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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON .....Publisher

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When You Go Away

Have The Journal sent to your Summer address.

Behind joy and laughter there may be a temperament coarse, hard and callous. But behind sorrow there is always sorrow. —Oscar Wilde.

A NATION WATTS

THE senators and newspapers fighting the rivers and harbors bill cannot deceive themselves.

It cost $75,000 to open a channel through which to deliver rock for the jetty at the mouth of the Columbia. Unless kept in use by passing tugs and barges in the construction work, this channel will quickly close. The government appropriation was long ago exhausted, and the $500,000 contributed by Portland and Astoria has been used and work discontinued.

That means that the channel opened at a cost of $75,000 is already in disuse and that the closing up process has begun. That, in turn, means that unless the rivers and harbors bill be passed before Congress adjourns, another $75,000 will have to be spent next year in doing over again the work that was done this year at a cost of $75,000.

This is but one case. There are others at the mouth of the Columbia. There are others at Celilo. There are others on every government project in the United States, and in their combined total of deterioration and loss, they will present a staggering example of national waste.

No senator can afford to be a party to such a reckless squandering of public money. No senator can ever satisfactorily explain to his constituents why he is attempting to defeat the rivers and harbors bill.

Is the session to adjourn without action, and the riot of prodigal waste to go on for a whole year?

The nation waits.

AIR CRAFT IN WAR

IT IS too early in the great European war to determine what part fighting air craft will have in deciding the result. But already aeroplanes and dirigibles have demonstrated their worth in war, not alone as fighting units, but as scouts, in fixing ranges and in keeping the actual fighters informed as to the movements and strength of the enemy.

It is agreed by experts that the air fleets will prove their worth in scout duty, but as to their being the determining factor in deciding the war there is a difference of opinion. Air craft are an uncertain quantity, for in the recent Balkan wars they figured but little.

The air strength of European nations furnishes some interesting comparisons. Germany and Austria have 880 government aeroplanes, 23 dirigibles, and 12 privately owned dirigibles available for government use. France, Russia and England are credited with 2300 government aeroplanes, 40 dirigibles and five privately owned dirigibles available for government use. Italy has 200 government aeroplanes, seven government dirigibles and four privately owned dirigibles available for government use.

France, Germany and England have made greater strides in military aeronautics than the other powers of Europe. France has the largest fleet of aeroplanes, while Germany leads in dirigibles. The fleets of Russia and Austria will probably be used for scout duty.

In a recent public statement Sir Percy Scott of the British navy said the aeroplane and submarine have revolutionized warfare. "No fleet can escape the eye of the aeroplane," said Admiral Scott. The same can be said of an invading army.

IS HISTORY REPEALED?

THERE is strange doctrine in New York law under which the appellate court has decided that a Christian Science practitioner may practice healing if he accept no fee, but may not so practice if he exact a fee.

There are hundreds of thousands of Scientists in this country. They have their chosen opinion respecting ailments and healing. In average intelligence and standing, they rank well with other human groups.

There are those who differ with them on the subject of human ailments. But, there will be few who will agree with this decision that it is proper for a Science practitioner to practice healing without a fee, but criminal if he practice for a fee. Who in fact, is willing to assert that if not paid for Science healing is permissible, but not permissible if paid for?

In morals or in justice, can $2 make a difference in the principle of Christian Science healing? Can a $2 charge make such healing wrong, and the absence of a $2 charge make it right?

Christian Scientists are not a mob. They are not revolutionists. They are on the other hand an eminently respectable group of people, holding large church properties, commanding large influence in the business and professional world and constituting a social element of enormous potentiality.

Christian Science tends to develop the higher nature, to mellow the character and unfold the clean and moral qualities of its followers.

Why should not this imposing multitude of our people be permitted to follow their convictions in their own way under the great doctrine of the rights of man? Why should others have privileges that must be denied to them?

Have we repealed the great historic fact that this government is founded on religious liberty and freedom of conscience?

THE GREAT CONFLICT

KANSAS rejects Senator Bristow as candidate for re-election. By 15,000 votes he was beaten for the Republican nomination in the Kansas primaries just held. Curtis, the Aldrich - Penrose - Cannon candidate, was the victor.

There is no way to misunderstand the result. A great nationwide conflict is on between standpat Republican leaders and progressive Republican leaders for control of the party and party organization, and the standpats seem destined to win.

