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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON .....Publisher

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Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street flinging out pleasure on every side through the air, to every one far and near that can listen.—Henry Ward Beecher.

ITS DEADLY WATER

THE twelfth death from typhoid fever is announced at Centralia, Washington.

The epidemic there is described as the worst ever known in the Pacific Northwest. Up to last Sunday, there had been 297 cases, 16 suspects, and 11 deaths. Another death yesterday raises the mortality to 12. As resistance to the epidemic, 3600 persons have received the first inoculation of typhoid vaccine and the second inoculation has been given to 600.

The cause of the epidemic is the city water supply. The city water was used by all but six of the victims. It is pumped from a well which is very near Skookum Chuck creek, a stream that is polluted by the filth from barns, mines and other sources of germs that line its banks.

The epidemic has already cost the people of the town and county more than would have been the entire cost of a gravity water system. A twenty-three mile pipe line would bring to the place the purest water from the streams in a forest reserve.

It is impossible for communities to longer ignore or dispute the proven facts of experience. It is tempting fate and inviting pestilence for any community to be satisfied with an uncertain water supply.

Water and milk are the chief means for infection with typhoid. The 12 deaths, the 297 fever patients, the loss of time, the suffering, the anxiety, the bereavements and all the countless ills incident to Centralia's epidemic cannot be stated in terms of dollars.

They are far costlier than pure water. They are a terrible warning to cities and communities everywhere.

SCHOOL TEACHER'S HEALTH

A GREAT safeguard against illness among teachers in the public school has been put forward by the school board, through a modification of the regulation governing absence on account of indisposition.

The rule allowing full pay when the absence did not extend over a period of three days has been changed to provide that pay shall be allowed only for three days in a month. Under the old rule the teacher might be compelled to be absent three consecutive days, return to school for a day and then be forced to be absent three days in succession again and not suffer a shrinkage in the monthly check.

The change in the rule is not a reflection on the teacher, but, on the contrary, is a measure of health insurance. It is a well known law in therapeutics that those insured against a loss of pay fall ill easier and remain ill longer than those who have no such protection.

The psychology of this is well understood. The determination to recover quickly is a help to recover. The lack of a need for quick recovery retards recovery.

It is plainly obvious that in its action the board has done much for the benefit of the teacher in the way of conserving health.

THE JAIL CURE

GOVERNOR GLYNN of New York has before him a remarkable illustration of the jail as an efficient cure for a certain class of crimes. David H. Tolman, king of the loan sharks, was recently sent to prison for six months after conviction of having charged a victim 200 per cent interest on a $10 loan.

Now Tolman's wife and son are attempting to secure the loan shark's pardon, and as an inducement they have offered to burn half a million dollars worth of usurious notes, thus destroying all written evidence of debts contracted by more than 20,000 men and women who borrowed from Tolman. It is claimed by the loan shark's attorneys that the offer is bona fide, that in the event of Tolman's pardon no attempt will be made to collect even money loaned on the notes.

Governor Glynn has employed an expert to examine the notes submitted for inspection, and Albany dispatches say that if he is convinced the offer is really worth while favorable action will be taken on the application for pardon.

It is an extraordinary case. From one point of view the offer may be classed as little more than a bribe, but if it has that character it is an attempt to bribe the like of which has never been hitherto reported.

Is the notes are usurious, none of them can be collected under the New York laws, but the makers might be forced to fight in the courts. The borrowers could be put to great trouble and expense in any event.

Tolman's conviction and the present effort to secure his freedom have large significance. They prove that the jail is the place for men who feed on the misfortunes of others. The jail is a place in which such men can meditate on their crimes—and there is no viler crime than imposing further misfortune upon the unfortunate.

OUR HANDICAP

CALIFORNIA people own their tidelands.

Washington people own their tidelands.

Oregon people do not.

The seaport cities in the state south of us are not confronted with private monopoly in meeting the merchant fleets of the world as they troop through the Panama canal.

The seaport cities in the state north of us are not embarrassed with private monopoly in submerged lands in bidding for world commerce.

But Oregon is handicapped in the race for Panama canal trade by having to pay more than $800 a front foot for dock sites, of which part is in actuality the people's own foreshore.

