THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON ..... Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill sts., Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York; 1218 People's Gas Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico:

DAILY

One year .....$5.00 | One month .....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year .....$2.50 | One month .....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY

One year .....$7.50 | One month .....$ .65

Avarice begets more vices than Priam did children, and like Priam survives them all. It starves its keeper to surfeit those who wish him dead, and makes him submit to more mortifications to lose heaven than the martyr undergoes to gain it.—Colton.

THE FINAL PROOF

THE arrest and confinement in the penitentiary of members of the Mexican congress is a strange note in modern civilization.

It is a tyranny that reads like a page from an early Roman despotism. On Huerta's order, troops were packed on the roof and in the basement of the Chamber of Deputies before congress assembled. Cordons of soldiers surrounded the building outside, to make sure that no objectionable congressman could evade the call of the prison.

The offense of the congressmen was that they signed a resolution of protest over the disappearance of Senator Dominguez, a disappearance following a speech in which he criticized Huerta's administration. It is a bolder and more formidable suppression of free speech than has been attempted in recent times by the Czar of Russia. There is no modern despotism with even a pretence to constitutional government that would go to such lengths in the use of troops to dominate a coordinate branch of government.

In his latest tyranny, Huerta himself has provided unanswerable proof of the wisdom of President Wilson in refusing to recognize the present Mexican regime. The power and prestige of the Washington government could not by recognition be thrown on the side of Huerta's military despotism without doing violence to the Declaration of Independence and insulting every sacred American tradition. President Wilson's dignified Mexican policy is perfectly consistent with American history, American purposes, and American hopes.

To recognize Huerta would be to condone the murder of the constitutional president of Mexico. It would be to indorse the overthrow of constitutional government and the substitution of government by artillery.

It would be to publicly acquiesce in Huerta's latest tyranny—the imprisoning of members of congress and the transaction of legislative business at the point of the bayonet.

What a government, indeed, to ask the United States to recognize!

GOOD ADVICE, BUT—

A PROMINENT meat packer declares that people should raise their own meat, or its equivalent.

It is a noble and patriotic sentiment. It is more: It is a sound business maxim.

But several million people in this country reside in flats, apartments, tenements, basements and other spots where production is impossible.

Most landlords will not even permit a baby to be kept in a four room flat, much less a cow and calf. Of the 50,000,000 people in American cities, not one is in position to maintain a band of cattle on his premises. Most of them are not even in position to afford the maintenance of a family cat. There are tenants among them whose landlords would not permit them to harbor a gold fish or a canary bird.

With the farm lads and lassies flocking more and more to the cities, the orders for the people to raise their own meat become more and more difficult to execute. The urban mouths are more and more numerous, and there are fewer and fewer cattle on a thousand hills because the hills are more and more set to fruit or to the other intensified uses of an advancing civilization.

The advice of our great meat packer is wise but hard to follow. The family in the tenement attic or the widow with seven children in a crowded basement or the several million others in approximate life conditions are in no position to raise their own meat or its equivalent.

They are not in position to raise meat enough to bait a fish hook.

IMMIGRATION TESTS

CONGRESS at the regular session is expected to impose further restrictions on immigration.

The house committee on immigration voted the other day to proceed with consideration of the revised Burnett-Dillingham bill, which provides for the exclusion of aliens who cannot establish their ability to read.

When Mr. Taft was president he vetoed a similar bill, and Senator Dillingham later introduced a new measure providing that the admission of aliens of any nationality in any one year should be restricted to ten per cent of that nationality already resident in this country. This proposal raised a storm of protest throughout the country sufficient to defeat it. Now congress is returning to the literacy test.

There is general agreement that immigration should be further restricted, but there seems to be no accepted basis for a new law. Foreigners are again coming to America in great number, and it is urged that the United States should select its prospective citizens rather than attempt to assimilate all who choose to come.

