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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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The man lives longest who does the most good for his fellow man. Heaven will be lonely if the angels live for self alone.—Anonymous.

ITS GREAT SCOOP

UNDOUBTEDLY, the daringest dive ever made in Portland was the thrilling leap, as described in the Oregonian, of a fearless fireman from the railing of Broadway bridge, down fathom over fathom into the Willamette, where, after smiting a fellow being into unconsciousness with one fell smite, the bold fireman towed his helpless victim 100 yards to shore and there said to a waiting world, "Oh, shucks, cut out that hero stuff."

It was a perfectly dazzling feat. It was a liver invigorator and a pulse stimulator. With a first page display and an accompanying picture of the hero, it electrified this old town.

Unhappily, no bold fireman jumped off the bridge. No drowning man was struggling in the water. Nobody smote the drowning man between the eyes and towed him to the shore. The high dive was, in fact, a high incursion into the realms of fiction by which the Telegram and Oregonian scored a great newspaper beat and supplied passing thrillers for trusting and credulous readers. It was in the following heroic strain that the Oregonian stung its patrons:

"Shucks!" remarked Walter Manning, substitute hoseman in engine company 20, stationed at Sellwood, yesterday. "Shucks!" Forget this hero stuff! A man isn't a hero for doing his duty. Don't try to pin any medal on me."

As, a few hours prior to making these remarks, Mr. Manning had dived into the river off the Broadway bridge, a distance of about 75 feet, where he had seized a drowning man, was pulled under by him and had to knock him senseless to save his own life, and then had towed him 100 yards to shore, it will be seen that he is not inclined to bragging about himself. Persons who witnessed the dramatic rescue early yesterday morning, however, declare it was a feat of rare herosim.

Indeed, it would have been a feat of rare herosim—if it had only happened. And what a beautiful thought it was that they made the hero say, "Shucks! Forget this hero stuff. Don't try to pin any medal on me." But the thrillingest stunt of the hero was the beautiful manner in which he was made to dive. This is the way the Oregonian had him do it:

He made a long, easy, head first plunge. When he came up he was within five feet of Turner.

"I'll save you," said Manning, but Turner, despairing, clasped him about the neck. The two went under together.

As they came up, Manning struck Turner between the eyes with his clenched fist. Then taking the unconscious man in tow, being careful to keep his nose above the water, he swam with him 100 yards to the east bank.

It would have been a great mistake to have left out that part about the hero being careful to keep the man's nose above water! After smiting him into unconsciousness with a blow between the eyes, no real hero could have afforded to allow the victim's nose to get under the deadly waves.

But the most theatrical and most moving detail was the meeting of the hero and the rescued after they got ashore. This is the way the Oregonian described it:

It took five minutes to revive Turner from the effects of the blow his rescuer had dealt him, but when he realized that he was safe he was a sober and grateful man.

"I wish I could pay you for this in some way," he stammered.

"Don't worry about that," was Manning's response. "I'm a fireman. Our city pays me. I was only earning my salary."

It was a wonderfully touching story. All that it lacked to make it the literary hit of the season was the failure of the reporter to adequately stage the closing scene. Think what a stunning effect it would have been just after the two got ashore, had the hero suddenly discovered that the rescued man was the lost Charley Ross!

PARCEL POST AND PRICES

THE Christian Science Monitor calls attention to possibilities of the parcel post in cutting out middlemen and thus reducing the cost of living. There are parts of the country in which table supplies may be purchased all the way from 25 to 100 per cent cheaper than they can be obtained in other parts. The parcel post is a means for bringing these divergent sections together.

A dressed chicken, by way of illustration, that costs 42 cents in Montgomery county, Maryland, is sold by the wholesaler for 56 cents, and the Washington retailer gets 77 cents for it. If the housewife dealt directly with the farmer by parcel post she might, after paying five cents postage, save 30 cents.

Three pounds of the best creamery butter sells in Montgomery county for 60 cents. It is wholesaled for 75 cents, and it is sold by the Washington retailer for $1.02. This butter would cost the housewife, if sent to her directly by the producer, parcel postage included, 68 cents. Intervention of the middlemen costs her 34 cents.

The Monitor points out that if housewives in large number should begin using the parcel post, prices charged by the producers would advance. There would not be a great break in prices anywhere, but they would be placed on a' reasonable level.

