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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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America asks nothing for herself but what she has a right to ask for humanity itself.
WOODROW WILSON.

Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute.
CHARLES C. PINCKNEY.

So grasping is dishonesty that it is no respecter of persons. It will cheat friends as well as foes; and were it possible, would cheat even God himself.
—Bancroft.

STOLEN

CUNNING and aggressive, the water power interests have captured one of the great organizations that was originally formed to prevent the water powers and public lands and forests and other natural resources from being stolen from the people.

The power brigadiers have stolen the Conservation Congress. There is a grim irony in the late announcement from Washington that the conservation body had indorsed the infamous Shields bill. Clad in the habiliaments of conservationists and masquerading as defenders of the public natural resources, the power barons grandiloquently give public approval to a bill of which Senator Poindexter said in last Tuesday's Journal that it "strips the federal government of all control over powers developed and even denies it anything but a nominal consideration for the sites granted."

A glance at the personnel of the committee of the Conservation Congress which framed the resolutions of approval explains all. Here are some of them:

B. M. Hall, of Atlanta, Ga., chairman, who represents the Georgia Power company; H. J. Pierce, of Seattle, Wash., representing the General Electric; O. M. Leighton, representing the Utah Power company; John H. Finney, acting for the Aluminum company of America, a Niagara Falls corporation; ex-Congressman Dennis Flynn, of Oklahoma City, who is connected with several bonding companies; W. P. Lay, of the Alabama Power company; ex-Governor Hawley, of Idaho, who has a son serving as attorney for the Idaho Power company; C. C. Rabb, of Bangor, Me., a power engineer; Milton C. Damm and E. C. Warren, both of Seattle, favorable to the power interests.

It is a beautiful group to resolute for the people's interests. To see such a bunch indorsing the Shields bill as a people's measure is as much of an incongruity as it would be to see a committee of preachers operating a brewery to get a prohibition campaign fund.

Senator Cummins appears to be making a house to house canvass. Usually when the big guns come to Oregon they are content to make only a few speeches and then only in one or two of the most populous places.

OTHER ARNOLDS

THE fight upon Brandeis is a conspiracy against the American people. The fight is waged by a little oligarchical group who are determined to rule or ruin. They have long foreseen the danger to their power from Brandeis' ability and unbending integrity and they have been working for years to undermine his reputation. Every new victory he won for the people increased their hatred and deepened the stream of slander which they set going against him.

These oligarchs understand perfectly well that by controlling the supreme court they will control the country. For the supreme court is not merely our highest judicial tribunal. It is our highest legislative body also. It vetoes the laws of congress whenever it likes and enacts new legislation of its own. Almost every important law enacted by congress is amended by the supreme court before it goes into effect. For instance, the Sherman Anti-Trust Act was amended by inserting the word "unreasonable," which entirely altered its meaning.

The oligarchs do not want Brandeis upon the supreme bench because he would bring there an influence hostile to their schemes. He stands for exact justice between man and man and between man and money. The oligarchs do not want exact justice between man and man. They are fighting for arrogant feudal privileges which will place them above their fellow citizens.

Nor do they want justice between man and money. They are determined that money shall tower above human beings in the eye of the law.

The rejection of Brandeis by the senate would be the severest blow liberty has suffered in the United States since Benedict Arnold tried to sell Washington and his army to the British. It would be the decisive step in a plan to make the "invisible" government that has so long plundered the people visible and irresistible.

The Tacoma judge who refused to permit a W. C. T. U. badge in his court ought also to bar red noses if he wants to be strictly neutral.

MAY FROSTS

THE long storm is over and the sun is shining again. The robins are busy on the lawns finding worms for their nestlings. At break of day their songs sound joyful, not sad as they did while the cold rain and sleet were beating upon them. Like other May storms in springs gone by, this one has ended with frost.

The clouds drift away in the night leaving no garment to shelter the earth from the cold sky. The stars shine out fiercely bright and ere dawn the frost lays its blighting finger on the flowers. It touches and kills the tender cherries. The sprouting corn and potatoes wither when it kisses them. The frost is death in a white mantle.

But it is wonderful how much escapes him. The fruit is never quite so badly damaged as the orchardists fear when they see the rime on the grass by the trees. The potatoes show a little black at the edges of the leaves but there is plenty of life left in them. There are so many cherries on the boughs that a few falling will not matter. The rest will be all the bigger and sweeter for the thinning.