Figures for the last fiscal year show that the twelve months ending June 30 ranked next to the record year of 1906-7, when 1,285,349 aliens were admitted. The total for the last fiscal year was 1,197,892, as compared with 838,172 for the previous twelve months. Departures were about one fourth of the arrivals, as compared with two fifths for the previous year and an average of one third for all years.

The year's record is considered remarkable, especially so in view of the Balkan wars. These conflicts checked immigration and increased the number of aliens returning to Europe. Had it not been for the Balkan trouble immigration probably would have broken all records.

THE COMPENSATION ACT

EVERYBODY denies all connection with the referendum of the workmen's compensation act. The measure is held up by persons who are skulking in the rear, and who decline to come out into the open and acknowledge their work. Do the people of Oregon want their laws regulated by gentlemen in ambush? Are our laws to be passed or beaten at the will of gentlemen who hide their identity behind masks?

There has never been a more atrocious abuse of the referendum than in the petitions by which the compensation bill was held up. One half the signatures were obtained between Front and Fifth and Jefferson and Couch in Portland. The legislative purpose of the whole state is thus regulated by a small Portland district which includes the North End.

Fewer than a dozen of the signers are well known persons. More than 300 names appeared twice on the petition. Approximately 300 give addresses that are not addresses.

Nearly 100 give addresses at a First street hotel, which keeps no register, and all the signers at the place are believed to have been transients. A similar number of signers located themselves at a North End lodging house, and not one was living there when the place was subsequently investigated.

Thus many of the signatures are undoubtedly bogus, and were manifestly collected with fraudulent intent. Here is an act that is framed by a state commission after two years' study and investigation. It is backed by the state government. It is approved by the governor. It was approved almost unanimously by both houses of the legislature. It is approved by the public press and by public sentiment.

What a wicked abuse for such a measure to be referended by persons in ambush! Is Oregon to be governed by phony signatures procured by gentlemen in disguise?

We should rebuke such methods by an overwhelming approval of the workmen's compensation act.

DEFINING A SALOON

COLORADO'S supreme court in a decision handed down last Monday holds that restaurants where liquor is sold with meals are in the same legal category with saloons.

The decision is important in Colorado, and elsewhere, if followed by other courts, for the reason that Judge Gabbert, who dissented, says it means that restaurants and all places where liquor is sold may be required to close during the hours saloons must close. Under Judge Gabbert's interpretation of the decision it will not be lawful for such a restaurant to remain open Sunday even though no liquor is sold that day.

Under the decision it is also the duty of restauranta selling liquor to prohibit the entrance of minors and habitual drunkards, even though only beer, ale and light wines are sold at meal time. So far as the law is concerned, a Colorado saloon need not have a bar nor a bartender.

The Colorado Sunday closing statute applies to "every saloon, bar or other place" where liquor is sold. A restaurant proprietor claimed the law did not affect his place of business for the reason that "restaurant" is not specifically mentioned in the statute. But the supreme court said the contention was not sound for the reason that in its generic sense the word saloon covers cafes and eating rooms as well as barrooms and grogshops.

A restaurant used solely as an eating house does not come within the meaning of this statute, said the court. But a restaurant where intoxicating liquors are kept and sold in small quantities does come within its terms, "for it is then a saloon or other drinking place within the meaning of the law."

The court said that the name by which a place is called does not, in law, fix its status. The character of a place, what it really is, is determined by what habitually takes place within it. "If the place be open to the public to whom meals are regularly served, it is an eating saloon, but if intoxicating liquors are likewise habitually served, it is also a drinking saloon. It makes no difference whether the drinking be done standing or sitting—at a bar or around a table."

KEEP M'INDOE

SOME of the head engineers at Washington insist that Major McIndoe must not remain beyond the regulation detail at Portland.

Some engineers think more of red tape than of a harbor improvement. Some bureaucrats look upon army formula as the chief end of man.

What the country esteems is not the pomp and circumstance of army precedent, but 40 foot depths on American bars and 25 foot channels to the sea in American rivers. They do not want the progress of an improvement sacrificed out of servitude to an ancient army rule in the engineer's department, but that is exactly the present insistence of the engineers.

