THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

R. W. Sscience.....Publisher

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Knowledge is not happiness, and science
But an exchange of ignorance for that
Which is another kind of ignorance.
—Byron.

THE GREAT GRAB

DECLARING that the submerged lands of the Portland waterfront are held by private owners by "unqualified grant of the legislature," and that the efforts of the docks commission are "attempted confiscation," James B. Kerr says in the Oregonian:

> The people of Portland may well congratulate themselves that the supreme court of Oregon has the courage to declare the law and that under its decision these property rights have been protected.

Who "protected" the public's "property rights" in these lands? Once, by decision of a court, every foot of these lands belonged to the people. Mr. Kerr himself cites a decision of the United States supreme court which decided that land on any navigable stream lying between high and low water mark, although owned by the state was held by it as a proprietor, and could be disposed of in such manner as the state should determine.

Since the water front lands at Portland were thus once the state's, are the people of Portland to be congratulated upon the fact that the supreme court has declared the law, and that their "property rights" in the water front have been "protected"? Though these lands, now worth $60,000,000, were the people's, whose are they now, and what was the price the people got for them, and are the people to be congratulated on the price the private owners paid for them?

Mr. Kerr says that for the public to take back some of these lands for public docks to be used for the benefit of all the public is "attempted confiscation." Was it "confiscation" when private owners, through a process of encroachments and legislative skulduggery, got these lands from the public without paying a penny of consideration? How does it happen to always be "confiscation" when the public tries to reclaim its property from those who hold it on questionable terms, but never "confiscation" for private individuals or companies or syndicates without payment of a penny of consideration to grab public property, sequester it, seize it through subterranean legislative grants, or take it in any manner or by whatever means?

Mr. Kerr says the private owners got this great property from the public through the legislative grants of 1874 and 1876. But the legislative grants took the lands away from the public and gave them to private owners without requiring a dollar of consideration in return.

Wasn't that "confiscation"? Wasn't it robbery? Wasn't it the act of a highwayman? Wasn't the process a crime?

Who engineered this legislative gift of so-called "tidelands" to the private owners of public lands that were not "tidelands" at all? What bland schemers went to the legislative assembly and secured passage of this grab of public lands, which in effect was one of the greatest instances of "confiscation" in the whole history of Oregon?

The acts of 1874 and 1876 were so rank that they were repealed by the legislature of 1878. The truth is that until last Tuesday's decision, every case that has gone up to the supreme court from the Willamette river has resulted in the holding of the acts of 1874 and 1876 to be inoperative.

Passing on these acts as a justice of the Oregon supreme court Judge Thayer said:

> This is an act attempting to amend tideland legislation so as to except the Willamette river and confer upon adjacent owners any tidelands that might exist in that river. On the evidence in this case, there being no tidelands in the Willamette at Portland to which the act can apply, it is unreasonable to suppose that the legislature meant to convey away the banks of the river. They could no more do that than they could grant away the entire bed of the river.

The fact is that the acts of 1874 and 1876 were passed at the behest of a railroad lobby. Railroad attorneys were praising the plan of bestowing the people's lands upon private individuals then just as they are defending that program in the public press and before the Oregon courts now.

HOPE IN DISCORD

THE JOURNAL is usually opposed to discord; it believes greater good is accomplished through cooperation. But the time may come in people's lives when hope lies in discord. That time is here. There is hope in discord between members of the Association of Dressmakers, now in convention at New York.

The length of a woman's coat is at issue. Shall it be thirty or forty inches? New York ladies' tailors stand firmly for thirty-eight inches as a minimum, insisting that forty would be preferable. Illinois dressmakers stand equally firmly for a maximum of thirty-two inches, insisting that thirty inches would be "chic." The battle is on. The Illinois battalion threaten to secede if thirty-two is exceeded.

