

THE JOURNAL AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sunday) except Sunday morning at The Journal Building, 215 and 217 Broadway, Portland, Ore.

Enter upon your path, New Year! Thy path, which all who breathe must tread, Which lead the living to the dead.

IN 1912

THE United States the year 1912 was big with events. It was a year conspicuous with an awakening public conscience for the humanization of mankind.

No year in recent history, if ever, brought forward so much to fill the future with hope.

Never before was there such a widespread recognition of the rights of poverty. The striking pronouncement by a great conference of one of the churches for social service among the needy is one of the examples.

Nor is the activity confined to the church. Other great organizations, including political parties and commercial bodies, have accentuated 1912 with countrywide endeavors in the same line.

The purification of politics was emphasized in 1912 by the expulsion of Lorimer from the senate, by the conviction of bribe-taking legislators in Ohio and by the complete publicity of all campaign receipts and expenditures in a great presidential election.

The increasing sanity of organized labor was revealed in 1912 by the vote in the American Federation of Labor, through which there was rejected the program of syndicalism and radicalism of the Industrial Workers of the World.

The widespread acceptance of the principle of a shortened working day is a conspicuous event of the year. Approved by popular vote in Oregon, voluntarily applied in numerous great establishments, employed in various governmental activities and viewed with widely increased approval everywhere, there is certainty that settlement will soon crystallize into legislation for an eight-hour day for all workers.

For the year the federal government appropriated \$42,000,000 for improvement of rivers and harbors, and the rule is almost certainly established that, instead of the former triennial rivers and harbors bill there is now to be an annual bill, carrying appropriations of at least \$50,000,000, and the consequent opening of the waterways to the service of the people.

The almost total obliteration of reaction as disclosed by the election returns was another marvel in this marvelous year of the impulse and sentiment for a government in the service of mankind.

ever polled in an electoral college of Woodrow Wilson, not because he is a Democrat, but on his distinct proposal that the people are to be taken into the partnership at Washington. No year in American life has witnessed such sweeping changes. No year has presented so many events that blend in a general movement toward peaceful revolution for the humanization of man.

In spite of its added graves, its sorrows, its bereavements, its disappointments, its discouragements and its losses for the individual, 1912 passes on and leaves the country well prepared for great gain to the collective welfare in 1913.

IN THE NEW YEAR

OREGON passes into 1913 with a splendid confidence. There have been few times when there was as substantial indication of continued prosperity.

The status in the principal city is a fair reflection of the general business and industrial atmosphere of the state. In Portland the same sustained growth characteristic of several preceding years was fully manifested throughout 1912, and seems assured for 1913.

Portland's bank clearings for 1912 were \$597,087,865, against \$574,648,848 in 1911, \$517,171,867 in 1910, \$390,028,890 in 1909, \$310,656,512 in 1908 and \$350,932,422 in 1907.

Portland's postoffice receipts for 1912 were \$1,108,128, against \$1,004,428 in 1911, \$925,163 in 1910, \$778,853 in 1909, \$680,813 in 1908 and \$628,475 in 1907.

Portland's building permits in 1912 totaled \$14,781,757, against \$19,152,370 in 1911, \$20,886,202 in 1910, \$13,481,380 in 1909, \$10,405,131 in 1908 and \$9,445,982 in 1907.

The expenditures for railroad construction in Oregon for 1912 are estimated at \$15,000,000, and the estimate for 1913 is \$20,000,000. The Portland lumber shipments for 1912 were \$276,942,223, against \$196,461,040 in 1911.

YOUNG MUSIC-LOVERS

WHAT better treat could the 2300 selected young people and children from the Portland schools have than that given them once again at the Heilig theatre yesterday by the kindness of the Portland Symphony Orchestra?

They heard musical masterpieces splendidly played. They heard instruments explained and their mysteries unfolded, so that they might hear with the mind as well as with the ear. Impressions so gained are apt to be deep, not wiped out when the doors of the theatre closed behind its young audience.