The issue in Kansas was exactly the same as in Pennsylvania. In Pennsylvania, it was a contest between Penrose and a progressive Republican and Penrose won with a plurality of more than 16,000.

In Kansas, it was a contest between Bristow, one of the best known progressive Republicans in the country, and Curtis, one of the most pronounced standpatters in the country.

In the light of this result in one of the most progressive states in the Union, let there be no mistake about what is going to happen. The old standpat exiles who, for twenty years maintained a secret alliance between corrupt politics and corrupt business, are trying to come back, and some of them will succeed.

They are going to seize all the seats they can in Congress. They are going to seize the party organization and nominate the ticket in the states, just as they have done in Oregon. They are going to seize and hold the national party organization, just as they did in 1912.

In league with the great interests which mix business and politics, they are going to engage in a gigantic attempt to crush the great national movement which, as a result of twenty years of agitation, has brought government close to the people and made it reflect the wishes and interest of the people.

All that Republican insurgency stood for through the past decade is repudiated in the Kansas primaries. All that La Follette has stood for is rejected and rebuked. All that the Progressive party stood for in 1912 is denounced in the nomination of Curtis over Bristow.

All that Wall Street used to have and still wants, and all that the fat and sleek manufacturing millionaires used to have and want restored to them, is emphatically approved in the Kansas election. It is the program that the old standpat leaders are going to attempt to thrust down the throats of the Republican masses all the way from Oregon to Maine.

If Oregon Republicans doubt it, let them study their state ticket.

A SUCCESSFUL WARDEN

TWENTY-ONE years ago General Bridges was appointed warden of the Massachusetts state prison at Charlestown.

A few days ago he retired. Before he assumed charge there were riots and turmoil which the police of Boston were summoned to quell. During his administration there were no riots and when he retired he left a well ordered establishment and the unfortunates were sorry to see him go. In these facts are the highest possible tribute to his record which was one of achievement.

General Bridges was an optimist when he became warden and after twenty-one years' association with convicts retained his optimism.

He believes that there is much good in every one and this belief is responsible for his successful administration. He was a strict disciplinarian but sympathetic and just. During his wardenship old barbaric forms of punishment were abolished, day and correspondence schools established, and prison stripes gave way to the suit of gray.

The ball and chain were eliminated. Not long ago he said, "the men we have educated or helped to educate have never returned after they got out."

The secret of Warden Bridges' success was his treatment of the prisoners as men whom he urged to be earnest, rugged, clean and honest. He told them, "there is a lot of good in every one of you and all I want to do is to bring it out."

LIKE WASHINGTON

THE people of this country have never had brought home to them so forcibly as now the far-sighted statesmanship which led Washington to warn the young nation to avoid entangling alliances. One country after another has been dragged into the maelstrom of war by the obligations it assumed in the hope of avoiding the clash of arms.

On the other hand the meaning and value of international friendships was never more evident. The people of Italy, in spite of long-standing treaties, refuse to go to the help of a nation which strove to crush their aspirations for union and freedom and may force the government to come out openly on the side of England, the refuge of Italy's patriots in the days of her servitude to the Bourbons and Hapsburgs.

The present administration at Washington is not only following wholeheartedly the policy of keeping aloof from dangerous alliances, but is strengthening the ties of friendship on every side. History may reckon this one of its greatest achievements.

Mexico is being won over from a deep-seated suspicion of our aims, the countries of South America, whose mediation was so cordially accepted, will be ready, should need arise to cooperate again with us in maintaining peace. Colombia is coming to regard us with more friendly eyes. Canada is forgetting her jealous fears. The Filipinos are realizing the honorable purpose of our new policy toward them and the bitterness of their disappointed hopes is dying out.

And all this gain in international good-will has in no way compromised our honor or fettered our independence or fastened a burden of taxation or militarism upon us.

Like Washington, Woodrow Wilson is charting the course of this nation with a decent regard for the good opinions of mankind.

CAPITALIZE MOUNT HOOD

THE plight of some 300,000 tourists in Europe leads to the conclusion that one effect of armed strife in the old world will be to divert the American traveler to the surpassing beauty and grandeur of nature in his native land. The "See America First" movement ought to become a popular one. It should be encouraged by making it possible to "see America." Mountain, plain, valley, river, lake and ocean should be made accessible. It is not a question of exploitation so much as it is one of providing comfortable transportation and accommodation. The tourist is a tender person and will not undergo hardship or discomfort. When transportation is provided means of accommodation will soon follow.