There is a miraculous vitality in new born things. Nature knows what hardships they have to go through and arms them for the test. A calf born in midwinter in the snow will get upon its feet, find the living fountain of its mother's milk and survive to gambol in the next day's sun. We are never so vital as in the first moment of our lives. Nature overloads us with vigor then because we must go through the valley and shadow and go alone. Twice in every man's history he is left utterly to himself, when he is born and when he dies. The moment after birth there are tender hands to help him. Perhaps there are hands as tender the moment after death. But in crossing either river he must cross alone.

Some tell us that birth is a kind of death since it is the crossing from one world to another. So likewise death is another birth. And the frosts that blight some of the buds of our spring time only strengthen those that survive.

A Chicago councilman proposes to change the name of Shakespeare street in that city to Bacon avenue. With the stock yards in mind as one of the agencies that made Chicago great, why not?

THE WAY TO FREEDOM

WHEN the Oregon system was adopted after many struggles we were told that it would break up boss rule forever. It did give boss rule a rude shock, but the old ogre was too tough to die. The bosses were puzzled by the Oregon system for a little while, but they soon found a way to evade it. With a newspaper at their command the ringsters learned that they could still sway politics more or less to their liking. The dictation is now done by a little junta of a few men whose word is law to the lesser fry. Rebels are whipped into line with a scourge of scorpions.

No mere machinery of government can wholly prevent boss rule. There will be bosses, in spite of all exterior forms, as long as the people are willing to be bossed. When every voter learns to think and act for himself regardless of party war cries and ring terrorism, we shall have true political liberty and never before. "Who would be free himself must strike the blow." As long as the mind is enslaved the Oregon system can not be perfect.

The children of Portland are of far more value than anything else in Portland. On May 17 at 2:30 p. m. on Multnomah Field, six thousand five hundred children of Portland are to go through their calisthenic drills, and May Pole dances. It will be a spectacle of beauty and life that will undoubtedly attract an overflow attendance.

FLOWERS FOR UNCLE JOE

IT IS a trait of human nature to admire the man who stands "four square" to all winds that blow. We have respect for him who abides by his convictions even though we do not agree with his views. It is always known where such a man is to be found.

The world likes a good fighter just as it loves a lover. This was exemplified the other day in congress when the lower house laid aside the European war, the Mexican situation and the jockeying for a good start in the coming national campaign and paid tribute to "Uncle Joe" Cannon on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

Forgotten were the bitter days of Cannon and Cannonism in the verbal bouquets showered on the erstwhile "Czar of the House."

Since he came back Uncle Joe has not been is the limelight very much. The years have had their softening effect and he is not so intensely partisan as he once was.

Of the men who gathered with the former speaker 43 years ago only four are yet among the living. The others have passed into a greater congress, but Uncle Joe can still see their forms and hear their voices. Among them were Blaine, Randall, Alexander H. Stephens, Dawes, Benjamin Butler, George F. Hoar, Sunset Cox, Tom Platt, "Pig Iron" Kelly, Jerry Rusk, Tom Reed, John G. Carlisle, Crisp and McKinley, all typifying the spirit of democracy.

Like all men, Uncle Joe has made mistakes, and will so admit. He has been the standpatter of standpatters, yet he has always faced criticism and continued on his course without adjusting his sails to catch every passing popular breeze. A meed of respect can not be denied such a man.

WHAT DOES PORTLAND THINK ABOUT IT?

OMINOUS for Portland, and significant in the extreme is the following statement of the attitude of railroads toward this city, as printed in the local columns of the Oregonian of May 11:

It is understood that Portland, Everett, Bellingham and other Pacific coast terminals that do not handle war shipments also will be named in the tariffs, but this procedure will be a mere formality so far as it concerns Portland, inasmuch as the railroads of the northwest are sending all their foreign freight through Seattle.

However, the carriers have consented to apply the rate to Portland so that if they are accidentally forced to ship something through this port, they will be able to collect the same rate on it.

The foregoing doubtless correctly reflects the statements made by the railroad officials with respect to rates in which Portland is vitally concerned.

It will be noted that the railroads classify Portland and Everett and Bellingham. More to the point, this city is continued as a terminal as a "mere formality." Thus, it appears that the carriers have graciously "consented to apply the rate to Portland so that if they are accidentally forced to ship something through this port they will be able to collect the same rate on it."

