THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON .....Publisher.

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Chance is always powerful. Let your hook be always cast; in the pool where you least expect it, there will be a fish. —Ovid.

BEAT IT

ON THE November ballot there is a proposed eight-hour law. It prescribes a universal work day of eight hours for everybody in the state. Failure of an officer to enforce it results in his dismissal from office for malfeasance. It ought to be beaten.

If passed and enforced, it would destroy the agricultural interests of the state. It would either put farmers out of business or cause them to rise in a body to overthrow the measure.

Under its terms, no employe in any capacity can work more than eight hours a day. A dairy farmer could not run his business without employing two sets of hands. That would double the cost of dairy products or put the dairyman out of business. In nine if not in ten cases out of ten, it would drive the dairyman either out of business or out of Oregon.

The same would be true of irrigation farmers. Their crops might be burning up for need of water. But with the eight-hour law in effect, the water would have to be shut off whether the crops were saved or not saved.

In the busy harvesting season, farmers almost universally work extremely long hours. The labor supply and the limited number of harvesting machines make such hours necessary. Many a time the work begins at five or six a. m. and does not end until darkness, especially in the threshing season. There is always extreme haste in cutting and threshing the grain because of the peril from early rains.

If the eight-hour law passes, it would be a calamity to harvesters. The number of men would have to be doubled by placing on two shifts. There wouldn't be men enough to supply the demand. There wouldn't be a farmer in Oregon who could afford the added expense.

The law would be a worse pest on Oregon farmers than would the Hessian fly or weevil in the wheat.

Vote 321 no.

NEW YORK BORROWS

A COMPREHENSIVE plan for taking care of New York City's short term obligations maturing abroad between now and the first of next year has been virtually arranged through the proposal to raise a new $100,000,000 loan. The issue will bear 6 per cent interest and will be backed by a strong syndicate and all of the banks in Greater New York.

Under present conditions the banks dislike to reduce their cash reserves but in order to preserve the financial good name of the city they will pay the city's obligations in London. This will require the purchase of something like $80,000,000 foreign exchange.

Grain and other exports will provide a part of this but the balance will have to be met by sending gold to Ottawa there to be credited to the bank of England. It is expected that the gold sent out will return with the autumn export movement.

Some of the bankers believe that foreign holders will be glad to extend loans through taking the new notes, as they bear 6 per cent interest as against 4¼ per cent on the old notes.

THE SOUTH'S COTTON

COTTON is the backbone of the South's prosperity. This year's crop has been estimated at 15,000,000 bales, and before the European war began its value was placed at $900,000,000. But because of the war the market has become demoralized; Europe is not buying American cotton.

It is a critical time for the South. American mills can use only a fraction of the crop, and there is danger of financial ruin for planters. A large section of the country is imperiled, for whenever anything serious happens to cotton the South suffers.

The federal government proposes to do what it can to relieve the situation, and the South has decided to do its part. A campaign has been started in Atlanta for the purchase by Southerners of cotton to be held in warehouses until conditions abroad improve. Each Southerner who has $50 is urged to buy a bale of cotton at 10 cents a pound and thus assist in preventing further demoralization of prices.

The suggestion is being acted upon in Atlanta, and the idea is spreading in other Southern cities. The purpose is to purchase 8,000,000 bales, store them and have the cotton ready when Europe gets through fighting and resumes the arts of peace.

It is a large application of the principle of cooperation. It will put $400,000,000 in circulation in the South and save the cotton industry from ruin. The South deserves to progress when it shows such evidence of self help. The plan should appeal to residents of Northern states, for a small investment in cotton will go far toward preventing financial depression, the effect of which would be felt both North and South.

WHY BE AN ASS?

THE trouble with the Oregonian is that it thinks the people who live in the country or in small towns are suckers. It thinks all the high-brows with power to understand live in Portland, and upon Portland Heights.

It shrieks about Chinese eggs, New Zealand butter and Australian beef, expecting by its screeches to convince country people and small town people and all Portland people who don't live on Portland Heights that the price of eggs, butter and beef has gone to smash.