Louisiana fashion is opposed to tight skirts. She wants room for her ankles. New York and Illinois fashion say Louisiana may have more cloth in her skirt if she will only vote right on the coat issue. A full or skimp, thick or flimy skirt is not an issue comparable with length of milady's coat. Fashion is fighting over six inches of cloth.

What may happen? Woman, just emerging from political serfdom, may yet escape from fashion's oppression. Six inches of cloth may set her free, for, once fashion's strength is divided, woman, herself, may seek freedom.

SUPERINTENDENT RIGLER

FRANK RIGLER is about to give up his work as city superintent of the Portland public schools.

In all fairness to Superintendent Rigler, it is the duty of The Journal to say that in his many years of service, he has brought the Portland schools to a state of efficiency which, in all probability along certain lines are not surpassed by any city in the United States. For seventeen years, Mr. Rigler has been city superintendent, during which time he has systematized the schools in a pedagogical and efficient way. He has made it possible for a quick child to finish the ordinary eight years' work in six, and has also made it possible for a slow child to have ample opportunity to take more time and complete the work in nine years.

It is doubtful if there is a school man on the Pacific coast who is a better master of the technique of public school work. His methods are comprehensive and based upon the best teaching principles. It is the concensus of opinion among the best teachers of Portland, that, when pupils are entered from other cities, in no way are they farther advanced, and in many instances not so well advanced, grade for grade as are the children of the city of Portland.

Superintendent Rigler may well be proud of the record he has made as a school man. More and more, as the years go by, the superstructure of the Portland school system, so efficiently reared by Mr. Rigler, will come to be appreciated.

This does not mean that the system cannot be improved. In common with all other systems and all other institutions, it is not perfect. His successor will, without doubt, as perhaps Mr. Rigler would have done, find ample opportunity for putting other progressive ideas into workable form. In any event, the Portland system from its lowest grammar grade to the apex of its high schools is permeated with many splendid methods and stands as a well ordered system of almost perfect elasticity and organization.

It is with pleasure that The Journal notes that Mr. Rigler is to be continued as a part of the system. He is entitled to such a consideration for the years of efficient service among the boys and girls of Portland, some of whom have grown gray since they first came under the influence of the retiring superintendent.

SHOULD BE PROTECTED

THE petition of the East Side business men to the county court respecting the Burnside bridge is reasonable and meritorious.

They ask that the bridge during the three months that it is to be under repair, be kept open as much as possible to foot passengers. They depend largely for business on pedestrians who cross the bridge, and insist that great financial loss will befall them if the bridge be kept entirely closed during the time it is under repair.

The county board should protect these people. Their request is deserving, and it should be granted to the utmost extent.

THE CASE OF BARNES

THERE seems no doubt that Judge Davis was entirely within his province when he directed the verdict in the Barnes-Silverstein case.

A decision in the Oregon supreme court lays down the doctrine that the holding of a defendant over to the grand jury by a magistrate is "conclusive" as to probable cause, except in case fraud or undue influence is pleaded.

Mr. Barnes who was plaintiff in the case before Judge Davis, was held to await the action of the grand jury at a preliminary examination before Justice Bell last autumn. Justice Bell stated at the time that there did not seem to be evidence sufficient for a conviction, but that it would be best to hold the defendant to the grand jury.

Persons thoroughly familiar with the case, are sure that Barnes was entirely innocent of the charge, for which he was held in the justice court. The grand jury was quick to return a not true bill, and some of its members are known to have advised Barnes to sue for damages. All this should be said in justice to Barnes who claims that is has been difficult for him to obtain employment since his arrest on the original charge.

But by the edict of the highest court in Oregon, commitment by a magistrate to await the action of a grand jury is probatle cause. Judge Davis faced that edict, and when he directed the verdict Wednesday he was simply obeying the ordinances of the higher court.

PERHAPS

WE ARE told that the people are to be congratulated on last Tuesday's decision by the supreme court in the docks case.