LAFFERTY'S LATEST FLOP

A REPUBLICAN congressman was elected in Maine Tuesday with a plurality over the Democrat 156 less than the plurality with which a Republican congressman was elected over a Democrat in 1912, and the Oregonian thinks that a sign that the Progressive party is disintegrating and the Republican party rehabilitating.

Ex-Senator Charles W. Fulton thinks that loss of 156 Republican votes in Maine a proof that the Progressive party is a political cadaver and the Republican party fully restored.

State Senator Gus Moser thinks 156 fewer votes in 1913 than a Maine congressman got in 1912 are unanswerable proof that the Progressive party is en route to the graveyard and the Republican party resuscitated and militant.

Honorable Charles B. Moores, state chairman of the Republican party is moved to declare that he sees in the falling off of the Republican congressional vote in Maine, a positive omen that the troops at Armageddon are throwing down their arms and going, boots and breeches, into the Republican camp.

But, why should these pillars of the faith, depend upon so small and so peculiar a sign as the Maine election to prove the restoration of the Republican party? Why rely upon a happening that is, at least, debatable, and one which is not absolutely convincing to Progressives to prove that all is lost at Armageddon?

Far be it from The Journal to meddle in the internal affairs of the Republican party, but why go all the way to Maine to prove the resuscitation of the party, when we have right here at home visible and unanswerable proof?

Has not Abraham, etc. Lafferty withdrawn from the Progressives and thrown himself upon the bosoms of the Republicans? Has he not shied his hat into the ring and taken his place shoulder to shoulder with Fulton and Moser and Moores and the Oregonian, as pillars of the faith and toilers in the vineyard?

What are a few menial votes in Maine in comparison with the return of a great captain to the party, in Oregon?

Why doesn't the band play "Hail to the Chief," and why doesn't Chairman Moores have the slaves fetch in the fatted calf and summon the brethren to the feast?

Why doesn't the Oregonian get interviews with Fulton and Moser and the others welcoming Lafferty back and pointing out his return as the doom of the Progressives?

Why depend upon Maine, when Oregon herself has the goods?

IDLENESS IN JAIL

COMMISSIONER MILLS of the Tacoma department of public safety will give jail prisoners employment. They will be put at work clearing a site for a cat and dog hospital to be erected by the Humane society.

The Tacoma experiment is along the right line. Much has been said against jails, and the fact is being recognized that their chief fault is the idleness they impose upon prisoners. Outdoor work of any sort is better for the men than confinement, and anything that is beneficial to the men is an advantage to the community.

The man in state prison is beginning to receive intelligent consideration, but the man in jail is too often allowed to remain there forgotten and neglected. Idleness is a chief factor in sending men to jail. Why should they be kept there in idleness, which in a short time must break down character already weakened by it?

While we are giving much thought to saving the man in state prison, we should not forget the man in the way station to prison. If the man in jail can be headed away from the penitentiary, much more will be done for him and for the general public than by reforming him after he gets into prison.

Idleness in jail breeds both crime and disease. It is unexplainable why government has so long maintained an institution in a manner that saps at goverment's foundation.

CONGRESSMAN ANDERSON

SYDNEY ANDERSON, the young congressman who acquired fame in 1910 by defeating James A. Tawney, an arch standpatter in the First Minnesota district, has resigned from the ways and means committee in a huff. Congressman Anderson is a Republican. He is aggrieved because the Democratic majority decided upon tariff and currency legislation in caucus.

Mr. Anderson calls himself a progressive Republican, whatever that means, and he demands that Democrats, pledged to actual tariff reform, open their line of defense to attacks, not only from Mr. Anderson, but also from the entire standpat contingent surviving in congress. Tawney, whom Anderson defeated because of Tawney's alliance with big business, is not in congress, but other Tawneys are there, and they would welcome an opportunity to divide the tariff reform forces.

Since Anderson entered congress he has shown that the only difference between himself and Tawney is a matter of degree. Anderson was not elected because of his especial qualifications, but rather as a means for retiring Tawney to private life. It would be unkind to say that Anderson in congress is an accident—happenstance is a milder word. He has not yet fixed himself properly in the legislative landscape.

Vanity seems to be Anderson's great fault. His idea of a tariff bill is something that will coddle southern Minnesota and whang away at other sections of the country. He is peeved because the Democrats denied him the opportunity to go back to Lanesboro and tell his constituents that their especial interests were given especial consideration because of his efforts.