Let The Journal remind its esteemed contemporary that nobody knows the price of eggs better than does the average country housewife, or small-town housewife. Nobody knows the price of butter better than does the average country buyer or small town buyer. Nobody knows the price of beef better than does the average man on the farm or in the small town, and all the screeches and cartoons about Chinese eggs and New Zealand butter and Australian beef are wasted flapdoodle.

Generally speaking, the only people who do not know the exact price of all these products are those who do know that the prices of all are so high that they haven't had any for weeks or months. What the great country outside of Portland thinks of things is reflected in a sample expression by the Newberg Enterprise, which says:

> Newberg people, for example, have failed to note any reduction in the price of butter on account of that tariff bill which the wicked Mr. Wilson, aided and abetted by those lawmakers at Washington who were able to take a view of the United States of America as a whole, put upon the statute books. A few months ago butter sold here at 25 cents; it is now 40 cents.

All the egg flapdoodle amounts to is that it shows what an ass a newspaper can make of itself.

AN ARMORY SITE

AN ARMORY site is now available at $10,000, instead of the $55,000 at which one of the commissioners wanted recently to make the purchase.

A little publicity brought the new offer. Land is always cheaper when it is not bought behind closed doors. A great deal of public money has been wasted by officials through purchases of public land before anybody has time or opportunity to find out anything about it.

When the school board or the board of commissioners or the city commission or any other public body wants land, it can well afford to make the facts public. The Journal will, without charge, call public attention at any time to the requirement as to sites, and the transaction can be had in the open daylight with everybody who so desires, as bidders. Then if the price is three or four times the assessment figure, the buyer can condemn, and let a jury say what the price shall be.

It is time in Multnomah county to apply business principles to public purchases.

PAYING AMERICAN DEBTS

BANKERS of the country propose to raise $150,000,000 in gold to pay American debts in Europe. New York bankers have united to come to the financial assistance of that city. The metropolis owes in obligations now due or maturing in the near future about $100,000,000, of which approximately $80,000,000 is in short term notes, held mostly in Europe and payable in gold before the end of the year.

America is to ask no moratorium, and it is to the credit of the banking interests that the country's credit is to be protected. The bankers are coming to the assistance of business. There is every prospect that the country's financial interests, working with the federal reserve board, will devise a plan whereby every gold dollar due Europe will be paid on the day it is due.

It is a tremendous undertaking. The war has so disrupted all ordinary channels of foreign exchange that payment becomes a double hardship. If it had not been for the European conflict, payment would have been made in goods. But commerce has been suspended and business in the United States is in the difficult position of having to meet its bills in the face of delayed payments abroad and closed foreign markets.

But America's record of never having repudiated a debt is to be maintained. Bankers and members of the federal reserve board are to devise a means whereby the United States can secure the necessary gold with the least possible jar to our domestic interests. If the plan succeeds, as it probably will, the United States will gain financial prestige that may change the world's money center to America.

There is another phase to the question. The chances are that as soon as Europe knows that American gold is available there will be a greater demand for commodities. Europe wants the yellow metal now because of the war scare. But in a short time there will be a greater demand for American products. The plan to pay our debts should increase our ocean trade.

A WAY TO WEALTH

OREGON waters abound in inexhaustible supplies of the best food fish in the ocean.

But they are marketed from Seattle and Tacoma.

Halibut taken at the Newport banks is shipped from Seattle to New York. It is shipped from Puget Sound to Denver. It is marketed from Puget Sound points to points throughout the West and even to the Atlantic seaboard. It is a strange sort of condition. It shows lack of Oregon enterprise and abundance of Puget Sound enterprise. The Sound is handicapped in distance. It is handicapped that it has to haul the catch by rail over a high mountain range. But it does the business. Portland with all the advantages, does none of the business. Newport, with every advantage, does none of the business.

There is a similar status with Nehalem and Tillamook salmon. It is a product that could be shipped fresh to the East. Instead, it goes begging to the canners at a half cent to a cent a pound to the fishermen. Shipped fresh, say from Portland, it could be made to net the fishermen a great deal more, and in addition, would aid in building up a profitable industry in Portland.