Congratulated on what? Congratulated on the fact that all the public's right and title in the Portland water front lands have been swept away?

Are they to be congratulated because they have to pay $310,000 for a small strip of waterfront that they once owned and got nothing for when it was grabbed by private individuals?

Are they to be congratulated because, when they want waterfront for public docks they must buy back at hundreds of dollars a front foot lands they once owned and which private individuals and railroads have seized without paying a penny of consideration?

Perhaps they are to be congratulated because in the sky prices at which the public must buy water front property for docks purposes, new levels are being fixed for the county assessor. Perhaps assessment valuations along the waterfront hereafter may be something near the "true cash value" as the law requires and the dock commission's purchases indicate.

KEEPING TAB ON CONGRESS

WASHINGTON dispatches say that William S. U'Ren of Oregon City is an organizer of a national voters' league, the purpose of which will be to keep tab on congress and furnish information to voters. The league has been modeled on lines similar to voters' leagues in several states. An Oregon state league is contemplated, the Oregon organization to cooperate with the national league, but to give especial attention to legislative affairs within the state.

The national voters' league proposes to furnish information to constituents of senators and representatives with the following purposes in view: To improve the personnel of congress; to reform the procedure of congress, and to make the environment of congress more favorable to good legislation.

The league will keep a complete record of what transpires in congress, and will be ready at all times to furnish information as to the provisions or status of bills, the work of caucuses and committees, the votes and attitudes of congressmen and senators. It will issue a monthly bulletin, giving special emphasis to matters which directors of the league think require public attention, and at the end of each session a book will be published, the book to deal with legislation attempted or effected, and the record of members.

State voters' leagues have served a good purpose in direct ratio to exercise of good judgment and sound sense. Voters wish information, rather than conclusions. It is proper that information be correlated, but if the league hopes to be efficient it must stick closely to facts, rather than blunder by disseminating conclusions. Voters are doing their own thinking.

A fault of state leagues has been too much editing of facts. A public official is entitled to be judged on his entire record. The people want all the facts before a conclusion is possible. The league will fail of its purpose if it becomes a propaganda for a prescribed program.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS

CONGRESSMAN BORLAND of Missouri is mindful of the fact that legislation, however ably conceived, cannot displace human endeavor for humanity. Returning to Washington from Kansas City last week, he was met at the depot by Mrs. Borland. Two little girls were with him.

In Kansas City Mr. Borland visited the juvenile court and learned that the girls were about to be bundled off to an orphan asylum. The Borlands have a little boy; two girls would make a happy family. A happy family would mean two happy girls. The congressman saw his opportunity; he did not even telegraph his wife. The girls were saved from a Home and given a home. Mrs. Borland was surprised, but happy.

Can Congressman Borland be depended upon to vote right on legislation affecting human happiness? Just at present the great need is for a more thoroughly awakened public conscience in dealing with humankind. The public conscience will not awake until individual conscience stirs.

The plight of two little girls appealed to Congressman Borland. Their future happiness will be the Borland inspiration. The time is surely coming when two little girls' happiness will make many little girls happy.

A California scientist says that "the earth is a huge armature rotating at high speed in the sun's magnetic field." Thanks. We had hitherto supposed that it was one of Rockefeller's golf balls.

Portland people are honest. A pretty chauffeur lost a wheel from her automobile at the corner of Sixth and Washington streets, and a big crowd at once assembled to return it.

A New York police sergeant saved $1000 a month out of his yearly wage of $1750, yet Gotham could furnish much more striking examples of thrift if its "higher ups" would only talk.

Paris is welcome to the black despair of the white hope—otherwise Mr. J. Johnson—who has heretofore been "seeing America first" to America's profound distaste.

General Sherman must have been inspired with remarkable prophetic vision when in defining war he likewise defined the ultimate destination of the frenzied motorcyclist.

Uncle Sam can give much saner reasons for his income tax than the German empire, which takes toll from incomes of $1250 and up for the support of its standing army.

