate, the reality of it was none the less sought.

In the acceptance by the majority of the nation of the resolve of the governmental leaders that, at whatever cost to the property rights of individuals, the social wrongs of entire classes should be redressed, there is the proof, in the face of the world, of the great revolution.

In that great claim—that the na-

tion insists on such readjustment of social life that the poor, the sick, the maimed, the weak of the people, shall live, and not merely shall continue to exist—all the reforms since 1906 have been wrought. A mighty list it is.

Mr. Asquith has not yet received his due for formulating the new program. He it was who said "property must be associated in the mind of the masses of the people with the ideas of reason and justice." So, reason and justice must needs prevail, in the mind of the masses of the people as well as of the rich and well-to-do, of the land owner and the railroad magnate, of the factory owner and the mine operator. So only shall the horrors of Peking and Hankow, of Mexico City, of Russian famines and crushed revolutions, be spared to the people of the United Kingdom.

Only in the willing acceptance of the idea of the great revolution can the British people hope for peace and for prosperity, its issue.

THE SALEM TRAGEDY

NO tragedy in real life is more pathetic than that of Mrs. Jellison and her children at Salem. The struggle with poverty, the four children and the mother sleeping on beds of straw in a tent, the meals of mush and milk without sugar in the morning, and bread and milk in the evening, touch one of the most melancholy chords in the gamut of penury.

"Woe to me," wrote the woman in her final letter, scrawled from the depths of her misery, just before taking the fatal poison with which she hurried herself and her four children of twelve, ten, seven and two, out of the world; and "Woe was she," is involuntarily echoed back by all who read the terrible details of want, murder and suicide.

Good comes out of most things. Few things in life are without some kind of compensation. It was awful for these children and this mother to be sacrificed, but in the terrible story of how they lived and died, many a mind will be made more thoughtful of how fares it with those in the tents and hovels.

A tent without a fire, beds of straw on improvised dry goods boxes, and two scant meals a day, are a melancholy narrative of human existence. But it never would have been so, had the people of Salem only known.

A mother destroying her four children, one by one, then closing their eyes and folding their tiny hands over their breasts for the sleep of death, and finally taking her place between two of them and swallowing the fatal draught, are the last words of human wretchedness. But, as we all remember the facts, we shall be more mindful of "the cots where poor men lie and the chores that poor men do."

FARM ECONOMICS

HALF the writers and talkers about the development of Oregon by getting people on the land, and inducing them to stay there to work, fail to take to heart the wisdom of C. L. Smith, Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation company man at the Oregon irrigation congress the other day. He said, in effect, that a man succeeds who goes on a claim to work out a home for himself and his family—but the man fails who tried to "make it easy."

In other words the money to live on is made by staying on a farm, big or little, to work—not by speculating to raise values of the lands and then sell out.

Absolutely true in principle, provided good sense is at the elbow of the man who is buying the land. Sometimes too much is asked of the land. Often no thought is given to the proportion between live and dead capital in buying, nor to the time it must take to make enough of the land remunerative, to bring a return from land which is neither in crop nor in substantial use when the new owner takes possession.

Oftentimes a man pays \$5000 for a farm of, say, 75 acres, and then finds he has but \$1000 left to equip and improve and put his farm to use. Yet on the use of that \$1000 the man and his family must live. The man's reasoning was bad. He possessed himself of too much dead capital in partly improved land, and has not enough left wherewith to get results.

Such conditions are not the land's fault, nor yet should they be blamed to the seller of necessity. It is the buyer's business to "take care."

The thinking that keeps a man out of such dangers results from the lessons at the farmers' short course or from such a man as C. L. Smith or his like. No new comer, or new buyer, should be too proud to ask and learn. It is the application of the old proverb, to cut his coat according to his cloth.

The old Oregonian used to buy land until he was land poor. His successor sometimes fail to profit by the lesson. But it is pretty nearly true that the smaller the area and the higher the farming the more profit the new owner of land makes.

THE THIRD CITY

FOR several years Chicago and Berlin have been close rivals in the race for rank in population. But the German capital has become a greater Berlin and claims a population of 3,500,000, the third city of the world.