The significance of these statements ought to be apparent to any reader. The fact that such statements can be made unconsciously without any thought of being offensive to Portland should be sufficient to demonstrate to any one the position Portland occupies today in the minds of the railroads serving it.

It will be interesting to note how long it will take, how much business must be lost, and how much neglect and contempt for us be shown, before this city will shake off the deadly indifference that seems to possess it.

The plain truth is, that the railroads discriminate against this city in a way that would not be tolerated by any other self-respecting city on the Pacific coast. They shut us out of trade territory almost within a stone's throw of the city. Our rates are based on the mountain haul, and although entirely within their power, they give us no part of the oversea trade. For fear they may be "accidentally" forced to ship something through this port they leave Portland in the tariff so they will be able to collect the higher rate.

If the rate had not been changed to Portland, necessarily Portland would have had a lower rate than the other ports, and then if a shipment had "accidentally" been made the railroads would not have gotten as high a rate out of it as they otherwise would, and this is the only reason the rate to Portland was given any consideration.

To cap the climax, the Interstate Commerce commission groups us with Seattle and Tacoma, apparently so as to make it as difficult as possible for the Columbia river cities to secure the benefits arising from their natural advantages.

Is it not time for aggressive action that will mean something? There may be those whose caution, consideration or conservatism is such that they will advise against any action that means anything that has any teeth in it. It may be they will be able to restrain for a time the movement which is now gathering force for a change in our conditions, but they are only piling up water behind the dam.

It may be that Portland is prepared to bear further humiliation, lose more business, fall farther behind in the race before shaking off the indifference which now seems to possess her. But it will not be for long. There is gathering here a public sentiment which will presently demand as a right, what it now respectfully asks as a favor.

We have had many investigations, much talking, and resolutions without end, but the particular things complained of are not remedied. Committees are appointed who make reports of more or less value, the membership of which is not infrequently composed partially, at any rate, of those whose inclination and relations are opposed to the ends sought.

If too aggressive, the committees' reports are pigeonholed, its recommendations unnoticed and it is quietly chloroformed. It is perfectly clear this kind of work cannot continue. It is plain that if those to whom leadership is now voluntarily and loyally accorded will not lead except into a do-nothing morass, there will come into being a movement led by virile and aggressive men that will make Portland's interest first, and will do things that may shake the so-called castle of conservatism to the ground.

We have no desire to engage in warfare on any one or any interest. On the other hand, this paper does not propose to adopt or favor a stand still policy or acquiesce in a course of doubt that leads nowhere. We stand for action and shall not cease in our efforts to secure the rights justly due this city and Oregon until they are accorded in full. If these rights are not recognized voluntarily then the people will have to take other means to secure them.

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.

Accusing Mr. Coffey.

Portland, May 12.—To the Editor of The Journal — A pamphlet is being quite generally circulated which bears the signature of Fleming & Reed, auditors, showing that John B. Coffey "drew two salaries" and that during all of the years 1913-1914 and for January and February, 1915, he was not only county clerk for Multnomah county, but receiver for the Northwestern Long Distance Telephone company as well.

The claim is made that he was appointed receiver in January, 1913, and that in the same month he took office as county clerk and also went to the legislature and lobbied for the passage of a bill which became a law and raised his salary to $4500 per annum from $3000 per annum, in the face of his promise in his platform: "Straight salary as provided by law. I will give personal attention to the duties of the office."

As a part of the pamphlet are dates, and the check numbers of warrants drawn on the telephone company for trips which Mr. Coffey made covering territory from Seattle to Los Angeles, on the time of the taxpayers, showing that he was absent from his post of duty as a county official, serving the telephone company.

These charges are made from the court records of the case register No. D1069 on file in the office of the county clerk, from the county auditor's reports, and from newspaper files, and it should be an easy matter for Mr. Coffey to affirm or deny them, which so far he has failed to do.

Your paper is always on the side of the taxpayer, and I hope you will not only give this space but will allow Mr. Coffey an opportunity to deny these accusations, which if true unquestionably unfit him for the office of county clerk.
LORENN BUSHE.

A Statement by Mr. Reed.