In these and other lines of fish in Oregon waters, there is opportunity for a magnificent industry. The construction of ample cold storage docks and investment of capital by men skilled in the fish trade could establish a big enterprise where there is none now.

Even the Portland market is not supplied entirely by Portland fishing interests. Much of the Newport halibut that we consume is taken by Puget Sound fishermen and shipped by rail from Seattle and Tacoma to Portland for consumption. Often, the Sound supplies us with second or third rate halibut from Alaska, reserving the first class catch for Eastern customers.

Is there not some way in which Portland enterprise can do something to solve this important Oregon problem of marketing fish from Oregon waters, from Oregon Ports by Oregon men?

A FRENCH IDOL

ONE of the leading characters in the European war drama is General Pau, the one armed veteran of 1870 who is leading a part of the French army. He was about the only French general that was not involved in disaster in 1870 and for that reason he is a popular idol.

At the beginning of the present conflict he was sent to Lorraine to retrieve the mistakes of General Joffre. The presence of the white haired soldier and the coincidence that he was leading them over the same ground on which he had lost an arm two generations ago, appealed to the French sense of the dramatic and stimulated the troops to greater activity.

Later when he was transferred to the defense of Paris the boulevards of the city were thrilled and his name was on every tongue.

He is considered one of the greatest strategists in the French army. He does not believe in the Napoleonic policy of striking first, in many places and often. There has been some talk of giving him the supreme command of the French forces. Should this come about and should victory perch on the French standard the story of General Pau would have no parallel, even in fiction.

THE AGE BUGABOO

THAT no age limit beyond which a man is incapable of new enterprise and success can be fixed is demonstrated in the case of George Hewes of Gray county, Kansas.

This is his story. Four years ago he was seventy-two years of age and heavily in debt. He induced some friends to stake him in renting 1600 acres of raw prairie land. That summer he broke up 200 acres and sowed it to wheat. In 1911 he sowed 480 acres and last fall he sowed 1200 acres. This summer he harvested 30,000 bushels of wheat and made an independent fortune. This fall he is preparing to sow the entire 1600 acres.

It all goes to show that a man is as old as he feels and that a man has great possibilities as long as he lives.

It all depends on the man.

It is a stock argument with the high protectionist that Lincoln said "When we buy manufactures abroad we get the goods and the foreigner gets the money but when we buy manufactures at home we get both the goods and the money." Professor F. W. Taussig of Harvard has proved that Lincoln never said it at all. The American Economist first quoted the saying in 1894 and attributed it to the Howard (Illinois) Independent. It turns out that there never was such a newspaper and that the Economist has made unsuccessful attempts to evade responsibility.

Any Portlander should take a pride in holding a membership which aids in maintaining the Visiting Nurse Association. Why hesitate to assist women who seek the dark places of life and light them up, who go to the tenements of the needy sick and throw them life lines, who carry succor to the suffering and ministrations to the helpless? There is no nobler endeavor, and it will be to the honor of Portland if the funds now sought to render the nurse organization permanent are not only raised but more than raised.

"There is no reason why state business should not be conducted like private business. It should first be ascertained what the state can afford to spend and then keep the expenditures within that limit the same as in private business." This is the contention of a certain man with the plain name of Smith, who offers to give the people in the office of governor a business administration by a business man.

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.

Hop Growers Protest.

McMinnville, Or., Sept. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—Under date of September 5, we find an article from the pen of Curtis P. Coe, from our community. Some time ago he had printed another article pertaining to the same subject which we overlooked, but his constant attacks upon the hopgrowers of Yamhill county cannot be overlooked any longer. We find men running for office on the Prohibition ticket in this community who, with their wives and families, up to this year, could be found in our hop yards, picking harder than the more liberal minded people of this community, to catch the dollars dispensed by us.

His article we resent is as follows: "The hop fields are acknowledged by all who have had experience therein and who will speak the truth about the conditions there, to be one of the most demoralizing influences in the whole state."

We deny this slanderous remark and challenge Curtis P. Coe to name one single instance of the debaucheries he speaks of in our hop yards. We would ask, does he speak from experience, and if he does, what metamorphosis of mind does he use to make the slanderous remarks referred to?