It may be hoped that these instances, so much appreciated, will pass into a custom. They may blossom out into such an institution as is described in St. Paul. There, we read, the young people's concerts having been arranged, the schools are visited in turn, and the forthcoming music, the composers, their conditions, their other compositions, their rank in the sphere of music, are all treated, not only as amusing but as matters worthy of serious study.

agreements or treaties with any foreign country which should bind the nation the secretary should submit the matter to the commons. Lastly, that a representative committee of the house should be constituted, to ask for papers and receive information from the foreign minister or the under-secretary for foreign affairs.

In England the advance of the nation toward democracy is very marked. The state is assuming a never before the care of the sick, the poor, the aged and the out of work. The resetting of the land-holding of England is up for settlement. The Irish home rule bill has safely passed the house of commons.

THE DAWN OF A TOMORROW

THE firm of Olds, Wortman & King has voluntarily inaugurated an eight-hour day for the employees in its great establishment.

It is a sign of the times. The dawn of 1913 is the dawn of a tomorrow. More markedly than ever before human thought is reversing the old order and placing the man above the dollar. More purposefully than ever before the belief has pressed in upon us that an over-worked and over-wearied race is not a developing race.

There is a growing willingness to turn away from the drunkenness of wealth to the consideration of men. The genius of the movement is reflected in the wider and wider recognition of a shortened working day. The new eight-hour rule at the big Portland department store is one of the steps toward a salvaged mankind.

There should be a universal eight-hour day. It ought to go to the workers at the machines in mills, to the toilers at the looms, the laundries and in all the industries. It should be a great time of democratic Democracy with every worker privileged to turn from toil to rest and refreshment on even terms and with a fullness of enjoyment.

And, until there is an eight-hour day for all, there should be a shorter day for none. There should be no worker's aristocracy. There should be no special privilege in toil. We should meet upon the level and part upon the square.

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

AT Atlantic City a funeral procession was halted at the entrance to Pleasanton cemetery. The chief mourner was wealthy Mrs. Catherine Carter of Memphis, and the departed was her beloved cat.

The procession wheeled about and returned to the Hotel Iroquois, where Mrs. Carter will seek legal advice respecting the authority of cemetery men to refuse sepulchre to a feline of pedigree and position.

Tiger was born in Memphis. While playing with cats of a lower social order recently he fell and broke his back. He was carried on a fast train to Atlantic City, where it was hoped that the salt air and association with intellectual men and women would effect a cure.

There is one piece of evidence that the United States and Great Britain are considerably civilized; they haven't had a war with each other for 100 years. Can't understand how some people can be apparently contented with animals belonging to them that are suffering severely for lack of food and shelter.

When the teachers are noted seriously and enthusiastically studying and discussing the question, "What is education?" we may be pretty sure that the schools are going to improve.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THE morning newspaper of Portland "do move" with the rest of the world, if sometimes reluctantly and laggingly; nor do we advocate the requisitioning, if necessary, of coast and silver terminals as well as steamship lines, by railroad companies.

This From a Clergyman. Portland, Dec. 30.—To the Editor of The Journal—A letter in a recent issue of The Journal entitled, "Are You a Hangman?" suggests the necessity of reformed leaders giving very serious consideration to the matter of personal responsibility in their attitude toward all question of civic life.

The writer continues: "If I vote for capital punishment or against its abolition, I become a hangman by proxy." I as a defender of capital punishment for intentional murder, accept the lady's conclusion without any mental reservation. Every citizen of the state is politically responsible for the official acts of the state executive, hence the weighty accountability of the elector.

Canada's official year book records that during the past three years nearly 400,000 persons, mostly farmers and order of the train dispatcher. My friends, the last of the year referred to the proposition to J. O. Oliver, our general superintendent at Clinton, Iowa, who, as I understood then, objected to the adoption of the plan because of the infrequent appearance of the new trains—that they were apt to be overlooked by opposing trains.

Thoughts for New Year's Day. Hood River Valley, Dec. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—I desire to give a New Year's greeting to the readers of The Journal. It makes no difference whether you are a Jew, a Roman Catholic, a Socialist, a Protestant, a Methodist, a Baptist or a Unitarian, if you want to get the real fun out of life—the pleasure, the happiness, joy, the glory—you must do the right thing every time.

