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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON ..... Publisher

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How poor are they that have not patience!
What wound did ever heal, but by degrees?
—Shakespeare.

SALVAGE THE REMNANT

NO THIMBLERIGGER should be sent to the legislature.

Governors do not pass appropriation bills. They do not give away swamp lands. They cannot rob the people of their public domain.

That is done by legislators. It is the legislative thimbleriggers that plunder the public by resort to joker legislation.

The manner in which the people were shorn of most of their ownership in submerged lands along the Portland waterfront and elsewhere is example. An innocent wharf-out franchise law was passed in 1862. It did not pretend to confer title.

But another innocent appearing law slipped through the legislature of 1872. It seemed as guileless as a spring lamb. It wore the smile of the just and sported the crown and halo of the purified.

But it broke the ground for the act of 1874. For thimblerigging verbiage and devious language, the act of 1874 was worthy of its origin. It said:

That the Willamette river shall not be deemed a river in which the tide ebbs and flows within the meaning of this act, of which this act is amendatory, and the title of this state to any tide or overflowed land upon the said Willamette river is hereby granted and confirmed to the owners of the adjacent lands; or when any such tide or overflowed lands have been sold, then, in that case, to the purchaser or purchasers of such tide or overflowed lands from such owner of such adjacent lands, or some previous owner thereof, as the case may be.

It took twelve years to work the scheme through. It began with a mere franchise to give adjacent land owners the right to build a wharf out to deep water. Its inception was the granting of a mere privilege. Its end, in a flux of misty language, was the granting of title to upland owners, or "to purchaser or purchasers" from such owner of such adjacent lands "or some previous owner thereof, as the case may be."

For these lands, now worth millions, not a penny was paid. For this great public inheritance, smuggled into private possession by easy stages from a mere franchise to absolute grant of title, the people never got a dollar.

But the scheme was so rank that, after another legislative steal in 1876, the law was repealed in 1878. Few examples of legislative piracy are viler. The real perpetrators will never be known. The subterranean gentlemen of those days who operated clandestinely in the legislative corridors and in the byways and back alleys of Salem can never be exposed.

Meanwhile, there is a remnant of the waterfront on which upland owners did not perfect their franchises by employing the wharf-out privilege. It is proposed by constitutional amendment and an initiative bill to restore this remnant to the people. It is an effort to do the little that can be done to right a great public wrong.

LEGISLATIVE REFORM

ATTENTION is again called to the necessity of reform in legislative procedure by the failure of the New York legislature to pass appropriation bills and the consequent need of a special session. Thus it is in the struggle for political advantage that no business like consideration is given to the wants of the people as a whole.

Commenting on the situation the New York Evening Post said:

We may try to console ourselves by remembering that a similar condition prevails generally throughout the country, but this makes us realize once more the thorny nature of the problem of democracy.

A late contribution to the discussion of legislative reform is that made by the Legislative Reference Bureau of Nebraska in a bulletin on the procedure of legislatures in the forty-eight states of the Union.

The bureau expresses the hope that out of the universal dissatisfaction with methods and results, a new form of government will eventually grow.

One phase of this reform will probably be a check on the flood of bills that are introduced for the purpose of regulating all human activities and the systematizing of committee work. It is pointed out that much could be done by a system of joint committees of both houses which would save time and effort. An attempt was made in the last California legislature to extend this method but insurmountable political difficulties intervened. The traditional distinction between senate and house could not be laid aside. It could not be seen that this distinction is more theoretical than real and could be sacrificed to a better system of dealing with bills.

The matter of committees brings up the question of size of the legislature. At present this ranges from the legislature of New Hampshire with 425 members to Delaware with 52. One half of our legislatures have 150 or more members. In Oregon and Kansas there is a serious discussion of the desirability of a single house. Regardless of that issue it is apparent that the membership of most legislatures could be reduced and greater efficiency secured.

LOCKLEY'S LETTER

MONDAY, The Journal presented Fred Lockley's story of Ketchikan, the southernmost port of entry in Alaska.

It is one of the small ports of the territory. It is but a beginning in comparison with the other and greater trading districts. Yet in 1913, it received shipments of merchandise totaling $1,962,124, mostly from Seattle.

During the year, 1811 vessels, foreign and coastwise, entered or cleared at the port. The traffic aggregated 1,043,986 tons. Of coastwise vessels, 721 entered and 652 cleared with a combined net tonnage of 762,694 tons. Though Portland is as accessible as any other American port, she was not represented by a single vessel in the 1374 arrivals and departures of American coastwise vessels during 1913.