We raise 10,000 bales of hops in this county and distributed close to $500,000 last year to help build up this town and other towns in this county; to help build up commercial strength through banking institutions and the free circulation of our earnings. Hops are credited with and recognized as being the leading agricultural industry of Oregon. We are producers; what does the Anti-Saloon league produce? We would ask Curtis P. Coe what our county would do without producers? It could not prosper if people with citizens like himself, because he is constantly asking for subscriptions in our town and county to keep up his school, and he does not overlook the hopgrowers, either. Our money is all right when we come through to support him and others.

Whether or not an industry representative of an annual income of $6,000,000 is of sufficient importance to a county or state to cause voters controlling the destiny of that county or state to stop and think, is the only question that we ask of the voters of Oregon. We have invested our property values in our faith in Oregon, and we have brought some $63,194,700 into the state in the past 24 years, to help build up a greater Oregon. Labor alone has received $29,000,000 in this time, and many of our present day Prohibitionists have pulled through the winters with our help. We hop men are being assailed in advertising matter as lacking in morals by such men as Curtis P. Coe and that vulture of business, the Anti-Saloon league, with the paid agitators from wet states, 16 of which have kicked state wide prohibition ignominiously from their statute books. They have settled in Oregon for a fight where narrow minded, unsuccessful men, some, no doubt, inspired with sincerity, are trying to destroy our most enterprising industry.

All of Curtis P. Coe's remarks about McMinnville are true. We have a nice, clean city, but as to our street paving, public buildings, business buildings, etc., we would tell him and others that we have to dig up good, hard cash to pay for it, and this city being wet or dry was immaterial. In this respect we quote from Mayor W. T. Vinton's message to the common council of the city of McMinnville, under date of December 2, 1912, as follows:

"In looking over the expense list, I observe that the city is now paying $1800 a year for police protection. When the city had eight saloons we paid less than $600 for said protection, and now, without any saloons, it is costing $1800."

In fact, at the last general election in 1910, this city actually voted wet on state wide prohibition, the majority being some 34 votes.

YAMHILL HOPGROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Detention Home Site.

Portland, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—I fancy there are very few people who know what a fine institution the poor farm is, or how ably it is managed. Most of the farm work is done by the derelicts whose misfortunes and bad habits have landed them in this charitable institution, and much of the work in the large hotel-like building is also performed by the inmates. This means exceptionally good management by the county commissioners, and unusual executive ability on the part of the superintendent and farmer, and especially on the part of the matron, for these county charges are often troublesome and quarrelsome, and are addicted to the bad habits which in a majority of instances brought them to this sad condition. Very few are confined to the hospital ward, and it is the aim of the authorities to keep them on the premises in spite of police power is not invoked to do it. Moral suasion is relied upon to control nearly 300 people, and the success is remarkable, as witness the products of the farm and the general air of comfort in the hotel. For a month past over 1400 pounds of vegetables have been supplied to the county hospital every week, while some 3500 pounds weekly have been furnished for the farm. Seven hundred hens supply unlimited eggs to the tubercular patients.

The men outnumber the women about nine to one, which does not speak well for the men. This presents a bad complication in the proposed location of the "home" for women of the underworld, either on the farm, which would bring the two institutions not over 80 rods apart, or on the Campbell tract, which would separate them by half a mile. Given a crowd of men of bad habits without full occupation, and a "home" for women of the underworld in the immediate vicinity, and what can be expected? Neither one is a penal institution, and both are intended to permit of a considerable degree of personal freedom. There are not many attendants on the farm, and the "home" will not desire to pay for many police officers. Then the T. B.'s are notoriously hypersensitive sexually, as physicians and social workers know. What chance is there for successful work in either institution, to say nothing of the risks of demoralized authority and scandal?

Mr. Holman and Mayor Albee are highly successful business men, and their motives are beyond question, but I doubt if they have considered the strongest compelling instinct—which rules humanity, especially the derelict classes, when they proposed to put two communities of this character practically together. Is there not a public sentiment which will correct this error of judgment?

GEORGE A. THATCHER.