Nobody for one moment doubts the efficiency of the American engineers. But everybody knows that there has been a frightful waste of public money on government improvements for which congress and the engineers must assume responsibility. The great sums squandered through lack of continuity in work, through inefficiency of method and through other unbusiness-like processes, mount to the proportions of a national scandal.

That is why the people of the Northwest are asking the retention of Major McIndoe until some time when he can be better spared. They have arranged to put $500,000 of their own money at the disposal of Major McIndoe for improving the bar.

That $500,000 is 500,000 arguments on their side when they request the retention of Major McIndoe. It is 500,000 arguments against placing a new man in charge of Columbia improvements.

FOR THE POOR

A PORTLAND bread winner needed money. He borrowed $50 from a loan shark with the family piano as security. As commission the shark kept out $6.50 from the principal, and took a note for 30 days on which $5 interest was paid. For $43.50 actually received, the borrower paid $11.50 for 30 days' use.

In another case, there were three children in the family, and when sickness came $10 was borrowed for buying groceries. Gave a note for $15 which was to be paid in six weeks. Being unable to pay the latter when due $18 was borrowed to pay principal and interest. The borrower could not pay this when it fell due and $25 was borrowed for meeting the principal and interest. The ten dollar loan had grown in a few weeks to $25 when the victim was rescued by the Associated Charities.

In September, a Portland wage earner borrowed $75 and gave in return, two notes, one for $50 to be paid in two weeks, and one for $50 to be paid in six weeks. At the end of the six weeks, the borrower was sued on the two notes, and the shark obtained judgment for $100, attorney fees $20, costs $6.60 and interest $2.50. For six weeks' use, the $75 cost the borrower $129.10.

The usurious extortions practiced upon the hundreds of borrowers are a stain upon the city of Portland. Once enmeshed in the web of debt, the victims sink more and more deeply into the mire of distress.

Living under a threat of discharge if their employers discover their relations with the sharks, the unfortunates submit to one extortion after another, because the fear of discharge gives the sharks power to make the terms and exact the full limit of extortion. Portland, rich, progressive, sympathetic and powerful Portland, ought to rescue her financially distressed from the clutches of the Shylocks.

Portlanders ought to underwrite the Portland Remedial Loan Association for the full amount of its $50,000 capital, and, by that token, establish a bank for doing business exclusively for the poor.

There can be no nobler activity.

THE KIEV TRIAL

MENDEL BEILIS is now on trial at Kiev, Russia, on a charge of having committed a ritual murder two years ago. Russia is attempting to prevent anti-Jewish demonstrations at Kiev for the reason that the world's eyes are now turned on that city. But with the trial only started, two Jews were nearly beaten to death in the streets of Kiev, and the Society of True Russians has issued circulars urging further attacks.

What hope of justice can Mendel Beilis have when all the hate and vindictiveness of a kingdom is turned against him? Whether he is convicted or acquitted at Kiev the world will continue to believe Beilis' statement after the indictment had been read: "I earned my bread honorably; I committed no crime. I was suddenly seized and locked up for years. I don't know for what. I am innocent."

Beilis is charged with having murdered a Christian boy, March 25, 1911, near Kiev. The body was discovered in a cave. The hands were tied behind the back and examination revealed fe[illegible] seven wounds. Beilis was found in the neighborhood; he was charged with the murder and arrested. The minister of justice in a report to the Czar declared that the boy was a victim of the Jews, that he was murdered to secure his blood for ritual purposes. The Czar believed his minister and ordered that Beilis be punished for the crime.

The entire machinery of Russia's department of justice has since been used to elaborate a plausable ritual murder theory. Because a former chief of Kiev's detective department reported against the ritual murder theory he and his assistants were sent to prison. His investigation of the case convinced him that the boy was murdered by a band of criminals, led by a woman, the motive being fear that the boy had betrayed them to the police.