Interviews with citizens showed the readiness of Ketchikan to deal with Portland. It was, however, observable that business men there insist that an essential for Portland to gain and hold a share of the trade is to make the Portland-Alaska line permanent. Of the truth of this, there can be no doubt. Portland can get and hold business there by maintaining a direct and stable line of transportation.

As the Lockley letter shows, even this outpost of the great northern empire has a large and swiftly growing volume of business. Yet it is only a drop in the bucket compared with the vast business farther north, as will be shown as The Journal's special writer proceeds with his further report to Portland upon the conditions and trade opportunities at the other end of the Portland-Alaska steamship line.

In this initial Alaska article, there is much encouragement for Portlanders to redouble their efforts to permanentize the new transportation enterprise.

OPTIMISM PREVAILS

"GET busy" is the advice of B. L. Winchell, traffic director of the Union Pacific system, who spent a few hours in Portland Tuesday.

This advice finds expression in trade papers, the prevailing tone of which is one of confidence in an active business revival. A significant aspect is that those who have most at stake are hopeful and cheerful.

They are convinced that business is on a sound basis. The old cry that hard times would follow tariff reduction is no longer heard except from a few prophets whose predictions have brought their own discredit. Since the new tariff law became effective American manufacturers have, according to the department of commerce, done better in the foreign field than ever before. Concerning the cost of living Secretary Redfield said recently:

Many things are bought in the wholesale trade more cheaply than they were a year ago, particularly woolens, beef and butter. The tendency, therefore, is clearly and openly in the direction of a reduction of the cost of food and clothing through the removal of the tariff tax.

Bradstreet's sees betterment in current distributive trade of the west and has excellent advices as to winter wheat. The insistent demand of American business for expansion and the buying movement in the steel industry indicate the trend of affairs. Security markets the world over are busily attending to the growing demands of investors.

Everywhere there is a spirit of optimism.

HAM AND BACON

WHERE is the poet who can adequately sing of the heavenliness of frying ham or the beatitudes of broiling bacon? Who can catch and express in words the delicate, subtle and teasing aroma as it floats from the kitchen and penetrates into every corner? Many are the songs of the homely things of life but there is yet to be found a verse that possesses the inner spirit of the American breakfast.

Maeterlinck once said "the soul of salt is as interesting as the soul of sugar," but no one has compared the soul of ham or bacon.

Charles Lamb came nearest to it when he made his famed dissertation on Roast Pig saying: "Of all the delicacies in the whole 'mundus edibilis' I will maintain it to be the most delicate 'princeps obsoniorum.'" Lamb, however, was only writing of roast pig, not cured pig, which is translated to the seventh heaven of the palate on a chariot of fire.

The soul of ham and bacon is like a great emotion that sweeps sometimes through the human breast. It can not be defined in words. It can only be expressed by a touch of the hand, or the look of the eye.

AT THE CHURCH

ACCORDING to the plan adopted by members of the ministerial committee in charge of the "Go to Church" campaign every person in Portland is to receive a personal invitation to attend some church, Sunday, April 19.

It makes little difference what church is visited, for all are representing a cause as old as human hope and trying to contribute to the uplift of humanity as they see the light. You may not agree with them but if you credit them with honesty of intention you may find that you are not so far apart after all.

Once upon a time an old Scotch woman was bleaching linen when the minister called. To his question if she had been to "kirk" the previous Sunday she replied that she had. She could not recall, however, the text of the sermon or anything connected with the service. The minister was shocked and reprovingly asked her what good it did her to go to church.

"Meenister," said the old lady, "d'ye ken the linen I'm sprinklin'?

"D'ye ken that a' the time I'm puttin' water on it an' the water dries e'en most as fast as I drop it? But a' the time the linen's gettin' whiter and whiter. D'ye ken the lesson I'm tellin'?"

You may forget the text, you may go to sleep, but all the time the linen is growing whiter and whiter.

DIAMONDS FOR BOYDOM

THERE will be but small cost in preparing the proposed municipal baseball diamonds throughout Portland for the use of the boy world.

Nothing will pay better dividends. When the boy is playing baseball he is out of mischief. He is off the streets. He is away from temptation. He is strengthening his limbs and expanding his lungs.

It is a place for him to get rid of surplus energy, to drink in fresh air and to take on the vigor that is found only in the great outdoors. It is a place of innocent sport, wholesome surroundings and delightful enjoyment.

