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agreements count for nothing against the weight of immediate or prospective advantage. Italy must choose between Germany and Austria on one side and Great Britain, France and Russia on the other. For the Italians it is a question of guessing which way the cat will jump.

THE ROSE FESTIVAL

WITH much enthusiasm, it has been determined to continue the Rose Festival. There is no doubt of its value to Portland. The only difficulty about it is the equitable distribution of the burden of financing it.

Generally, it is largely underwritten by business establishments. Yet, it is not the business establishments that derive the chief benefit.

Of course, hotels, restaurants and kindred activities profit heavily. But in a large way, it is the whole community as a community that is benefited.

These facts are directed to the attention of those who are to be managers of next year's festival. They are facts about which there is literally no room for dispute.

They are facts out of which the next board of festival governors should conduct a campaign of education, for by such a campaign it is probable that landlords and other great interests who profit heavily, could be brought into the group who annually finance the festival.

The Journal is not narrow enough to believe that every great interest in Portland is a wholly selfish interest. It believes that an intelligent festival committee can, by an intelligent effort, make festival contributors of many wealthy and powerful interests who have hitherto been non-contributors.

PORTUGAL'S REBUKE

OLIVEIRA COELHO is in a Liverpool jail under sentence of death. He was convicted of having killed his wife on a British boat in the vicinity of Rio Janeiro. He was held until the ship reached Liverpool, and was then turned over to the court, and his conviction and sentence followed speedily.

The Portuguese authorities have protested against Coelho's execution, pointing out that Portugal has outlawed the barbarity of the legal taking of life. They abolished the death penalty many years ago. Coelho, a Portuguese subject, could not be hanged if his crime had been committed in Portugal, and his countrymen hold that the accident of his having been on a British ship when the crime was committed should not subject him to the penalty of British law.

Were it not for Europe's war conflagration, Portugal's rebuke to England would have greater attention. But when war is demanding the lives of almost countless men convicted of no crime, the fate of Oliveira Coelho attracts little attention.

However, Portugal's protest is a rebuke to England as well as to all nations and states which assume the divine right to take life. Portugal charges England with being the less humane country. The case is a singular reversal.

England, the greater and more enlightened nation, is criticized by little Portugal, a nation not yet out of the danger of revolution.

THE FIGHT FOR BELGIUM

GERMANY'S plan of campaign makes possession of Belgium almost a necessity. The French frontier from Belfort to the Ardennes is defended by a line of fortresses each of which might require as much besieging as Port Arthur. The Germans do not care to pass between these fortresses, leaving them unoccupied by the invading army's flanks, and time is the essence of German strategy.

Germany's purpose is to overwhelm the French, inflict upon them a paralyzing defeat, and then turn around with the bulk of her army and meet the slow-moving Russians from the east. Germany began fighting at once. She could not afford to wait at attack, and thus be caught between the two sides of a vice. With a centrally placed army of superior strength, she is intent upon taking two converging enemies in detail.

It is necessary to German invasion of France. Troops have been massed against the French frontier, but military experts have always maintained that the Germans would mask these forts with skeleton armies, and deliver their real attack upon the Belgian frontier, hoping to march through that comparatively unfortified Belgian side door.

Liege and Namur are two Belgian fortresses of the first class; therefore the day's news contains accounts of fierce fighting between German and Belgian troops at these points. Possession of Belgium would give the Germans a road into France and a strategic point for operations against the British.

The disarrangement of the German operations is the first surprise of the war, surprising to Germany, surprising to France, surprising to the Belgians themselves, and surprising to Christendom. It is an eventuation that comes out of the fact that the Belgians are not fighting because their government is involved in any alliance, neither are they fighting for territorial aggrandizement.

They are fighting to protect the neutrality of their soil, to preserve the inviolability of their property, to defend the sanctity of their homes.

When men fight for these things, it is not a question altogether of numbers.

THE KAISER

IN DISCUSSIONS of the war and its causes, many are unjust to Emperor Wilhelm.

