THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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There's not much practical Christianity in the man who lives on better terms with angels and seraphs than with his children, servants and neighbors.—H. W. Beecher.

OREGON APPROPRIATIONS

OREGON fares well in appropriations apportioned by the war department for the 15 months ending June 30, 1916.

For continuing work, the mouth of the Columbia receives $1,500,000. The sum is $250,000 more than was carried by the bill out of the House, and $250,000 less than was reported in the amended bill in the Senate. Oregon is reported as receiving higher proportionate averages than the rest of the country.

Considering the fight made on rivers and harbors work and the shortage of federal revenues resultant from the war, the allotments for Oregon are fairly liberal, and reflect credit on the Oregon delegation. While all other members of the delegation were effective, Senator Chamberlain's position on the commerce committee was undoubtedly a strong factor in the result.

Another force that exercised vital influence was the self help that Oregon people have displayed in waterway improvements. The $500,000 for which Portland and Astoria people taxed themselves in aid of the work at the mouth of the Columbia, was 500,000 unanswerable arguments for the federal government to do the Columbia justice.

Gradually, the Columbia system is getting on the national map as one of the great waterway routes of the nation.

It is encouragement for the people, to whom it is an unrivalled asset, to keep hammering away.

If we never give up, we can, through this waterway system, bring the Northwest region into that heritage of activity and prosperity which is its destiny.

DECREASING REVENUES

NINE states from which the federal government derives a total revenue of over $5,000,000 a year on liquor will be "dry" next year. These states are Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Iowa, Oregon, Virginia and Washington.

The increase in the extent of prohibition territory and the number of local option zones is forcing a new problem upon the government. A reduction of $2,000,000 in income from taxes on alcoholic beverages during the present fiscal year is predicted, and it is said the situation is reaching a point where the government may have to devise a new system of taxation to overcome diminishing receipts from liquor sources.

The predictions of temperance advocates that there would be a big shrinkage in revenue are coming true. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Peters says:

The revenues from whiskey and alcoholic beverages have shrunk considerably over $2,000,000 a year, and this, unquestionably, is due to the spread of the temperance movement. We are prepared to see it continue to diminish from this cause.

The government's revenue from customs last year was $292,320,014, while the tax on distilled spirits and fermented liquors amounted to $226,356,314. Treasury officials say that in the last two years there was a rapid decline in the federal income from the sale of intoxicants. Their statements are interesting, indicating a new fiscal problem and also throwing light on a question much debated in Oregon during the last state campaign.

IMMIGRATION DECLINES

INDICATIONS are that the fiscal year which ends June 30 next, will have the smallest immigration record since 1898. In that year only 229,000 aliens came to the United States.

The effect of Europe's war on immigration is made plain by the figures. In January the number of immigrant arrivals was 15,481, compared with 20,944 in December, 44,708 in January, 1914, and 46,441 in January, 1913. The ten-year average for January is 43,289. For the first seven months of the fiscal year, beginning with July, 1914, the arrivals totaled 220,365, compared with 779,574 for the same period of the previous year.

The sudden stoppage of the immigrant flood into the United States is illustrated by the fact that in the fiscal year ending June 30 last the arrivals totaled 1,218,480, the second largest total in the nation's history. The record of 220,365 arrivals during seven months of the war indicates that the total for the year may be in the neighborhood of 300,000, or approximately the total for the last year of our Civil war.

The total alien movement to and from this country for the seven months ending February 1 was 296,578 arrivals and 297,993 departures, resulting in a net loss of 1415. These figures, however, include non-immigrant as well as immigrant aliens, and the departures were made up in large part of reservists going back to their home countries to enter the armies.

Immigration to the United States will not be resumed on a large scale while the European war lasts. Europe needs all her able-bodied men as soldiers. Whether the war's end will see immigration restored to former figures is uncertain. Europe may decide that she needs what men she has left to rebuild what war has destroyed.

THE WOMEN

MULTNOMAH county women have another chance to make good their claim to the ballot.

They have everywhere shown their interest in better civic conditions. It has been broadly proclaimed of them that they stand for public improvements which better the lot of human beings.