The caucus is not an ideal arrangement for securing proper legislation, but so long as congressmen like Anderson insist upon representing only their own local interests, the caucus will remain.

WHAT IT MEANS

DOES the northwest comprehend the action of the Port of Portland in providing $475,000 of emergency fund for the work at the mouth of the Columbia?

Does Astoria, does Salem, does Albany, does Vancouver, does The Dalles, does Pendleton, does Lewiston, does Pasco, does Kennewick, does each other city in Oregon or in southern and eastern Washington and in southern Idaho recognize the sacrifice of money Portland is making for the benefit of all?

In times gone by, there have been allusions to an alleged Portland hog. Perhaps there was formerly a swinish spirit in Portland. But it is no longer so.

The $475,000 Portland is going to spend to keep going the great work at the mouth of the Columbia is to be a benison to every city, village and hamlet in the entire Columbia basin. It is good Portland money paid out generously and chivalrously not for Portland alone, but for Portland and all her sisterhood of neighbors along the great Columbia waterway and its tributaries.

It is a leadership certain to command the admiration and cooperation of every point along the far flung water shed "where rolls the Oregon."

It is example to all, of the faith Portland has in the Columbia waterway, and a call to all to unite in a pull altogether for the improved river that will give lower freight rates, that will solve transportation problems and that will lead the empire of the northwest into an abounding prosperity.

CLOSE YOUR CUT OUT

"CUT out your cut out" is the warning to be given by the city council of Albany to all automobilists passing through that city.

Behind the thin veneer of our boasted civilization there yet remains a depth of barbarism. One of its manifestations is the love for nerve wrecking noise. The more grating the noise the more we like to produce it. It is one of the joys of automobiling that we can in the still watches of the night turn loose the "cut out" and awaken the sleeper out of his sound slumber. If he opens his window and hurls malediction our pleasure is increased a hundred fold.

Another enjoyment is to steal behind a pedestrian on a crowded street and startle him into a long distance jump, into a collision with another pedestrian or approaching street car.

Is it any wonder that we are a nervous people and that our hospitals for the insane are filled?

It is pleasing to note that the city fathers of Albany have decided to eliminate the squawker nuisance and thus take a step out of barbarism into the long road that leads to civilization.

Some of us can't afford automobiles and it is not pleasant to have another ride by playing a discordant tune on his auto horn with "cut out" accompaniment.

FINANCING THE FARMER

PRESIDENT WILSON has given assurance that farm credits will be on the legislative program at the regular session of congress. He has pointed out the necessity of providing a system whereby the farmer can secure additional capital for carrying on his business. The form that legislation will assume has not been decided upon, but there is no doubt about the farmer's peculiar needs being supplied so far as law can supply them.

Wisconsin university investigations have shown the farmer's great need of larger operating capital. The investigations covered so wide a field and extended over so long a period that the results obtained can be relied upon.

The Wisconsin figures show that where the farmer's operating capital is 13½ per cent of the total investment the profits are $167.78 a farm. Increasing the operating capital to 17.7 per cent raises the profits to $433.68. When the capital is raised to 28.8 per cent the profits are $1628.55, and when the capital is 33.3 per cent the profits are $3511.33. These figures are the averages for all farms, large and small, and operating capital is regarded as machinery, cattle, horses, hogs, chickens and cash.

The manufacturer with a valuable plant — corresponding to the farmer's acres—but without operating capital, cannot make a success of his business. Neither can a farmer with a quarter section of land, but without capital sufficient to buy horses, cows, machinery and other operating accessories, make a success of his business.

The manufacturer can go to the banks and secure his operating capital; his ability to make money fixes his credit standing. But the farmer requires longer credit than does the manufacturer, and the banks are not equipped for extending long credit.

Millions in credit have been provided promotion schemes, but the farmer as a safe risk has been neglected. The banks are not entirely to blame. They are not organized to meet the farmer's peculiar needs. That is why President Wilson said the other day that rural banking should not be mixed with the pending currency and banking bill.

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.

An Unworthy Juror.

Grand View, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of the Journal—Allow me space to express my disgust for W. A. Heister, juror for Caminetti, who regrets he voted for conviction, which he calls a disgrace to the United States, and holds that Caminetti is innocent. And he claims that every one of the 12 jurors has done the same thing. Diggs and Caminetti have committed a foul crime by deserting their wives and children and running off with two young women. They have not only brought disgrace upon all concerned but they have caused a large expense to the government and humiliation to society, and they should suffer the penalty.

