

THE JOURNAL

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AN ASTOUNDING CLAIM

EVERY Columbia river towns and people had reason to sit up and be attentive, they have it now in the new claims of Tacoma. Writing in the Tacoma Tribune, J. B. Duryea says: ...

HILL AND THE NORTHWEST

JAMES J. HILL'S seventy-fifth birthday anniversary furnished occasion for the New York Herald to speak of what he has accomplished. The Herald says: ...

JUDICIAL APPOINTMENTS

PRESIDENT WILSON has appointed Henry Wade Rogers, dean of the Yale law school, a judge of the United States circuit court. It is the president's first judicial appointment of note, and may indicate his policy in filling vacancies on the federal bench. ...

endeavor to make Tacoma's claims good. What higher proof could there be of the need for getting 40 feet of water at the Columbia entrance.

SAMUEL HILL

PORTLANDERS entertained a delegation from Hood River yesterday in the interest of the Columbia Highway. Among the entertainers was Samuel Hill.

Mr. Hill is a contributor to the survey for the Columbia highway. He is not even a resident of the state through which the road would pass.

Mr. Hill took the Oregon legislature of 1913 to his farm in Washington and entertained the members there for a day as a means of enlisting the interest of the body in good roads. It involved considerable expenditure, but it was a free gift to all Oregon for the benefit it might be to the people of the state.

Mr. Hill's agitation for good roads is a patriotic agitation. He has no private end to serve. He asks no office. He is not a bidder for personal popularity. He has no ulterior scheme to further.

What Mr. Hill is working with is an idea. He believes good roads would greatly ameliorate the condition of mankind. He is convinced that they would brighten rural life and enlarge rural bank accounts. He insists that they would aid in checking the drift of population from the country to the cities.

Not only in his own state, but in Oregon and every other state, he carries his propaganda. In his advocacy of better highways, Mr. Hill has become a national figure. He is known to the good roads men of every state. He has been a figure in the most notable assemblages of good roads advocates in the nation.

It is leadership that is rendering the country a high service. It is leadership that is not only unselfish, but that has cost Mr. Hill heavily in time and money. The unflinching interest of Mr. Hill in good roads should challenge the attention of men and inspire them with interest in the cause.

thoroughly imbued with the college man's adherence to ideals.

If Dean Rogers' appointment means that President Wilson is not to follow the rule of appointing corporation lawyers and lawyer politicians to the bench, there is hope for the ordinary person forced by circumstances into litigation. Criticism of federal judges has arisen, not so much because judges were consciously dishonest, but more on account of the tyrannies they practiced as a result of life-long habits of thought. The big interests have taken full advantage of judges' peculiarities, and these interests have done what they could to seize advantages through some of the judges' peculiar processes of reasoning. Lawyers may criticize Dean Rogers' appointment on the ground that he has no practical judicial experience. As a matter of fact, the judicial experience of some appointees has been a detriment to the courts. Unless the judge is a man of broad sympathies and profound learning, his experience operates, in practice, to magnify technicalities and thus defeat the purpose of courts. Dean Rogers' appointment may be taken as a good omen. It indicates that teachers of law, men whose life work has not placed them on one side or the other of great legal questions, are to be given an opportunity to make law a splendid instrument of human justice. The president himself, a teacher of government and political science, is showing what a professor can do in an executive position. Teachers of law may be equally successful on the bench.

A WORKER'S VIEW

THE plea of a worker for the opening of the Columbia appears elsewhere on this page. He offers to contribute one per cent of his wages for a year, and another worker whom he knows would subscribe \$100 to a fund to aid in deepening the entrance. Here are toilers who look beyond the apparent, and comprehend the real benefits and the real beneficiaries of a Columbia river developed to its full power in transporting commerce. It is not the lot owners at Astoria or Portland, nor the land speculators along the upper river, nor the business establishments and manufacturing concerns that are the desideratum. It is not because of their interests, but because of the far higher interests of all the people that The Journal has long been appealing for improvement of the great waterway. The hired man on the Eastern Oregon farm, the ax man in the forest, the lumber jack in the logging camps, the deck hand on the river steambot, the worker on the office building, the railroad track and in the mills and factories, the clerks, the stenographer, the deliveryman, the employe in every line, the worker in every trade, all these as well as the business and professional men and the great figures of commerce, transportation, finance and industry are alike to be benefited by the great change sought at the Columbia entrance and in the deepened channel from Astoria to the Canadian border line. It is a program that plays no favorites. It is a project without an inner circle. It is a plan with limitless vision and concern for the lowliest social atom. It is a vast and splendid scheme of public welfare, perfectly visualized to the worker whose letter is on this page, and who wants the river utilized because it will help bring on a bettered status for the grand army of the toilers.