The people's sovereign right to tidelands in the state of Washington is reported in Second Washington supreme court reports. An upland owner sued to enjoin the defendant from erecting a dock in front of the same on Puget Sound, defendant claiming under a statute, and plaintiff claiming the right to use the waterfront as a part of his riparian or littoral rights, but it was held that plaintiff had no right below ordinary high water line which the state could not cut off, and that the state could authorize whom it would, to use the water below ordinary high waterline.

In another Washington case the people's right was similarly confirmed. It was in the case of the Gray's Harbor Boom Company vs. Lownsdale, 54 Washington.

The plaintiff sued for the condemnation of certain property along the Humptulips river. Defendant was the adjacent upland owner, and claimed special value because of his water frontage, which certain witnesses testified was valuable for a mill and boom site, but it was held that the trial court erred in admitting such testimony because "the right of maintaining booms in a navigable tidal stream of the state is not a right incident or appurtenant to the uplands."

Justice Chadwick of the Washington supreme court further said in the decision:

> The state has asserted title to the lands over which the tide ebbs and flows, and respondent's title carries them no further than the line of **ordinary high tide.** It would be useless then to review the authorities relied upon by respondents. The rule pertaining to the rights incident to ownership of lands along tidal streams over which the state had or might assert its ownership was before the court in the early case of Eisenbach vs. Hatfield. A careful review of the authorities impelled this conclusion: "The result of our investigation of the authorities leads us to the conclusion that riparian proprietors on the shore of the navigable waters of the state have no special or peculiar rights therein as an incident to their estate. To hold otherwise would be to deny the power of the state to **deal with its own property as it may deem best for the public good. If the state cannot exercise its constitutional right to erect wharves and other structures upon its public waters in aid of navigation without the consent of adjoining owners, it is obviously deficient in the power of self development, which every government is supposed to possess—a proposition to which we cannot assent."**

But five members of the present Oregon supreme court held to the contrary, reversing former Oregon decisions in doing so. That is why, when Portland people wanted a dock site, Ferd Reed got a commission of more than $20,000 on the sale.

ALASKA IN 1913

THE value of Alaska's mineral output in 1913 is estimated at $18,900,000, as compared with $22,537,831 in 1912. An advance statement by the United States geological survey places Alaska's 1913 gold output at $15,450,000, as against $17,154,951 the preceding year.

There was a marked decrease in copper production, and as the Alaska silver output is largely a by-product of gold and copper mining, the production of silver also decreased. The territory has produced mineral wealth to the value of $248,300,000. Of this $228,200,000 is gold, $16,580,000 copper, $2,000,000 silver, $360,000 coal, and the balance tin, lead, marble, gypsum and petroleum. Copper mining began in Alaska in 1901, and the total production is about 110,000,000 pounds.

The geological survey says there are several reasons for the decrease of over $3,500,000 in the value of Alaska's mineral output as compared with the previous year. The most important of these is the condition of the placer mining industry, which, in spite of advances made in lode mining, still furnishes two thirds of the gold output.

Less than 40 per cent of the placer gold is produced by large plants, the balance being still won from the rich gravels that can be profitably mined by hand methods. Marked fluctuation in the placer gold output is inevitable, due to exhaustion of bonanzas and the discovery of new districts. Small operators are more dependent on the local water supply than are the large plants, and under such conditions no stability of placer gold production can be expected.

There is no shortage of gold bearing gravels in Alaska, but only of deposits which can be mined under the present high cost of operation. What is true of the placer mines applies also to lode mining except on tidewater. The coastal region is developing rapidly, but no marked progress can be expected in the inland region until a transportation system is provided.

There was no railway construction in Alaska during 1913. Of the 466 miles of track previously built only about 260 miles were operated. The high cost of fuel and a tax of $100 a mile upon all operating lines are said to have discouraged the railways, especially those which are but partly completed.

PAUL ORD

THERE was no excuse for sightless Paul Ord to smash the great window pane of a Portland department store.

Nor was there excuse for the celebrators of New Years who broke his metal news stand into fragments.

All in the dark, as he is, the odds against the man are heavy. Trudging through the storm to his news stand at five a. m. with anticipations of a profitable day's business in the sale of annual editions, it was a bitter disappointment when he found his metal stand in ruins.

On his side is the paramount fact that he is not one of our unemployed. Though sightless, deaf and dumb, he was no petitioner for free lodgings, free meals and free support.

Instead of being a healthy suppliant for public bounty, he was, though maimed and marred, making his own way and asking no favors, a self reliant and self supporting man.