This W. A. Heister, by his own confession, should receive a like sentence. He has declared that all the other jurors were equally as guilty. That I do not believe. I do not believe that all men are bad. There are many good men and many good women—and some bad ones, too. I believe that women should receive punishment for their wrong doings in proportion to their responsibility. It must, however, be remembered that disgrace clings to a woman during her life and leaves a shadow upon her children, while man brushes it aside and it is soon forgotten. Ten years ago a feeble-minded girl of 14 years was brought to my office for examination. I said to the ladies: "Take this girl to the prosecuting attorney. He will know how to handle this case." In less than four hours the young man was in jail. He was convicted and served four years. The good Sisters of Charity cared for the orphan and her unborn child. In less than one year that girl was married to a young man on a sheep ranch. How many feeble-minded children she has given to Washington I am not informed. Had she been sterilized she could have made a good wife and housekeeper for that young man—just what he desired—and that without any bad results.

DR. OWENS-ADAIR.

Again the Deadly Parallel.

Portland, Or., Sept. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—There is a beautiful parallel in today's Oregonian. Senators Chamberlain and Lane are severely criticised in an editorial for voting as instructed by their party caucus and not independently. This appears on page 8, column 2. On the same page in column 4, we find Senator La Follette hauled over the coals in double the space for doing exactly the thing which the Oregonian says Chamberlain and Lane should have done, namely, voting independently of his party. I suppose this is what some people call opinion molding; in fact, the whole newspaper profession has quite an opinion of itself. I don't know why, considering that there are so very few really good newspapers. There ought to be a law against editorials dishing out pinhead or peanut politics. A newspaper must be fair and independent, otherwise it is a public nuisance.

F. D. JANUSCH.

YOUR MONEY

By John M. Oskison.

One trouble about corporations—one cause of the public's suspicion of them—was pointed out rather concretely by Congressman Murdock in a recent speech in the house of representatives.

He said that the high salaried officials of public service corporations who indulge in speculative financiering on the side are responsible for overcapitalization, high charges, and failure to render good service. No salary appeared big enough to induce such men to stick to their legitimate work of making the company a success as a servant of the public and as a dividend payer to the investor in its stock.

It is easy to understand how this evil practice has grown up. Suppose Bill Jones puts on a stage to run between Podunk and Smithville, in a growing community. For a time Bill Jones drives the one stage, collects all the money, does the whole business. His chief interest lies in giving a service satisfactory to the people of Podunk, Smithville and along the road between, so that he will make money by carrying passengers and freight.

Then business grows—grows so fast that Bill Jones must ask for money to buy another stage, to buy other horses, and hire another driver. On that borrowed money he has to pay interest. But his earnings are so much greater that this is not a burden.

In a few years Bill Jones has stages running between half a dozen towns, all making money for him. It occurs to Bill to form a company to take over the business, and he is made president. He no longer owns the stages and horses and stables—a number of other people are shareholders in the business. As president, Bill is paid a liberal salary, but he sees that it is a small return in comparison with what he would be making if he had retained full ownership.

So Bill Jones sits down to think out a plan to make more money out of the stage company. He begins to talk pessimistically of the future of the stage business, and certain stockholders, knowing that old Bill is closer to the facts than they, offer to sell their shares. With an appearance of reluctance, Bill Jones buys the offered shares.

When he has bought as many shares as he can get at a depressed price, old Bill Jones discovers that business is picking up. The company needs more stages—why not sell some more stock? A boom in stage company stock is started—and gradually Bill Jones unloads his. The new lines were not really needed, earnings fall off, wages of drivers and hostlers are cut, investors lose money.

Bill Jones has illustrated the evils of "speculative financiering."

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Bully for La Follette.

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It's much the same in Canada as here, after all; nobody knows the law.

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Of six cases decided by the Oregon supreme court this week, only four were reversed.

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No month can bring forth more deliciously, gloriously comfortable days than September.

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Kansas and Oklahoma have had rains at last; but, alas, after most of the crops had withered to death.

• •

Balboa was a long time getting a monument, but if he knows about it he may appreciate it all the more.

• •

Unless he can have everything exactly his way, in politics, Hearst is always a kicker and bucker; is wholly unreasonable.