The Beilis prosecution has a sinister motive. Russia is reviving the long exploded ritual murder myth. The attempt is being made to excite a Christian but cruel people against Jews of the empire. The attempted murder of two Jews in the streets of Kiev forcasts the future. The wrong against Beilis is small compared with the wrongs in contemplation. The Czar is lending his assistance toward promoting probable massacres, and at a time, too, when the world is horrified at massacres in the Balkans.

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.

Challenges Model License Claim.

Portland, Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—In The Journal of October 6 you print an article signed by T. M. Gilmore, president of the Model License league, in which he claims that "regulation is the solution of the liquor problem."

In 1907, 1908 and 1909 I was employed as a law enforcement detective in the states of Oregon and Washington, and while I do not believe that local option is the final solution of the liquor problem, yet in my experience as a law enforcement detective, I found there was far less violation of the liquor laws—as well as less drunkenness—in the local option districts than in the licensed districts, especially where the local option, or dry, districts included whole counties.

On November 21, 1908, I went to Astoria and worked till November 29. At that time Astoria was about half "wet" and half "dry." The western and eastern ends were "dry" and the main business, or central part, was "wet." I worked eight days in the "dry" districts and found one place where the local option law was being violated and on November 29 I worked in the wet district and found 22 places where the regulative laws were being violated so openly that "a blind man could have seen them with his cane." On January 24, 1909, I again visited Astoria and found one place in the "dry" districts where liquor was being sold by the father of one of the deputy sheriffs, and in the "wet" district I found liquor sold in violation of the regulative laws in 26 places. On February 20, 1909, the above cases were brought before the grand jury and all were indicted and convicted.

On July 9, 1909, within about three hours, I found six "blind pigs" within the licensed districts of Salem, which were frequented by schoolboys not over 16 years of age, as well as frequented and patronized by some of the most popular and influential citizens of Salem. Two of these places were conducted by Rose Leeland and Hattie McGinnis.

From Salem I went to Albany, a city of about one-half the size of Salem, but of double the morality. Here it took me over four weeks to find three blind pigs, the proprietors of which were arrested on August 1 and tried before a justice of the peace on August 12 and 13, and convicted. Four of the law violators of Salem were convicted on October 15 and 16 and the other two left town before the court took action.

On my way to Salem I stopped off at Gervais over Sunday. This is a little licensed town of about 100 population. Here I saw more drunkenness within four hours than I saw in Albany in four weeks. The above cases are about an average of the comparison of local option and regulated towns as I have found them throughout Oregon and Washington.

I think I can safely say that Mr. Gilmore may pick out any local option town in Oregon that he sees fit, and I can select a regulated town equal in population and I can find at least twice as many violations of law in the regulated town as Mr. Gilmore can find in the local option town in the same length of time—that is, cases which will stand the test of court trial.

FRED N. ROBIN.

Carrying the Speculator's Load.

Portland, Oct. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The publicity given in your columns to the way in which the city and county are being beaten out of millions of dollars by land speculators dodging taxes on one hand and demanding five prices on the other, when the public needs room to develop and expand the activities of the community, is along fundamental lines and will bear good fruit in time.

When the holder of a piece of property like Swan island dodges taxes upon half a million dollars he compels a thousand or more small homeowners to carry his load. When he holds up the development of the port, and, in fact, that of the entire state, by demanding five times what he swears—before the assessor—it is worth, he again puts burdens upon the homeowner.

The remedy for this condition of affairs lies along several lines.

First, the awakening of public indignation. This is being accomplished by The Journal.

Second, the action of the assessor and board of equilization working conjointly to bring up the tax dodger to an even line with everybody else. No property owner should have any standing before the board unless he offered an option on it for twice its assessed value, such option to be for 60 days and subject to handling by any reputable real estate dealer. This is assuming that the assessor violates the plain behest of the law and persists in assessing property on a sort of approach to 50 per cent of its actual value.

Third, the adaptation of the Somner system of assessing, which is scientific and ascertains within two per cent of the true value of landed properties. Our present assessor knows something of this system.