The boys' baseball field is a practical place for laying the foundation for a useful career and a ripe old age.

UNDERWOOD

BY A majority that is growing, Oscar Underwood, the Democratic floor leader, has won the nomination for the long term senatorship in the Democratic primaries in Alabama.

His election will take from the House one of its strongest members. As leader of the House in the latter part of the Taft administration, Mr. Underwood displayed commanding talents as a statesman. As leader again during the consideration of the tariff and currency bills, he has exhibited even greater capacity.

Perhaps more than any other man, save President Wilson, he led the way in framing the tariff bill. Its effect was the emancipation of American industry.

Mr. Underwood's elevation to the senate has been fairly won. His presence will add to the standing of Alabama in that body.

Widespread interest has been aroused by the announcement of the forthcoming visit of the King and Queen of Bulgaria to the United States this summer. As the first reigning royalties to visit the great republic they will no doubt be objects of the greatest curiosity and the leaders of American society, who dearly love a lord, will contend bitterly for the empty honor of entertaining their Majesties, who it is announced will travel incognito. Additional interest will attach to the royal visit from the further fact that they represent a nation that has passed through the trying ordeal of war. The purpose of the visit, it is said, is to study American institutions and take back those things that will benefit a people long held under Turkish domination.

An interesting sidelight to the Mexican revolution is the cleansing of the reputation of General Villa. At the beginning he was a highwayman and a bandit. When Benton was killed he was a murderer. Now that Torreon has been captured it seems that he is really a pleasant gentleman. One is reminded of Kingsley's description of the Goths, who, in spite of an occasional inclination to robbery and murder, were thoroughly good natured, honest fellows.

John Matson, a rancher from Richmond, Washington, went out to the fair grounds to play poker with three new made acquaintances. They "strong armed" him and took from him $85. Mr. Matson has learned the futility of trying to get something for nothing.

Elections may come and elections may go in Chicago but "Bathhouse" John Coughlin goes on "riprisinting" the First ward as its alderman.

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.

Strongly Indorsing Dr. C. J. Smith.

Pendleton, Or., April 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—As the primary election draws nearer it becomes more apparent day by day that law enforcement is going to be the leading question. This is the issue upon which the November election will turn rather than the political affiliation of the candidates, so far as the office of governor is concerned.

Dr. C. J. Smith was the first prominent candidate who came out strongly for law enforcement. As an old neighbor of Dr. Smith, I can assure the public that no man has a better claim to the support of the law abiding citizenship of the state than Dr. Smith. His platform declaration is merely an expression of his own lifelong conviction. Away back in 1898, when open gambling was customary here in eastern Oregon, Dr. Smith became mayor of this city. Contrary to custom, and far in advance of public sentiment, he closed up the town.

In all the years that I have been in public life here, I never have heard his personal honesty questioned. The highest testimonial that could be accorded the character of any man, and especially of a doctor, is the respect of the womanhood among whom he has lived and labored. That Dr. Smith enjoys the confidence and has the support of Umatilla county women is attested by the active and practically unanimous interest they are taking in his candidacy.

As a business man, he is economical. Being a large taxpayer himself, he would incline toward economy in public affairs; yet as a public man, he has never been miserly, but has supported such progressive, constructive improvements as true economy demands in growing communities.

I am a strong adherent of the Oregon system, and believe it a citizen's duty to impart such knowledge as this.
C. P. STRAIN.

P. S.—Dr. Smith was the first man in Umatilla county who encouraged me in bringing about the equalization of assessments here, which resulted in the startling advance of public utility taxes in this county, and later throughout the state. C. P. S.

Proportional Representation.

Portland, April 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—When a great newspaper starts an assembly of its own and proceeds to nominate a representative delegation to go to the legislature it would appear as if the first element of fairness would be to include in such a list of patriots men and women known to be representative workers and spokesmen of the minority parties in Multnomah county. Instead the list of patriots named does not contain the name of a solitary woman. Yet it is apparent that the women of Multnomah county have among them some able and public spirited citizens as well entitled to seats in the legislature as any man who has ever sat there yet.

Then we have the Democrats. There are fully 10,000 of them in Multnomah county, counting men alone, who should have, in proportion to strength, about 3 out of the 12. Then there are the Progressives, who might be entitled to at least once voice in a legislature to be composed of a solid patriotic delegation from Multnomah county. The Socialists are not acceptable to Big Business organs, of course, but among them are some of the most able, progressive and intelligent members of society in Oregon. Some of them appear at the most fashionable dinners and assemblages, yet this delegation is not to be honored with a single Socialist.