With three of his most important senses almost or wholly gone, Ord deserved wide public respect for the fact that he was not a mendicant, but a man. It is past finding out why there should be in mankind a spirit of meanness that was willing to wantonly do him harm.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK

IN HIS annual review of business conditions throughout the nation Henry Clews, New York banker, says the United States has entered upon a new era of great political, social and economic possibilities. The year 1913 will go down into history as one of the most marked in social and political changes in several generations.

The New York financier is optimistic. He has observed no serious consequences growing out of the new tariff. Time is necessary for ascertaining its full effect, but thus far there is no cause for alarm, in spite of the cry of wolf, wolf set up by interests which have been required to cut down profits.

Mr. Clews says the currency law is a big step forward in placing the United States in the front rank of international financial leadership. We are to have an elastic currency fitted to the growing requirements of the country, with the advantage of public control to prevent abuse by private interests. Business is now assured of a currency system which will prove a bulwark of safety in time of emergency or panic.

In the year just closed the nation's foreign trade grew at a tremendous rate. Exports for ten months increased $130,000,000 over the same period last year. The excess of exports over imports for the same period increased $185,000,000. This immensely strengthens our credit abroad, and "so will the new currency law, for Europe sets a higher value upon sound banking than does the United States."

Railroad earnings for eleven months were $849,000,000, compared with $797,000,000 a year ago, showing that an increasing volume of traffic was maintained. Security issues fell off $519,000,000, but the amount of new issues was large, exceeded only by 1911 and 1912. Building operations showed a decline, and business failures increased. But Mr. Clews says there is nothing to be gained from dwelling upon the discouraging statistics.

There was some reaction, especially during the latter part of 1913, but today the business outlook is more encouraging. There is no over production in any line of industry and business should resume normal activity. The financial situation will be much improved by the new currency law, the banks are in generally good condition and there is little over expansion outside of real estate in any direction.

Mr. Clews says that in spite of all drawbacks there are sufficient changes for the better to warrant a cheerful attitude toward the new year.

In Woodburn, the saloons operated had no screens, no back rooms, no lunches, no chairs and no tables. The license was $1500 a year. There were but two saloons of which one earned a fair profit while the other made no money. The town has gone dry four times and wet four. It is dry now and the story is that the womens' vote did it.

The electric trains will begin service from Portland over the McMinnville loop January 15. The fertility of the land and its capabilities as to sustaining population make quick transit and easy conveniences of electric service an essential in the Willamette valley.

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 nationalizes 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.

Complains of Insolence.

Portland, Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—Anyone not acquainted with the rotten politics carried on almost continually in this country, would not and could not but feel that the country is fast drifting on to the lines of the rotten kingdoms of Europe. A reflection of this state of things is not to be seen in the higher class officials of the government, but always in the petty ten and fifteen dollar a week government employe. The overbearing of these men is intolerable. It seems they want to give the impression that they are permitted to do a whole lot of things arbitrarily. Especially is this true of the civil service employe. But nobody will believe this for a moment, because the civil service has one characteristic namely, exactness, and to such an extent is this one feature carried out that the result is one of elaborate study and most minute detail. Such responsibility accordingly would be too great for the men of that position.

The postoffice is an instance of this, and there also are to be found men who have more insolence than becoming modesty. I went there a very short time ago and asked for my mail. The night clerk answered in this manner: "Now, So and So"—calling me by my last name—"you have come here mighty often lately and you must cut this out." I was both insulted and surprised, not knowing what in the world he was aiming at. Then, after flinging this insult at me, he explained that the general delivery was only for transients and not for those living in the city. I replied that I did not know this before. "Well," he replied, with his usual insolence, "you know it now." So much for the politeness of the civil service. But of course, "civil" in this case does not mean "polite."

Now, how is a man to receive his mail, if he is one night in a 25 cent rooming house, another night in a 10 cent bed, and perhaps another night in a mission room on the chairs.

Predatory wealth and the power that goes with graft and robbery are surely forcing us poor people who are industrious along the wrong lines, into the most abject misery and destitution, as may be seen from even the little incident that I have related.

THOMAS FARMER.

Handling the Turbulent.

Portland, Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—The proposed plan of Sheriff Word and Chief of Police Clark to handle the unemployed situation is, in my opinion, deplorable. How does Mr. Word know these 2000 unemployed will not work? I think it would be more sensible to first give them a chance. No doubt there are some undesirables among them, but the only way to weed them out is to first give them an opportunity to labor. It will be time enough to talk rockpile after we have given them a square deal. I witnessed the arrest of those who disturbed the religious meeting on the street on Christmas day, and the sentencing by Judge Stevenson, but the utterances made by those concerned in the arrest, I think, were a mistake.