He is the greatest German of his day. His extraordinary versatility makes him the natural leader of German thought and action in many fields.

There is grandeur in the leadership of the German empire with its tremendous war power, its colossal development of wealth and industry, its brilliant cultivation of knowledge and the arts and its 44 years of peace with Europe.

This grandeur is Wilhelm's, for he is a devoted and intelligent supporter of German art, German literature, German education, German music.

He has been the eager leader in the immense development of German technical and scientific training, and of German commerce. Not in half a dozen generations has any monarch in Europe so completely realized that political power must rest on a solid basis of industrial development, or so identified himself with that development.

He is much referred to as the German war lord. The stigmatism is by those who forget that Bismarck created the empire of Germany out of battle, and left as a legacy to the young monarch the conviction that bayonets and cannon are the implements by which national unity is aroused and protected.

Bismarck handed to him an empire founded on medievalism, with its clanking sabers and its denial of rights to the German citizen, and it is alone the genius of Wilhelm that has taken such a system in times of world unrest and revolution and by commercial and industrial development, lifted the German empire into its present commanding position of wealth and prosperity.

Whatever private opinion may be of his activities in the present conflict, Wilhelm's art of speech, his gifts of common sense, his breadth of view and his bold diplomacy make him the most commanding statesman in continental Europe.

WHAT IT IS

AGREEMENTS between nations are mere paper to be burned. Industry has ceased. Commerce is paralyzed. Neutral soil is bathed in blood. Food prices are climbing. Want is lurking. Men are fit food for powder, women for insult. This is war. Hundreds of ships have been seized. Battleships have been sunk. Thousands of soldiers have been killed. Millions of dollars of property has been destroyed. Thousands are starving for food. Reason has been dethroned and in her stead the triumvirate of territorial greed, international hatred and the delirium of brutal warfare reigns.

This is war. Cannon are belching, fortifications are crumbling, aeroplanes are duelling, submarines are groping, torpedoes are flying, shells are bursting, wounded are bleeding, children are famishing, crops are perishing, wheels are stopping. This is war.

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HOO'S HOO

By John W. Carey.



Who took a patent upon the so-called hunger strike and fixed her name in history as with a railroad spike?

Who goes to jail for cutting up and scorns to break his fast until the judge asks him to eat before she breathes her last?

Who lies upon Hank Asquith's stoop and grows so pale and thin the king's prime minister at last succumbs and asks her in?

Who stamps her foot and says she will not eat one blooming thing, and gets mad by vegetarians, and knows the king's majesty the king? Who, like as not, if good St. Pete should say, "Thou canst not pass," will put a huncer strike on him? That Sylvia Pankhurst lass.

whole-sale whiskey houses. Who own the rest? The authorities say they are owned by bootleggers. Know one man in Oklahoma to pay into the state treasury over \$2000 for bootlegging in dry territory. How about the bootleggers of Portland and Denver?

On Fighting in the Open. Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 5.—To the Editor of the Journal—I wish to know the names of all members of the "Woman's Liberal League" of Portland. I notice that the "League" is represented in the newspaper by one member, in which case I should like to know other members it has or the names or occupations of those composing it.

Now I do not mean for an instant to intimate that the "Woman's Liberal League" of Portland are not excellent citizens, but for myself, I like to fight in the open. If I recollect correctly, I was the first to sign my name to the prohibition side of the campaign in your paper, and would feel it beneath the dignity of a gentleman to ask the publication of anything of a public nature in the name of which should be obscured.

But anyway, even if it did cost a million and a half to prosecute lawbreakers in Oklahoma, is that an unreasonable price to pay for the constant and continual threat of the liquor interests that "if you pass laws to put us out of business we will put you out of business" is the threat of the liquor interests? It is their boast, and the unblushing threat of their backers, that they have, and ever will, defy defiance to laws and will ignore any and every law, and no other reason for voting Oregon dry this fall, that one repeated warning of the liquor people ought to be enough to put every man of sense in the state of red blood in their veins on their mettle, in consequence voting Oregon dry as a bone, and then seeing to it that they shall the law's violators right and left.