Andrew Carnegie lately said that he is almost a free trader. His kind of free trading was exemplified when he nearly swapped the infant steel trust out of its shirt.

We're willing to admit that Ray Diamond was not a Socialist. He kept the money he stole, instead of "whacking up" with the proletariat.

Currency doubtless needs reforming, but it was never so disreputable that we would refuse it a welcoming hand.

New Orleans States advises England to proceed against the suffragists with an inquiriendo lunatico. Now will they be good?

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published, he should so state.)

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness, it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

A Farmer's Viewpoint.

Eola, Or., June 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—In delving into school problems to discover the reason why so many students are failures in practical academic learning, we must go beyond the educational forces, and the demands of the people. In doing so we are brought face to face with the fact that a movement led by city forces is to be found in the form of an effort to turn the drift of population from the city to the country. It is such forces, composed principally of bankers and members of commercial development leagues, that are chiefly responsible for the moral and academic deterioration of our public school system.

I will venture to assert that if the prizes offered children for the best exhibits of agricultural and vocational products at county nad state fairs were offered as prizes for superior moral conduct and efficient academic work our public school system would not have become such an inefficient moral and academic institution.

It is this departure from moral and academic work that is destroying the efficiency of our public schools, and this departure is the outgrowth of overbearing commercial egotists gaining control and acting in a spirit of arrogant tyranny toward country people.

Such intolerant, arrogant egotists of our cities falsely imagine that we people of the country are drifting to the city through desire and choice, and chiefly for social and educational advantages and on account of mud roads.

As a young man that was born and reared in the country and whose every heart yearning is to stay in the country, yet who has drifted to the city, I most emphatically deny such conclusions, with the exception of the educational question. And the educational question is drawing country people to the city chiefly because of false teaching about the value of higher academic education and what is true character building education.

The fact that great numbers (I think it is about 200,000) of American farmers are emigrating annually to Canada, into a new and sparsely settled country, where there are no established roads, schools or cities, is certainly ample proof that they are not leaving the farms through desire for city life conveniences or because of the lack of schools, roads or social opportunities.

Judge Ben Lindsey says the drift of population from the country to the city cannot be changed. I will agree with him to the extent of saying that it cannot be changed by policies and methods devised by city people, who cannot or at least do not understand country problems from the farmer's viewpoint; nor do they have a comprehensive grasp of such people's character, desires or feelings. The chief cause of such drift of population is economic. The second greatest cause is the attitude and treatment accorded country people by city forces that are driving us not only to the cities, but to other countries as well. City forces, acting in egotism and arrogance, have builded our rural school as at present, in direct opposition to our wishes and desires. In their sadly misguided boosting they have aggravated economic conditions, which otherwise could have been bettered with the same effort and funds, by promoting and developing fictitious land values and producing a needless, life-useless, non-producing parasitic class of land speculators, real estate sharpers and other similar life-useless leeches.

And now, not being satisfied to allow country people to lead in country life problems, they are attempting in the same spirit of egotism and arrogance to undertake to build our roads where we do not want them, at an expense we oppose and by a class of people we consider entirely unfit to handle the matter, because they do not understand the various problems, desires and wishes of the farming class, nor the relative importance or relationship of the road problem with hundreds of other life problems.

With more than 90 per cent of the farming class of Oregon opposed to the plans of the Pacific Highway association, the civil engineer in the employ of such association has been selected to plan our system of road improvement. Hasn't our state highway board any backbone or any respect for the opinions or wishes of the farming class?

Yet, in the same spirit, city people will continue to condemn the ideas and wishes of the farming class, and if one of us dares to speak or write in opposition to their imaginations or selfish desires he is condemned and ridiculed as an unprogressive, antiquated fool with egotistical notions.