They are for protection and nourishment of the home. They are for school houses and school books. They are for the children in the cottage as well as for the children in the mansion. Is it not, the logic then, of their natural bent, to be for the proposed road improvements that will advance the life environments of Portland, that will tie the city and country life of Multnomah county closer together, and that will give work to men who have been out of employment all winter and whose homes have been without many life necessaries all winter?

We all talk about the unemployed. We profess infinite sympathy and express great solicitude for the husbands and fathers who cannot find work to do. We talk and talk and talk and shed tears and tears and tears about the hands that have nothing to do and can find nothing to do.

Why not do something besides dispensing talk and teardrops? Why not vote a bond issue that will give almost a million dollars' worth of work to jobless men?

WHEN IS A WOMAN OLD?

PORTLAND'S Lavender club cannot hold future meetings in the public library building.

"We laugh so loud and have such jolly times that we disturb the peace, which is quite a joke on us, isn't it?" explained the club's president.

No woman can become a member of the Lavender club unless she has seen fifty birthdays, the age when a woman is supposed to be old. But when is a woman old? The suggestion, implied in their club's name, that these women are old is absurd. Was it not necessary to exclude them from the library because of their laughter and their jolly outlook upon life? No woman is old when she can contribute to exuberant gaiety which bars a lot of estimable women from a public building.

Managers of Young Women's Christian Associations in different parts of the country have ruled on this question of old women. In a New England city it was recently decided that women cease to be young at the age of thirty-five and must give up privileges in association buildings enjoyed by active members. But that ruling was solely for administrative purposes. It did not settle the question when a woman passes the boundary beyond which she can no longer be called young.

There is an old rule that a man is as old as he feels and a woman as old as she looks. That may be the way to judge men and some women, but it seems that members of the Lavender club have established another standard for themselves. They are as old as they act.

The Journal is glad that these women have been excluded from the library for the cause assigned. There is something magical about youthful years, but there is inspiration in the spirit of youth that stays with a woman until she is seventy, that makes her die young at eighty.

NOT A HEAVY BURDEN

ONE wonders some times how some men have been able to accumulate a little property.

The class referred to is the one that always opposes any public improvement on the ground that taxes will be increased a few cents.

Fortunately for the progress of the world the class is largely in the minority. How would a merchant succeed if he did not make additional outlay in fitting up his storeroom with an equipment that would increase his facilities for doing business and bring in a larger revenue. How would a corporation succeed if it did not use its credit to increase the value of its resources supporting the loan.

It is a well established principle in business that extension of credit within safe limits is necessary to obtain maximum results.

The saving to a community outside the reduced cost of maintenance by having permanent roads is the difference between the old hauling costs and the hauling costs over the new road. Furthermore the improvement of market roads is followed by an increase of tonnage.

Some taxpayers oppose the proposed bond issue of $1,250,000 on the ground that the tax burden will be too heavy.

Let us see how much it will amount to. For the first four years the only charge will be the interest charge. Based on the present assessment this will amount to eighteen and one-half cents per year on every one thousand dollars assessed against the taxpayer.

The fifth year, when one-tenth of the bond issue is to be retired, the cost to the taxpayer will be fifty-six cents on every thousand of assessment.

The cost then diminishes until at the end of the fourteenth year when the last installment of bonds is retired it will be thirty-nine cents on every thousand.

The burden is not heavy after all.

BEHOLD THE MESS

FEBRUARY 17, the governor notified Engineer Bowlby of his dismissal from office. He said Bowlby was a competent and faithful engineer but his removal was necessary to get a more "generous treatment of roads" by the legislature. Now, the governor says, "I regret that Mr. Bowlby has seen fit to leave his post so abruptly."

How "abruptly" did Bowlby leave after being torpedoed, and walked on for weeks by Treasurer Kay and the governor?

The governor and Treasurer Kay put Bowlby out and Cantine in, and then asked Bowlby to be special engineer under Cantine for the work in Hood River and the settlements in the other counties. But the contracts specify that only the state highway engineer, who is Cantine, can make these settlements. The attorney general's office decided that it would be unlawful for anybody but State Highway Engineer Cantine to do it. In spite of the official opinion that only the state engineer can do the business, Treasurer Kay, speaking to the newly installed Engineer Cantine, thus ordained:

I don't want you to mix up in any way with the affairs of the old administration.

But, "how are we going to settle claims?" asked the governor. Kay thereupon said the "county courts would have to settle them."