Portland, May 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—Under oath, R. P. Hutton, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, testified in the $50,000 libel suit brought by Congressman McArthur that Ferdinand E. Reed and H. S. McCutchan had solicited W. F. Woodward for a $100 contribution to the McArthur campaign fund. Mr. Woodward, when his attention was called to the sworn statement of Hutton, declared that Hutton was mistaken. Mr. Woodward, who is a prohibition champion and a friend of Mr. McArthur's, said that Mr. McCutchan, manager of the McArthur campaign, had requested a contribution, but that Mr. Reed was not present and had never solicited him for a penny.

"While I am a member of the board of trustees of the Anti-Saloon league," said Mr. Woodward, "I did not see the cartoon circular issued by Mr. Hutton until long after it was distributed. I do not approve of the circular and I informed Mr. Hutton that the dodger would do more to hurt Mr. Littlefield and help Mr. McArthur than anything else. I informed him that it was undignified and improper. A few days ago I was called to attend a meeting at the Y. M. C. A., where the league officers were, and at that time I declared the circular was ill advised, and suggested that if the league could do anything to overcome it the organization should do so."

Mr. Hutton also said that J. D. Woodman, "who has been twice appointed sergeant at arms of the house," was president of a McArthur club and said his only objection to the campaign was that Mr. Reed was connected with this.

In answer to this Mr. Woodman says I was sergeant at arms once, to which position he was elected by the members of the house. He emphatically denied that he ever said that Mr. Reed was connected with the management of Mr. McArthur's campaign and had not discussed Mr. Reed with Mr. Hutton, and did not know that Mr. Reed was connected with the campaign. "Mr. McArthur is a friend of mine," says Mr. Woodman, "and I am tired of seeing him misrepresented by Hutton and others. With me it is not a matter of politics but friendship."
FERDINAND E. REED.

Irish Revolution Precedents.

Portland, May 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—Powerful appeals were made to the coalition government to grant the Irish a provisional measure of home rule on last St. Patrick's day, but the coalition government did not rise to a great opportunity for lasting good.

The concensus of opinion coming from the American press seems to regard the present military procedure in Ireland as stupid and bloody work. Precedents were at hand a plenty. In '98 General Edward Fitzgerald, General Edward Roche, Colonel Byrne, Colonel Aylmer and Captain Devereux, commanding the rebels, surrendered under the conditions of "safety and exile," and the conditions were carried out. At Limerick, Sarsfield and others yielded to the "peace at any price" patriots and were granted "safety and exile," and after surrender were not molested but allowed to depart to the continent. Robert Emmet was tried and convicted before a civil tribunal.

In '48 the rebel leaders, Smith O'Brien, Thomas Francis Meagher, John Mitchell and MacManus, though captured in open rebellion, were all accorded a civil trial.

The only notable exception is Wolf Tone, who was captured in the uniform of a chef de brigade of the French army, and whose last words to the trial court martial were: "I ask the court shall adjudge me the death of a soldier and let me be shot by a platoon of grenadiers."

F. Sheehy Skeffington's case in the present uprising seems from present information to parallel that of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, put to death by the military without trial.

But we should all remember that O'Connell was twice convicted of treason-felony by an Irish tribunal and the verdict twice set aside by the house of lords. The same experience was that of Gavan Duffy. The present parliament of England is friendly toward Irish aspirations and we should await parliamentary investigation and judicial determination before going off half-cocked. Parnell could never get a fair trial in Ireland, but an English court gave him damages for $20,000 when the London Times charged him with being a separationist and conspiring to overthrow the dominion of the crown.

Passing resolutions in the middle of a judicial investigation here in America by an organization that never as a body officially supported John Redmond in the past 16 years, is frothy work; the men among the Hibernians who were loyal to Redmond, and those outside the Hibernians who stood by him during the dreary years past, are acting more wisely and will await the facts and the verdict of public opinion of Great Britain before expressing opinions, publicly at least.

A public appeal is now made through a committee of Hibernians for funds to help the widows and orphans, the innocent victims of the foolhardy revolt. It is a worthy cause, and publicly I approve of it, but would suggest the following good example to the public: While Ireland was in the throes of anguish and the streets of Dublin in a welter of blood, local Hibernians were feasting and holding an Irish fair, netting $1500 to that organization. Let them now donate that $1500 to the poor widows and orphans that are the subject of their grief, and I am sure such an example will have its effect upon public generosity. The Hibernians here can well afford to do such a benevolent act, and the poor widows and orphans have nothing, even a father, to console them and care for them. Let the Hibernians start the subscription with this $1500 donated by the public to the Hibernians, and I feel sure the public, after such a display of generosity, will respond liberally. Charity begins at home.
J. HENNESSY MURPHY.