As long as city people assume such an attitude of intolerant, egotistical, arrogance and add to it, in a spirit of dishonor, shrewd schemes of deception, corruption and shallow vanity, and thereby make economic matters more difficult, just so long will the farming class continue to desert the farms.

Economic conditions are forcing us from the country, but arrogant, domineering governmental control and regulation of our individual rights and liberties, to the extent of strangulation, exercised by city people through their commercial and political power, will always drive us from the country, and the continued exercising of such spirit and power by city forces will in time undermine the character of the American people and lead to the downfall of our nation.

Our nation, with her great moral and economic problems and with conditions between different classes of people becoming more tense, is being brought face to face with the gravest crisis in her history.

And, as to whether we as a nation will continue to advance in civilization, or deteriorate through moral degeneration, depends upon whether country people can wrest governmental and commercial control of affairs from the city classes, including specialists.

The cities, on account of artificial environments, cannot produce the strongest and highest character of manhood and womanhood, and we must look to those living close to nature for characters of worth and strength to solve our great problems and save our nation from character deterioration and ruin.

GEORGE C. MITTY.

Consistent Home Patronizing.

Portland, June 27, 1913.—To the Editor of The Journal—In Wednesday's Journal appeared an article headed "Home Patronage Is Championed by Merchants," and I note that the large retailers object very seriously to people trading away from Portland.

I have lived in Portland over 20 years and make a trip east every year, but never as much as buy a necktie outside the city of Portland. I believe everyone living in Portland should patronize dealers in this city, and I agree with the article in every respect. But most of the firms mentioned in The Journal article will patronize jobbers or manufacturers away from Portland at equal prices, rather than patronize those located in this city, and if these people were to try a little of the patronize home industry themselves, it would be a great benefit to this city, and would not in any way affect their sales or their profits.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Firemen Thank The Journal.

Portland, June 27, 1913.—To the Editor of The Journal—The members of the relief and pension fund committee of the Portland fire department wish to express their sincere thanks to The Oregon Journal for the support that paper gave us in our recent successful campaign.

The Oregon Journal was especially kind to us, in the matter of news items, editorials and advertising space. The success of our campaign was due, we are sure, to a very great extent to your aid.

MICHAEL LAUDENKLOS,
Chairman.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Well, old Pluve noticed that rain shortage and got busy.

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The president is determined to make congressmen earn their salaries.

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There are always some losses of some crops in the best of regions and years.

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Naturally the chronic knocker has a strong dislike for the active and enthusiastic booster.

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There will be just as good bride fish in the matrimonial sea in July as were caught in June.

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The president evidently has a large quantity of sincere faith in the new Democratic tariff law to be.

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There are plenty of people who won't agree with Mr. Bryan in thinking that he knows all about the currency question.

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One murderer may be acquitted or punished lightly, while another not more guilty is executed. Justice is an uncertain thing.

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The multiplying and destructive jackrabbits are making friends now for the despised and prescribed coyote in Eastern Oregon.

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If animals cannot think or reason, as eminent naturalists claim, some of them at least make a pretty good imitation of doing so.

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When it comes to making a new currency and banking law, about three fourths of the congressmen would just as well be off on a vacation.

• •

The loss of strawberries and cherries will be more than made up in the gain through other products—though losers and gainers will not in all cases be the same people.

• •

Just after fervent prayers for rain in Illinois, not only rain came, but hail and snow and lightning, doing more damage than the rain did good; perhaps the weather gods' way of saying to mortals: "You attend to your business and we will attend to ours."

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Bend is now rejoicing in four trains a day—two each way.

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Banks business men are talking of organizing a company to build a telephone line direct from that busy little city to Portland.

• •

The Moose lodge of Dallas will soon proceed with the erection of a two story concrete building to cost $30,000 and to be used exclusively by the order, for lodge and club purposes.

• •

Birthday congratulations in Hood River Glacier: "Hood River county, the state of Oregon's youngest child, was just five years old Monday. Though the youngest, it is one of the healthiest industrially and best known counties in the great commonwealth."