In the latest census, Paris had 2,888,000 inhabitants, and by annexing suburbs, as Berlin has done, could easily retain the position of

third city, now claimed by Berlin. In three generations, Berlin has risen from a provincial town of 100,000 to its present position as one of the world's great centers. Swift, however, as is Berlin's growth, she is still far short of the pace set by New York, which by extension of her limits after the manner of Berlin, could easily double the latter's population.

THOMAS M. GATCH

AN affectionate letter has been sent by his old students to Thomas M. Gatch, former well known Oregon educator, now a resident of Seattle. The tribute was proposed by Judge N. L. Butler of Portland, at the annual banquet of the Portland Alumni Association of Willamette university, which occurred in this city last Saturday night. The letter was prepared by Robert A. Miller, Charles B. Moores and N. L. Butler, and has been forwarded to Dr. Gatch.

The career of Dr. Gatch is closely interwoven with the educational history of the Pacific coast. It is a career in which a man of rich mental endowments took a book in one hand, and with the other led his students up the heights of knowledge and high ideals.

He began his career as an educator in California. In the early 50's, and for about 55 years was a part of the educational life of the coast. He was president of the University of the Pacific at San Jose, and was once identified with the public schools of Portland. He was for many years president of Willamette university, and during his administration that institution became the leading educational establishment of the state. From Willamette he went to the University of Oregon as a member of the faculty, and later became president of Blue Mountain university at The Dalles. He was later called to the faculty, and ultimately became president, of the University of Washington at Seattle. In 1897 he returned to Oregon, to become president of the Oregon Agricultural college, a position from which he voluntarily retired in 1907 to accept the benefits of the Carnegie foundation.

In the class room, in the office of administration, and everywhere, Dr. Gatch has been the embodiment of exalted moral and civic ideals. He has impressed deeply the life of hundreds of students, and by his example has started their feet along the pathway of clean thinking and right living. No career is more exalted, no life work more sweetly or better done.

EXCELLENT RECOMMENDATIONS

IMPORTANT recommendations have been made by the special committee of the official board of the Rivers and Harbors congress. The committee consists of J. N. Teal, James E. Smith and Francis G. Newlands, and its initial report has been made.

It recommends:

That this organization should advocate a comprehensive scheme of waterway development of related projects;

That this scheme should involve and consider all the beneficial uses which the waterway may serve or to which it may be put;

That the work of the various scientific services of the government should be co-ordinated;

That the several states and the nation should cooperate and act in harmony in all matters of common interest; and

That funds should be provided so that work on all approved projects can be carried continuously to completion.

It is well known that different departments of the government frequently deal with the same public resource with little reference to co-ordination. Waterway improvement by one department is made with little or no reference to uses of water in the same stream for reclamation of adjacent lands.

It is well known that projects of waterway improvement have often been undertaken without any general plan for their final completion, and their coordination with other systems of improvement. Projects in waterway and other improvements are frequently handicapped by lack of sufficient funds for the consistent and continuous prosecution of the work and there is consequent deterioration and delays.

In short, there has been a want of lack of systematic and businesslike methods in the prosecution of many public works, a fact that has cost heavily among the many huge undertakings that the government has constantly in progress.

The recommendations of the special committee should reach congress and other authorities at Washington, and there meet with a patient and intelligent consideration.

DR. SUN MOVES HOUSE

DR. SUN evidently acts on the ancient wily player's code, and when he triumphs he triumphs high. To move the whole of the Chinese republic's officials, bag and baggage, from Nanjing to Peking, and set up business at the old stand of the monarchy, regardless of riots and looting and wholesale murder and incendiarism, betokens the sublimest courage or else foolhardiness to a high degree.

It is, probably, the surest antidote to the suggested separation of north and south of the empire—if only Dr. Sun and his cabinet and assembly survive the first few days. It is noteworthy that, if the dis-

patches are to be trusted, Dr. Sun does not wait for the republican army, but takes only a body guard of a couple of thousand veteran troops, besides a handful of detailed guardsmen. One would like to witness the entry of Dr. Sun and the ministers and officials of the republic, with their guards, into the ancient capital, where the looters' fires are still burning, and the dazed and frightened people will be peeping through the shutters of their houses at the strangers from the south.

The move will be justified in bringing Dr. Sun and his surroundings into direct touch with the legations. The news of progress towards pacification of the country, or else the story of failure and defeat, will reach the ministers at first hand. If loans are to be made, the negotiators will be in contact, and Yuan Shi Kai and the Dr. Sun party will present a common front to the proposed lenders. The move now chronicled will mark the turn of a new page in the history of the young republic.