Concerning the Case of Ireland.

Beaverton, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—J. Hennessy Murphy's views on the Irish question seem to be misunderstood by some. Far be it from me to make apology for the policy of one who has at all times stood forth as the genuine exponent of Irish principles in Ireland's race for freedom. His past is sufficient vindication for the present. The insinuation that Mr. Murphy is a West Briton, who holds in canonized honor Asquith, Lloyd-George, perhaps Carson, and turns his back upon Irish patriots who have struggled and died, is too much for your humble servant.

In my opinion, the only crime that can be laid to Mr. Murphy's door is his unswerving loyalty to John Redmond, the elected leader of the Irish parliamentary party, the party that Irishmen have sent to protect their interests in the English house of commons. If the Irish parliamentary party does not represent Ireland, then Irishmen know what to do with it. If John Redmond does not represent that party, then that party knows how to act.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder." Yes, and it frequently misinterprets for us the real condition of affairs at home. Why should we be more Irish than the Irish themselves? They are content to be guided by the party they empowered to represent them. Should not that be sufficient for us Irish-Americans? John Redmond's platform is dictated not by love for England, but for Ireland. J. Hennessy Murphy is for Ireland first, last and all the time. If such is a crime, then I too plead guilty. Ireland uber alles.
J. P. O'F.

Challenges Mr. Collins.

Portland, May 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—I note in the May 1 issue of The Journal a news article describing the lecture delivered by Peter W. Collins under the auspices of the local Knights of Columbus, entitled "What Is Wrong With the World?" After the lecture Mr. Collins stated that he had debated with all the leading Socialists of the country except Eugene V. Debs, and, said Mr. Collins, "I have never been able to corner 'Gene' and get him on the platform with me. There is a guarantee of $500 to Debs for expenses to meet me anywhere at any time."

Mr. Collins' statement that he had debated with all the leading Socialists of the country does not fit the facts. The writer is a newcomer to the west, and has been active in the Socialist movement east and west for 10 years, and during that time the writer recalls but one instance where Collins could be induced to wait long enough for a Socialist to catch up with him and nail his allegations against the Socialist movement. Collins has been hurling his challenges at the leading Socialists for a number of years. However, less than a year ago, Fred D. Warren, former editor of the Appeal to Reason, made a trip from Kansas to Lawrence, Mass., expressly for the purpose of meeting Collins in debate. Needless to say, the doughty Socialist killer received an intellectual trouncing. The writer is positive that Mr. Collins never debated with Morris Hillquit, who is national chairman of the Socialist party, nor with Meyer London, member of congress, or Victor Berger, Emil Seidel, G. R. Kirkpatrick, Walter Thomas Mills or any of the other so-called leading Socialists of the country.

Collins will not meet a Socialist in debate if that can be avoided. He could not avoid meeting Warren in Lawrence, Mass., and save his face. Those that are interested in the outcome of that debate need not take the writer's statement of it, but may write to Lawrence and find out for themselves. The writer, as the official representative of the Socialist party of Oregon, desires to challenge Peter Collins to debate the question of Socialism any time he chooses, in Portland. Hall rent will be furnished free, and half of the hall will be given over to his friends. The proceeds, if any, will be given to any charity Mr. Collins may name.
VICTOR J. M'CONE.

The Garb of Womankind.

Portland, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—At the religious conference opened in Portland today, Dr. Boyd charges that women are in a new place, and by dressing themselves according to comfortable ideas, endanger the moral stamina of man, for whom, according to Scripture, she was created.

Most religious books begin with making a world, then man and woman, and then most of them proceed to blame the woman for all the evil that follows. The Bible, the Koran, the Grecian mythologies are notable examples of this. The Book of Brahma is the beautiful exception, for in that one man is given the blame.

To the Bible, woman is the greatest infidel. The first part of this book makes her a slave of man. This she refuses to be. The second part treats her a little better, but still she is held under her master's (man's) thumb. She is commanded to learn in silence and subjection, and seek knowledge from her husband only. She refuses to be silent, and learns from as many quarters as man does. As a result she is taking the leadership in many of the great questions of the day.