The World's Evils. Silverton, Or., Aug. 4.—To the Editor of the Journal—The liquor traffic, I have a different idea from many others who stand for the cause of the wets. I admit there is a tremendous evil in the liquor traffic, but I do not believe that it is something that his done humanity very little good and has always brought misery and woe. To a certain degree, the liquor traffic is a curse, and those who are contented with the great social evils of the world.

According to the word of God, if we indulge in the liquor traffic, we do not believe the more we indulge the more misery it brings. Is it possible that prohibition will do away with the evil of the liquor traffic? If it would, then prohibition cannot consistently deny that it would not do away with all other evils. If this is true, that it will, I can see no further need for the church and prohibitionists to do away with all the evils of the world. This doctrine is not only illogical and impractical, but it is impossible to prove our assertion.

Prohibition would make it more inconvenient for those that use liquor, and for those that do not use it, it should not be a question of whether it is sold secretly or openly. The prohibitionists tell us the fires of the breweries will have to go out when Christ returns. The fire of every brewery will go out. When you find a prosperous, thriving city, full of moral and industrial virtues, you will find in it everything God created.

Why the Warm Water. Portland, Aug. 5.—To the Editor of the Journal—Why is the Bull Run water so warm this year? It was never so warm before, when the weather was just as warm. Is it true that the pipes are broken and that river water has filled the main; or that the builders of the pipe line were permitted to lay the pipes in a shallow trench, so that when the water is boiling in the sun, instead of laying the pipes down in the ground, that there is something wrong in plain.

Overlooked. Portland, Aug. 5.—To the Editor of the Journal—The Oregonian has not thus far held the Wilson administration responsible for the present European conflict or the forest fire. What is the matter?

"The Country Boy's Creed." From Collier's Weekly. We came upon it first in the Greenback declaration of war. It was the source was given. We traced it, however, to its publication in the Progressive Farmer of Memphis, Tenn. It is a far as we have got, although a query that paper brings the information that very likely the "creed" was first used by a Boy's Creed club in Columbus, Wis. It is adopted by all the corn clubs in that state. It would give us real pleasure to learn where and how this expression of an ideal cry was first introduced into our country. Perhaps by this time you are curious to read it for yourself.

"I believe that the country which

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Between two grafts a heeler grabs both.
If it is necessary to make enemies, choose the last.
Only a foolish man will refuse to laugh at his own jokes.
Some love affairs end at the altar—though few ever get that far.
Nothing interests women more than a man who refuses to explain things.
There may be a lot of credit due a man's wife, but she usually demands cash.
Nothing pleases a homely woman so much as to have a man compliment her figure.

It is said that brains will tell, but usually the more brains a man has the less he tells.
It's useless to grasp an opportunity if you are merely going to stand still and hold on to it.
Don't be alarmed if a child takes to whining poetry at the age of seven; there is always a possibility of living it down.

Our idea of a snob is a man on a ladder who kisses the feet of the man on the ground below him.
Our idea of a small town is one in which business is entirely suspended when a stranger arrives wearing a silk hat and a ribbon silver bowtie.

A great many things are being said to the governor of South Carolina these days, but they do not refer to the things that are between drinks, and are not so pleasant.

From the New York Times (Aug. 2). All that Europe is preparing to fight for is "not worth the bones of a Christian soldier." It shrinks to nothingness when compared with the loss already inflicted upon civilization by the disturbance of commerce through the obstruction of its flow in Europe. It is a frightful price Germany would pay for anything she may gain, the price of destroying much that she has gained in 40 years of wonderful industrial development, a period of expansion in which her commerce has outgrown her capital. Yet now she is to destroy hundreds of millions of capital, the fruits of the hard industry of the hated Servians, even if Servian territory be acquired, compensate Austria for the hatreds she herself will incur as the power primarily responsible for the destructive conflict. Can the trophies of victory, even though she carry forward her policy of control and domination, make up for Russia's loss, a half developed country whose chief need is that she set aside her age-long foreign policy and devote herself to internal development? Can England and France find that will reimburse them for the incalculable material and moral loss of a resort to war? The moral loss is greater than that of the war. It is counted upon the highly civilized nations like England, France, with the United States, to discontinue war, to make great wars impossible. It will be a frightful beheading.