Meanwhile, the contracts say the state highway engineer must settle them, and Cantine is the state highway engineer. The attorney general's office says the state engineer alone can settle them. Wherefore, in road matters at Salem, are we under government by law or under government by caprice and the state treasurer? Can the state treasurer amend the law?

March 29, a meeting of the highway commission was held. Here is a statement of the proceedings from the official minutes:

Meeting called by Governor Withycombe to consider appointment of highway engineer. Mr. Olcott expressed himself as still in favor of Mr. Bowlby. Mr. Kay moved that E. I. Cantine of Portland be appointed state highway engineer to take effect April 15, 1915. Mr. Olcott seconded the same. Governor and Mr. Kay voted "aye" and Mr. Olcott "no."

The engineer's salary is $3000 a year. The plan to have Bowlby finish up the old work meant $3000 a year for him. It meant two engineers instead of one. If Bowlby doesn't serve, Treasurer Kay insists that some other special engineer at $3000 per shall be employed.

Why hire a special engineer to complete the old work and settle with the contractors? Why not have Cantine, the regular engineer, do it, as Bowlby, as regular engineer, was to do it?

Why shield Cantine? What is the need of Cantine if he is not to do the engineer's work?

Why did the governor and Treasurer Kay employ Cantine if a special engineer must be employed at $3000 per to do the engineer's work, which is Cantine's work, which the contracts declare to be Cantine's work, and which the attorney general's office holds to be Cantine's work?

Behold, the Mess!

ONE MAD DOG

ELEVEN persons 11 dogs, one cat and three rabbits are the known victims of a mad dog that terrorized a South Portland district Friday afternoon and evening.

Nine children and two grown-ups were attacked, and with one or two exceptions, all were severely bitten. All are to submit to the Pasteur treatment.

Doubtless, this passing event will be considered by the authorities. If there are to be other outbreaks of the kind, people should, at least be warned to be on their guard.

As much protecting care as this is due such of the dogs as are prized by their owners.

Looking Backward.

From Life.

Hokus: I feel like the oldest person in the world.

Pokus: What are you talking about? You're not a day over $5.

Hokus: Yes, but I've just been listening to a 16-year-old boy tell about the things he used to do when he was a kid.

Apt Simile.

From the Milwaukie Journal.

This March reminds us of all the liars who ever came back from the golden west: Just warm enough to be comfortable outdoors in the daytime and you sleep under a blanket every night.

THE JOURNAL NATIONAL EDITORIAL

THE REGENERATION OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

By DAVID STARR JORDAN.
Chancellor of Leland Stanford Junior University.

I WISH in a few words to present my highest respects and best wishes to the Republic of France, to express my faith in the soundness of her character, the fullness of her courage and strength of her intellect. At the same time I wish to modify or to modernize certain statements made by me in 1907, in a little book called "The Human Harvest."

Dr. Jordan.

The essence of the argument is this: War reduces the virile and soldierly elements in a nation, leaving to an increased degree the timid and inert to be the fathers of the new generation. Like produces like in human heredity. In the campaigns of Napoleon the strong men of France were destroyed to a degree without parallel in history. One tangible result, as made known by numerous writers in France, was the visible shortening of stature of the French people. This in itself had no significance, for a small man is just as good as a large one if he is well put together. But with the difference in stature must go other differences, less easily measured, but of vastly greater social importance. These have been frankly admitted by many French writers, who have spoken of France as "une nation blessee," a crippled nation.

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By certain German writers they have been unduly exaggerated in a theory that the Latin nations are one and all decadent, hopelessly unable to revive their past efficiency. The law of heredity is this: Like the seed is the harvest; the man who is left for parenthood fixes the conditions of the generations which follow. From official statistics of France, Professor Vernon L. Kellogg has shown that "the average height of the men of France began noticeably to decrease with the coming of age in 1813 of the young men born in the Revolutionary wars 1792-1802, and that it continued to decrease in the following year," slowly rising again in later times of peace.

Those born after 1815 began to increase again, the average conscript height in Napoleon's time being 1625 millimeters, in 1840 being about 1665. Running parallel with variations in height is the increasing per cent of exemption from infirmities followed by corresponding rise. But this condition did not soon change, the rise to the normal being very slow. As to these general facts there can be no question. There is no achievement so costly to race as military glory, and France has had more than her share of it.