AT EIGHTY-NINE

AT LA GRANDE recently, former State Treasurer George Webb celebrated his eighty-ninth birthday. The day was passed at his daughter's home, where he was the recipient of many congratulations.

Mr. Webb was born in Maryland in 1824. It is a long stretch of time from 1824 to 1913. The year that he was born was the year that Jackson first ran for the presidency. Neither Jackson, Adams nor Crawford received a majority in the electoral college and Adams was chosen by the house of representatives.

Mr. Webb was three years old when the first railroad in the United States was completed. The total trackage of the railroads of the country at the end of 1912 was 244,089 miles.

He was 20 years old when the first telegraph line was built. 24 when gold was discovered in California, 37 when Sumpter was fired on, 42 when the first Atlantic cable was laid, and 45 when the first Pacific railroad was completed. Mr. Webb came to the Pacific coast in 1850 and like most of the immigrants of that year went to California. He reached Oregon in 1855, from Missouri, and settled near La Grande. In 1875, he removed to Pendleton, where he has lived almost continuously ever since. He was elected state treasurer on the ticket with Sylvester Penoyer in 1886, overcoming an adverse Republican plurality of 3000 in doing so. He was renominated in 1890, but was defeated by George W. McBride. After his retirement as state treasurer, he was twice elected treasurer of Umatilla county. In politics Mr. Webb has always been an aggressive and consistent

Democrat. He is a good citizen, and what is best of all, a clean, honest man.

An exchange insists that unferrimented grape juice is nothing more than dehorned alcohol. The Honorable W. J. Bryan likes it, but the majority of people prefer the stuff that has spikes in it.

If somebody would only provide the income, there are millions of Americans who would gladly take the places of those who are complaining because they will be compelled to pay an income tax.

After Mrs. Pankhurst arrives, the two or three lectures she will give will be nothing compared to the limitless newspaper lectures she will get.

Letters From the People

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

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs criminals of their sin and sends them back on their consciences. If they have no consciences it ruthlessly crushes them out of their minds and leaves them as dead as their dead." -Woodrow Wilson.

Money

Portland, Or., Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal: Charles P. Church accuses me of "describing a circle of confused thought," but he should have remembered that I was setting forth the incongruities of a newspaper correspondent who entertains the idea, evidenced by Mr. Church, that the government possesses the power of issuing money directly to the people, and to those who need it most. Indeed, he quotes the federal constitution as saying that "congress shall have power to coin (emit) money, and regulate the value thereof," himself injecting the word "emit" for the reason, presumably, that the word "coin," which satisfied the fathers, does not quite fill the conception which he thinks attaches to this conferred power.

That Mr. Church is not at all justified in this liberty he takes with the language of the framers of the constitution. The government can coin money, the real stuff, but it can emit only some form of currency which represents indebtedness to the full amount of the emission. From the beginning the government has not coined a dollar of either gold or silver that it did not first buy, and it had nothing to buy with, except the money that it had gotten from the people. "Emit" is, therefore, a word which has not controverted this fact, and cannot, for if it can "emit" a dollar that does not cost the people in some way a dollar, then it has the fiat power, and any further worry by the people, any of the people, should be entirely abandoned.

Under the constitution, the government can "coin" all the bullion, gold or silver, it can pay for with the people's money, but it can "emit" only indebtedness. It has been generally conceded that the question was permanent, settled in this country by the polls in 1896. Another of Mr. Church's immature conclusions is contained in this statement: "To liquidate the bank deposit account piled up by the government today, there is not enough of the sacred metal to pay 7 per cent of it, to say nothing of the hundreds of demands for it in other avenues of business relations."