The fact is that the people must sweep away the system which produces a misrepresentative legislature as naturally as a swamp produces skunk cabbage. The system of proportional representation, now out for initiative signatures under the auspices and indorsements of the leading men in the industrial organizations of Oregon, would naturally place to the front the ablest and best men for service in the legislature. It would give with practical certainty a near approach to effectiveness in voting. Each party could and would secure voice in the legislature.

The Democrats in 1906 secured in this state one representative, when they should have had 24. The Republicans secured 59 and should have had but 33. It is about one chance in 70 for a Democrat to get to the legislature from Multnomah county. Some sort of change in the grouping and counting of votes must take place in Oregon if we are to have effective ballots and effective legislation by efficient, honest and trusted legislators. With three parties in the field, the Republicans, with less than a majority of the votes, have repeatedly elected a majority of the members of the Oregon legislature. They will be likely to do it again this year. This is simply misrepresentation.

The proposed advance is along the line of human experience. Why not make it? ALFRED D. CRIDGE.

The Hopyard Wage Earner.

Portland, April 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—There seems to be undue anxiety shown by some over the stand Mrs. Duniway has taken on the liquor question. Mrs. Duniway, no doubt, is an able writer, but the fact that her argument is far from convincing proves that the source of argument for the cause she represents is very limited. Although she has warned mothers who make their annual visits to the hop fields not to vote out the saloon, as it would deprive them of the chance to earn money to pay their taxes, to buy clothing and school books, and to pay the preacher, this is a very indirect method of getting money into the home. A system that necessitates the spending of the father's money for beer, in order to create a demand for hops, is not very logical. Even if it does furnish employment for the mother and children in the hopyards, it only enables them to earn back the money that was already theirs. Giving a man's family employment in exchange for what he spends in drink is not a very satisfactory solution of the liquor problem, when statistics show that about $9 must be spent over the bar to enable the hoppickers and other employes of the business to earn $1.

If the money was spent direct it would buy more clothing and school books and pay more preachers than when sent into the home by the saloon and hopyard route.

But why do all the anti-prohibitionists keep slinging mud at the church and the ministers? This is not a fight between the church and the saloon. While it is true that most of the ministers are behind the movement, it is equally true that if they alone were backing it they would not make a very formidable showing on election day.

A FEW SMILES

Tommy had just completed his first term at a boarding school. On the evening of his return home, wishing to impress his little sister with the vastness of his knowledge, he led her to the nursery window, pointed to a star, and said:

"You see that light up there? Well, it's bigger than all this world."

"No, 'tain't," replied his sister.

"But I tell you it is," returned the youthful scholar.

"Then why is it that it can't keep off the rain?" came the baffling retort.

A patronizing young lord was seated opposite a famous scientist at a dinner one evening not long ago. During a lull in the conversation he adjusted his monocle and leaned toward the scholar.

"Aw, y' know, Mr. Jones," he drawled, "I passed your house this mawning."

"Thank you," said Jones, quietly. "Thank you very much."—Harper's Magazine.

Not all the worms that turn are as gentle and as tactful in their turning as the one that a German paper recently described.

A quiet, patient little man had been pushed about and trodden on by the other passengers on a crowded tram car. For a time he suffered in silence. Then, in a meek voice, he addressed an awkward youth standing next to him.

"Young man," he said, "I hope you will not think me rude, but may I ask your age?"

The youth stared at him for a moment and replied, "Eighteen."

"Eighteen," repeated the little man, softly: "Now, really, young man, don't you think that you are old enough to stand on your own feet?"

There is a very rapidly increasing number of people in every walk of life who are beginning to see the liquor traffic as it really is. The business has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. C. E. PEARCE.

Argument From the Red Apple.

Portland, April 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—Mr. Linscott of Silverton wants to know if a mother is sure that prohibition would place her boy on a higher moral plane. She can be sure of one thing, that the apple on the table is easy to get. But what about the saloon on the corner? And is it fair to compare so vile a thing as a saloon with a nice red apple? If the apple was poison, she would put it out of the way instead of forbidding it to him. And by the same process of reasoning the fact that the saloon is denied boys till 21, puts the very idea Mr. Linscott advanced about the apple into operation here. Of what use to teach temperance and tell the boy that a saloon is good for a town, but that he must stay away from it till he is a certain age, hoping that by that time a boy would have found out for himself the two-sidedness of his elders' reasoning? You can't fool any sensible boy like that. He knows better. A thing is either good or bad, and he knows it.