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But, on the other hand, the human race has great power of recuperation. Peace and security, industry and economy enable the natural forces of selection to work, and their operation involves the survival of the fit. This means race regeneration. There is no finer human stock on earth than that of France. For that reason a normal regeneration may be relatively rapid. The French people represent a harmonious blending of the Latin, the Norman, the Teuton and the Frank. They have always been characterized by courage, self-control under real trials, and above all, by an intellectual lucidity and power of clear expression not equalled by any other race.

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I have known France more or less well from my student days in Paris, in 1879, to the outbreak of the present catastrophe, which was thrust upon unwilling France by the perfection of military savagery. I have seen, I believe, a steady rise in the sturdy spirit of democracy, interest in serious problems and in every advance in philosophy, literature, art and science. The word "decadent" has no meaning as applied to France. The nation has been sorely wounded, and by her own sons, but she has made a swift recovery; and since she turned her face from militarism no nation in the world has moved forward in the things that count in civilization more surely than the Republic of France. She has the sympathies and good wishes of almost the whole civilized world. She has most certainly mine. With Professor Guerard, I do not see France as a goddess, austere, remote; I see her intensely human, stained with indecencies and blasphemies, scarred with innumerable battles, often blinded and stumbling but fighting on, undismayed for ideals she cannot always define. An old nation, a wounded nation, perhaps, but her mighty heart is throbbing with unconquerable life.

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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.

Pacifist Groups Compared.

Portland, March 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—The war still rages in Europe and all over the world there is longing for the coming of peace. To this end, we learn, two mighty forces are working—the churches everywhere, of all beliefs, and the followers of the Marxian philosophy. Note the difference in the treatment of these agencies by the military authorities. The churches call upon Almighty God to use his influence to end the strife, but say naught to the people or to the men in the ranks to quit fighting; with the result that carnage goes on, more guns are called for, more warships are demanded, additional submarines and aeroplanes are provided, and additional calls are made for war funds.

And the emissaries of God are unmolested by the military authorities, as they seem to regard them as harmless individuals who will not interfere with their program; and the civilians who are supplying war munitions have no fear for their profits, so do not urge any action toward prayer-stopping being taken.

But what a difference in the efforts of the Marxians. They urge the soldiers not to fight, to go to their homes and stop shedding blood. They, in their legislative sphere, even refuse to vote for funds to pay for man-killing machines. They know that if war is ever to become unknown mankind must supply the force to overthrow it, by playing the part of brothers to all their fellows. Mark what follows: The spokesmen who talk on the street corners are jailed; some are court-martialed and shot. Those who edit newspapers are ordered to quit criticizing the military and the treatment of soldiers. Failing to do this the editors are ordered to report for military duties, their papers are confiscated, and so the dangerous elements, which would end war and war profits, are forbidden to exercise their abilities fruitfully because they really want peace. They realize that God helps those who help themselves, rather than those who want to shoulder the whole responsibility on him either because they are ignorant of the power he has given them or because they are too cowardly to take chances of offending the war beneficiaries.

Which of the two classes is the more Christlike?

JOSEPH BARRATT.

Taxes and Mudholes.

Sherwood, Or., April 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—We hear and read so much about taxes now that I would like a little space in your paper to explode my opinion on what I know about them. We read of single tax, income tax, inheritance tax, and just simple tax. Well, Washington county hasn't any of the above named taxes, but has worse. It has what might properly be called triple or quadruple taxes; for that is what it amounts to, compared with a just tax.

About February, 1911, I bought a small farm in Washington county for which I paid a good price. Before buying it I inquired as to the amount of taxes paid the previous year and was informed as to the amount, which I considered not so bad. But when I got my tax statement for the following year the tax had doubled that of the previous year. I then inquired of several neighbors as to how their taxes compared with their taxes of the year before, and was told by all that they were about the same. Therefore I concluded some mistake was made in mine, and accordingly wrote the assessor to look the matter up, and soon received a reply from that gentleman stating that he thought me assessed too low, as the records showed quite a sum paid at the last sale over the previous sale of the land. The argument I considered about as logical as that of a school boy of 9 years old, for if I had paid too much for a piece of property, why should I be assessed too much?