The Pacific Northwest can be made one of the greatest playgrounds in the world both for summer and winter use. Within a few hours' ride of Portland there are objects of interest greater in number and variety than in Switzerland, which is supported by the revenue it derives from its capitalized scenery.

That travel will come as soon as means for caring for it are established is demonstrated by the large number of tourists in British Columbia, Seattle and Tacoma this summer. People in this section are alive to the ever-growing yield of capitalized scenery and are making theiy beauty spots accessible by constructing good and permanent roads to them.

Every tourist that comes to Portland has heard of Mount Hood and is disappointed when he learns he cannot easily go there.

He has heard of other attractive and health-giving spots within a short radius of the city but he cannot get to them in comfort. As a result he only spends a few hours and hurries on. If he could have reached all the places of which he has heard, his visit might have been of an indefinite length.

California's winter tourist business amounts to $35,000,000 annually. Next year, exposition year, it is expected there will be 150,000 touring automobiles in the state. If only 10,000 of these should come through Oregon it would mean the bringing of $3,000,000 of money into the state. This is a very modest estimate. This amount would build not only a road to Mount Hood but to several other places.

There is no crop so profitable as the tourist crop. The beauty of it is that it does not cost much to harvest it.

IN PORTLAND

THERE seems to be practical common sense in chalking off a route for pedestrians in crossing thoroughfares at important street intersections.

It is a good thing for pedestrians to keep within these lines. On the other hand, when they do so, it should be distinctly understood by the authorities and autoists that they are to have protection within those zones.

Portland is out of the village class. The growth of cities brings inevitable problems in street transit. One of them is the respective rights of pedestrians and vehicle traffic.

It will never be admitted that all the privileges belong to one class. This means that the passing autoist must do something more than blow his horn and bowl along without care or thought of who is in his way.

It also means that the pedestrian has no right to diagonal a busy street intersection, oblivious to passing street traffic, and heedless of the issue of how many vehicles coming from the four converging thoroughfares are delayed by his unreasonable act.

There is order in the plan of chalking off the routes at busy crossings. Best of all, there is safety, and this is and ought to be a day of safety first.

Whatever happens it is safe to predict that no French general will shut himself up in the fortified town of Metz as did Marshal Bazaine in 1870.

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.

Prohibition and Old Parties.

Newport, Or., Aug. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—In all kindness and with due respect for our "Pisgah Mother," I cannot reconcile the first paragraph of her letter, dated August 1, with the facts. She says: "Since the political parties have placed in their platforms the prohibition plank, the Prohibition party has reached the zenith of its glory and accomplished its ends." If this be true, we have succeeded far beyond our most enthusiastic expectations. But is it true? "The political parties have placed," she says. What parties? It is well known that the two old parties, nationally, have refused time after time, to adopt a prohibition plank or do the least thing to favor temperance or prohibition. What are the leaders and leading candidates of these parties doing in Oregon just now? They are using their utmost ability to take the question of prohibition out of politics entirely.

No, the Prohibition party has not yet "reached the zenith of its glory," or "accomplished its ends." True, "the multitudes want it." The better elements of all parties want it. The Prohibition party and the W. C. T. U. have faithfully kept up the fight. The Anti-Saloon league, non-partisan, and other forces are ably assisting; but none are ready to fold their pinions and rest. We will do that only when there is a Prohibitionist in the presidential chair and the last grog shop is forever closed.

As I finish this letter my flag flies at half mast, on the demise of Mrs. Wilson, due to over exertion in philanthropic work. Listen: "Mrs. Wilson has been greatly interested in the elimination of the slums here. Bills were drafted at her request recently to eliminate them, but they have been delayed. Yesterday" (day before her demise) "Mrs. Wilson requested their immediate passage, and it was believed congress would act at once." Can congress turn a deaf ear to this righteous request?

If Chafin had been elected instead of Taft, the closing of Washington's slums would have been his and the party's first official act. When they are closed in every nook and corner, we will "fold our pinions and rest."

E. W. DURKEE.

Knowles and Primitive Man.