There is the moldering old tradition of the balance of power. Intended to serve the interests of peace, it is a relic of a bygone era. The principle was to be asserted, was to be fought for, the time to begin the fighting was when Austria rent the treaty of Berlin in main by annexing Bosnia and Herzegovina. Germany countenanced that lawless act and protected its perpetrator. Nothing that Austria now threatens can so seriously affect the peace as Russia's loss of a half developed country whose chief need is that she set aside her age-long foreign policy and devote herself to internal development? Can England and France find that will reimburse them for the incalculable material and moral loss of a resort to war? The moral loss is greater than that of the war. It is counted upon the highly civilized nations like England, France, with the United States, to discontinue war, to make great wars impossible. It will be a frightful beheading.

A LIFE INSURANCE QUESTION FOR JONES

By John M. Oskison. Jones needs help in deciding between three courses. Will you please read what follows and write to me? Tell me what Jones ought to do, and I'll pass the advice on to Jones.

First—Jones has a life insurance policy for \$10,000, payable to his widow. He is going to take it from a company whose premium rates are low, that pays no dividends, and whose policy would cost just \$10,000 due, no more and no less.

How to make that \$10,000 payable is the question that bothers Jones. The company that Jones has chosen, if Jones says so, it will pay the \$10,000 at his death to the widow, get a receipt, and let the widow do as she pleases with the money.

Second—The company will pay the money out in as many instalments as Jones specifies. If in 10 annual instalments, the widow will get \$1,000 a year for 10 years (that is the company's estimate of what it can afford in view of the fact that a de-

creasing amount of the widow's money is left on deposit with it for many years. The company will undertake to pay the widow \$52 a year as long as she lives and to continue the payments of \$52 a year for 20 years after she dies. If she lives longer or not the widow lives so long. "Under this mode of settlement," says the company, "a man can be certain that his wife will not starve during his lifetime, and should she die leaving children the income would continue to them until 20 instalments are paid."

Between these three modes of settlement, which should Jones prefer? In certain of these little articles, when I have mentioned the name of Jones, please remember the name of the man of family, I have expressed my own preference.

I won't repeat what I think here, I want to find out what you have to say about it. If you were in Jones' place what would you do?

God made us more beautiful than the stars in the sky. He put in us a spark of divinity and in touch with the earth is the natural life of man. I believe that work with nature is more inspiring than anything else that we can do. It is the duty of every man to work with nature and to depend not on what you do, but how you do it; that opportunity comes to a boy in the farm as often as to a boy in the city. That life is larger and freer and happier on a farm than in the town; that my success depends not upon my location, but upon what I actually do; not upon luck, but upon pluck. I believe in working when you work and in playing when you play, and in giving and in getting a square deal in every act of life.

"Iron saprenth iron." Who knows a more succinct phrasing of the aspiration which this country needs through all its length and breadth?
Getting the News First. From the Eugene Guard. The developments in the European crisis during the last few days have been so rapid that it is difficult to emphasize the value of the evening newspaper. Every important announcement during the last few days has appeared first in the evening paper. The evening paper is the only one upon Russia, the invasion of France by Germany, the verdict in the Calliaux case, the freight rate decision by the Interstate Commerce Commission, the closing of the stock exchanges of the world as a result of war panic, the acceptance of mediation by the managers and employees of the 24 railroads, avertting a gigantic strike, are among the many events which have been announced first in the evening paper, 12 hours before the morning papers were in circulation. The evening paper throughout the European war may be expected to

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

"Tell me something about Cyrus Heddon," I said to Mrs. John Heddon, at her home in Scottsburg. "My father," she said, "Grandfather Heddon, as he was called, was a perfect storehouse of information about the early days of Scottsburg." Mrs. Heddon replied that she recalled that she founded, saw it grow till it became the commercial metropolis of southern Oregon and the county seat of Umpqua county, and then saw its gradual decline till the high water table lifted water out most of the town and the action of the legislature wiped the map.