We read of and sympathize with the poor Russian, whose taxes are about 50 per cent of his income, but in Washington county we have them skinned a mile. I have a neighbor whose tax for 1913 was about 75 per cent of the income of the property for the same year. I also have another neighbor who paid over $1 an acre on a patch of fir stumps, whose annual production would starve a billy goat to death in six months, and my own tax for last year was about 107 per cent of my income so far as the property was concerned.

And for all the high taxes we have no good roads. Many farmers here are keeping four horses to haul a two horse load of produce to market, and those with two horses can only haul a one horse load. I asked an old settler why these roads were laid out so crooked and up and down hill so much when they could be better located, and was informed that most of these roads were originally old Indian trails. He said, "See that big mud hole in the road down yonder? Well, that was there 35 years ago when I came here, only now it is about three times the size it was then."

CHARLES DEVERELL.

As to Land Entries.

Albany, Or., March 31.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please let me know through the columns of your paper if a person that took a homestead in Oregon, and made proof on it, can take another homestead in Montana or Washington, and how many acres one can own and still file on land.

INTERESTED READER.

[It would be hazardous to give advice on the meagre statement presented by the inquirer, who would do well to direct his questions to the officials of the United States land office in his district, stating fully and clearly his situation as to entry and proof, and asking for information and instructions. All land offices have, for free distribution on request, certain circulars relating to the different classes of land entries, and those desiring information and direction should apply for these circulars.]

One Kind of Barometer.

Portland, April 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have used this for 50 years, and at my breakfast I can describe the kind of day it is going to be: If the foam on your coffee or teacup stays in the center of the cup, it is going to be a fine day, no matter if it is raining at the time of observations. If it circles around outside the center it will be cloudy with showers. If it goes to the side of the cup it will rain, no matter if the sun is shining. Before a high wind, see the antics of the foam.

BILL STANTON.

Decries Flogging.

Hood River, Or., April 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—According to a Portland newspaper one of the Portland judges is in favor of having criminals, or at least some of them, whipped. I had thought this idea was relegated as unnecessary and cruel, and as a relic of barbarism, and I supposed New Jersey was the only state claiming notoriety in this regard, except so far as wife beaters are concerned. But it seems Delaware is a whipping post state also.

I have been whipped at school and at home, but I can't say I think it did any good to me, and I take pride in saying I never whipped a child, although I have taught school several times.

When Christ said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me," did he not include the down and outs? The teacher who whipped me at school was a Methodist preacher, and if he is in heaven now I don't see how he can harmonize his religion with his theology.

Perhaps we all need a thrashing, but I think those who give it are no better than those who receive it, generally. But maybe it is one of those things that are more blessed to give than to receive. I thought West had it abolished in the state penitentiary, to stay abolished. J. M. BLOSSOM.

For the Boys to Swim In.

Portland, April 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—Soon the summer days will come, bringing more of less anxiety to all who have the welfare of boys at heart; for, every year, the river takes its toll. While the swimming pools have done much to lessen this danger, they are remotely situated for the convenience of those living in the central part of the city, and an improvement of this sort is much needed in Laurelhurst or in Mount Tabor park.

TAXPAYER.

$10,000 a Minute for War.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Taking Great Britain's statement that the cost of the war to the allies is about $8,000,000 daily, and adding estimates for Germany, Austria and Turkey, the total cost may be figured as close to $10,000 a minute. It makes the imagination weary to try to think what that means.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Real art is to make it pay.

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Alas for actors, who only think they are!

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Excessive liabilities make marriage a failure.

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True blue is a term that isn't applicable to good milk.

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A trial of adversity often makes a change of venue desirable.

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Good digestion is needed when a fellow has to eat his own words.

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Many a bright woman takes dancing lessons after she reaches 40.

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A village editor tells us that hard cider is the spirit of the country press.

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Yet a man hardly ever strikes a happy vein in the vicinity of his funny bone.

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After a man has been married a year or two he looks as neglected as an old grave.

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A smile may hide a man's thoughts, just as paint occasionally conceals a woman's complexion.

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If a mule and a horse are hitched to the same wagon the mule looks as meek as any married man.

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It should be a penal offense to grind out "Coming Through the Rye" on a hand organ in a prohibition precinct.