The large man in citizen clothes who was leading the two young men away to prison, said to the squad of police, as they entered the crowd: "Give them the clubs. That is what those fellows need. They want to go to jail." And afterward I heard him say to another man: "I told the police what to do to them, and they did it."

Now, I doubt the wisdom of such an inhuman program, especially at this critical time. I think it would show more magnanimity on the part of those in power, to first be sure they do the right thing by these people, before adopting such an inhuman procedure. These men may have behind them the power vested in them as chief officers, and they may abuse this power by beating the people up with clubs, instead of giving them a chance to earn bread, but I do not think they will have one single kind heart with them or one particle of human sympathy from the people of this city.

Judge Stevenson is right, and the commissioners seem to be making a struggle to help the people, but I believe that in the final analysis of our dilemma Governor West will prove to be the man of the hour.

W. H. BLACK.

Christmas Tour for Waifs.

Portland, Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—Few hearts, if any, were made more happy Christmas day than the little waifs of the Children's Home, who were given an auto ride through the courtesy of the Tyrrell Sightseeing company, to the Barnes circus grounds, a permit having been obtained to have the youngsters shown the animals. The children numbered 85, and the attendants were loaded in the three large sightseeing cars at 10 o'clock a. m., and amid the blowing of horns and hearty cheers proceeded on their way to the Barnes winter quarters. All along the way the children were greeted with friendly smiles and flourishing hands. Occasionally a passing car would salute the men who in their noble work were casting a ray of sunshine into the lives of these homeless tots. Arriving on the circus grounds the children were escorted through several buildings. Each trainer vied with the other in the effort to entertain the youngsters. Much enthusiasm was manifested in the building where the elephants were kept, the trainer taking much pains to show how easy it was to make these animals perform, while the children's delight knew no bounds as they watched the seals eat and perform. With many words of praise to the trainers the happy group departed, arriving at the home at 1 p. m., each one calling the simple word "Thanks" as they alighted from the autos.

"You may choose your word like a connoiseur,
And polish it up with art,
But the word that sways and stirs and stays
Is the word that comes from the heart."

These worthy gentlemen deserve much praise for their most generous act. They have set an example for other benevolent people to follow.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Government Ownership.

Pendleton, Or., Jan. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal—The proposal of the postmaster general for government purchase and operation of the telephone and telegraph lines arouses anew an old but always interesting subject, and that official probably reflects the views of a much larger proportion of the people that the metropolitan newspapers, now in opposition, realize. Upon a free vote of the entire population of the country I have a notion that the proposition would carry nearly two to one. Personally, the writer favors the principle involved, but there is a question whether at this juncture there are not other fields of government ownership calling more loudly for departmental action. We can get along very well for many years yet under present telephone and telegraphic conditions, with proper rate regulation, but is it not for the interest of the people that the government take over the coal mines and oil deposits, things in which every home is interested in some way? The natural productions of earth, necessary to all mankind, surely Providence never intended to be monopolized. Coal prices are exorbitant, and in the great cities almost prohibitive to the poor. The housewife is paying too much for the kerosene for her humble lamp, and the increasing army of automobilists and gasoline users are paying an unnatural and unnecessary tribute to the Standard Oil company. Every coal mine and every oil well ought to be restored to the government, and the products assured the people at substantial cost. The price to be paid would not be greater, probably, than that requisite to buy the telephone and telegraph lines. A small profit charged the oil refiners and handlers of by-products would soon pay the purchase price in any event.

STEPHEN A. LOWELL.

"Who Is My Neighbor?"

Portland, Or., Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—In the great city of Portland I have found only three places that will answer for the Good Samaritan. One of these places is the Portland Commons, one is Pisgah home and one is the Pentecost mission. The first place let me have a suit of clothes, the second let me have a dollar and the third lets me have a home when I am there. These are "neighbors," for they have done what the Bible tells all of us to do, and when we do that we are Christians. There is no other way to make one only that way. It is right to show kindness on Christmas day, but we need it just the same in January and February and March.

Some will say we could not do that. Yes we can. The city of Portland now could let every man have work if it were not any more than to pick up sticks. It would be work, and the poor could get something out of it to live on if they were paid for it. But then we forget it and go around asking who our neighbor is. He is not very far off, if we will look for him. He is anywhere that you find a man that needs work. That is the one the Bible says is your neighbor.