The people in Kansas and other dry states are getting along nicely without the saloon, and if the panic Mr. Linscott describes did come, then it would mean the peopling of our free lands with men, women and children who would develop as God intended them to. From a scientific or an economic standpoint the licensed saloon is a crime, and it should be done away with or else allowed to dispense liquors unmolested. MRS. C.

Questions About Violins.

Monmouth, Or., April 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please answer the following questions in regard to the Guarnerius violin: In what year did Andreas Guarnerius make his last violin? In what year did he die? In what year did Corona and Giuseppe Guarnerius make their last violin? What were the years of their death?
W. A. B.

[Andreas Guarnerius was born 1625 and died 1693. His violins bear dates from 1650 to 1695 or 1696, authorities differing. Guiseppe Antonio Guarnerius was born 1683 and died 1745. His violins are dated from 1704 to 1745. Corona is not known as a famous violin maker, but Della Corna, who made violins, lived in Bescia in 1484.]

For a Public Defender.

St. Johns, Or., April 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Sunday issue of The Journal was a most interesting one. The address of Judge Stevenson to the public on the needs and benefits on a public defender was both timely, touching and to the point.

"My plea is for the man who is down and out; the man with neither wealth, funds nor influence," is a noble sentiment, and stands for bettered conditions, but there is more to the question from a public standpoint and from an economical standpoint than the mere assistance to the man who is down and out, or assistance to the man who is wrongfully accused. There is more to the question than simply an outstretched hand to the fallen, or a lifeline to the drowning.

A public defender would brace fallen ones against future criminal acts. He would cause a growth, or increased feeling, of respect, and a higher regard for the state and state institutions, and therefore a lessening of crime.

Under a comprehensive act a public defender might become a public watchdog, as well as a liberator to unfortunates. Portland has had some experience in purchasing school sites and other property for public purposes. Has Portland ever paid too much for such property? The Journal knows! Could not the public defender's duties be so extended, without a loss of influence for good among the fallen, that yearly thousands of dollars would or could be added to the public till?

I think I am the only candidate for the office of state representative in Multnomah county who, so far, has declared for, and made it one of the leading planks in his platform, a public defender, and again I pledge the voters and taxpayers that if nominated and elected I will endeavor to work a saving to the public and a blessing to the unfortunate through the means of a public defender. D. C. LEWIS.

Mr. Knight in Rebuttal.

Astoria, Or., April 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—There are now two opponents for me to answer. Mr. Woodruff states that I evidently believe in no God. He is wrong. I believe in a supreme being, but not in the one described in my previous article. He says the only God not forbidding the use of intoxicants is Bacchus. But if Mr. Woodruff will read his Bible he will find a personage reverenced by Christians as God, who at a marriage feast, after the guests were well drunk, made for them a large number of gallons of wine. He will also find that this person said it was not what entered the mouth that defiled but what issued from thence. If he will read history closely he will find that the church was in complete control during the time these atrocities happened that I mentioned, so it must be responsible for them. His questions are unanswerable for the same reason that a man cannot eat himself hungry or go to a fountain and drink himself dry. No one denies that intemperance of any kind is injurious, but what we do deny is that he has the right to deny us the use of liquor, any more than the use of coffee or tea, both of which are injurious.

Bye the bye, he forgot to mention the name of the God who forbade us to take a drink.

The Rev. Mr. Harris probably knows that the strength of a chain is in its weakest link, so the Bible must stand not only on its sublime passages but on its ridiculous ones as well. He says if the money spent on lodges was put into churches they could pay their taxes. The lodges do not claim to be of divine origin, but they do provide for their members when sick or destitute, which no church does.

The argument put forth on his supposed high authority (bye the bye, it was Mr. Woodruff's) is a mooted question, and it is doubtful if underpaid labor is not as much responsible for vice and crime as liquor.
C. S. KNIGHT.

Mr. Denlinger Starts Something.

Portland, Or., April 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—Your correspondent, H. Denlinger, of Maplewood, Or., evidently wants to start something by asking in The Journal, April 6, the first day of the holy week of Lent, some Irishman to explain why the Orange Ulsterman don't want home rule. Mr. Denlinger must assume the responsibility of his rash act.