Fourth, the exemption, to a limited extent, of personal property and improvements, used in a home or in the gaining of a livelihood. The small homeowner is the goat in all tax dodging on the part of the holders of idle and speculative tracts. He cannot afford to fight his tax impositions. We need small homeowners in Oregon, and we do not need the speculator at all.

Fifth, the enactment of a constitutional amendment absolutely forbidding the awarding of more than twice the assessed value when land is purchased for public use.

Sixth, the ultimate exemption of all personal property and improvements from taxation. This is being slowly approached in British Columbia and elsewhere. At present, however, we are afraid that such exemption will encourage the land user too much and discourage the speculator, and we think, as a commonwealth, that the speculator is necessary to our being. A change in sentiment by one out of six of our citizenship, however, will reverse this attitude.

Meanwhile, keep on publishing the facts.

ALFRED D. CRIDGE.

A Taxpayer Protests.

Portland, Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—It seems there is a great desire on the part of the commissioners to spend as much money as possible and that in so doing they will so increase our taxes that, as an attorney remarked a few days ago, they will literally confiscate our property. In the past few years our taxes have increased over 500 per cent and our property about 60 per cent. At the present rate we will have to move out and let the city have it. As to increasing salaries at this time it is an outrage on the poor taxpayers. On Union avenue between Morrison and Burnside streets there are over 20 stores for rent. I hear every day of persons who are so burdened that they don't know what to do. The courts are flooded with bankrupt suits, and for these commissioners to increase our taxes is to cause the people to rise and demand that this shall cease.

Mr. Daly wants to spend $250,000 on meters, which meters are not needed at this time. Mr. Dieck is figuring how much he can spend cutting corners off sidewalks, which cutting is uncalled for at this time. It may be well enough to trim a few in the business part of the city, but let econbmy be the watchword, and not extravagance which seems to be the aim.

If such extravagance as has been outlined is going to continue, then we had better get a recall on all such spendthrifts and let our commissioners know that we have something to say as to what shall become of our hard earned money.

If we were as reckless in our own business as the city officials are we would all go bankrupt, and yet we sit and say nothing. If the remarks I have heard in the last few weeks are any criterion there is going to be a fearful howl against the proposed extravagance.

I see in going up on the heights that the same thing is being done as was done before on Vista avenue. It seems strange that our engineers think they can make a wall in such a place in the winter when the rain will do the same thing as it did before, or if a frost comes it will all be to no purpose. Let the engineers use horse sense, and we would have fewer mistakes to remedy, but it is not their money, and so it goes easy. I have seen many such extravagances in Portland that might have been avoided had a little judgment been used.

A TAXPAYER.

Will Oppose Vancouver Bridge.

Portland, Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—There seems to be a good deal of matter in The Journal lately regarding the proposed Vancouver bridge and I would like to state that many voters of the northeast section of Portland will vote against it for the reason that they well remember the dirty deal they got in the rerouting of the cars when the Broadway bridge was opened.

The Broadway bridge, built at the expense of the taxpayers of Portland, gives little benefit to us, as it now appears that this bridge was built expressly for St. Johns and Vancouver, neither of which contributed anything toward its construction, rather than for the use of the people of Portland, as only two city carlines use it.

The majority of the people in the Woodlawn and Alberta district are much dissatisfied because their cars use the old Burnside span, which is subject to so many delays, whereas they should cross by the most direct route to the west side, and surely by way of Burnside bridge is not the most direct.

For this reason many will vote no on this question of building a span across the Columbia river to further help Vancouver people to get rapid service at the expense of the taxpayers of Portland.

LE ROY C. ANDERSEN

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It is helpful to believe more of good than of evil.

* *

If all prayers were answered the majority of men would quit work.

* *

No wonder so many girls are giddy, if love really makes the world go round.

* *

Tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth — if you want trouble.

* *

Most girls would rather pound a piano in the parlor than pound a beefsteak in the kitchen.