P. S.—If the county farm tract is used, the same railroad station will be used for the detention home, and the inmates will have to walk around the poor farm buildings. G. A. T.

Mr. Booth's Timber.

Portland, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—Did Mr. Booth say in his testimony in the federal court cases against the Booth-Kelly Lumber company that he bought the right of entry, the land and the timber from his poor relatives for $100 each?

Did he have a brother in the Roseburg land office at the time he assisted his relatives to $100 each?

C. W. CORBY.

[Mr. Booth testified to the payment of $100 to the entrymen. He insisted that these payments were merely loans to the entrymen, and that they took up timber claims for themselves, and not for the Booth-Kelly company. The United States court of appeals held, in substance, that Mr. Booth's testimony was untrue; that the claims were taken up for the Booth-Kelly company, and that the $100 paid to each entryman was the agreed consideration for securing the timber.

At the time, when the five entrymen filed upon the claims, J. H. Booth, a brother of R. A. Booth, was receiver of the United States land office at Roseburg, and he was also secretary of the Booth-Kelly company.]

Mrs. Duniway Explains.

Portland, Or., Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you kindly allow the writer to say to her unknown critic, W. S. Hollis, that Mrs. Duniway's "interest" is not in the saloon, but in humanity, which includes all the people; and she does not propose to try to limit the personal liberties of the vast majority of mankind in the interest of a few self constituted bosses, who are attempting to make laws to control everybody else but themselves. The little pamphlet which he speaks of is a garbled report of an impromptu address given by myself at a political banquet, which I attended as an invited guest; and, being called upon to speak without previous notice, I unhesitatingly spoke the truth, without a thought that what I said would get into print. I admit that I winced when I first saw the pamphlet, which was published without my knowledge or consent, and came to me, at first, in letters from New York, Illinois and Texas. But, after overlooking its typographical inaccuracies, I decided to make no effort to control its circulation, because I knew the common sense of its argument would appeal to the better judgment of every well balanced mind, although it is easy for men of one fixed idea to misrepresent and abuse any fact they cannot comprehend. When one set of people set themselves up in judgment over all the people, I shall continue, as in the past, to do what I can to uphold the principle of personal liberty, in humble obedience to the Declaration of Independence and constitution of the United States. It is not the "saloon" that is on trial. The right of self government is in jeopardy.

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY.

Neutrality Treaties.

Portland, Sept. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you kindly inform me through your paper just when and how Belgium and Luxemburg became neutral territory? Did they declare themselves neutral when the present war started, or was there an agreement in effect between France, Germany, etc., prior to the breaking out of the war that Belgium and Luxemburg should be neutral territory?

SUBSCRIBER.

[The neutrality of both Belgium and Luxemburg was guaranteed by the treaty of London, March 11, 1867. At the beginning of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870 England became alarmed over Belgium's neutrality and declared her intention of maintaining the integrity of Belgium. Great Britain induced France and Prussia to sign treaties to that effect.]

Chamberlain Makes Good.

From the Dallas Itemizer.

In spite of the criticism recently hurled at Senator Chamberlain in an endeavor to defeat him, notice that when some public improvement is needed, Chamberlain is the one requested to secure it. Why are not the services of Representative Hawley asked for once in a while? Simply for the good and sufficient reason that Chamberlain is known as a man who will deliver the goods, if it is possible for any one to do so, while it is also well known that Hawley has no influence and cannot bring anything of a public good to successful issue for the benefit of those interested.

The greatest folly that our section could commit just now would be to send an inexperienced, untrained and unacquainted man to take George Chamberlain's place in Washington. He is recognized as one of Oregon's most prominent men; he has made for himself a national fame and has achieved for Oregon and the northwest more than any other one senator. For the work he has done he has been honored exceptionally by the senate, by national bodies and by many big eastern states and civic societies.

In justice for what he has done for us, he should be returned by an overwhelming majority, showing that Oregon recognizes and appreciates good work well done and is not blind and dominated by party rule to such an extent as to refuse to further profit by the same. With Chamberlain once more a senator and a good, pushing man in Hawley's seat, Oregon will profit by the changes to be made in our national plans in the near future.