• •

McMinnville banks, according to the News Reporter, show deposits amounting to $1,262,274.08 while the deposits in the 14 banks of the county aggregate $2,458,874.87. Hillsboro, meanwhile, has four banks, and their deposits, it is reported, amount to $1,030,145.68.

• •

Roseburg Review: A singular accident occurred here when a northbound freight train picked up a cow on the pilot of the engine and carried her across the Deer creek bridge. There the animal rolled off, considerably cut and bruised, but apparently not seriously hurt.

• •

That the new and long promised Southern Pacific depot at Woodburn has failed to make a hit is the testimony of the Tribune, which says of it: "This is the old structure repainted and made to look like new. That green roof looms up like a bullfrog in a mudhole."

• •

Eugene Guard: At the Coppernoll jewelry store is an agate in which is plainly seen the picture of a man's head formed by nature. This is one of the plainest images of a man ever seen in a stone of any kind. It resembles the "Buffalo Bill" type of man, with long flowing hair and long mustache. It is certainly a curiosity. It is not known who found the agate, but it is owned by Albert Finseth.

THE GETTYSBURG REUNION

By Herbert Corey.

Perhaps 250,000 people will visit the peace jubilee of the union and rebel army at Gettysburg. About 35,000 of these will sit down to a regular meal. Maybe 10,000 will sleep in a bed. The rest will walk—and walk—AND WALK!

Gettysburg is a town of 3000 population. It is completely surrounded by hills, and is reached by two one-legged railroads. It has the resources of the average town of 3000, except that catering to visitors to the battlefield has produced two or three small hotels and several boarding houses, and various livery stables, and a dozen or so extraordinarily shiny, black hotel runners, who meet two trains a day on each road. All excursion trains will be unloaded in the middle of the encampment, which is a mile from the town. Excursionists must go to the camp before they can get to the town.

In the camp they will find nice, narrow camp streets. Each street will be padded with about three inches of fine dust—unless it should happen to rain, in which case—Oh, Lord! At thirty street intersections are sanitary fountains charged with ice water. It requires no effort of the imagination to see hundreds of people standing in line before each fountain, or to fear that each nozzle will be worn warm by contact with many thirsty puckers. Mayor E. J. Normoyle, quartermaster of the United States army, built the camp. He did the very best that could be done with the money at his disposal. Even now Secretary of War Garrison is complaining that the money has run out, so that not more than 40,000 veterans can be cared for. The Gettysburg commission says that 50,000 will come.

Railroad men think that a maximum of 100,000 persons per day may be dumped in the camp. It will be open from June 29 to July 6, but the jubilee proper only covers the first four days of July. When the visitors get there, they must walk. The 5000 tents are jammed tightly together, so that their ropes interlace. Nowhere is there a bench. Nowhere is there an open park in which weary men and women may sit upon the grass. It is a military camp, pure and simple, with no other provisions for visitors than the ice water fountains and the comfort stations.

Folks who get tired must drill to the hills for squatters' rights. The hills are two miles from the centre of the 278-acre camp. There will be no provisions for feeding visitors on the camp grounds, although souvenir cards may be bought there. Those who can may pack their baskets with cold fried chicken and brown doughnuts and large wedges of apple pie. Then they can enjoy the quaint facial antics of the camp police gathering the discarded baskets. Others who are hungry must go to Gettysburg.

All right. ALL RIGHT! And after they get to Gettysburg, what then? Remember, this is a town of 3000 people. These 3000 expect to take in $2,000,000 from the visitors to the Jubilee—which will be considerable taking. To do this they must not only utilize every resource, but every inch of space. Lunch stands will line the streets. Chicken dinners will presumably be served on every church lawn—on the usual plan, by which the ladies furnish all the chow and the church gets all the money. Many of the front windows of Gettysburg will be taken out, so that sandwiches can be handily exchanged through them for quarters. Regular meals will be served to compressed crowds in the hotels and boarding houses, and many private houses will become publics for the occasion.