G. E. SHIREY.

Plans for Aid of Unemployed.

St. Johns, Or., Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please give space in your paper for a few lines from a working man. There are 6000 men idle in Portland. Are there 6000 people in Portland who will take one man each and keep him for three months, taking him to a boarding house or to his home, or lend him the money to help him until he can get a job, the man to pay the money back as soon as he can? If this does not suit the people of Portland, there is one more plan: Are there 6000 people in Portland that will give $50 each to help those men until they can earn the money and pay it back? I will give mine. I will not give any alms. This is a loan to be paid back. This would be about $300,000. I would name about 12 or 25 men to take charge of this, giving them the full power to act. When I say men, I mean men and women in need of help. If the people of Portland have a better plan than this let them bring it forward; it will suit me. Any plan to better the times.

TIMOTHY SEXTON.

Business Inconsistency.

Portland, Jan. 1.—To the Editor of The Journal—Can you imagine anything more inconsistent than your morning competitor. Just think. The kindly Mr. Pittock is president of the bank at Sixth and Morrison streets and this bank ordered fixtures for its new quarters from a Milwaukee concern without even a figure from the local firms, all fully equipped for this class of work. Again, Mr. Pittock is building a residence, the furnishings of which were ordered in the east.

Note these transactions; then note that clear across the top of page 10 of the Oregonian of December 29 appeared these lines, in large type: "The Oregonian's Home Industry Page—Support the State That Supports You."

I say he is a mossback of the worst variety. No wonder our local merchants suffer, and even after spending their good money for adevrtising in his sheet.

THOS. BOYLAN.

An Original Journal Man.

Portland, Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have not missed one single issue of your valuable paper since its first publication, and I am a subscriber for the daily at this time.

I have been reading recently in The Journal of the depredations of chicken thieves and would like you to publish my experience in that line. On the Friday night before Christmas I lost about $35 worth of chickens. Mr. Sammons, an old veteran, and his son, lost about the same. Mr. Reeves, an old man who came here in 1849, I think, and Mrs. Thurston, on the Canyon road, were both losers at the same time. I am 78 years old the 25th of March.

Mr. Sammons will be 71 years of age on April 5. Mr. Reeves 75 or 76. All of us live at Cedar Mill, Wash. Co., Or.

D. C. BURTON.

Esperance Clark Defended.

Montavilla, Or., Jan. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—The neighbor who made up that false story of Esperance Clark running off to Rocky Butte to shoot herself ought to be had up for libel. It is not the first time she has tried to ruin the girl's character. Esperance did run away from home Christmas day, but she merely went to friends in Montavilla. The girl is very hot tempered, but she is not crazy to try and kill herself.

MRS. GEORGINA M. CLARK.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Seattle is a fine, big, progressive city, but it is pretty well up in a corner.

• •

Some big good things done in 1913; bigger and better ones will be done in 1914.

• •

The problem of the unemployed confronts all other large cities as well as Portland.

• •

It seems that almost every considerable job done for the public needs investigating soon afterward.

• •

It must be admitted that the trade in skates and hand sleds is seldom very brisk in western Oregon.

• •

Great bargain prices on liquor also, in to-be dry towns; bad bargains for buyers, though, at any price.

• •

Lincoln Beachey is doing great stunts in the air. It won't be long till we will all be mourning for him.

• •

Two men fought a duel for a girl, and both were killed, immediately after which she tied up to a third and less foolish "feller."

• •

It is complained that our navy is not keeping up with the navies of Great Britain and Germany, but is this necessary? In several important respects the United States is a "different" country.

• •

Of the multitude of societies of all imaginable kinds, one recently organized for the promotion of longevity seems to be one of the best. Future generations are likely to rise up and call it blessed, especially if they can live under better conditions than prevail now.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

"A white Christmas may be all right in its place," says the Eugene Register, "but the Oregon kind certainly has its advantages."

• •

The Cornelius Tribune closed the old year with a denunciation of the Spug, calling him or her "a Sychophant Picayune; an Undecylenic Glebe."

• •

The organization of a University of Oregon club at Hood River will be completed in the April vacation. Preliminary steps were taken at a meeting last Monday.