North Bend, Or., Aug. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—We read much about Knowles, nature faker, who comes from Maine, and in large type proclaims that he will combat with the forest wilds for 60 days to prove that man can outwit nature; that he will return well and happy; that he will not forfeit his life, but, if outdone, will return and admit defeat. Now, Joe surely would not let primitive man put anything over on him. Primitive man never admitted defeat. The very fact that we are here now, a mighty race, is evidence that primitive man did what Joe is doing, ages and ages ago, without any previous knowledge to aid him, and he a creature whose brain power was limited, and he won. Knowles' stunt is rather tame. He has the knowledge of ages to assist him in a 60 day vacation in the forests of southern Oregon; the means of procuring fire (primitive method) is known by half of our school children, who have reached the seventh grade; among the Boy Scouts can be found many who can make traps, dead falls and snares from what nature provides, and with no other tools except their hands; many books, papers and magazines devote a page or two to explaining how Indians, trappers and hunters make traps and snares from materials supplied by the woods alone; our hills abound with fruit and nuts that will sustain life. Aside from the mosquito bite, which can be avoided more or less, his vacation should not be marred in the least.

If Knowles really wants to do something to benefit mankind, let him return to civilization, don the garb of a working man, and show us how to keep up with the high cost of living. We have been trying it quite awhile.

LOU S. IBENBERG.

On the Abuse of Instincts.

Portland, Or., Aug. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Addie Steadman says: "If it were not for man's love for woman and woman's love for man, there would be no neglected love and no jealousy, hence no murder and suicide caused by these normal sentiments gone wrong." To this, W. S. Hollis objects, and attempts a reductio ad absurdum in the following language: "Therefore they who do not commit murder and suicide evidently do not have this love." And continuing, he says that Addie Steadman's "epitaph" (sic) must be: "I have love in my heart and am a murderer, or I do not have love in my heart."

This is a fair sample of prohibition logic. Addie Steadman's position is unassailable. The food instinct, for instance, is beneficent, but when abused it leads to gluttony (intemperance in eating), and gluttony is often the "efficient cause" of gout, rheumatism, nephritis and other serious physical disorders. Now, applying Mr. Hollis' logic, shall we say: "Therefore, they who have not got gout, rheumatism, nephritis, etc., evidently do not have appetites?"

And has Mr. Hollis never heard of the Freudian psychology? According to the eminent alienist, Dr. Freud, possibly 90 per cent of the nervous disorders of the race arise from suppressed or perverted sex impulses. Much of the world's crime can be traced to the same source. Again, applying Mr. Hollis' logic, shall we say that they who have not nervous disorders or impulses to crime evidently do not have love, or the sex instinct?

Some individuals are intemperate in the matter of drink. This undoubtedly leads to many evils. Therefore, says the prohibitionist, let us prohibit the manufacture or sale of all alcoholic beverages. But here are others who are intemperate in eating, which also is productive of much evil in the world. Go to, then; let us prohibit the production of all foodstuffs. Still others abuse the sex instinct, which also leads to pain and suffering. Therefore, "Get thee to a nunnery," as Hamlet said to Ophelia, or like the oriental ascetic, "Make yourselves eunuchs for the kingdom of heaven's sake." If prohibition is the solution for the problem of evil in the world, let us carry it to the limit.

EDWARD ADAMS CANTRELL.

The Grist of the Courts.

Portland, Or., Aug. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The daily grist ground out in our municipal court is witness against our criminal and insane policy of tolerating the rum traffic. In The Journal of August 6, under the following heads, I read a few more news items significant of the destructive power of rum, and the utter lawlessness of those engaged in its sale: "Liquor causes accident; six young people injured"; all of them minors and drunk. "Proprietor is fined $100 for operating a blind pig in Portland." "Five are bound over," etc.—saloonkeepers and barkeepers. No doubt a large majority of the 1000 drunks arrested in Portland in June and July were at one time the "respectable customers" that Mr. Ruth says the saloons can feel proud of, but the usual end of the saloon customer is daily seen in the finished product, and when all is said that is what we have to deal with. Any man who is a daily customer of the saloon is gradually going downward and losing his self respect, and that of the community. He does not reach bottom in a day, but as a good customer of the saloon, time must be the essence of his degradation and destruction. Mr. Ruth's sophistry must be apparent to all.

Vote dry, for Mollie, home and the babies!