But it will be the lucky visitor who doesn't eat like a horse—standing up. Remember: a load of 100,000 persons daily upon a town of 3000 people yearly. Con-sid-er-a-ble load! And to get the 100,000 in on those one-legged railroads—said roads having been equal to every previous strain—the arriving trains must be given the right of way and the empties sidetracked to the extent of the trackage facilities. Which do not extend very far. There is room to park perhaps two dozen trains in all Gettysburg's yards. So that the charleyhorsed visitor, his legs one numb acne—to be mathematically precise, two numb aches—covered with dust, hungry for a chance to sit down, and also hungry for food, having seen all the veterans he ever wants to see until his eyes behold the legions of the Lord, tired of the civil war, sick of Gettysburg, hot, sweaty, cross, inclined to reach over and take a bite out of Ma every time that misused woman ventures on a comment—

Having been on his own heels unceasingly ever since arrival, all said visitor will have to do will be to continue on said heels until he fights his way to an outgoing train. No one knows how many hours that may take. No matter how well managed everything may be, Gettysburg is due to be a bedlam during the week of the jubilee, unless the attendance falls enormously short of what is expected. Imagine any town of 3000 of your acquaintance, trying to take 100,000 in and shove 100,000 out in one day, on two tracks. And then shudder. And as for beds. Well, how many people can that size town put to bed, anyhow? What if all the houses have been engaged? What if the nearby towns have been put under charter? What if all the farmhouses nearby have been rented for the occasion? And when all that's done, what proportion of such a crowd can get near enough a linen sheet to tear it?

Take the conservative view of it. Suppose that 25,000 only reach town on the low days, and that the high-water mark of 100,000 is reached only on the glorious Fourth—and then where are you? Remember that these figures do not include the 47,000 veterans who are expected in camp, and who will add to the turmoil, although they are provided with food and bed. Ten thousand people would cover Gettysburg like a pancake over a peanut. There's one comfort. The hospital facilities will be excellent—up to the point of saturation. Persons suffering with shooting pains in the heels may be able to faint. Still, army surgeons are rough with cheaters. Mighty rough!

The veterans have all the best of it. Most states have made appropriations which cover their transportation expenses. The United States government and Pennsylvania are standing the army costs of $300,000 equally. The commissary alone will cost $112,000. That includes wages, freight, food, and almost 50,000 mess kits. Each veteran will retain his kit as a souvenir. A telephone service has been put in; there will be six bureaus of information in charge of college boys, a boy scout outfit of 300 to be generally useful, and the twenty miles of streets will be well lighted.

But pity the poor visitor!

THE PLACE OF THE NATIONS

From the Toronto Star.

The $5,000,000 battleship Detroit is now used as a coal barge by a navigation company. This is either the best thing she ever did, or it isn't, whichever pleases one best."—Detroit News.

The boat is now engaged in useful work. But Uncle Sam will need to watch out or the militarist nations will take away his license on the charge of unprofessional conduct. The proper way in which to dispose of a warship when she gets out of style is to pull her apart, or use her as a target, or blow her up in order to study the force of explosives. When she is used as a target she gives gunners a chance to shoot at a real ship.

But to sell a war-vessel that has gone out of fashion—a little, old last year's cruiser—to a navigation company to haul coal is not playing the game in the true spirit of the sport. If an ex-battleship is seen hauling coal it may set people thinking that battleships might, at least, carry the mails, or haul wheat across the Atlantic or bring wool from Australia, or fetch cotton to Manchester and distribute cotton manufactures around the world. Or, people would say, that battleships might at least do the carrying for the immense trade that is done in arms and ammunition, thus earning something to reduce the cost of their upkeep. Uncle Sam must be careful what he does with his exwarships, or he will set people thinking.