Has religion made the same progress? Let religion advance as people have advanced. Then its professors will admit there is no more need of a woman cumbering herself with long skirts than a man; that a teacher can be as up-to-date as his pupils and not fear for his job. Let us all look as well as we can, dress as well as we can, do as well as we can and live as well as we can while we are in this world, for this world is the only one we are sure of.

There is no grander sentiment than that expressed by Thomas Paine, "The world is my country, and to do good my religion."
M. A. HOLLINGER.

Queries.

Toledo, Or., May 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—Is it to the interest of the people to elect Roosevelt for president again? Was he serving the people, when he was president, when he bought the Panama canal for $12,000,000 and turned it over to the United States government for $40,000,000? What became of that $28,000,000.

Also, why are the United States marines patroling the streets of the capital of the republic of Nicaragua and United States guns overawing a part of its population? It seems we have been in actual possession of this republic about four years. Is it because, as Pearson's Magazine says, a party of New York bankers are establishing a bank and financing the gentleman who at present calls himself president there?
MRS. C. A. JOHNSON.

Resolutions on Executions.

At a special meeting of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, called by J. J. Kenney, president of the order, May 9, in the A. O. H. hall, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The conditions now existing in Ireland are most deplorable, and have been brought about by the shortsightedness, inefficiency and blundering stupidity of the British government.

Whereas, The Ancient Order of Hibernians, with almost 400 years of historic experience, and knowledge of Irish events, feel it incumbent on them to express their keen disapprobation of the manner in which Irish matters have been conducted in recent years, and their stern disapproval of the manner in which the prisoners captured in the recent uprising are being tried by court-martial and immediately executed.

Whereas, The Ancient Order of Hibernians in meeting assembled are speaking as citizens of our republic, either by birth or adoption. They fully realize the enormity of the task confronting our government at this time, which we are pledged to sustain, by the ritual of the order, which commands us to be "loyal citizens of this republic," and which we will sustain because of birth or our oath of citizenship, and in gratitude for the liberty we are enjoying, and strongly condemn any overt acts which would seek to embarrass our government.

We consider it within our rights, and also expedient, to give expression to our convictions of the many wrongs and hardships which the Irish people have had to suffer the past 50 years, let alone the past dismal centuries.

We are fully cognizant of these facts and ask only of our fellow citizens to consider the status of an enlightened nation in this twentieth century; with a population of millions, not as much power to govern as the state of Oregon; with millions paid in taxes, not the right to pass on or question the same. The city of Portland has direct and supreme authority over its police. Ireland as a nation has none.

Whereas, The British government within the past 25 years has given, under the pressure of 100 years' demand, several land bills which gave some relief to the rackrented tenants, and allowed them a chance to purchase land under certain conditions. The results of this one and only measure of relief were soon apparent, in the upkeep of the land and the improvement in residences and farm structures. The paying off of the indebtedness on these lands to the government in a few years, in place of 50, the report of the American agricultural experts sent to Europe by our government to report on farming conditions, the almost extinction of crime, demonstrated not only the adaptability, but the capability of the Irish people to be prominent factors in the economics of the world.

Whereas, When home rule was wrung from a reluctant government in 1914, there was a spirit of forgiveness, if not forgetfulness, abroad, but it was such a bill as might be expected to be given to the Philippine islands, not to a nation which has given to the world statesmen, lawyers, soldiers, sailors, poets, scholars, ecclesiastics of many denominations, the peer of any; not a measure to a nation which heads the standard of morality in the world.

Whereas, This so called home rule bill did not give self government as allowed to the colonies, not excepting the small crown colonies of Newfoundland and New Zealand.

Whereas, The British government listened too long to the objections of a part of Ireland during the passage of the bill. Volunteers were allowed to be organized, drilled and armed who took a solemn oath to prevent by force the carrying out of the provisions of the act, and when British soldiers were ordered to that portion of Ireland to assist in preserving order, the commanding officers refused to comply.

Whereas, Other portions of Ireland, realizing the conditions, considered they had the same right to organize, drill and arm for self protection.

Whereas, It was the vacillating policy of the British government which allowed the idea to go abroad that home rule would allow the persecution of the minority religion, when as a matter of fact and of history the leading Irish patriots came from all denominations, and the Irish people of the dominant religion resent the imputation, as members of that faith, and are only willing to live in peace and harmony, and freely share the honors and responsibilities of nationhood.