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.)

Perversion of Use of Militia

Bay City, Or., March 4.—To the Editor of The Journal—We have read with horror and regret of the combined police and state militia clubbing, wounding and even killing men, women and children in the town of Lawrence, Mass., who are connected or in sympathy with the textile workers in their fight with the mill owners for a living wage, mills that declare a dividend of from 10 to 100 per cent on their stock, and pay from \$5 to \$10 per week for labor.

It is generally conceded that a worker, being the head of a family, should with a reasonable effort be able to earn a sufficient amount during his years of toil to comfortably house, feed, clothe and educate his family, and also lay by sufficient to keep them in their declining years. Can it be done on \$10 per week in a city? Evidently the state militia is either in the pay or under the influence of the mill owners. We look upon this perversion of the militia as a menace to the nation.

Sixty million workers will soon see the militia is not being used for a legitimate purpose and refuse to join the militia on account of the disreputable attached to state forces, thereby leaving the state to its police and federal forces for protection in time of need to repel invasion or suppress rebellion.

Our state militia has been looked to with pride as an efficient citizen soldiery to be depended upon in time of need, but if its use is to continue to be perverted to the starving into submission of women and children as well as men for the purpose of creating dividends, its decline is sure to follow.

W. B. FLAGG.

An Old Veteran of '61 to '65.

Mrs. Selp Resigns

Portland, Or., March 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—I wish my friends to know that Mrs. Selp, who has taken such kindly interest in the long looked for decision in the case still pending in the circuit court since June, 1908, against the State Spiritualists' association of Oregon, incorporated 1902, suit brought by G. B. Warner of Chicago, Ill., to suspend an incorporated body working under the laws of the state of Oregon.

After these many years of suffering and suspense, persecution and prosecution, I have this day resigned from office of president of said association and I refuse longer to bear the torch and shield for a pugilistic war, raising for the validity of Oregon law governing incorporated rights.

I should like to add that Mrs. Lucy A. Rose Mallory, the wife of Judge Rufus Mallory, and the address of "The World's Advanced Thought," has been our honorary president up to this time. She has been my staunchest and faithful friend and her beacon light and counsel have led me through every trial.

(MRS.) SOPHIA B. SELP.

The Boy Scouts

Portland, March 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—With regard to the Boy Scouts, when General Baden Powell says that it isn't intended as a military move, he is not correct in his opinion. If it is not so intended, why then there has already been a bill introduced in congress for the government to give them rifles? And did you ever stop to think that it makes tramps out of thousands of boys, no matter how well they are provided for at home? Give a boy scientific training in tramping as they will get in their "hikes," as they are called, and they will soon learn to like it and they will soon be "hiking" in twos and threes on their own account. I know by experience, having served four years in the Civil war, and I know also that war is all that General Sherman said it was.

R. R. BRATTON.

Who Are "Tax Payers"?

Portland, March 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—Recently, in an address before the Realty board (I think it was), Judge Charles H. Carey said that I pay no taxes in Multnomah county. This Oregonian and the Spectator repeat that statement, which conflicts with my sheriff's tax receipt for 1911 taxes.

It is true that I pay no direct taxes on any lot or building in Multnomah county; but what of the taxes? Judge Carey knows that a man who pays house rent pays the taxes on the house and lot, but the landlord gets the tax receipt. From July 1, 1910, to June 30, 1911, the amount that I paid in rent for a house and lot was exactly 20 per cent of the 1910 taxes on the house and lot. Does Judge Carey really believe the owner of that property paid the taxes?

Again, Judge Carey knows that grocers, butchers, merchants of all kinds, gas companies and electric light companies, figure taxes of land on the charges for goods and services they get the tax receipts, but "the consumer pays the tax." Possibly Judge Carey was excited when he permitted his tongue to slip into an obvious misstatement. He knows that men who pay for food, clothing, shelter and the necessities and comforts of life cannot escape paying taxes.

If Judge Carey is searching the records for persons who do not pay taxes, except upon what they consume, let him look at some ground leases in Portland. For example, the ground lease on which the Olds, Worthen & King store is built. That block of land, less than one acre, is leased for 99 years and at the end of each five year period the ground rent increases \$5000.