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People should not always judge one by the company he keeps. A monkey is tied and can't help associating with an organ grinder.

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Advice usually does good. It cheers the man who gives it, and since the other fellow is already at the bottom it can't hart him much.

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After daughter begins to age a little too much, mother reaches the point where she is willing for the child to marry a man in father's class.

COMMENT OF NORTHWEST PRESS

DALLAS ITEMIZER: Whatever the differences of opinion as to the wisdom of the president's policies, his critics concede his patriotism, his intelligence, and his sincerity. He takes his high duties seriously. Not a cheap man, he makes no cheap appeal for support. He compliments the American people by assuming that they have outgrown the taste for the old partisan fustian and wish their public men to establish contact with the verities of present-day life. It is new and refreshing for a political leader to rest his claim for support on ideas rather than on mechanical membership in a party. The assumption hitherto has been that a party won as a party rather than as trustee for a specific set of government proposals.

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LEWISTON TRIBUNE: The legislative breakdown is not new, but is more pronounced of recent years for the reason that the desire to legislate upon a myriad of subjects has grown apace, and because these bodies have constantly increased numerically and become more unwieldy. These bodies, however, seem unable to recognize their own intrinsic weakness and inefficiency. They take no steps to cure the malady that is fast undermining the body politic by unwise and lax lawmaking, but continually busy themselves with the mere external symptoms and the outgrowths of this organic derangement. The evil is quite certain to grow as the country grows unless the people realize in time the imperative necessity of placing the lawmaking power on a more capable and distinctive basis than it now occupies.

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ASHLAND TIDINGS: Look out, or you'll be run over. While citizens in one part of town were thinking of how they might procure a site for the new tourist hotel, citizens pulling for the other part stepped in and tied up some of the needed property of the other in an option and are now working teeth and toenail to secure the site and get the hotel in their part of town before the others get loose. That's the way to do business. You'll have to think and act fast, from now out, brother, or others will get the big things before you get awake.

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SKAGWAY ALASKAN: From far and near comes the cry that Alaska, during the coming summer, will be included in the itinerary of a vast number of people of independent means who, during their annual outings heretofore have visited places of historic and scenic interest in the old world, but who are now turning their eyes to the northland, where they have been told the grandeur of the scenery is equal, if not superior, to that of other lands. It is up to us to entertain and make things pleasant for them, so that they will themselves become our most ardent "boosters," and the world "Skagway," wherever and whenever heard by them may be a vivid reminder of days pleasantly spent.

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SALEM STATESMAN: The Northern Pacific, the second great Hill liner, is on its way to Oregon. These floating palaces will help to make attractive the visits of the thousands of tourists who will be on the coast this summer. They will bring a great many to Oregon.

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VANCOUVER COLUMBIAN: The wave of jitneys which swept over the west is said to be receding. That does not indicate that the buses are a mere fad and will soon disappear but rather that the business was overdone and the process of elimination will continue until the jitneys remaining can operate profitably.

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MARSHFIELD RECORD: Assessor T. J. Thrift has a story which, however, was related by a person who overheard the conversation. Mr. Thrift went into a Marshfield business house, looking like a logger, and asked the proprietor what the place was worth. Believing Mr. Thrift to be a prospective customer, or else in a joshing mood, the party told Mr. Thrift the place was worth $3500 and wanted to know if he wished to buy. "No," said Mr. Thrift, "I'm the assessor, and I'll now put you down for $3500." The place rapidly decreased in value during the subsequent argument.

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SALEM JOURNAL: A story such as Paul Rader gives of life in the trenches has the stamp of truth upon it, and if descriptions of battles had always contained more of truth and less of romance, murdering people by the wholesale and calling it war, might not now at this stage of civilization be regarded as a legitimate pursuit for the occupation of mankind. It is a sickening story, but possibly it is better told, because there are even in this country many persons thirsting for the glories of war, as pictured in song and history since the birth of the human race.