Whereas, It was the same vacillating policy which influenced the British government at the outset of the present deplorable war to give home rule, but to put off its operation till its close.

Whereas, This led to unrest, dissatisfaction and uncertainty, in Ireland, the colonies and in this country, and divided into groups, with divergent thoughts and actions, but all equally sincere, the thirty millions of Irish and their descendants.

Whereas, Each death volley fires into the hearts of these patriots—for patriots they were; for no man can be more patriotic than to give his life for his country—is bringing these groups together, shoulder to shoulder, with thoughts and actions all seeking unity.

Whereas, If the same drastic measures had been used against the strikers, slackers, and shrinkers in Wales and in England; if the necessary patriotism to make a nation great, conscription would never have been an issue.

Enough of Irish blood has been shed in Flanders. Enough of Irish had been shot in the awful landing in the Dardanelles blunder.

Tales of Irish valor, courage and bravery had filtered through the censored news to have the world expect England would rise to the occasion, and give at least a civil tribunal; it was a golden opportunity, but England could not see it.

The example of patriotic mercy given by this country at the close of the Civil war in 1864, is one of the great historic facts of history; therefore be it

Resolved, We, the Ancient Order of Hibernians express our most energetic protest against the trials of these prisoners by court-martial, especially when some of the officers now in charge were connected in the refusal of the British troops to disarm the Ulster volunteers.

We protest against the military tribunals for the south, when had the British officers and soldiers sworn to obey orders done so the same conditions would have been in the north.

We protest against allowing arms in one portion of Ireland in defiant refusal to obey parliament, and their suppression in another.

Our protests may be in vain, but the death volleys will ring in our ears for all time, their names and their memories will live with us and our generations, and will shine as bright in "Erin's sunburst," as those of Emmet, O'Connell, Tone, Fitzgerald, Parnell, Curran, Grattan, Butt, Duffy, McGee, Meagher, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien and many, many others.
J. J. KENNY, President.
E. J. MURNANE, Secretary.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Chicago barberless shop will never be a success as a conversation center.

They are actually building Portland's auditorium. The impossible can happen and sometimes does.

That Salem church which has secured a publicity manager evidently does not intend to keep its light under a bushel.

In spite of the fact that the border conference ended in a disagreement, the natural thing to say is, Great Scott!

It is not necessary to wait until the Fourth of July for the good American to practice the safe and sane brand of patriotism.

If Charles Warren Fairbanks meant what he said, why doesn't he come out with a platform dedicated to cheap and abundant buttermilk?

Oregon is getting a lot of the right sort of advertising these days because of her empty jails. Why not help the good cause along by staying out of them.

Albany's candidate for Rose Festival queen announced her withdrawal from the contest and then jumped to the head of the list. It may be a case of the office seeking the girl.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Eagle reports that a number of the old familiar covered emigrant wagons have passed through Canyon City recently en route for the great Harney valley.

That all signs fail in dry weather is again attested, this time by the Gold Beach Globe, which says: "Last Sunday rather put a crimp in the old legend that if rain falls on Easter Sunday, like weather will prevail for seven Sundays thereafter, by dawning clear and cloudless and remaining that way all day."

A raiser of spineless cactus is J. F. Masquart of The Dalles, of whom the Chronicle says: "J. F. Masquart has contributed a display of cactus to the Chamber of Commerce. Spineless cactus is an excellent stock food, for which purpose Mr. Masquart is cultivating it. He also raises a variety of cactus with spine, for table use."

It is the assertion of the Democrat that Baker is meeting a test of flourishing times in this that a greater demand for houses in Baker is noted than for many years past, notwithstanding the building record is far in excess of many former years. So great is the need, that builders find renters before buildings are completed.

JOURNAL JOURNEYS

13---General Directory for Tourists

Clip them out.

Save these Journal Journeys.

Sooner or later, if you have any love for the outdoors—if you own a good pair of feet to walk with, or an automobile, or if you can hire and ride a saddle horse—you will be planning a trip into the wonderful country about Portland.

Thousands of easterners, too, are learning about the Oregon country and will be asking you questions.

Be prepared.

Many people send word that they are clipping Journal Journeys and that they find pleasure in the recreational opportunities the series suggests.