Doubtless this is true, but it is well to remember that the gold in the Portland Railway, Light & Power company transport all the people of Portland to every portion of the city in a day, though probably all the people hope to see all parts of the city in the course of the month. The gold in the bank is not used by the people, but by the bank to get about each day is fairly well accommodated with its present equipment. A owed C \$20 and Cowed D \$20. A paid his debt to with a \$20 gold piece, and B paid his to D. It so happened that D owed that amount to A and at once paid it to him, thus liquidating \$60 of indebtedness with one \$20 gold piece and A had it back in his pocket within 10 minutes.

The man "having good security," to whom Mr. Church refers, can at present "have" no security, for he has no money he wants, but, as I was pointing out in my former letter, the difficulty is that the man without such security is the one who suffers most, and, unfortunately, the fact remains, as I am trying to say, that the government has no power to put money into circulation in a way that will appreciably help that man.

According to Mr. Church's admission, it gets, necessarily, into the other man's hands first, and he is not the one who is calling forth this discussion. T. T. GEEB.

Deuteronomy

Estacada, Or., Sept. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal: The ten commandments constitute the higher law. The Israelites never kept any part of this law. That is the reason the ten tribes were wiped off the map and the Jews, the two remaining tribes, are still under the curse. Indeed, the whole world is under a curse as well as the Jews. We are all under condemnation. The reason the Israelites did not keep the law was because they did not understand it. No one keeps it now, nor any part of it, because no one understands it. Every breath the mortal man draws is a violation of the law of life. The breath of life is not in him. The very fact of being born into mortal existence necessitates the penalty of death. What we ordinarily call life is not life, except in a very trifling degree. So another law was given to the Israelites—a secondary, subordinate, or inferior one. This was the meaning of the word Deuteronomy. They had to take lessons in a lower school. They had to perform services, and go through rituals and ceremonials and mummeries that symbolized the higher truths which even yet are not at all understood. Every orthodox Christian must accept the doctrine of salvation by faith. Man has to do all kinds of works, and then

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE Who would have thought, a few weeks ago, that the Beavers could have done it? James J. Hill is young yet, only 75. May he live and keep young until he is 100. About one thousand times as much comment has been made on that little Maine election as it was entitled to. American cities are absurdly spread out. It would be impossible to think but aren't their cities absurdly contracted and condensed? Some government officials at Washington seem to be perat in the idea that Portland is "a village on a creek," as if it had a "village on a creek" as if it had a "village on a creek." It is reported that native women and children in large numbers are victims of peonage and slavery in the Philippines. Is it thus that we are civilizing and Christianizing these people? The Mexicans are alluded to as "a proud people." Yes, the dominating spirit of the land and mine owners and military officers—a small fraction of the population, who consider it their right to oppress the ignorant masses. Huerta is still laboring under the delusion—perhaps implanted by the late Ambassador Wilson—that the American people are generally against the present administration. He is mistaken. He is as to his Mexican policy, Huerta is much mistaken. That suffragette whose horse was killed by a humane society officer in Massachusetts because it was very old is reported to be in Pennsylvania and find which she sought for a young, sound animal, may be a very smart woman in some ways, but she couldn't make a wrong trading horses with David Harms.