A FEW SMILES

If there is one thing a commercial traveler dislikes more than another it is elaborate ceremony; and if the spirit of his profession is in him he generally finds some way to let his prejudices be known. One evening a traveling salesman from Cincinnati happened to sit down at a hotel table in company with half a dozen state legislators, who talked with excessive formality. It was, "Will the gentleman from Hardin do this?" and "Does the gentleman from Franklin want that?" the ordinary form of direct address being carefully eschewed. For nearly 10 minutes the commercial traveler suffered in silence. Then he turned to the waiter and said in deep, oratorical tones: "Will the gentleman from Ethiopa please pass the butter?" The remedy was effectual.

Old John was sitting in his shirt sleeves one day, puffing like mad at his pipe, and never getting a puff of smoke from it.

As Smith drew near, John struck three matches and held them to the bowl and sucked till his cheeks seemed to to meet inside; still never a puff of smoke.

And burnt matches lay aruond his chair. There must have been a boxful of them.

"Why, John, what on earth are you doing?" said Smith.

"That chump White's been trying to fool me, I expect," said John, and he took another futile puff and put his pipe down in disgust.

"That chump White told me that if I smoked a bit of glass I should see the spots on the sun."

She was a widow and had buried three husbands. 'Twas leap year, and she went to inspect the graves of the departed with the man who had paid her marked attention in years gone by. After contemplating them in mournful silence for a time she turned to her companion and sighed:

"Shure, Pat, me ould love, you might have been in that row now if we had only had a little more courage."

The Ragtime Muse

An Aristocrat.

With respect let all men speak
Of the egg;
In its presence be most meek,
That I beg.
Of the old Mayflower stock
'Tis the pride of Plymouth Rock,
Nay, I will not, do not mock,
This here egg.

Surely 'tis a soltaire,
Is this egg:
Yet to buy it some would dare
By the keg.
Its mamma was known to fame
As a prize colonial dame,
Its papa was truly game—
Hail this egg!

Now, with this high pedigree,
This same egg
Is the food of king, you see,
Or of yegg.
All us poor but honest folk
Humbly bow beneath its yolk
Whis is quite a horrid joke
On an egg.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

A man is living the simple life if he has no kick coming.

A dime in the hand is better than a dollar mark on paper.

It takes a woman to love a man because he doesn't deserve it.

When Father Time tries to overtake a woman she makes faces at him.

A tightwad is a man who has more money than friends—and is glad of it.

Don't talk to a woman. All she expects you to do is sit and listen.

Many a man who tried to get rich quick yesterday is hunting a job today.

A woman can think an awful lot of a man for a few days after becoming his widow.

Many a speaker makes dents in the table who can's even make an impression on his audience.

A woman who is popular with men is never a reigning favorite with othtr females of the species.

As the canoe season is drawing to a close, the only excitement of summer courtship soon will be the possibility of matrimony.

The first time a man is called upon to make an after dinner speech he can't think of anything to say until he has finished.

Among the new dances bidding for public favor are the fox trot, the lulu-fa-do, ta-tao and furlana. Yet some people wonder at the increase of insanity.

That new date line, "Petrograd," now appearing in the war news, is likely to make some readers think that one of George Barr McCutcheon's kingdoms has got into the fracas.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Wasco county has another newspaper, the Maupin Times, published by W. C. Walker. It is an eight page paper giving promise of success.

Bees can again run at large in Albany. The council has repealed the "bee" ordinance recently passed. It was fought vigorously with remonstrance petitions.

Dr. W. H. Davis, health officer of Linn county, reports 30 births and 14 deaths in August. The birth record was boosted by two pairs of twins, this making the ratio better than two to one.

Grants Pass has celebrated the completion of its municipal railroad to Wilderville. The Courier says prosecution of the work was attended by many obstacles, but declares that the city has blazed the way for other Oregon municipalities.

The Medford Mail-Tribune says that on account of the new federal game law, more ducks are reported to be breeding in the Klamath marshes than at any time since 1910. Many Medford hunters are planning trips into the Klamath country after the season opens, October 1.