• •

Man sent to jail for killing a female deer. All right; but if he had killed another man through fool carelessness he would not have been punished.

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Great reduction in the cost of living promised. Owing to certain governmental action, sealskin coats, it is said, will be much cheaper hereafter.

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The cat and mouse law, nor any other law, was not invoked by John Bull to prevent Mrs. Pankhurst from coming to America. But might she not be immediately deported as an undesirable?

• •

Anyhow, six tenths of a cent duty per jute bag, as proposed by the Democratic tariff makers, will be much more acceptable to northwest farmers than the one and a half cent duty of the Payne-Aldrich law. A reduction of 60 per cent is considerable.

• •

President Poincare of France is going on a two weeks' automobile tour, and will travel 750 miles. An American automobile tourist would consume that distance in a day or two, and in two weeks would travel several thousand miles. But he might be no wiser for doing so.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The completion within two weeks of a mile of grading on the proposed Portland and Oregon City railroad is regarded by the Oregon City Courier as indicative of the operation of the line within 18 months.

• •

B. F. Finn, a pioneer of the McKenzie valley, who settled there when he had to reach his homestead by trail manufactures turpentine on a small scale, says the Eugene Guard and always finds a ready market for his product.

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What was originally planned to be exclusively an Elks' excursion from Baker to Prairie City in October on the occasion of the Grant county fair has developed into an outing for all Baker county according to the Baker Herald.

• •

The Dufur Dispatch reports that D. C. Jones of Center Ridge secured an average of 43¼ bushels of wheat per acre on a 40-acre field, the average weight of the sacks being 146 pounds. The wheat was of the Turkey red variety.

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The first car of Comice pears for the season has been shipped from Medford destined for eastern markets, states the Medford Sun. The pear crop in the Rogue river valley this fall is large and the distributors predict a good price.

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No time is being lost in the construction of the road through the Pass creek canyon states the Roseburg Review. Less than a week after the county court determined to do this work under the supervision of the county engineer a car load of machinery was forwarded to the scene of the work.

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"With positions for 50 men posted on its bulletin board, the Eugene Coffee club has arrived at the point where jobs are more numerous than the men to fill them," says the Eugene Morning Register. Manager Gano informs the Register that the calls for laborers are more numerous than ever before, and that most of them are from places in the city, with wages ranging from 20 to 35 cents per hour. The demand for girl workers at Eugene is also greater than the supply.

COMMENT ON CONGRESS

By Mark Sullivan in Collier's.

The important fundamental aspect of Washington politics, more vital in its bearing on the political future of the country and on the fortunes of parties and politicians than either the tariff or currency bill, is President Wilson's ascendency over congress. Many Republican senators, especially Senator Cummins, have been very much disturbed about this. Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, has talked hysterically about

"Legislation by executive intimidation and coercion, and the personal visits of the president to the lobbies of this chamber in order to whip Democrats into line for free sugar, free wool, and other schedules that they know will be destructive to the people of their states."

Another Republican senator, William Bradley of Kentucky, said:

"The present bill is the creature of the president, who refused to allow congress to adjourn. When he cracks his whip every pony, gayly caparisoned, prances into the ring. When he fiddles, the Democratic congress dances, and when he ceases they all take on a funereal look and anxiously await more music."

These, of course, are partisan expressions. A nonpartisan newspaper, the Washington "Times," which is on the whole rather friendly to the Wilson administration, describes the situation:

"The big political question right now, the question that is discussed wherever politicians meet, is how long the president can maintain his remarkable ascendency over congress. That ascendency is the big, striking fact about the present situation on Capitol Hill. Nothing like it has been known. • • • Can President Wilson continue his grip of the situation for four years? If he does, he will make a record of executive control quite unprecedented, and he will relegate the congress of the United States to a position so unimportant as to deprive it of about all its dignity. The presumption of three coeval and coordinate divisions of this government is fast becoming a grim jest. • • • So it comes about that the strong executive gets applause, without ever a thought of the degradation that comes, by that same token, to the great legislative branch of the government."