In 1839 the big wind in Ireland not only blew the horns off the cows, but blew the Orangemen's brains way down in the back of their necks. Since that fatal wind they have been a blowzy, brawling, rawboned, roughneck, bobadil, blubber cheeked, low browed, flannel mouthed, prick eared bunch of roundheads, who believe the Panama canal is a tributary of the River Boyne and the Hay-Pauncefote treaty a true blue Presbyterian covenant. They also believe in predestination and County Antrim whiskey, two things that can-

jure up a vision of a government of ugly phiz, eye gouging, rib smashing, skull cracking parliament of bats.

The rest of Ireland would fain Christianize them and save their immortal souls, but the slogan of the "yaller jacks" is "t'ellwidyez." The imperial parliament would inaugurate a "swat the guys" campaign, but the generals of the army say, no, the "guys" are useful.

I have no doubt this explanation will be followed by another letter explaining the explanation, and yet perhaps another, thus putting Maplewood on the map. J. HENNESSY MURPHY.

Registration of Voters.

Portland, April 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—Alfred D. Cridge says there should be deputy clerks and plenty of places in the suburbs to register voters. He is right. The present system is one of the worst. It is an imposition on the citizens, and I do not blame anyone for not going, losing much time and spending money for no earthly reason but to keep up a kind of a graft in clerkship and draw people to the city proper to spend money. In other places in the valley, justices' offices register in the towns outside the county seat. That is as it should be. Who wants to leave work or business to put in a whole day hanging around the court house to register. The sooner the imposition is done away with the better for the people and the more votes to count at the elections. Do away with these city grafts and make it less expensive to the city dwellers. There is any amount of money spent with such a registering system that would not be if it was made more convenient.
OSBORNE YATES.

A Self Explanatory Letter.

Salem, Or., April 6.—Mr. Lester Proebstel, Route Agent Portland Journal for the city of Salem—Dear Sir: My attention has at various times been directed to the character of The Journal's articles concerning the public welfare, and the demands its editors have made for efficient and clean public service, and the stand it has taken in matters pertaining to moral standards in every department of social or business, or civic matters, and I have become so favorably impressed with the paper's attitude in these respects, that I wish you to place my name on the subscriber's lists.

You are at liberty to show this letter to your overseer, or to the manager of the paper. E. H. ANDERSON.

Many a man's settled ways are set-

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Still, as to crops, all the prospects please.

• •

No amount of wealth can bribe Death.

• •

At any rate this is the biggest "region" in area.

• •

After all, more voters have registered than there are candidates.

• •

A large number of ambitious men won't be the next governor of Oregon.

• •

Some candidacies are laughable, but would be serious matters if successful.

• •

Pity the millionaire, or hundred-thousandaire; think of the wretch's taxes.

• •

Yet New York will continue to do some more banking business than Dallas, Texas.

• •

Liberal "angels" are all that make grand opera possible in this part of the country.

• •

Most other things will be pretty much forgotten when baseball first comes to town.

• •

Grand opera is fine, high "art," no doubt, but, really, the movies and decent vaudeville is more appropriate for most of us.

• •

If the weather man was really the weather boss, he, being very human, would no doubt turn out a bright, warm day next Sunday.

• •

The citizen who has a garden on his otherwise unoccupied lot is a better one, other things being equal, than the one who planted nothing.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Toledo's two telephone systems are to be consolidated and a 16-hour service inaugurated.

• •

The Sandy News, successor to the Eastern Clackamas Journal, is a new venture in the newspaper field. Charles R. Bennett, formerly of Dallas, is the editor.

• •

The Coquille Sentinel figures that the rainfall which would cover Coos county five feet deep in an average year, if none of it ran off, amounts to just a cubic mile and a half in the aggregate—or enough to cover the city of Coquille a mile deep.

• •

The ground-breaking event for Albany's new postoffice building has been filmed for reproduction in the moving picture shows. "It will be of interest to Linn county people," says the Sweet Home Tribune somewhat severely, "but to no other locality."

• •

Animal story related by the Beaverton Owl: "Gus Rossi's dog is the mascot for the fire department. Every time Hose Cart No. 1 goes out for drill Old Dick tries to catch the stream of water in his mouth. He also is pretty good at sending Rigolo's dog home mornings when he comes up town. They hit the sidewalk on the high places, clear down past Squire's shop.

• •

An old Lane county tax levy dug up from the files by the Eugene Guard shows for 1893 a rate of 15½ mills, a valuation of $7,109,000 and a total revenue of $44,786, which last, the Guard observes, "would represent one good day's receipts on the present tax being collected." The largest item of expense was $3000 for roads, and $2800 was alloted for paupers and $6000 for interest.