The Observer says that La Grande's city government has been run two-thirds of the year for one-half the budget allowance for 12 months. If the same ratio is maintained throughout the year, the expenses will be approximately three-fourths of the budget allowance. What is saved will be used next year to reduce outstanding indebtedness.

The LaPine Inter-Mountain records the establishment of telephonic communication with Silver Lake, Fremont, Fort Rock and other points. Monday of last week marked the first connection by wire, and the Inter-Mountain reminds easterners that, strange as the fact may seem, central Oregon is practically a new country.

"ON THE JOB"

From the Omaha World-Herald.

The Democratic party needs no better campaign document this fall than the letter of President Wilson to Chairman Doremus explaining why he cannot go campaigning.

"My job," says the president," can be done best only if I devote my whole thought and attention to it and think of nothing but the duties of the hour. I am not at liberty, and shall not be, to turn away from those duties to undertake any kind of political canvass. * * * Certainly this is a time when America expects every man to do his duty without thought of profit or advantage to himself. America is greater than any party. America cannot properly be served by any man who for a moment measures his interest against her advantage. The time has come for great things. These are days big with destiny for the United States as for the other nations of the world. * * * Parties will fare well enough without nursing if the men who make them up and the men who lead them forget themselves to serve a cause and set a great people forward on the path of liberty and peace."

Mr. Wilson is leader of the Democratic party. But he is president of the United States. The presidency, not party leadership, is his job. His first duty is not to "promote party advantages, but to give his "whole thought and attention," in days "big with destiny," to safeguard and protect his country and to "set a great people forward on the path of liberty and peace."

There are multitudes of Americans not Democrats who are thanking their God these days that Woodrow Wilson is on this "job." They are rejoicing that their luck, which was better than their judgment, has decreed that at this critical time the wise, firm and serene Wilson rather than the impetuous Roosevelt or the amiable Taft should be president of the United States. They feel safer with Wilson on the job. They feel that whatever of foreign menace and domestic difficulty may come as a result of the world war will be handled with rare intelligence, with patient statesmanship and with infinite tact.

They are glad and proud that their president is ready to let politics go hang while he devotes himself with sole and fixed purpose to the steering of the ship of state through the difficult and perilous passage that it has entered. They trust their pilot. Trusting him, they will not fail to see to it that on the evening of election day there is borne to the wearied but indomitable spirit in the White House the message of thanks and good cheer that he is so richly earning. It is not essential to the welfare of his party for Mr. Wilson to go barnstorming over the country.

As the president well says: "The record men make speaks for itself. The country cannot be deceived concerning it and will assess it justly." The Democratic record of 17 months, as made by the president and by the congress, is a record of service without precedent since the administration of Abraham Lincoln. The country will not be fooled. Public opinion has already apprized that record at its full worth. And it is already decided as to the desirability of continuing that service, not merely unhampered but strengthened, for the coming two years—years "big with destiny for the United States."

President Wilson need not worry—and he does not worry—because he is kept on the job in Washington. Democratic representatives and senators need not be concerned because their duties hold them away from their constituencies as the day of reckoning approaches. Now, as throughout a 17 months' session of congress, they are looking after the interests of the people. The people may be trusted to reciprocate and show an intelligent appreciation of loyal service on election day.

THE NEW LABEL, "MADE IN AMERICA"

By John M. Oskison.

Two years ago, as the story is being told among the manufacturers of this country, a German toy maker brought a force of expert workers from his native land and set up a small factory in Philadelphia. He began to make toys in competition with the imported articles.

But he couldn't sell them; wholesalers, jobbers, and retailers said that American toy buyers had to have the German label on what they bought, for it had been drilled into their minds that all good toys come from Germany. So the German's Philadelphia factory languished—until he had the inspiration to paste labels printed in German on his output. These labels, said in German, that his toys were being made in Philadelphia; and he added some other advertising matter, also in German. It was enough; they were German flavored and his toys were readily sold.

Of necessity we are going to be forced to make ourselves familiar with a new label—"Made in America." Of our mineral resources, Secretary Lane of the interior department said the other day:

"It is entirely possible to so utilize these resources and expand our industries that the label 'Made in America' will become familiar to our own and foreign markets."