• •

The editor of the Salem Journal hates dark, chill mornings. He admits the days are growing longer again, but he complains they are doing it so slowly that "one is forced to think they are taking patterns after the way an editor's bank account increases."

• •

Salem Statesman: Subscriptions to the stock of the coffee club have been coming in very slowly, much to the discredit of Salem. It is not worthy of the Salem spirit that this proposition is not hurried through, and the institution put to running at a time when it is most needed. The coffee club is not necessarily a dry town proposition. It is good for any city that has poor people.

• •

A hen that deserves a name consisting of a letter of the alphabet and a numeral of at least three figures, like those O. Kelly raises, is thus honorably mentioned by the Cottage Grove Leader: "Mrs. S. B. Morss has a faithful biddy 11 years old, which is still so vigorous that she can hardly be pointed out in a flock of last spring's pullets. She still persists in laying a lot of eggs every year besides hatching and caring for a brood of chickens."

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN TWO COUNTRIES

Israel Katz, in American Magazine.

Over in the little Ghetto town of Russia where I was born, the Christian New Year was a day of fear and dread for us Jews. I remember how "they" used to march on New Year's Day through the streets of our town carrying the holy images of the Greek church to dip them in the river while soldiers stood with their bayonets lined up in two rows to "inspire" order and reverence. We boys used to watch that procession from the distance with fear in our hearts and a feeling of strangeness and oppression upon our young souls, for we were strangers in our native land, foreigners and outcasts in a land where our forefathers had lived for generations. Not one of us dared show himself upon the streets on such occasions.

And here I was among people who call themselves Christians, and yet I saw welcome eyes everywhere. In fact, I was taken in as one of them. And for the first time in my young life I felt no fear when the bells of Trinity church began to ring the old year out and ring the new year in.

I knew very little of New Year's resolutions then, for was not it "their" New Year, and what had I to do with this outside world of my Christian enemies. But, as I stood there with my head bare and with tears in my eyes while the bells rang midnight, a resolution began to grow within my heart, a resolution that was not made consciously and in cold reason as most resolutions are made, one that sprang up within me spontaneously, one born out of the welcome which I had received for the first time from the outside world—the Christians.

I resolved then and there to show to this Christian world that love, liberty, and justice are never wasted even when given to a Jew. I resolved to take advantage of all opportunities offered to me for education and advancement so that I might become in time a worthy citizen of this great country, my country.

The next few days were hard. The wolf had to be kept from the door, but the little spare time and money were used in getting an education. Every new book I bought was like a dear child to me and I used to sit late at night reading lovingly.

At last the great day come, and my heart was filled with joy and happiness as I began my college career, determined to continue the struggle with eagerness. All barriers, I thought, must disappear before this iron will of the Russian Jewish boy resolved on getting the education denied to him in the land of oppression.

And two years ago, on a June morning, there was no happier and prouder young man in the whole world than I as I walked up on the platform of the college of the city of New York to receive my diploma at the hands of a Christian, now no longer a stranger to me but a fellow citizen who gave me his wishes of love and affection and told me to go out into the world as a son of the great metropolis of our country and carry the torch of education, culture, and good citizenship among my fellow citizens.

I knew then that a great part of my resolution had been carried out, and I hope to God that till the end of my days I shall continue to live in the spirit of that resolution and work for the good of my adopted country, which is even dearer to me than if my ancestors had been of those who landed at Plymouth Rock.

What Cheer For 1914?

By John M. Oskison.

One result of the runaway tendency among those of us who handle money—Whether in big masses of capital, or in the form of a restricted allowance—has been that in the past year we have begun to know the meaning of thrift.

The year of 1913 was one of readjustment in points of view by the men and women who handle money. They have begun to learn that it is not desirable to spend more than is taken in—and 1913 was a year for bringing home this lesson to the carelessly extravagant.

Through the year, the greatest bankers' organization in the country kept up its campaign for the promulgation of the idea of thrift in its simplest form—the building up of a savings account. The bankers used their local influence in every way possible, and the national organization prosecuted a publicity campaign which reached far and wide.

Toward the end of the year was born the American Society for Thrift, a society which uses the portrait of Benjamin Franklin in all of its literature and this quotation from the maxims of "Poor Richard":

"'Tis hard for an empty bag to stand upright."

It was this society which announced a competition among the school children of the country for the best definition of thrift and for the best 200 word story illustrating individual thrift. And more than 2000 children—in high schools and primary schools—sent either definitions or stories. It was a Pennsylvania high school girl who won the prize for the best definition. This is what she wrote:

"Thrift is management of one's affairs in such a manner that the value of one's possessions is being constantly increased."