ELDER STATESMEN CAUSE OF JAPAN'S WOES

By United Press Special Correspondent.

If the emperor of Japan would seek some advisers other than the elder statesmen, up-to-date politicians in Tokio are saying, there might be more hope of his escape from the difficulties in which the naval graft scandal and the Yamamoto administration's attempt to add to the country's already crushing burden of taxation have involved him.

It is generally agreed that, however good it may be for the country, the failure of Viscount Kiyoura, whom the emperor had chosen to succeed retiring Premier Yamamoto, to get a cabinet together, was an extremely black eye for the emperor. Really, of course, the elder statesmen, and not the emperor, selected Kiyoura, but the elder statesmen are entirely an unofficial group, and the emperor must take the responsibility.

An elder statesman, it should be understood, is not appointed, nor is he elected, nor yet does he inherit his office. In fact, he has no office. It has simply been the custom for the emperor to call on a few men retired from public service, after long and brilliant connection with it, to advise him in times of national stress. These men gradually came to be known as the elder statesmen. They became a recognized group.

In the past few years there has been general complaint that the elder statesmen were out of touch with the times, and the late emperor grew to depend very little on them. His son turned to them at once, however, and it is the widely expressed opinion that their advice is largely responsible for the present strained political situation.

Even Kiyoura, unpopular as he was, might have succeeded in getting a cabinet together but for one very startling thing which did not leak out until after his failure had compelled him to tell the emperor he could not retain the post of premier.

It will be remembered that when the Yamamoto cabinet tried to get the necessary legislation for a heavy increase in taxation as a preliminary to greatly strengthening the navy, violent riots broke out, many believed the throne was in danger, and parliament, though pro-Yamamoto in both houses, was so badly frightened that it rejected his program, forcing him out of office.

In spite of this, the elder statesmen evolved the scheme of having Kiyoura get together a cabinet which would deliberately help itself to the money it needed out of the national treasury, build warships with it, and then, after it had been spent, ask parliament to indorse its expenditure and increase taxes to supply the deficiency.

As soon as this highly unconstitutional proceeding was suggested to prospective appointees to cabinet posts they one and all declined the proffered portfolios.

Kiyoura having confessed his failure, however, the emperor turned at once to the elder statesmen for fresh advice.

COST OF SELLING BONDS TO INVESTORS

By John M. Oskison.

Louis D. Brandeis says that the profits of bankers who undertake to market securities are often so big as to put an unduly heavy burden on the company which puts them out.

Lawrence Chamberlain, speaking for the Investment Bankers' Association of America, takes issue with Mr. Brandeis. He points out that the charge made by bond dealers for putting good bonds into the hands of the investors ranges from one-thirty-second of 1 per cent to one-eighth of 1 per cent—charges far lower than are made by dealers in notes and negotiators of mortgages.

Both are right, as frequently happens when two men of honest purpose disagree. Mr. Brandeis had in mind the bankers who underwrite issues of bonds, and Mr. Chamberlain was thinking of the retail dealer from whom you as ultimate investors buy, whom you as ultimate investors buy. They are not very often the same.

The average underwriter banker is the man who is called in when the corporation considers the issue of bonds; he frequently becomes the deciding voice in determining the amount and the form of the bonds; his usual arrangement with the corporation is to take the whole issue—at a figure he thinks fair in view of the corporation's credit. After he gets the issue of bonds, it is up to him to sell them to the retailers at the best price he can get.

The retail dealers, whom Mr. Chamberlain represents, receive their allotments of the whole issue from the underwriting banker; they are willing to pay whatever price is placed on the bonds of the underwriter if they feel that they can sell them again to their customers (the real investors) at an advance ranging from a small fraction of 1 per cent up.

Under the circumstances, it would be absurd to say that the average bond dealer whose agent you talk with embarrasses the corporation by the size of his charges. Mr. Chamberlain says that these men maintain in the United States about 4000 offices for distributing securities to investors; and there is fierce, real competition among them.

But the underwriters (the wholesalers who supply the 4000 offices), do often take advantage of a corporation's necessities to drive sharp bargains—and ultimately, of course, you investors pay the cost.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

"In the summer of 1859 the cattle business became very dull in Oregon," said Cy Mulkey of Roseburg, "and so I concluded to drive my cattle to California. I drove them to the Applegate river that fall, where I wintered. Next spring I went on to California. The price of cattle was so low I decided to hold mine until the next year. After holding them for two years I closed them out at $5 a head.