This European war is of such a terribly tragic and sudden character that it has brought squarely home to us—to you and to me who buy from and finance manufacturing plants, as well as our representatives in congress—the problem of making ourselves independent of other countries.

We shall feel this need very keenly until the war is over, until shipping is fully reestablished, and until European factories are again in operation. Then, of course, the countries which have been sending to us nearly $2,000,000,000 a year of merchandise (and taking from us $650,000,000,900 more) will seek to recover this trade.

It is a war time, and after, problem. What we can and must do in the beginning is to supply out of our factories, labelled "Made in America," what we have been importing. We must discover our own resources—not alone for our own use, but when the war is over for the use of Europe.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WAR IS TOLD IN PICTURE FORM

Four pages of photographs just received from the European war zone constitute a most compelling feature of THE SUNDAY JOURNAL Magazine for next Sunday.

Especial attention is called to the photographs from the Belgian battleground, which show the fighting forces and places involved in the Kaiser's historic invasion.

No better understanding of the colossal conflict can be gained through actual photographs in the publication of which THE JOURNAL excels all other papers in its territory.

Pictorial presentation of the story of the war ends not with the magazine. The news sections of THE SUNDAY JOURNAL for next Sunday also will contain some striking photographs from the war zone.

MAGAZINE ARTICLES—Two illustrated articles of especial merit set forth two interesting phases of the European problem.

In an exhaustive interview with Edward Marshall, Count von Bernstorff, the Kaiser's ambassador to the United States discusses the German point of view which commands respect because of the frank expression of opinion contained therein.

"Aircraft as a Factor in Europe's Great Conflict" is the title of an interesting article that explains the air strength of the several combatants and recounts the rules regarding operations in the air as far as they are regulated from The Hague.

FICTION FEATURE

Another installment of Louis Joseph Vance's thrilling narrative, "The Trey O' Hearts," will be a magazine feature next Sunday. A competent synopsis enables one who has not read the preceding installments to pick up the story with full understanding and to get a larger measure of enjoyment from the motion picture reels illustrating each installment which are offered simultaneously.

The telegraphic news service of THE SUNDAY JOURNAL enables its readers to keep in closest touch with developments at home and abroad.

Its weekly review and feature sections cover a wide range of interesting topics, edited for the information and entertainment of a discriminating clientele.

Complete in five news sections, magazine and pictorial supplement and comic section. Price 5 cents the copy everywhere.

The Sunday Journal

HOO'S HOO

By John W. Carey.

Who heads the German hosts today
As Uncle did of old, and leads them
On to battle over mountain height and
wold?

Who came to know as music, while
a babe in Mother's arms, the clash of
steel, the roar of guns and all of war's
alarms?

Who feasted as a youngster at immortal Uncle's knee on curdling tales
of shot and shell and valiant soldiery?

Who calls the Fatherland to arms
and dopes the plan of war when Kaiser
Bill decides to rid the world of king
and czar?

Who only hopes that he may make
those French to look as sad as Uncle
did some years ago? That Count von
Moltke lad.

Famous German Truism.

From the St. Paul Dispatch.

The famous German historian, Ranke, in his great work, "History of the Popes," gives expression to a thought which, at this time, seems pregnant with wisdom. Referring to a situation over 200 years ago, he said:

"But whenever any principle or power, be it what it may, aims at unlimited supremacy in Europe, some vigorous resistance to it, having its origin in the deepest springs of human nature, invariably arises."

This was no less true at the end of the seventeenth century than at the beginning of the twentieth. The historian was referring to Philip II of Spain and the great armada he had launched as the first step toward the conquest of Europe. But the utterance of the German writer loses none of its force through time. Application of the truism may differ, just now, but that is all. Ranke might have added: "And invariably succeeds."

A Jolly Fiddler.

I know a jolly fiddler,
He fiddles all the day.
He sings and plays and jumps around,
All happy, sprightly, gay.

He doesn't make much noise at that,
He simply plays his part,
For that is what I use him for—
My palpitating heart.

—Warren Frederick Lewis.