The lessees are now paying \$13,800 a year rent for the ground alone, and they

COMMENT AND NEWS BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE.

Moving pictures will become a fine adjunct of school education.

Many men don't care who's nominated for president; won't register.

Senator Bourne may succeed himself; the Oregonian is a laughing item.

Colonel Watterston is enveloped in a profound and sorrowful silence.

Prolonged strikes, and their causes, ought perhaps to be made crimes.

Most young people don't like the farm. Many of them will live to change their mind.

Free sugar will cause millions of people to be sweet on the Democratic leaders.

One thing that probably hasn't changed much in many generations is courting.

A dog saved a woman and her children in a house on fire. Yet some people hate all dogs.

One must expect "back to the farm" to be all flowers, fruit and bird songs. There are weeds and work.

Every additional performance of the militant British suffragettes renders them more unfit for citizenship.

Bryan differs from many other people who like to talk a great deal: many people like to hear him talk.

Massachusetts mill workers are to get a slight increase of pay, but they can't get back the lost time and other resultant losses.

New York woman suffrage leaders denounce and taboo the correct, which to a mere man seems to be another thing to their credit.

It is alleged that Roosevelt has not given the people his promises, with various people. But doubtless he has anathema ready for all who say so.

The lightning, light, the nothing sun, increasing darkness, moon and eye, proclaim that winter's race is won, his reign—here brief and mild—is done, at which no one will grieve. His dying breath may rudely blow away, while gusty March holds sway, but vanished frost, and ice, and snow, spring's smile, the dew-drops and the new, more sweet, by blushing day by day.

SEVEN MEN OF PERSEVERANCE

Benjamin Franklin.

One of the chief characteristics of Benjamin Franklin was his perseverance. When once he had made up his mind to accomplish a certain line of work, he would not be deterred by obstacles sufficient to turn him from his purpose.

Like so many men who have become prominent in our national history, Franklin was of humble origin. He was a tailor chandler's son, and was born in Boston in 1706. Early in his youth his attention was caught by a passage from the Bible, the words of Solomon, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men." Franklin took this to heart, and from that time, all through life, the principles of diligence and perseverance in whatever he undertook marked his actions, and brought success to crown his efforts.

Apprenticed to his brother, a Boston printer, an ardent student of the law, reading, and often at half the night over his books. It was here that he commenced his writing in the form of essays for his brother's paper, which attracted wide attention, although his work of whatever character, no obstacle was sufficient to turn him from his purpose.

As early as 1754 Franklin proposed a scheme for the union of the colonies, a scheme which was adopted, but it was rejected. He would not lay his plan aside, however, and persisted in it until at length he saw the colonies united and free.

It was the quality of perseverance, together with his great intellect, which Franklin possessed, which caused him to be chosen to seek aid of France during the Revolution. Congress looked upon him as a man who would not give up until every effort had been made, and who could not be deterred by any obstacle. No one seemed better fitted than Franklin, and his success tells how well they chose.

When at last the great war was over, the man who had been so active in bringing it about, set out establishing the colonies firmly and strongly in their new position, and kept steadfastly to his purpose until the mechanism of the

new government was in thorough working order. He was largely instrumental in forming the treaties with Great Britain and other powers, which made the colonies an independent nation.

The words of Solomon, which Franklin had read when a boy, were made true in his case when he became commissioner to the French court at Versailles, where he veritably "stood before kings," and his perseverance of this great man rewarded.

In his life in Philadelphia Franklin was very popular among the literary men, who admired him for his easy grace of manner and speech, and his dogged steadfastness to whatever project he had undertaken.

Lord Jeffrey, in the Edinburgh Review, paid the following tribute to Franklin: "This self-taught American is the most rational, perhaps, of all philosophers. No individual ever possessed a juster understanding of science, and a more extensive knowledge of the human mind, than he. He never suffered himself in conduct to be turned aside by the seductions of interest or vanity, or to be misled by flattery or fear, or to be misled by the arts of his adversaries."

The abilities of Franklin were so vast and so various, he touched human life at so many points, that it would require an elaborate essay to characterize him properly. He was at once philosopher, statesman, diplomat, scientist, discoverer, inventor, philanthropist, moralist and wit, while as a writer of English he was surpassed by few men of his time. History presents few examples of a career starting from such humble beginnings and ending in such great and enduring splendor.