Another girl, who called thrift "the eclipsed virtue," said in her definition that while economy signifies saving, thrift "signifies both saving and increasing."

It is this definition of thrift which we have undertaken, as a legacy from 1913, to make known to our people. And we find ourselves in a receptive mood.

If Man Were as Big as an Ant.

If man were much larger or much smaller than he is he could not have accomplished many of the most important feats of civilization, says a writer in the World Magazine. For man, by his stature, is just the right size to make the best use of everything around him.

In an article in La Nature, Georges Claude points out some of the reasons for this.

If man were the size of an ant, for example, he could have made none of the machines with which he has conquered the world. The dimensions of such machines as he could have built would condemn them to uselessness, as the surfaces upon which friction must take place would be out of all proportion to the volume of the apparatus.

Such a man could not make a balloon that would float in the air. The delicacy of the materials he would have to employ would prevent this, for when a certain point of tenuousness is passed the gas diffuses quickly through the envelope. He could not build ships that would cross the ocean or float on any large body of water, because the dimensions of such vessels would have to be so inferior to the length and height of the waves as to make certain the immediate swamping of the tiny craft.

He could not even produce great heat, because the external surface of his furnaces would be so large in proportion to their volume that most of the heat would be lost. This would cut him off from all the chemistry that involves high temperatures, and therefore from metallurgy and mechanics.

But a change in the size of human beings would not make their existence impossible, nor would it preclude a high civilization. This, however, would be a very different civilization from ours, perhaps one evolved from some such primitive beginnings as those of the ants.

Stories of Gene Field.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

William E. Curtis, the well known correspondent who died two years ago, once loaned Field $50 in Kansas City. Many years later in Chicago he reminded him of it, and Gene said he would think it over. Next day in "Sharps and Flats" appeared the following paragraph:

"William E. Curtis, the distinguished Washington correspondent, was in the city yesterday looking after some of his permanent investments."

Kansas City, where he lived for a time, is still redolent with Field memories. George Gaston of that city was proprietor of a cafe and bar whither gathered the choice spirits of the town. This man fairly worshiped Field, who was prone to run up accounts that he could not square with ready cash. A little squib or a poem, however would serve to wipe the slate clean and the poet's credit was as good as ever. Once a simple Christmas poem that Field wrote so touched the heart of the cafe proprietor that he erased a debt of more than $100 and handed Gene a receipted bill for the amount.

"I understand, then," said Field, "that this account is paid."

"It is," was the reply.

"Well," said the irrepressible Field, "is it not customary in Missouri when one gentleman pays another gentleman in full that the latter always sets up wine?"

Directors' Appetites.

From Harper's Weekly.

James J. Hill declared that our difficulty in making both ends meet is due largely to the cost of high living. Recent New Haven disclosures indicate that this may be the cause, also, of some railroads' troubles. While the Interstate Commerce commission was engaged last March with the investigation of this banker managed corporation, the directors met in New York to consider its necessities. Their dinner cost the company $12.50 per person; each luncheon averaged $6.15 per person. The New Haven has just passed its dividend—after an unbroken dividend record of more than 40 years. During all that time the New Haven has been preeminently a widows' and orphans' investment. Half the stockholders are women. More than 10,000 of the stockholders are presumably of small means, for they own only from one to ten shares each. It would be interesting to compare their luncheon and dinner menus with those which the directors enjoyed at the stockholders' expense.

Wellesley Scores.

From Lippincott's.

"Well, I'll tell you this," said the college man, "Wellesley is a match factory."

"That's quite true," assented the girl. "At Wellesley we make the heads, but we get the sticks from Harvard."

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

Somewhere I have heard the expression: "Said the mouse to the elephant, 'Who are you shoving?'" Very much on a par with, this is the thought of San Francisco asking permission of Oregon City to incorporate. In the recorder's office at Oregon City the official map of San Francisco is duly recorded.

When it was desired to incorporate San Francisco, the only United States district court on the coast was at Oregon City, consequently Oregon City was the point at which the map of San Francisco had to be recorded. It is yellow and frail and old. In the corner of the map is the legend, "Official map of San Francisco, made by William M. Eddy, C. E., drawn by Alex. Zackerzowski (ex-Polish officer), copy for record in the clerk's office of the United States district court of Oregon." Across the back of the map is indorsed: "Filed in the clerk's office at Oregon City this first day of February, A. D. 1850. George L. Curry, Clerk, by F. S. Holland, deputy."