A. J. MARTIN.

Personal Liberty.

Lents, Aug. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—The question of personal liberty seems to be a badly mixed problem. We are told it is of paramount importance, that some men are to be allowed to manufacture, for unlimited beverage purposes, something that is universally known to be harmful to both young and old. The saloonkeeper must have the personal liberty to sell to whoever desires it and has the coin. But woe betide the customer who consumes enough to make him a disturber of the defenders of personal liberty. Forthwith he has no personal liberty. The policeman maybe pounds him over the head and drags him before the court; thence he goes to the rockpile, and often goes there dazed and pitifully incapable of caring for himself. This goes on endlessly. Why not the strong arm of the law to interfere with the man who makes and sells? Put him on the rockpile and put the drinking man in a hospital and treat him for his diseased appetite and restore him to society a really free man. Why this distinction between the weak and sick, and the strong and selfish? For it is certainly true that drunkenness is a disease and should be treated as such. Also the habitual moderate drinker is continually in danger of being a drunkard and no amount of alcohol is good for the body.

PHEBE HAMMER.

This Grief We Knew Not.

From the Chicago Herald.

The eyes of all thinking Americans—the eyes of all humane men and women throughout the world—have been fixed on Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, in the hope that he might be able to do something to ward off or end the greatest calamity that has ever befallen the human race.

We knew he could do little or nothing. Yet we hoped he could do something. We have seen him doing all he could. Yet some of us have been impatient, perhaps, that he did not do more. Some of us have thrust upon him advice, even cries and clamor, to do this or that.

Absorbed in contemplation of a world calamity—fearful lest it might somehow hurt us—we knew not, or have forgotten if we knew, what might be the griefs of Woodrow Wilson the Man, as well as the burdens of Woodrow Wilson the President.

He hid that private grief as long as it could be hidden. With his high sense of public duty he avoided exposing that grief lest it might seem that he put it forward as an excuse for not doing more for humanity at large.

If any of us have found fault with him, what must now be our shame when we learn that Woodrow Wilson's appeal to the warring nations for peace was written as he sat by the bedside of his dying wife.

This grief he had we knew not. Knowing it, the hearts of all his people go out in sympathy to Woodrow Wilson—to the President who hid his private grief lest it might seem to hinder him in his public duty—to Woodrow Wilson the Man!

HOO'S HOO

By John W. Carey.

Who held the glare a few brief weeks as minister to Greece, and by his conversation did disturb all Europe's peace?

Who had not been upon the job one week ere he essayed to solve the problems all which long Ye Powers had dismayed?

Who told from out the Balkans how he'd take the well known balk, to do the trick proceeding then to talk and talk and talk?

Who spieled with all the freedom of his days upon the stump until from Washington came this: "Hie homeward on the jump?"

Who sure can talk and at the bar may be well in the van, but as a diplomat shines not? That George Fred Williams man.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Honest labor is the best wheel of fortune.

• •

Many a man's self-conceit is due to ignorance.

• •

Experience would fail as a teacher in a correspondence school.

• •

Many a young man buys flowers for an heiress as an investment.

• •

Every man who isn't prominent imagines that he will be some day.

• •

Some men are satisfied with half a loaf, and some loaf all the time.

• •

A woman may lose out by trying to make her husband's will her won't.

• •

It's just one thing after another in Europe, and especially in the Balkans.

• •

Unless we are willing to admit our ignorance we can never acquire knowledge.

• •

Some candidates lose out because they are unknown and some because they are too well known.

• •

We often wonder what the Lord thinks of the loafers who sit around on empty store boxes and criticize the weather.

• •

No doubt you are acquainted with a lot of men who are always on the ragged edge of doing something wonderful—and that's as far as they ever get.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Indiana people residing at or about Newberg have organized a society more than 100 strong and will hold a grand picnic August 21, at the city park in Newberg.

• •

The Business Men's club of Canby has completed all plans for a ferry across the Willamette river and bought a boat, which will be in operation in a few weeks.

• •

Dallas Observer: Many people in the Willamette valley do not know they are living in paradise. They are just beginning to learn it from people who visit them from the east.

• •

The Bonanza Bulletin, published by J. O. Hammaker, has suspended publication. The fire that visited the town last January deprived it of living support, and its demise is now recorded.