"My husband was born here in Scottsburg 58 years ago and during all that time his father, Cyrus Heddon, had lived here, until his death something over two years ago."

"Cyrus Heddon was one of the little group of men who were left at the prospective town of Port Orford by the settlement to form the nucleus of the settlement. He was attacked by the Indians and took refuge on a high rock near Port Orford, and the bloody battle there gave Battle Rock its name. The first man killed was one of the men who, with W. G. T. Vail, made the perilous and disastrous surveying trip for Captain Tichenor. When the line was run, Mr. Heddon was one, had escaped from the Indians after the fight of Battle Rock. Captain William Tichenor entered the territory, a venturesome miner at San Francisco, to establish town at Port Orford. Landing his second and larger party at the site of his proposed town, Captain Tichenor went on to Portland to see Mr. Tichenor, T. Vail to survey a road from Port Orford to the southern Oregon mines near Jacksonville.

"Of the party who were hired to go with Captain T. Vail only one or two knew anything about woodcraft. I. L. Williams, Cyrus Heddon and Captain T. Vail had some experience, but none of them were through woodmen."

"When Captain T. Vail left Port Orford in the middle of August, 1851, there was a heavy snow on the ground. He was to strike eastward and make connections with the Oregon and California trails. The men soon discovered that they were nothing about the country. They held a meeting and decided to return to Port Orford. By promising them \$50 a month, Captain T. Vail induced nine of the party to stay with him. The other 13 men went back to Port Orford.

"Of the smaller party who decided to press on most were newcomers to the country. They were from eastern cities, who would become lost if out of sight of camp. The party soon lost their bearings, and in a few days they had killed an elk. They moved their camp to where the elk was and stayed up nearly all night cooking and eating the meat."

"Next morning the men decided to make their way to the coast. They ran across an Indian, who guided them to the squaw river, where they came upon three Indians. They were armed with bows and arrows. They decided to return to Port Orford. By promising them \$50 a month, Captain T. Vail induced nine of the party to stay with him. The other 13 men went back to Port Orford.

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When You Go Away
Have The Journal sent to your Summer address.

MRS. WILSON
THE nation mourns with the president by the side of his dead. Its great heart is surcharged with the sympathy and sorrow of a loyal and loving people for their chief in his agony. For a near generation his life and hers ran side by side through green pastures and by still waters. From the sunny southland, she brought to him the devotion and companionship that strengthened his manhood, nourished his purpose and led on his hope and inspiration.

She was the sharer of his trials and encouragement in his struggles when, as an unknown youth, he faced the unfriendly world to contest for a foothold in the great battle for recognition. She was still his companion and encouragement when he reached the heights where from the high pinnacle of the presidency, he looked out, on his country, to be the leader in its progress, the shield of its hopes, the friend of its people, the bulwark of their peace, and the keeper of their liberties.

There is no limitation on the influence and power of womanly worth. Her guiding instinct, her companionship, her encouragement and her sense of the infinite have held many a career on its chartered course, upward and upward when discouragements threatened to turn it aside. Many a statesman, many a philosopher, many an advocate owes his distinction and his triumphs to a woman.

The country mourns the more deeply now, because it knows what it did not know before. But yesterday, its patient president was assailed and calumniated because he insisted upon a peaceful policy in Mexico. This unjust burden was added to the other momentous problems that weighed him down as he struggled along with the tremendous responsibilities of his great office.

He patiently and uncomplainingly faced these issues. As his countrymen behold the peace agreements between federals and rebels in Mexico and then contemplate the awful conditions in hapless Europe, they know that he met the Mexican problem like a statesman and a Christian. And