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PENDLETON EAST OREGONIAN: Considering the world upheaval and the uncertainties growing out of such a state of affairs, business in this country is particularly good. Broadly speaking, the fundamental requirements for safely to the United States consists in financial ease, good crops and freedom from war. The financial situation could not well be better if we may judge from the expressed views of financial experts and influential business men the country over. The crop outlook is favorable and all indications point to unprecedented prices for staples. There will be plenty of money to move the crop. As to the war situation there are glorious and abundant signs that Uncle Sam is keeping his head and is steering by the neutral compass. We have a peace administration and never was a country more fortunate than in this fact. This regardless of critics who shout "piffle" and "spineless diplomacy." It may be "piffle" to desire peace, but even at that it is better than war at fifty millions a day and, besides, people live longer. Spring is the season for hopefulness and the people of the United States may justly look forward to the future with hope, which is more than the most of the world can do.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Paisley has abolished its old wooden jail, which is to be replaced with a steel cage inclosed within a corrugated iron structure. Accommodations for four malefactors will be provided.

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Telephone extensions and improvements on a large scale, now in progress, attest the growth of the city of Dallas. Many new poles are being set and 7500 feet of new cable will be strung.

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Molalla's discussion of the issue of street improvement has reached a stage where it seems merely a question of the type. Some are for planking and some for paving and being done with it. The signs seem to point to paving.

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Ennui has seized Colonel Clark Wood, of the Western Leader, who says editorially that news of the war's horrors has grown to be so commonplace that he would much rather inform his readers that Tom Jones is building a new barn.

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Hood River News: One of the distinctions which Hood River enjoys is that of being the home of "Billy" Sunday, so far as the great evangelist has any fixed abode. During his limited stays here he has proved a good "mixer" and a good neighbor.

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The Madras Pioneer reports progress in an important matter as follows: "The work of the Jefferson county temporary courthouse which is being furnished by the people of Culver, is now nearing completion, and it is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy some time before the first of the coming month."

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Baker Democrat: Mayor Palmer has received notice from the O.-W. R. & N. company that there is considerable land along its right of way between Haines and Encina available for cultivation, the company to lease the land free to any employe of the company, ex-employe laid off in the reduction of help or any other worthy person and to furnish seed.

TALKING IT OVER WITH SOUTH AMERICA

By John M. Oskison.

The United States is seriously going after trade with South America. The government has $50,000 to spend on the entertainment of bankers and financiers of our southern neighbors when they come to Washington in May to talk things over with a representative list of our own business men and bankers.

The administration pushed the ship purchase bill (which failed to be enacted into law, however) as a measure of first aid to our trade with South America. Mr. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, said:

"Our exports to South America reached the lowest point for the year 1914 in October, November and December, when they were reduced to less than one-half of those for the same months of 1913. This decline was, in great measure, due to the scarcity of ships and the exorbitant rates of freight now being charged."

As congress failed to enact the ship purchase law, believing honestly that it isn't the government's proper business to go into shipping, this May conference will face at least one pressing problem—how to provide transportation between our ports and the ports of South America.

Another problem will be the ready and direct financing of this trade—how the buyer in Brazil or the Argentine will pay the merchant in the United States.

Out of conferences like this will come the wise investor's opportunity. Our bankers will have to finance many building and development projects down there, which will buy liberally from our manufacturers. They will have to accept long term bills from South American merchants.

So bonds based on South American railway, street railway, power, lighting and certain mining and manufacturing enterprises will be issued and sold to the investors of the United States. Notes backed by commercial bills will become an investment feature of this South American intimacy.

Investors ought to realize the seriousness of the campaign ahead to bring South America into closer business and financial relations with us. The moves as they are made will repay study.

THE OREGON COUNTRY

"IN EARLY DAYS"

By Fred Lockley, Special Staff Writer of The Journal.

A day or two ago while en route from Portland to Walla Walla I noticed in the section across the aisle a matronly looking, gray haired woman of about 60 years. When the porter started to make up the berths another woman joined her and they soon fell into talk. An occasional scrap of their conversation drifted across to me, and presently I heard the motherly looking woman say, "No, I was not born in Oregon, but I have lived here for 70 years." My book instantly lost its interest, for here was a living narrative far more interesting than the printed page. Stepping across the aisle I said, "Your last remark was my cue to join the conversation." She made room for me on the seat beside her. Soon the whine of the wheels and the subdued roar and rumble of the train as we crossed bridges and culverts was forgotten as she told me of the long and toilsome trip across the plains in the early forties.

"My name is Annie Caplinger Scott," she said. "My husband, William Scott, died recently in Portland. My father's name was Jacob Caplinger. My father and my mother, Jane Caplinger, started for Oregon in the spring of '45.