All this is great foolishness. Domination such as President Wilson admittedly has over congress is all a matter of prestige. There is nothing fixed or crystallized about it which cannot change overnight. It is a matter of atmosphere, and, being so volatile, is as certain to change. Indeed, as every experienced politician knows, the most certain thing about it is that some day it will end. President Wilson has the whip hand over congress just now merely because he is trying to do some things that a great majority of the people want done. Let him get on the unpopular side of an issue, with congress on the popular side, and we shall immediately hear talk of the exaltation of the congressional branch of the government. Wilson is able to compel congress to reduce the tariff because the people want tariff reduction. He is able to compel congress to stay in Washington much against its will to pass a currency bill because the people want a currency bill passed. He is able to sustain his Mexican policy because it is the policy which the people like. When the regular session of congress begins next December a field of legislation will be taken up in which public opinion is much less crystallized, is much more evenly divided. The number of people who believe that Wilson is right on the issue of enforced competition vs. regulation is probably about equal to the number who believe he is wrong. When congress takes up this epoch making subject next December, the legislation that will finally come to the surface will represent much more the aggregate opinion of individuals in the house and senate rather than the opinion of the president. Meantime, the ascendancy which the confidence of the people gives to President Wilson has given us a more useful and efficient session of congress than we have had for several years before.

• • •

Senator Penrose in his long speech, delivered August 25, more or less formally gave up the ghost:

"I will say candidly, Mr. President, that it has not been my intention to offer any amendment, with perhaps a few exceptions, to the pending bill. I take it, although I am not authorized to speak for any Republican senator but myself, that such is the general sentiment on this side of the chamber. I fully realize that no amendment offered by me or by my party associates has any chance of passage at this session of congress."

That the Democrats, with a majority which continually fluctuated between three and nothing, should be able to hold the individual senators in line, is due to what is called the dominance of President Wilson. That the same party in the same situation 20 years ago was not successful, and was destroyed because it was not successful, was due to the lack of dominance of President Cleveland.

• • •

No one can observe the patience and thoroughness with which the senate has debated every schedule of the tariff, and each minute subdivision, without wishing that the congressional record were available to more readers. Another clear fact is that much of this minute discussion of small fields of commerce ought not to take up the time of 96 senators, but should be delegated to a small board of experts. Some fundamental changes in the form of the national government, to promote greater efficiency, are sure to come soon. It is just because congress has more to do, because an increasing number of affairs are coming within the domain of federal legislation, that congress has been in session for five summers in succession. It is probably fair to say that four-fifths of the aggregate time of these sessions has been wasted, because of the unwieldiness of the form of government. All this summer, while the senate has been debating the tariff bill, the house has had no important work that could be done at this time.

• • •

Senator John W. Kern of Indiana incorporated in the Congressional Record some extracts from a speech made to the Republican Editorial Association of Indiana by Ex-Vice President Fairbanks:

"I have no doubt that the disturbances in Mexico during the last few years have been due in a greater or less degree to an effort on the part of ambitious, cunning men to force intervention and possibly annexation to the United States. The exploiters of public utilities and of the mineral and agricultural resources of our neighbor have undoubtedly thought that they would gain much if they could force intervention by the United States. There are soldiers of fortune in Mexico who would undoubtedly welcome such a contingency. • • •

"If our speculators in Mexico suffer pecuniary loss as the result of recurring revolutions, that is a matter for future consideration, when stable government and peace are fully established in that country. It is not warrant for shedding the blood of Americans. To sacrifice the life of one soldier for all of the dollars investors or speculators have ventured in Mexico would be the supremest criminal folly."

Nearly all that need be said on the side of wisdom in respect to the Mexican situation is embodied in these words of Mr. Fairbanks. The Americans who have property in Mexico acquired it because they hoped for big gains. Just because Mexico is a less stable country than the United States, money invested there can usually make larger speculative profits. It was for these profits that the speculators in lands, mines and public utilities went in. If they had been content with ordinary profits they could have invested their money at home under a stable government. They took a long chance to make big profits. Now that the chance has gone against them they are not game. They want the United States government to help them out.

• • •

Senator Albert B. Fall of New Mexico is the war eagle of congress. A newspaper in his home state, the Albuquerque Journal, says of him:

"Senator Fall doesn't want peace in Mexico. He was against Diaz and for Madero until Madero won; he was against Madero and for Orozco until Madero was overthrown and killed; he is against Huerta and for Carranza now. Senator Fall is for rebellion in Mexico. Why?"

The Nashville Democrat is probably correct when it answers this interrogation by pointing out that the senator's Mexican mines would be worth 10 times as much under an American protectorate.

"Frog Walking."

From the Chicago Evening Post.