• •

The Medford Mail-Tribune jocularly says a number of the members of the Seventh company imagine they will be called to Fort Stevens to protect the Pacific coast from an imaginary attack by a couple of German cruisers who happen to be sojourning in western Mexican waters.

• •

Woodburn Independent: Many Oregonians may dispose of their Oregon holdings, but few will leave the state. If one is successful in selling at a good figure, he looks around for a bargain or goes to a town for a well-earned rest. If it were not for these two reasons there would not be many farms, especially in the Willamette valley, for sale.

THE TWILIGHT OF THE KINGS

From the Chicago Tribune.

Before establishing hell on earth the pietistic kings commend their subjects to God. Seek the Lord's sanction for the devil's work.

"And now I commend you to God," said the kaiser from his balcony to the people in the street. "Go to church and kneel before God and pray for His help for our gallant army."

Pray that a farmer dragged from a Saxon field shall be speedier with a bayonet thrust than a winemaker taken from his vines in the Aube; that a Berlin lawyer shall be steadier with the rifle than a Moscow merchant; that a machine gun manned by Heidelberg students shall not jam and that one worked by Paris carpenters shall.

Pray that a Bavarian hop grower, armed in a quarrel in which he has no heart, shall outmarch a wheat grower from Poltava; that Cossacks from the Don shall be lured into barbed wire entanglements and caught by masked guns; that an innkeeper of Salzburg shall blow the head off a baker from the Loire.

"Go to church and pray for help"—that the hell shall be hotter in innocent Ardennes than it is in equally innocent Hessen; that it shall be hotter in innocent Kovno than in equally innocent Posen.

And the pietistic czar commends his subjects to God that they may have strength of arm in a quarrel they do not understand; that they may inflict more sufferings than they are required to endure and the name of Romanoff be greater than the name of Hohenzollern, that it may be greater than the name of Hapsburg, that its territories shall be wider and the territories of Hohenzollern and the territories of Hapsburg less.

The pietistic emperor of Austria commends his subjects to God, to seek divine assistance to crush the peasants of Servia, dragged from the wheat field when it was ready for the scythe, and given to the scythe themselves.

This is, we think, the last call of monarchy upon divinity when Asmodeus walks in armor. The kings worship Baal and call it God, but out of the sacrifice will come, we think, a resolution firmly taken to have no more wheat growers and growers of corn, makers of wine, miners and fishers, artisans and traders, sailors and storekeepers offered up with prayer to the Almighty in a feudal slaughter, armed against each other without hate and without cause they know, or, if they knew, would give a penny which way it was determined.

This is the twilight of the kings. Western Europe of the people may be caught in this debacle, but never again. Eastern Europe of the kings will be remade and the name of God shall not give grace to a hundred square miles of broken bodies.

If Divinity enters here it comes with a sword to deliver the people from the sword.

It is the twilight of the kings. The republic marches east in Europe.

AMERICAN TRADE AT THIS CRISIS

By John M. Oskison.

This isn't another 1907, so far as the banks of the country are concerned. A panic of prices has come, but not a bank panic.

Beginning with the small business man in any one of the thousands of American cities and towns, he is not apt to conclude that, because the big powers of Europe are spitting and snarling, or even tearing fur out of each others backs, his own business will be ruined unless he immediately takes all of his deposits out of the bank and arranges to borrow all he can to protect his business.

Next, the "country bank" (which means the small bank) will not have to hustle to call in cash to pay important depositors. They will not have to ask borrowers on "demand" to raise at once or work themselves gray to raise cash on gilt-edge paper not yet due. They will not call upon the banks in the "reserve" cities to send on what they have on deposit with their bigger brothers.

So far as the big banks in the reserve centers are concerned, they will limit their loans only to those whose business has an international character. They will want to know more about the credit of any European merchant who buys and sends to America a bill of exchange. They will want less stock and bond securities as collateral for loans.

So the logical effect will be, if this program is followed out, to make the supply of usable money in America larger, rather than smaller. And this increase will come at a very fortunate time. It will be needed to help move the extraordinary crops; the excess will flow back to the small towns, to the small banks, which are the financial backbone of the country.

That American bankers are quick to see the real significance of a situation such as confronts the world is a tribute to their sense and sound education. They have learned through their experience in financing international trade that they have a big and important part in the world of finance. They are not likely to lose their heads now.