Says New Method is Old. Portland, Dec. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am interested in the story in today's issue of The Journal of a new method of enhancing efficiency in the operating of trains by time table and eliminating almost entirely the necessity of running trains "extra." The plan as described was that in addition to the "line" train in the schedule there be added a number of "extra" trains, to be given "life" only by special orders of the train dispatcher, when increased volume of traffic demanded the service.

DEMOCRACY IN ENGLAND. THE British foreign office is no longer to be left in control of the foreign policy of the empire if a powerful, if not a decisive proportion, of the Liberal party in parliament is to have its way.

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. It is also a prosperous season for pawnbrokers. Pay the bills and "look and act as pleasant as possible." Now comes upon the mundana scene the best year of all, 1913.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS. With 31 men working, construction of the \$17,000 sewer system began December 1st. Baker Democrat: Gold clean-up from mines of Baker county will be the order for 1913.

Prineville Review, quoting from issue of September 24, 1912: Wheat is a legal tender at this office in payment for subscription. If you have any to spare bring it along.

Cottage Grove Sentinel: No one would live anywhere but Oregon when the sun shines—and without a little mist once in awhile no one would appreciate the sunshine.

Albany Democrat: Little cities also have their civic problems. One at Albany involves a hall built and located for the future. Why not have an expert place it, putting it above commercialism.

Klamath Falls Northwestern: Shortly after the first of the year a strictly modern school building will be in full operation at the Blackburn hospital in Klamath Falls. Mrs. Dorothy Lucia, head nurse of the institution, will be the head of the new school.

Eugene Guard: Who ever saw a brighter and more beautiful Christmas in a northern clime than today? The dispatches tell of blizzards in New York and other eastern states, but in western Oregon the only snow seen today is on the tops of the mountains.

Corvallis Gazette: The "First National Loan & Trust Co. of Corvallis," a new corporation having its inception in the First National bank, has filed its papers with County Clerk Newton. This comes one more evidence of confidence in the future of the city.

THE TAX FIGURES OF THE NATION

From returns made directly to the "Wall Street Journal," not hitherto collected or tabulated, the actual burden laid upon the taxpayer for all sources, other than the protective tariff, can be estimated. The figures are due to the courtesy of the various state treasurers. Only four states failed to furnish their figures for the year ending June 30, 1912.

Table with columns: State, Fiscal Year Ending, Total Revenues. Lists states from Alabama to Wyoming with their respective tax figures.

It is estimated. \*One year. Returns from Tennessee are both antiquated and dubious. xTwo years. If, to this gigantic total, which is merely the state, and not the municipal taxation, is added the annual appropriations of the federal government, which now exceeds \$1,100,000,000, the cost of our government for a single year is \$2,600,000,000, or nearly \$200 per family of five persons, with every tendency to increase.

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No Money Trust But—

From the New York World. Nothing in Mr. Morgan's testimony before the Pujo committee is more illuminating than his account of the purchase of the Equitable Life Assurance Society from Thomas F. Ryan.

Q. You may explain, if you care to, Mr. Morgan, why you bought from Messrs. Ryan and Harriman \$51,000 par value of stock that paid only \$2570 a year for approximately \$3,500,000, that could yield you only one-eighth of one-ninth of 1 per cent. A. Because I thought it was a desirable thing for the situation to do that.

Q. That is very general, Mr. Morgan. Will you speak of the situation? Was not that stock safe enough in Mr. Ryan's hands? A. I suppose it was. I thought it was greatly improved by being in the hands of myself and these other gentlemen, provided I asked them to do so.

Q. How would that improve the situation when Mr. Ryan and Mr. Harriman held the stock? A. Mr. Ryan did not have it long. Q. Yes, but do you not know that Mr. Ryan originally bought it alone, and Mr. Harriman insisted on having him give him half? A. I thought if he could pay for it at that price, I could. I thought that was a fair price.

Q. You thought it was good business to buy a stock that paid only one-ninth of one-tenth of 1 per cent a year? A. I thought so. Q. The normal rate of interest that you can earn on money is about 5 per cent, is it not? A. Not always, no. I am not talking about it as a question of money.