Lafayette Young of Iowa witnessed the last outbreak of militancy in England.

"The London policemen," he wrote home, "big and strong, make short work of any kind of disturbance, and they make no fuss or noise."

No, they simply "frog-walk" the militants out of the meetings. "Frog-walking," gentle reader, consists in seizing hold of a woman's ankles and trundling her out on her hands, after the manner of wheelbarrow propulsion. We should like to see this kind of "short work" tried in this country.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

"Not only am I a pioneer of Oregon, having come in 1846, but I am a pioneer of Eastern Oregon," said O. M. Pringle of Portland. "I went to Crook county 40 years ago, settling in Prineville in 1873. Barney Prine had started a little town there years before. He had a blacksmith shop, a saloon, a hotel, a store and his house. Though this sounds as if it were quite a town, as a matter of fact, Barney ran practically all of these enterprises in one log house. The year after Barney started his store in 1870 a man named Will Heisler put up a second store in Prineville, and in the same year Monroe Hodges put up a hotel. The third store to be established in Prineville was not put in until three years after I went there, while the postoffice was established the year I arrived. When I first went up there I went into the sheep business, and afterwards the raising of horses and cattle.

"I was the first man to suggest the feasibility of irrigating that district from the Deschutes. My neighbors all said I was a crank, and used to laugh at me for being a visionary. I bought 120 acres of land for $400, and put in a ditch eight miles long. It cost me $3000 to put in the ditch, and the neighbors really thought I was mentally unbalanced to spend $3000 to put in a ditch to water land that only cost me $400. I had enough water to furnish considerable land beside my own. I sold the ditch to a joint stock company for $3000, while I sold my own place, for which I had reserved the water, for $7000. So it turned out that I wasn't such a dreamer, after all. That first ditch gave the people an idea of the value of water, and was the beginning of the irrigation development of Crook county.

"Crook county in the early days was a pretty tough place. A gang of men pretending to rid the country of the undesirable element, formed a vigilance committee. The vigilance committee itself was worse than the men whom they sought to remove. The vigilantes were organized in the winter of 1881. They dominated the courts and saw that their men were put on the juries. The vigilantes killed a man named Lucieus Langdon and another man named Harrison. Word was brought to Al Swartz that the vigilantes were going to make away with him. He said the vigilantes were a pack of cowards, and would never have the courage to tackle a real man. On Christmas eve, 1882, he was in Burmeister's saloon. He sat facing the door, so that he could not be surprised, but late that evening someone shot through the window and killed him. From the saloon they went to Barnes' house and killed Sidney Huston and Charley Luster. They claimed that Luster had agreed to throw a race, but had bet on his own horse and had won the race instead of throwing it. Some time after that Mike Morgan was killed, and in December, 1883, Mike Morgan's brother Frank was killed.

"The better element of society realized that something would have to be done, so five of us founded the Union league to break up the vigilance committee. We were called the Moonshiners. No one knew who were the members except the five organizers. We went to work quietly and organized our forces, and at the next election we put our own men in office and broke up the vigilantes. Many of the vigilantes met violent deaths.

"When a man gets to my age he begins thinking back to his earlier days. Many of the men I used to know as young men I can remember as plainly as though I had seen them yesterday, such men as Dr. W. H. Willson of Salem, Father Leslie, Father Waller, Parrish and Wilbur. If you have ever met B. Lee Paget you know exactly what Father Wilbur looks like. They look enough alike to be brothers."

Pointed Paragraphs

It is unwise to trust the man who trusts no one.

• •

And most people gladly take advice from a stranger.

• •

Stupid people seldom realize that they are stupid.

• •

Some people are tireless in making others tired.

• •

Love of money is the root of much matrimony.

• •

A wrong minded woman makes a successful gossip.

• •

A man hits a human target nearly every time he shoots off his mouth.

• •

Most of us prefer friends who are close mouthed rather than close fisted.

• •

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing—if her small brother possesses it.

• •

For ever man who wants to borrow trouble there are a hundred willing to lend it.

• •

Poor Eve must have found life awfully monotonous with no other woman to envy or be jealous of.

• •

Some people who happen to dream of giving away money think they are charitable and let it go at that.

• •

Nothing is apt to make a girl so angry as the thought that a young man thinks he could kiss her if he wanted to.

• •

Every wife imagines her husband would appreciate her more if he had to put up with some other woman for about six months.

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