HUMORS OF GOVERNMENT BUGOLOGY

Her name is Mary. She wrote a nice little note from Haverford, Pa., to the bureau of entomology at the department of agriculture. "I enclose three funny notes I caught the other day," wrote Mary. "Will you kindly tell me what they are?" Whereupon the bureau of entomology rose from its several chairs and began to move in circles. Mary had found the brown tail moth in Pennsylvania, where the brown tail moth had never been heard of before. A brown tail moth is a destructive pest fixed on the trunk of trees. No one knows how many millions of dollars have been spent in fighting him. If moth have sleeves, the brown tail is giggling up his. "Go!" said the centurions of the bureau. "Tell us where you caught the lot all about this dreadful thing." So that a squad of entomologists swarmed on Haverford next morning. Other bug connoisseurs heard the dreadful news and they came to Haverford. For a week young men stumbled through his streets, their eyes fixed on the trunks of trees. The pockets of the young men bulged with butterfly nets and poison bottles. They hunted frenziedly, but they could find no moths. At last they looked up Mary. "Quick!" they gasped. "Send us the brown tail moth?" "Oh," said Mary. "I brought them home with me from Maine." The bureau of entomology is adding to our stock of big insects every day. It discovered that the ultra-violet rays are powerless against the bacteria which inhabit milk. Every one knows that X-rays have a deadly effect upon the human body, if they are applied too often. But the cigarette worm—which lives in a pipe and is not at all impregnable to the X-rays, but it actually seems to flourish in proportion to the amount of X-rays it gets. Just to prove that the pear tree blight is caused by an animal organism, the man in charge of the bureau has put a bottle in the laboratory another pest to eat this pest up. They did that with the alfalfa weevil. They discovered a sort of a bug which for lack of more intelligible name may be called the alfalfa weevil-veevil. Anyhow, it is a weevil which feeds on the weevil which feeds on alfalfa. It is saving this valuable crop in some parts of the west. The oddity of the moment, however, is the sick nurse of the hospital, who is a nurse of the hospital, but it isn't a nurse. When it finds a soil that is deficient in nitrogen it just lies down and dies. Whereupon the entomologists take a bottle of bugs out to that vetch field and turn them loose. These bugs have a habit of eating the roots of the vetch and begin to feed it the nitrogen it lacks. Which is more or less of a marvel. Conversation on or appertaining to frogs is not encouraged in the bureau of entomology. Because not long ago one of its brightest young men went perfectly dippy over batrachians. He wouldn't talk about anything else. He slipped lively green frogs into the hands of those he liked and was invariably shocked and irritated by the amount of people gathered around the frog and the next thing his friends heard was that he had escaped to Canada. Jerry was more fortunate than most of the geodermis slaves as the United States marshals or officers usually recovered them for their owners. "Ben Butler's brother used to stop frequently in Hannibal. He was well to do, but he was almost ostracized because he was a 'nigger trader.' A nigger trader in those days was not much respected. Mr. Butler lived in New Orleans and used to come all through that district to get healthy, strong nigger field hands for the sugar plantations in Louisiana and also to get fine-looking young negro women to supply the southern demand. Butler would pay from \$100 to \$500 for a young, healthy nigger field hand. A bigger who was a good carpenter or a good mechanic, if he was young and healthy, would sell as high as \$1000, while a young and beautiful girl, who had some negro blood in her, would bring \$1000 to \$1200. One of the reasons why this business was so frequently a man failed in business and all of his slaves would be sold at sheriff's sale, frequently his own flesh and blood going on the block. In such cases, after a man's death, his children would be sold as chattel slaves, would be sold down south. "Hannibal was one of the best landings, aside from Herculaneum and St. Genevieve, on that part of the river, but the coming of the railroad sounded the doom of the river towns. One by one the towns that once hummed with the traffic of the river today are sleepy little villages living on the memories of the past."