* *

If you would be popular be both charitable and stingy — charitable with applause and stingy with advice.

* *

The man who falls in love with a woman at sight by moonlight may fall in love in another direction by sunlight.

* *

And many a young man has invested in a marriage license after having been given a hypnotic suggestion that he was in love.

* *

Of course the girl kids took nearly all the eugenic prizes; the male youngsters were not in it much. This is only their first lesson.

* *

Governor Foss of Massachusetts may be a leader in a great reform; he says there must not be and shall not be any railroad strike in that commonwealth. There should not be, anywhere.

Woman suffragists broke up a religious service because the clergyman did not include them in his prayers. But perhaps he thought such angelic, saintlike creatures needed no prayers.

* *

Some women were very angry when foreign plumage was torn from their hats on arrival in New York. Notwithstanding their sex, hurrah for the new law, and the officers who enforced it.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Forest Grove has 40 blocks of standard paving and the News-Times thinks that is a pretty good record for three summers.

* *

That business affairs in Falls City are improving week by week is the testimony of the News, which says the outlook for the future is more hopeful than ever before.

* *

In an Albany man's suit for divorce from a wife he obtained by the correspondence method, the Eugene Register discovers another argument against the mail order business.

* *

Hood River Glacier: October is the open season for shooting silver gray squirrel in this part of the state. Yet anyone killing one of these beautiful animals that have become so tame here in the city should be given tastes of the ducking stool.

* *

Newport News: Monday morning a dog from Ocean Hill hotel meandered into town and tried to bite a leg off the editor of this paper. Now we wish to give fair warning to the owner of the aforesaid canine that if it comes foeling around this neck-o-the-woods any more it's mighty liable to run afoul of a load of buckshot.

* *

Rhapsodizing upon the glorious autumn climate of central Oregon the Bend Bulletin thus challenges James Russell Lowell: "It does not require a poet to appreciate the fall weather in central Oregon, and any prosaic can exclaim with equally as much truth as did the New England author, 'What is so rare as a Bend day in September or October.'"

* *

A tale of prosperity which not all pioneer journalists can tell is this, from the Molalla Pioneer: "When we came on the ground seven months ago we were so sure that we would make good that we asked no guarantee from anyone. To date we have solicited little business and no subscriptions, yet we have grown faster than we had thought possible. We have found it necessary to build an office which will soon be ready for occupation and will be a credit to the town."

"DISCOUNTING" THE TARIFF MEASURE

From the New York Evening Post.

It is not only in Wall street that future events are "discounted." Politics, too, knows what it is to become so sure that a great occurrence will take place that, when it does befall, it passes with scarcely a ripple of attention. We have just now an illustration of this in the enactment of a new tariff. Viewed in itself, viewed historically, viewed politically, this is an event of capital significance. We may be sure that it will bulk large in the political history of this year. Yet at the moment it passes almost unperceived. We have known for weeks that it was coming. It has come. So why bother about it? All Americans are like Metternich in this respect, that they say it is with tomorrow that their spirits wrestle. What takes place today is over and done with.

This gradual accustoming of the public to a great politico-economic change has its distinct advantages. It diminishes friction and avoids shock. If the bill which President Wilson signed last night had been suddenly imposed upon the country, as by imperial ukase, it would have caused acute excitement. But the six months of debate have got all the details fully and slowly before the public mind; to what is unusual in them people have become reconciled or, at least, habituated; and now all passes off quietly. The result had been so long and so thoroughly discounted that we are scarcely aware that its coming makes any difference. In this view of the matter, the long delays by the senate, time wasting and exasperating as they have often seemed, have not been without their compensating value. They have made it the simpler and the easier for the United States to glide from one tariff law to another.

It is obvious, however, that this familiarity with an epoch making piece of legislation may tend to breed contempt. That is to say, in judging the end we incline to forget the means; in contemplating the triumph we are tempted to ignore the precedent struggle. The final passage of the tariff bill seemed ridiculously facile. The opposition fell down like a house of cards. It looked as if the whole appearance of a bitter and dubious contest was deceptive. And it may be that a great many careless Americans, observing the ease of the last stages, may be disposed to hold the achievement light. "Why," they will say, "anybody could have got the tariff through congress. It was as easy as falling off a log."