Some bankers regret that the new reserve bank system is not in operation yet. They think that it would do a great deal to insure the steadiness of credit in case a panic of fear should descend upon America.

At this time, however, there does not seem to be any cause for alarm so far as the banks of the country are involved.

COMMENT ON U'REN

La Grande Observer: The Prohibitionists of Oregon should cheer up, for they really lost nothing in U'Ren's refusing to accept their nomination. Prohibition did not get very far as a political unit. In most cases where it has been adopted state-wide it had been a vehicle on which some ambitious candidate staked his political future and won, but as we read history the candidate has never been the nominee of the Prohibition party.

Oregon City Enterprise: The race for governor narrows down to a contest between Smith and Withycombe, now that U'Ren, the local aspirant, has proved to be a traitor to the Prohibitionists and has lost a large part of the small following he once possessed. Mr. U'Ren went through the not altogether pleasant experience of being caught in his own trap. The plan of U'Ren to secure double representation on the ballot, which would seem contrary to such noble ideas as are expressed in his favored dream, proportional representation, failed to work, and now that he was forced to make a choice between Prohibition and independency, he naturally offended half of his followers. The feelings of the drys are well expressed in recent interviews which have been obtained from the leaders in that party. U'Ren thought that by being the leader of two factions, the Independents and the Prohibitionists, he could secure an advantage over his rivals which would mean much. In the winter he announced his intention of running as an independent. He withdrew from the Republicans because he said that no party as then organized could express the scope of his own views. He struck out alone and was independent until the Prohibition convention, when he received the honor of heading the ticket of that party, only a short time after he said that no political organization could take in the breadth of his ideas. He made a speech of acceptance and thanked the convention for the nomination. Now, a few weeks before the election, he deserts the nomination which he had accepted and turns down the party which he had chosen to honor him.

Roseburg News: "U'Ren, the erstwhile candidate on the Prohibition ticket for governor of this state, in trying to hit two birds with one stone has apparently missed both, for it is announced from headquarters of that party that they are under no particular obligation to throw any influence his way since he deserted the party to run as an independent. In making the choice as to how he would be enrolled on the ballot, U'Ren covertly threw out the suggestion that the Prohibitionists leave the nomination of a candidate for governor blank, and the party vote be cast for him, but this does not meet the views of the leaders and they are showing him the cold shoulder, intimating that their cause cannot be used as a catspaw to pull out U'Ren's political chestnuts, or to further his ambition in any direction.

Salem Statesman: U'Ren turns down the Prohibition nomination for governor, choosing to run independent. This kills his chances of election—or rather it would kill his chances if he had any.

Eugene Register: Those who have suspected that Mr. U'Ren's sudden fervor for the cause of prohibition was dictated by political expediency rather than personal conviction have had their suspicions confirmed. So long as the sage of Oregon City could make the Prohibition party a tail to his Independent-single tax kite, he was a bitter and uncompromising enemy of the Demon Rum. He shouted that the cause of prohibition was the greatest question that confronts Oregon, and thundered at the other candidates for governor to join him in a hand-to-hand struggle with the liquor interests. So long as he could be at the same time an independent candidate and the candidate of the Prohibition party Friend U'Ren was the white-plumed knight of the water wagon. He uttered in clarion tones his conviction that in comparison with a dry Oregon all other questions paled into insignificance. He dedicated himself to the high and holy cause of driving the saloon and all its hangers-on across the borders of our fair state, and he branded all other candidates as traitors to the public welfare. But when it became a question of choosing between the Prohibition party and an Independent candidacy, he turned his back on his Prohibition friends. It is one of the great pities that the cause of prohibition is made the football of every charlatan who, like U'Ren, is willing to use it as long as it may be of personal advantage to him but is ready to drop it as soon as it becomes an embarrassment.

Too True.

Pearson's Weekly.

As part of a holiday treat a little boy was taken recently to St. Paul's cathedral. When he returned home some well meaning persons proceeded to worry him as to what he had seen in the cathedral.

"And did you see the tombs of all the brave soldiers?" was one question.

"Yes," said Willie, with enthusiasm. "And isn't it fine to think of all the great deeds they did?" the well meaning person continued.

"I s'pose so," Willie admitted grudgingly. "But on their tombstones it just said they'd defeated the French; an' they couldn't have defeated them very much, 'cos they're all dead an' the French are still alive."