On the map is shown Montgomery Fort, The Battery, Sansome street, Montgomery street, Kearney, Dupont, Powell, Mason, Taylor and other streets so familiar to the forty-niners.

E. P. Dedman, the county recorder, is planning to have the frail and yellowed map mounted on linen cloth so that it will not crumble away. It should be exhibited in the Oregon building at the Panama-Pacific fair. Very few people know that Oregon City is the godmother of San Francisco.

Another interesting document to be seen in the county recorder's office at Oregon City is the original map of Oswego, filed by J. C. Trullinger, the proprietor of the town. It was filed for record on January 10, 1867, by J. M. Bacon, the recorder. The Oregon Iron company's holdings are shown, as well as Furnace street, Durham Place, State street, Leonard street, Green street, Ladd street, Wilbur street and several others.

Among the other interesting documents is a map of Milwaukie, filed on June 21, 1865; Canemah, filed on September 16, 1865; Canby, filed on August 9, 1870; New Era, filed January 7, 1876; the town of Sellwood, filed on July 14, 1882; the map of Robertson was filed on March 3, 1884. Marshfield, which has almost passed from the memory of man, was filed on April 5, 1870. Rockland was filed on February 1, 1870. Cuttingsville was filed on April 13, 1867.

Most interesting of all, however, is the original map of Oregon City. It is written in a precise and clerkly hand and is signed by John McLoughlin. The paper on which it is written is yellowed with age. It has been mounted on linen cloth and where the folds are the paper has cracked. In the right hand corner is an old-fashioned wax seal. In those days, when they wrote "Witness my hand and seal" the seal was not a little pen-drawn scroll, but was a massive affair of red wax with a real seal attached. It was recorded in the following language: "Oregon territory, Clackamas county. Be it remembered that on this second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty, personally appeared before me Francis S. Holland, clerk of the probate court of Clackamas county, in Oregon territory, the above named John McLoughlin, with whom I am personally acquainted, and acknowledged the signing of the above and foregoing instrument for the purpose herein mentioned. Witness my hand and the seal of my office, the day and year above mentioned. F. S. Holland, clerk." Indorsed across the back of the map are the words, "Recorded January 7, 1851. F. S. Holland, clerk of probate." In the map is shown the island occupied by the Oregon Milling company. The title on the map describes it as the map and plan of Oregon City, though we have long since ceased to refer to maps and plans—we now say map and plat. Though the writing is faded, it can still be read. It reads as follows:

"This, the original plat, is on a scale of 250 feet to the inch. So much of the town as lies between Washington street and the river was surveyed in the spring of 1844 by Jesse Applegate. The remainder of the town, from block numbered 93 to 179, inclusive, was surveyed by Robert R. Short in the autumn of 1849. All streets except Sixth street are 60 feet wide and cross each other at right angles. Sixth street is 60 feet wide on the hill or cliff and at the river cut is only about 30 feet wide at the foot of the cliff. All lots in that part of the town, surveyed by Jesse Applegate are at least 66 feet front and 100 feet back. The alleys in this part of the town are ten feet wide. All lots in that part of the town surveyed by Robert R. Short are 60 feet front and 105 feet back. The alleys in this part of the town are 16 feet wide. Blocks numbered 96, 40, 102 and 152 are public squares.

"That part of the town set apart by red lines has been donated to the probate judges of Clackamas county in trust and upon conditions specified in the deed conveying it. * * * The space between the edge of the bluffs in blocks 33, 32, 37, 30, 73, 74, 75, 76, is donated for a promenade for the inhabitants of Oregon City. * * * All streets, alleys and squares are donated to the city corporation for the public, the streets to be forever kept up, the squares to be enclosed if deemed expedient. All ferry rights are reserved along the entire front of the town. John McLoughlin."

"I do hereby certify that the above plat, representing the town of Oregon City, is correct. R. R. Short, Surveyor."

Pointed Paragraphs

Only very young men understand women.

• •

The richer a man is the richer he wants to be.

• •

Most women wouldn't want their own way if they could have it.

• •

It's difficult for the average man to live up to the opinion he has of himself.

• •

A heavyweight sweetheart works havoc with the freshly tailored dresses in a young man's trousers.

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