Q. The normal rate of interest would be from 4 to 5 per cent ordinarily, would it not? Where is the good business, then, in buying a security that only pays one-ninth of 1 per cent? A. Because I thought it was better there than where it was. That is all. Q. Was anything the matter with it in the hands of Mr. Ryan? A. Nothing. Q. In what respect would it be better where it is than with him? A. That is the way it struck me.

Q. Is that all you have to say about it? A. That is all I have to say about it. Q. You care to make no other explanation about it? A. No. Q. The assets of the Equitable Life were \$50,465,000.00, December 31, 1911. Did Mr. Ryan offer this stock to you? A. I asked him to sell it to me. Q. Did you tell him why you wanted it? A. No, I told him I thought it was a good thing for me to have.

Q. Did he tell you that he wanted to sell it? A. No, but he sold it. Q. He did not want to sell it, but when you said you wanted it he sold it? A. He did not say that he did not want to sell it. Q. What did he say when you told him you would like to have it and thought you ought to have it? A. He hesitated about it and finally sold it.

Thomas F. Ryan is a very rich and powerful man. Whoever doubts it has only to consult with people who have come into contact with Mr. Ryan in the course of his tobacco trust, his traction trust, his rubber trust and his bank of commerce manipulations. Mr. Morgan, as he testified, "has no power." But—

When Mr. Morgan wanted the Equitable Life Assurance Society, with its assets of \$50,000,000, Mr. Ryan sold it to him. Mr. Morgan did not wish to sell, and Mr. Morgan, of course, had no power; but Mr. Ryan sold. "He hesitated about it and finally sold it." There is no money trust. There can be no money trust. All the banks in Christendom could not form a money trust. Yet when even a Thomas F. Ryan has something that Mr. Morgan wants, Mr. Morgan gets it. There is no money trust. "If he is not satisfactory to me I call the loan at once."

Always in Good Humor. A SAD EXPERIENCE. From the Kansas City Journal. "I don't mind tipping all the bellboys and waiters in town or buying \$400 worth of toys. But there's one Christmas expense that hurts."

NECESSARY TO PAINLESS SURGERY. From the Washington Star. Surgery cannot be said to be entirely painless until the doctor uses an anesthetic when presenting his bill.

INDEPENDENCE. From the Washington Star. "Children take naturally to a ballet in Santa Claus."

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, "Children are mighty independent nowadays. They would rather believe in any old kind of a myth than feel under the slightest obligations to their parents."

HERSELF ALONE. From the Kansas City Journal. "Harold, do you love me for myself alone?"

"For yourself alone. And that's why I object to loaning your father money and standing for your little brother's pestiferousness."

GETS HIS RATINGS. From the Pittsburgh Post. "You look fatter. Quit selling copper stock."

"Yes, now I'm selling stock in the company now. Every morning the company furnishes me a big orange for a sample, and at the end of the day I eat the sample."

Pointed Paragraphs. And a lot of modesty is only skin deep.

There are some graft germs in almost any man's makeup.

It is easier to deceive a girl than it is to fool her father's bulldog.

One who has nothing to lose is generally willing to take chances.

Most of us would rather accept another man's cigars than his advice.

A man seldom appeals to a woman unless he has a little brutality in his makeup.

When his satanic majesty hasn't anything else to do, he teaches a woman to smoke cigarettes.

There are some people who encourage us to save money in order that they may get it away from us later.

It keeps wives as busy providing for the inner man as it does husbands providing things for the outer woman.

It sometimes happens that when a man arrives home at 9 p. m. and his wife commands him to go straight upstairs to bed she is asking the impossible.

Odd Tales Vouched For By Oregon Newspapers

12 Pallbearers at Woman's Funeral. Baker, Herald: In the death of Mrs. McCord, at Halfway, Or., this week the northwest lost one of its largest women.

Death was caused by fatty degeneration of the kidneys. It took six men to lift the body into the cask, which had to be made especially for her, and it required 12 pallbearers at the funeral at her home Tuesday, at which Rev. Mosley of the Presbyterian church presided. Burial was in the Halfway cemetery.

The other children were Mrs. George Holbrook and Mrs. J. Motley of Halfway, and a son in Chicago, Cal. All the children are of normal size.