In fact, however, as everybody who stops to think knows perfectly, it was tremendously hard. Incessant labor, unflagging vigilance, inflexible resolution were required in the making of the new tariff. It was no mock combat. The most powerful forces were aligned to bring about certain changes in the bill, or to defeat certain provisions of it, and somewhere there had to be the watchfulness and the determination to meet and defeat them. Where this resisting power, along with the dynamic driving force behind the bill, was located, there is universal agreement. Both friends and enemies of the new tariff know that, but for the steady push and the unyielding purpose of the president, the bill could never have been passed in the form in which it finally became law. It was the college professor transferred to the White House who brought to bear upon congress a conviction too clear and a will too strong to be withstood. And this is the event, so appealing in its personal bearings, so big with consequences to the nation, that we pass by almost without notice simply because it has been "discounted in advance!"

This, however, is but the feeling or the attitude of the passing day. The country is not really so indifferent as it pretends to be. In its heart, it is entirely aware of what has taken place. It knows that it stands today in the presence of a completed fiscal and political revolution. What the results will be, it cannot now measure; but it is not so inured to the commonplace of miracle as not to understand that a great piece of party and administrative work has been done. The course of congress and of the president has made a wreck of a long line of confident prophecies. Mr. Wilson did not find that he had a set of wild horses, or kicking mules, on his hands; or, if he did, he knew how to subdue and drive them. The Democrats in Washington have exhibited an almost unexampled discipline and cohesion. And the quiet persistence with which Mr. Wilson has caused his policies to be written into statutes has astonished all who had no true appreciation of the quality of the man, and has lifted his prestige to a great height. Yet we shall be told that all this has, by the process of discounting, become merely what Shakespeare calls a "customed event!"

Few can be so dull as really to believe this. The people, we may be confident, have a sufficiently just idea of the importance of the political history that is being made under their eyes. This does not mean that they will keep on talking about it. It is a wholesome instinct by which we drop the mastered task and pass on to the next lesson. But even if there are no public rejoicings over the first great achievement of the new administration, we may rest assured that multitudes of Americans will glow with quiet satisfaction at this beginning of fulfilled pledges, and argue from it high hope as regards what remains to be done.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

"Sometimes a little thing will change the whole current of a man's life," said O. W. Minor, one of the best known stockmen in eastern Oregon. "About 20 years ago I drove 140 steers to Butter creek as feeders. Butter creek raised lots of alfalfa and Echo used to be the great shipping point for cattle. When I came to sell my cattle the buyer offered me $25 a head for the entire bunch. We could not agree on the price as some of them were 5 and 6-year-old steers, and I thought they were worth more than $25. I finally told him that I would sell him 125 at his figure and would pick out the remaining 21 and ship them myself. He agreed to this. I picked out 12 5 and 6-year-old shorthorns, which were practically pure bloods. I shipped them to Portland where I found a buyer. I told him that there were 12 big steers and 8 small ones. The buyer sized up the bunch and said: 'Which do you call the small ones?' I pointed out the eight 3-year-olds and told him that they would undoubtedly weigh much less than the 5 or 6-year-olds. He doubted it, so we put them on the scales, and to my surprise, I found that the eight small 3-year-old shorthorns averaged in weight 42 pounds heavier than the eight heaviest of the 5 and 6-year-olds. This set me thinking pretty seriously. If a blooded steer at 3 years old would weigh 42 pounds more than ordinary stock 6 years old, and if it averaged in cost $5 to winter a steer, then I was out $15 on raising ordinary stock.