"I was born in Illinois on January 21, 1845, and when I was 5 weeks old they hitched up their oxen and headed westward. I know nothing of the trip except by hearsay from my own people or from the Barlows, the Browns, the Gesmers, the Stanleys, the Wheelers and others who came with us.

"William Rector was the captain of our train. My people left their worn-out oxen at The Dalles and sent down to the Willamette valley to get horses. My father got tired of waiting, so we struck out afoot down the trail to meet the horses. We got up in the foothills of Mount Hood and were held up by a heavy fall of snow. We camped there for two weeks, the last seven days without food. Finally the horses came, but only one could be spared for our family. Our bedding and two of the children were put on this horse. Father carried his gun and led the horse through the deep snow. Mother followed afoot carrying me. She carried me on her arms from The Dalles to Oregon City."

As I looked around at our 40 miles an hour luxury I could not help thinking of a pioneer woman struggling along afoot day after day through the deep snow and the squalls of sleet carrying a baby to the land of promise.

"We stopped with John Vance at Oregon City until 1847," continued Mrs. Scott. "Father worked in the sawmill and he saved every cent he could. After two years in the sawmill we went to Salem. Father bought 640 acres on Salem prairie, four miles from Salem, from Samuel Parker for $400. He lived on that farm until his death 57 years later.

"I went to school at the Oregon Institute at Salem. I started in 1858. There had been no graduates when I started. The first graduate was Emily York, who was graduated in 1853. There were no more graduates until 1862, when Addie Locey was graduated. Among my school mates were Emily Belt, Margaretta Grubbs, Lucy Lee, the daughter of Jason Lee, Nelly Stipp, John B. Waldo, Tom Crawford, the Craft children, the Boon children, the McCully children and others. Mother Wilbur was my first teacher. She was plump and jolly, kindly and lively. The Wilburs went to the Yakima Indian reservation. After three years at the Oregon Institute I attended the Sacred Heart academy for two years.

"On April 2, 1865, Rev. Waller married William M. Scott and myself. Mr. Scott was working on John Baker's farm. One of Mr. Baker's daughters married Judge B. F. Bonham, one of Salem's first public school teachers. Mr. Scott had come up from California in 1860.

"After our marriage Mr. Scott started a brickyard between Salem and the fair grounds which still is in operation. After two years we went to Silverton, where Mr. Scott ran a brickyard. We soon made friends there, among them the Cranstons, the Geers, the Stormers, the McClanes, the Davenports, the Shaws and others. After two years at Silverton we moved to a farm at the foot of Pettyegrove butte, four miles from Lebanon. Here, too, we found good neighbors.

"After two years we moved to Prineville. At that time Barney Prine had a store, saloon and blacksmith shop there. Later others came and they named the place Prineville. We had a farm 12 miles from Barney Prine's, between Crooked river and the Ochoco. We tried sheep first, then cattle, then horses. We made good money on the horses. We were there from 1870 to 1879, when we moved to a wheat ranch near Helix, in Umatilla county. Year in and year out that section of land would turn off 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. For years we netted from $5000 to $6000 a year from it.

"The last 10 years of our married life always seems to me like a dream. Our nine children had scattered to homes of their own, so Mr. Scott and I traveled for pleasure. We lived in Walla Walla, but we spent our winters in Long Beach, Cal., and our summers in travel. We earned our pleasure, for both of us all our lives have worked hard and lived simply."

The Ragtime Muse

Cost of Loving.

Give, oh give me, maiden rare,
Just one lock of your bright hair;
While its golden length I hold
I'll recall my vanished gold.

Give, oh give me, maiden wise,
One last glance from your bright eyes;
I'll remember as I gaze
Fleeting joys of other days.

Grant me, maid, where now you stand,
One quick clasp of your white hand,
I'll discern—it cost a lot—
Once again that ring I bought.

Give me, to my foolish bliss,
One more sweet and cloying kiss;
Thus I'll see, in memory's glow,
Candy boxes row on row.

But in all the years to be
Give not back my heart to me;
Give me not the heart you took
With a smile and sidelong look.

Keep my heart that you have got,
Though I know you want it not,
For that heart has proved to me
An expensive luxury!

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