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley. "Next to Salem, Or., I know of no more picturesque or more beautiful city than my boyhood home at Hannibal, Mo.," said D. W. Craig of Salem. "When we came to Hannibal from Kentucky, our family consisted of 11 persons, five of whom were Americans of African descent held in bondage. From 1845 to 1850, steaming on the Mississippi river was at the height of its glory. Those were the days of the beautiful packet boats and the famous race. In the winter of 1848 and 1849 I remember the Mississippi was frozen over and wagons went across from the Missouri shore at Hannibal to Illinois. Some of those who were taken across were the slaves at Hannibal took advantage of the ice to escape to Illinois. In those days there was no fugitive slave law. Five miles out in the country from Hannibal was an old gentleman named Henry. He had a negro named Jerry. As you know, in slave days, a slave always took the name of his master. Jerry Henry was one of the most capable negroes in the whole country. Mr. Henry was an old gentleman, full of charge of all of his master's business. His master became very feeble and Jerry knew that he would be sold at his master's death and probably sold down the river. Nothing was more dreary to the negroes than being sold down the river to the cotton or sugar plantations in Louisiana. "No matter how bad a negro was, if you said to him, 'If you don't straighten up and behave, I'll sell you down the river,' that settled that negro. It was more effective than any amount of whipping. Jerry got to worrying for fear he would be sold down the river at his master's death so he ran away. He settled at Rochester, New York. His master died, and the next year, and at the administrator's sale the slave's claim from the time of filing until his death. Cendon Globe: Cendon has outgrown the one-day "clean up" in the spring. The city council ought to make provision for several clean-ups during the year, and the matter of cleaning up the premises should be directed by an officer and orders made causing a real cleanup and cutting off dry weeds. Hillsboro Argus: Miss Mary A. Simpson, who has remembered Hillsboro in naming her Chicago home, Hillsboro House, Richmond street, Bridgton, Yorks, England—sends the Argus eight shillings four pence for another year of the Argus, so she can read of the local chronicles of her old Hillsboro home. Miss Simpson is a niece of the late Thomas Simpson, one of the earliest pioneers, who came here as an employe of the Hudson Bay company and took up a donation claim near North Plains. He was one of the first to make a claim from the time of filing until his death. Hillsboro Argus: Hillsboro is a city of a sort of a bug which for lack of more intelligible name may be called the alfalfa weevil-veevil. Anyhow, it is a weevil which feeds on the weevil which feeds on alfalfa. 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Pointed Paragraphs

Sound arguments make the least noise. The self-made man never quite gets the job finished. The self-made man doesn't have to carry a union card. A man laughs at scars when a woman throws things at him. And many a thoughtful toper gets fuller than he thinks. Lincoln never worked a holdup game on county fair days. Lucky is the chapman who has eyes that see not and ears that hear not. Matrimony is a bargain—and somebody gets the short end of every bargain. Every girl screams on getting kissed by a man—but she usually does it inwardly. The fact that a man's home is mortgaged is no sign that he owns an automobile. A woman may have more love than respect for her husband if he helps her wash the dishes.

"Good Morning, I Am Opportunity"

Here he is right at your door step—lifting his hat politely and asking you to let him in. He is coming to you through the advertising in today's JOURNAL. Will you read the message he has for you? Will you open the door and let him in? It used to be that you always had to seek opportunity but that is not always the case nowadays. Opportunity is a hustling chap. He is modernized. He uses airplanes and automobiles, telephones and advertising. He wants you to take him in and he frankly says so. Unlike a pretty and diffident Miss he is eager to be embraced. The advertising columns in the daily newspapers are Opportunity's mouthpiece. He knows people read newspapers and he knows how to reach you. Meet him half way—read the advertising in today's JOURNAL. Opportunity is a guest who pays his way liberally.

YOUR MONEY

By John M. Oskison.

At the time of the last sale of New York city bonds, which was conducted by Controller Prendergast, prices received proved to be lower than anticipated. Certain comments in the newspapers following the sale were to the effect that he overlooked a chance to get better prices when he did not arrange to sell them "over the counter" to the people who have hundreds of millions on deposit in the city's savings banks. Speaking to the National Association of Credit Men, Mr. Prendergast called attention to some facts which indicate that a good deal remains in the way of educating investors to the desirability of putting their money in municipal bonds before such a sale can be a real success. The last bond sale of the city of New York was advertised all over the country, in small towns, and cities, in small papers and big. Yet no popular demand for the bonds was created. And in those cities where the "over the counter" method has been employed, a small proportion of the total amount of potential buyers has accounted for a small proportion of the total amount of bonds before such a sale can be a real success. "There is no reason whatever why our people should not be educated to an appreciation of the securities of their own cities and states and nation, and possibly we have been remiss in not having undertaken this before." "Why not devise a plan for marketing the securities of cities? Has not the nation in the same way that the big investment banking houses use? Why not have them for sale at all times, and why not make the campaign of education continuous?"