OUTDOING FICTION

From the Detroit News.

"Extree, extree! All about the big war!" The newsboy's chant has the same tone and rhythm he would use for a railroad wreck. He is busy, he is excited, he is totally uncomprehending. He knows that the powers are at each other's throats. That bare fact we all know, and yet the wisest and most perceptive has but little advantage over the newsboy in comprehending.

We are bombarded by news that shocks and stuns without penetrating. Strongly imaginative fiction writers, Kipling, Wells, London, Verne and others, have let themselves loose in times past on the effort to visualize warfare such as now impends. We have thrilled to some of these stories, with the submerged certitude that they were fabrication. Now the cables pour upon us more stories, and we struggle against the conviction that it cannot be.

"The unspeakable crime of the centuries" is one characterization of the thing now being done. It also is the unthinkable crime, the impossible, the unbelievable crime.

We try to picture battleships in hundreds, skulking, unlighted, through foreign seas; we try to conceive what will happen when fleet meets fleet, but it is as though we were reading an entertaining magazine tale. The historians of the next generation, of the next century, will have the first true version of what we now behold.

Ten million armed men, we hear, are on the march. Ten million is easy to say or to write. The wires spit out the words glibly, type takes them up, our eye snatches at them. But ten million far surpass human capacity for understanding. As the distance to the sun is not, in our minds, a matter of miles, but of figures, so the details of what is happening overseas can be assimilated only in sketchy outline.

The largest cities of the world are in turmoil, dispatches inform us. Commerce is panic-stricken and the shadow of famine is cast where a week ago was luxurious plenty. Conflict by land or sea or air may rage at this moment.

We on this side the Atlantic have a better picture, probably, than is afforded those in the swelter of alarms, yet when we sit soberly to question the possibilities of the next day or the next week, our imaginations grope feebly and surrender.

The civilization that has brought forth the dreadnaught and the dirigible, the wireless and the submarines, trembles as this century's science threatens to become the tool of hideous catastrophe. History's long list of wars has nothing to help us measure the horrors with which the next hour may be pregnant.

Militarism as Well as Absolutism.

From the Chicago Post.

It is well to blame the war on the absolute power of the European monarchs.

But absolutism alone cannot account for this sudden sweeping away of all the guards of civil government, all the aspirations and embodiments of democracy.

The ruthless power of kings cannot explain the sudden substitution of soldiers for the carefully built power of the state.

Back of absolutism is militarism. Back of the throne is the standing army.

The simple existence of the great armies of Europe has been an influence toward war that must teach the world as clear a lesson as that which it will gain from this glaring proof of the evils of monarchism.

Ever since William I established the system of compulsory enlistment in Prussia, Germany has been building up its army. France was not far behind. Austria followed in self-defense.

For years on years these great engines of war have been building. Their growth has not been checked by the peace propaganda or by the incursion into government of the industrial masses.

On the contrary, the last twelvemonth has seen both France and Germany increase the term of enlistment.

Think of the lure of these perfect military machines waiting to be used. The artless dispatch from England in the brief preliminaries reveals this unmistakably. "Winston Churchill," it said, "though first lord of the admiralty, has never seen an English fleet in action. He is extremely interested in doing so."

Take it out of terms of war. Think of the simple human eagerness to "try" any bit of machinery developed for any particular purpose. Henry Ford, the young odd-jobs man, could not even wait to experiment with his first little automobile until he had it perfected.

For years the great silent pressure of armaments must have borne almost irresistibly upon the kings intrusted with their command.

It was a double pressure. Aside from the lure, there must have been a growing fear by the monarchs that militarism would topple over of its own weight. Although the popular revolt against it has had little effect, yet such monarchical proposals as the "year's truce" in navy building show that even the war lords were uneasy at the overgrowth of their own handiwork.

To draw from this dreadful spectacle a deepened abhorrence for the irresponsible sway of kings is well.

But the power of kings could not have brought on war had it not rested upon the power of great armies. How can an unorganized people offer effective resistance to an army?

When our vision begins to clear sufficiently to see the meaning of this confused and unreasoning conflict we must give to the common people of Europe our sentimental support not only against royal autocracy but also against militarism.

For 50 years the people have paid for militarism with toil and money. Now they are paying for it with life.

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