"Pure blood Shorthorn bulls were hard to get 20 years ago, so I took a pure blood Shorthorn bull and some cows on shares with Mr. Harris. Some time later I bought Mr. Harris' cattle outright and began to buy others. I thought so well of my cattle that I shipped some to the state fair. When I got there, I found I was small fry among the big fish. Right then I determined that I was going to win the sweepstakes some day, and that decision resulted in the founding of the Minor herd. The hardest competition I had were the cattle from Oak Hill Stock Farm, owned by Charles E. Ladd. Frank Brown, his manager, was scouring the United States and Canada to get the best cattle that money could buy. I sold off my grades and began gathering a bunch of the best stock that I could get. I traveled over 2000 miles—a good part of that way on horseback, going wherever I could hear of a good animal, and usually buying it. I paid $26,800 for 11 head. I paid $3500 for a Shorthorn yearling bull called Golden Goods. I later paid $1500 for a heifer, expecting to take a prize with her, and she was beaten by a heifer of my own raising. Golden Goods proved to be one of my best investments. He took prizes wherever shown, and I was offered $6000 for him. My price, however, was $12,000, as he was worth that to me. He slipped on the frozen ground last winter and hurt himself so badly that he had to be killed.

"One runs across many peculiar incidents in the stock business. One of the most famous prize winners, owned by Charles Ladd, was Elgitha 25th. Mr. Ladd had no success with her as a breeder. She was valued at $2500, and was finally purchased by C. B. Wade, of Pendleton. At the dispersion sale of the Wade stock some years ago she was bought by Mr. Glide, of Sacramento, for $300, her low price being the result of the fact that they had had no success in securing any calves from her. Either through the change of climate, or for some other reason, she was successfully bred by Mr. Glide, and has had many calves since. I bought one of her progeny, 'Elgitha's King,' as a 2-year-old, paying $525. I exhibited him in the Denver Western National Stock Show, winning the first prize with him. I have several hundred blue ribbons won on first prizes on my Shorthorn cattle, Poland China hogs and Barred Rock chickens. I also have scores of silver cups awarded me at the different state, interstate and national exhibitions. I used to run as high as 32,000 sheep, but I have cut my bands down, and do not run over 12,000 to 16,000 now."

YOUR MONEY

By John M. Oskison.

Canadian cities are finding it hard in these times of timid money, to raise funds for necessary improvements. Bonds are selling on a yield basis of from four and one-half to six and one-half per cent, and investors are not crowding the offices of the selling bankers to take them.

The situation is less acute in the United States, though some of our own cities have found it hard to raise money at fair rates, and one (I refer to Atchison, Kansas) has actually refused to pay the rate demanded in order to redeem an issue of bonds which became due recently. Atchison, instead, offered to issue new bonds to the holders of the old bearing the same rate of interest. Indignant refusal and strong language from the holders of the old bonds!

It is the Montreal Star which suggests a way of financing their needs to the Canadian municipalities. Instead of sending the bonds to London to be marketed by the bankers, why not make it easy for the people of the borrowing cities themselves to buy the bonds?

"The Canadian with a little money to invest has absolute faith in his own country because he knows it," says the Star. "If it were easy for him to walk into a municipal office and buy a bond over the counter from an official he would often do it.

"Banks might suffer a little in the savings departments, but the money would be at work within our own boundaries. Such a step would somewhat relieve the pressure of Canadian securities on the London market, and so tend to get a better rate all round for the borrowing municipalities. It would also encourage thrift among our own people.

This is sound reasoning. I believe that in time every borrowing need of a city will be met by the small lenders of the city—to the mutual profit of the municipalities and of the lenders.

Pointed Paragraphs

Many a humble lover makes a bossy husband.

* *

Most married men are happier than they suppose.

* *

Jealousy will not listen to reason because it doesn't believe there is such a thing.

* *

When a girl begins to call a young man by his first name she has designed on his last.

* *

We imagine that a dumb barber would be even more satisfactory than a dumb waiter.

* *

Shouting "Hey, there!" might attract the attention of a grass widow. But what's the use?

* *

If a man can't persuade some woman to lead him into temptation, he gets busy and butts in of his own accord.