Along with jubilations over the peace of a hundred years, there are celebrations of battles, recollections of the war of 1812-14, and questions as to the accuracy of various histories thereof. These questions are interesting, but it is not necessary to agree upon them in order to secure and enlarge the benefits of the century of peace. The men of 1812 acted according to the light they had and the environment in which they lived. It is for us to make the best of our light and our environment.

It is nonsense to say that the world has not vastly changed in a hundred years. Human nature may not change, but the point of view changes. The fighting spirit may remain but its manifestations are clearly not the same among civilized men as among savages; clearly not the same today as in the day when such men as now carry walking-sticks carried swords to vindicate their honor.

The world has been profoundly changed by the railways, telegraphs, telephones, all those triumphs of physical science which have brought men and nations closer together. It is a huge blunder to suppose that all this progress is merely materialistic. The relation between things and thoughts is too close to be dismissed by any such sweeping generalization.

Mr. J. J. Hill, a noted American railway man, says that capital is the most cosmopolitan force in the world. Capitalists supply the funds for war, and capitalists have it in their power to prevent war to a large extent.

But capital is only one of many things which bind nations together, and create relations too complicated to be governed merely by national divisions. Above capital is humanity. Above all nations is humanity. Workmen have no more interest in shooting each other down than capitalists have in destroying property.

It is said that Great Britain and America will never fight because they are Anglo-Saxon. But they are not wholly, or even mainly, Anglo-Saxon. The British islands contain a large admixture of races. One-third of the population of Canada is French, and a large proportion of the population of the United States is German. Both countries contain representatives of almost every race and country in Europe.

Consequently, in considering the prospects of peace and friendship, we ought not to be satisfied with any ground narrower than common humanity. We need to be constantly reminded that a nation is not an abstraction, but an aggregation of men, women and children, and that the burdens and sufferings of war are borne by men, women and children.

The watchword of the twentieth century is social reform, the betterment of the condition of men, women and children in every part of the world. International war is out of accord with the spirit of the age, and is a block upon the wheels of progress. The lesson of the hundred years' peace is not local or racial, but universal. It is the beginning of a new order.

It is claimed that the rifles that were seized on their way to Ulster are of an obsolete type and that no ammunition for them would be procurable.

This is an excellent idea. The obsolete rifle for which no ammunition could be procured is the only brand of rifle that should be in the hands of the men of Ulster, and, in case trouble occurs there, no guns, except similar ones, should be in the hands of king's troops sent out to suppress the disloyalists who oppose home rule as drafted by the king's ministers and enacted by the people's parliament.

But the idea hit upon by Ulster is bigger than that and shows the world a shortcut to peace. It is too much to expect that the standing armies of Europe will sit down all at once and admit that peace on earth has actually come. Progress must be made by degrees. Let the armies stand, let the armament makers go on doing business and declaring expected dividends, but let the manufacture and sale of ammunition cease. Appearances could thus be kept up. And in our day the strain the great nations are under is but to keep up warlike appearances.

Regiments could parade as now, there could be field maneuvers, sham battles. Men could be drilled and disciplined and taught to toe the mark, and yet, with powderless guns, the armies could not menace the peace of the world. It would not be easy to secure the closing down of all the factories engaged in the manufacture of war materials, but these industries would thrive just as well if no guns were made to fit the ammunition and no ammunition to fit the guns.

Pointed Paragraphs

Second hand thoughts are sometimes best.

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All the world loves a good liver, more or less.

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If you would save money, never bet on a sure thing.

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Only little girls and engaged girls care for hen parties.

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A woman married to a "good fellow" usually has a bad time of it.

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Smile and the world smiles with you unless you are in a prohibition district.

• •

A woman's idea of a good husband is one who never feels sorry for himself.

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Even the intoxication of love may result in a severe headache the next morning.

• •

There is always plenty of room at the top, the bottom and on all sides for successful men.