"Instead of coming out well heeled, as I expected, I came out practically broke. I had barely money enough left to fit up a four-horse team suitable for the freighting business. That fall I went to Virginia City. I spent all of the following winter freighting lumber from Washoe valley to Gold Hill or Virginia City. The roads were so bad I could only haul 1000 feet at a load, and it took two days to make the trip. However, I got $90 a thousand, and so I made good money. Toward the last, I had to pay 5 cents a pound for hay and grain for my four horses. I discovered that in spite of the high price I was getting for freight, the horses were eating their heads off, and I was simply working to buy feed for them, saving nothing for myself.

"I left on April 10 of the following spring for Montana, taking 10 head of horses and 30 head of cattle. From Washoe I went to Honey Lake and from there to the Humboldt country in Nevada. About half way from Honey Lake to the Humboldt river, I camped at Deep Hole springs. From these springs it was 32 miles to Smoke creek and 28 miles to Rabbit springs in the opposite direction. I did not want to stop at the springs, as it was considered a bad place to camp, but as it was a case of necessity I camped there overnight.

"The next morning when I was ready to start I discovered that more than half of my cattle were unable to travel. They had eaten wild parsnips and were poisoned. I bled them freely, which saved their lives but made them so weak they were unable to travel. This was in the Piute Indian country and the Piutes were very hostile. They had killed the station keeper at the springs a little while before and had burned the house.

"Two young men, brothers, named Partridge, had come from the Honey Lake valley, just before I arrived, and relocated the place. It was a splendid place for a station, as there was no feed or water for 30 miles in either direction. On the other hand, you were liable to be killed by the Indians at any time. These two young men, sizing the situation up, were pretty anxious to get out; so they offered me the place for a very reasonable price and I bought them out. I at once got busy and built a house. I built it in a rather peculiar shape to give me protection against the Indians. It was a good sized house with two outside doors.

"As soon as I had built the house I cut the wild grass and made bricks 20 inches long by 12 inches wide. With this I built a wall all around the house. The wall came up as high as the roof, and at regular intervals I left portholes through which I could shoot. I made my doors very heavy and fixed them so they could be barred. I then made strong plugs to fit the portholes. I figured I was pretty well protected against the Indians.

"I built a corral for stock and made a division in it in which to stack hay. Lumber was a luxury at $300 per thousand; so I built this corral of rock. The corral could be guarded from the house, as I made the corral gate next to the house and only 20 steps away. I cleared away every little bush and cut the grass so that an Indian could not hide within a distance of 200 yards. In those days the muzzle-loading guns could only carry that distance, so I was out of gun range.

"All that summer there was constant travel. I usually had from 10 to 50 wagons camped at the springs from spring until November. From November on until next April, there was little or no travel. During the summer I hired some men and cut 1000 tons of hay. For this I got from 3 to 5 cents a pound. I was taking a big chance at being killed, but I made money fast and lots of it, and most men will risk their lives and sell their time and health and comfort for money."

Pointed Paragraphs

Industry is the mother of success.

• •

Politeness is an air cushion that eases the jolt.

• •

The one strong point of a busy bee is not in his favor.

• •

Some men would soon get rid of their self-respect if they had to pay taxes on it.

• •

Almost every merchant has a customer whom, when his back is turned, he calls "Old Tightwad."

• •

A man seldom gets any pleasure out of a thing that doesn't separate him from some of his money.

• •

An ideal preacher is one who can preach loud enough to wake up all the sinners without disturbing the slumbers of the men who contribute the most.

The Ragtime Muse

Frugal Lover.

I love you, gentle Caroline!
'Tis for your lovely self I care,
Your graces personal—in fine,
I am not charmed by what you wear.
Your gown, a costly thing, I know,
Serves but attention to distract
From your own beauteous features, so
Cheap goods are better, that's a fact.

Your beauty needs no setting rich,
That so obscures your charms; indeed,
Plain things become you most, the which
I can afford, no more you need.
Your wondrous hair beneath that hat.
Onlookers can't appreciate.
I know a simpler lid, and that
Would cost a dollar ninety-eight.

Within a mansion regal mein
Like yours can't prove its power to charm.
But you should show yourself a queen
Upon my forty acre farm.
Oh, will you, Carrie, share my lot,
And work for me from sun to sun?
Oh, very well, then; if you'll not,
I'll pay to have my housework done!

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