The career of a Napoleon, for example, in comparison with Franklin's, seems vulgar and trivial. The ceaseless industry and perseverance of Franklin throughout his long life was guided to an extraordinary degree by the highest of reason and inspired by a warm and enthusiastic desire for the improvement of mankind. It is very difficult to conceive of anyone being able to accomplish so much on such varied lines as Franklin accomplished even during his long lifetime of 84 years.

Tomorrow—Admiral Farragut.

owners of that block 217 will receive \$1,575,000 in 50 years. The owners did not produce the building, did not produce the land, did not create the value of the land. Then what are they doing that entitles them to take an average of \$31,500 a year merely for the use of that piece of land? Will Judge Carey explain what they are adding to the wealth of the community, and how they are adding it?

Now, who are "disturbing business," the men who propose that the people shall take for their common expenses of government, part or even all of the value that the people add to land, or the men who put that value into their own pockets and shift to the workers the taxes on the land? Who are the real "disturbers" the people who take what they, as a community, create, or the men who take what the people create?

Is Judge Carey too busy to give an explanation that explains? He was not too busy to make a misstatement, which was, of course, unintentional.

W. G. EGGLESTON.

Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

THE HAND SHAKERS.

The other day a man came in—

He called on me, and he said—

And then he grasped my good

right hand and squeezed it for

a while.

He seemed so glad to see my face:

He told me so with ease and grace,

And every word he uttered was

embellished with a smile.

Then followed him another guy,

With lantern jaw and twinkling eye,

Who asked me all about myself,

and bragged upon my work.

He talked to me of things and notions,

Nor tried to borrow twenty bones.

And when I trumpeted on his

corns he smiled just like a Turk.

"I'm getting fatter," I said:

"I guess I'm getting fatter."

For people seem so proud of me,

they want to hold my hand."

Just then another fellow came

And grinned his face and spoke my name.

Nor didn't try to sell me forty

lots of no-good land.

Alas, my dreams were busted flat;

I quickly learned where I was at.

For I saw each one came back

and asked me for my vote.

So now, when men come in the door,

I yell "What are you running for?"

And then I beat it from the scene

er they outlin my goal.

The Strikers' Child

From the New York World

Clemence Varvack is a little girl who came to New York from Lawrence, Mass., with the first "conignment" of strikers' children. She was a little frightened as she waited for some one to take her home, but she kept her little upper lip very stiff and tried to smile, because she has been tackling the problem of living ever since she could walk, and has always managed to get along somehow. As luck had it, about a month ago she was taken to 123 Smith street, Evergreen, L. I., who had sent in her name to take one of the children.

Clemence was allotted to her, but as she was starting away she saw another yellow-haired little girl crying furiously in the corner of the room, and she decided that this small mouth would not gobble up a large portion, so she adopted Leonie too. And the children begged so hard for Alice Herney, a sad, dark eyed little playmate, that Mrs. Hopfer ended by taking the three children out to her little house, and she and her daughters confessed to a reporter yesterday that they were having the time of their lives.

"We have better every meal," Clemence said impressively, "and at home we only have it once in a while. And Mrs. Hopfer cooks vegetables for us, and one day I had an egg."

Clemence has clear blue eyes and hair that escapes in tiny curls around her face. She smoothed her dress down and folded her hands in her lap like a miniature old woman as she started to tell about her life in Lawrence. Clemence is really very much settled, because she can cook and scrub and wash and iron, and she worked in a candy store in Lawrence for 75 cents a week between times.

"We really have it easier than many families in Lawrence," she said, "because I am the only child. My father makes \$7 or \$8 a week and my mother makes from \$3.50 to \$4, and I make my 75 cents. I will be 14 in June and then I will start in the mills myself. I am in the fifth grade in school and I wish that I could go on, but of course it is my duty to help papa and mamma as soon as I can."

"What will you do?" the reporter asked.

"Well, I will tie the thread on the bobbins and fill them for the weavers and clean the frames. I am quite big enough to do it, and it isn't dangerous work, although it is dusty and the lint from the thread is hard on some people. The worst thing about it is that you have to stand up all day, but then papa and mamma will let me sit down when I am tired. They never sit down a minute all day."

"Tell me how you live now," Clemence was asked.