Others telephone or call asking when a particular article was published.

We are always glad to give the information. It is a Journal service for its readers, for Portland and Oregon, and for tourists.

But you will find it most convenient to clip out the journeys as each appears.

If you have suggestions to make, remember suggestions are desired and will be counted as your contribution.

If you know of trips, scenically beautiful or attractive to the hunter or fisherman, let us know about them and if your information is not so complete as you would like, we will undertake to add to it.

In the end our cooperation will discover to ourselves and to our friends a mountain and valley playground near Portland such as we never dreamed existed.

It is a good idea to keep the main facts of the geography of this district in mind.

Portland is situated near the confluence of the Columbia and Willamette, the great rivers of the west. To the east is the Cascade range of mountains, and beyond are the plateaus of central Oregon; to the west are the Coast range and the Pacific ocean, the latter 100 miles from Portland and accessible in a few hours by various routes.

To the north is the state of Washington and in the region near Portland will be found some of the wildest and most scenic country of the west. To the south lie the Willamette valley, the Siskiyou mountains, the valleys of the Umpqua and Rogue rivers, then California.

Portland is reached by transcontinental railroad lines from east, south and north.

The great tourist auto route, the Pacific highway, extending the length of the coast, is open nearly the year around, and many autoists now travel across the country by an east and west route beginning with the Columbia river highway, America's most scenic auto road.

Next to the editorial page, where these articles appear, The Journal publishes daily a compact travel and scenic guide. Consult it, and for any additional information relative to routes, rates and attractions, call upon the Dorsey B. Smith Travel Bureau of Portland, or The Journal Travel Bureau.

The Once Over

BY REX LAMPMAN

YESTERDAY AFTERNOON—down on Broadway—I heard somebody sing out "Hello—Rex!"

—in a voice like the roll of a drum.

—a voice which shook the windshield—of the automobile.

—on which I was leaning.

¶ And I turned—and there was W. H. Hardy.

—who pulled the stroke oar—in Commodore Perry's gig—on the expedition to Japan—in 1853.

¶ And he took my hand—in a grip like a vise.

—and pumped it up and down.

¶ And I tried to squeeze back—but it was no use.

¶ And Mr. Hardy said—"Rex — I want you to congratulate me."

¶ And a number of things flashed through my mind.

¶ And I said — "All right — what for?"

¶ And Mr. Hardy's voice grew grave—and he tightened the pressure on my hand—and said:

¶ "Rex—I'll be 80 years old tomorrow."

¶ And he gave my hand another squeeze—and let go.

¶ And I said — "Three cheers! — hurrah!"

¶ And Mr. Hardy thought I was cheering for his birthday.

—and normally—I would have been.

—but what I was gladdest about.

—was to get my hand back.

¶ But I did—and I do congratulate Mr. Hardy.

—who was born in the village of Harpswell—Maine—80 years ago—today.

¶ And I feel sure—although he didn't tell me—that Harpswell is on the sea.

—because Mr. Hardy—and the other boys of the village—went down to the sea.

—as ducks go down to a pond.

¶ And I never dreamed—when I was a boy—and the ocean was only a word to me—that I'd ever know a man like Mr. Hardy.

—a man who has sailed the seven seas.

—scudding like a gull—if winds blew fair.

—and if they didn't—slam-banging into them.

—up and down—back and forth—around the world.

¶ And I've written a good many stories—about Mr. Hardy—for the paper.

¶ And I could write a good many more—if I were a Peter B. Kyne—or a Lincoln Colcord.

—because Mr. Hardy knows the sea—the old sea that bore the clipper ships—so swiftly to and fro.

—like I used to know the paths to the swimming-hole—when I was a boy—back in Wisconsin.

¶ And like another ancient mariner—many a time—he has fixed me with his glittering eye

—and told me tales—that made me grip my chair.

—and listen—until time has been forgotten.

¶ And Mr. Hardy lives on a little farm—out at the end of the Kinks Heights' carline.

—where he still has many adventures.

¶ And he writes verses — sometimes—for this kollum.

¶ And in the winter—he feeds the birds.

¶ And this afternoon — if nothing happens—I'm going out to see him.

¶ And he's going to tell me about the record trip—of the clipper Dreadnaught—from New York to Liverpool.

¶ And we're going to have a real nice time—because—

¶ LISTEN—When I greet him—I'm going to play safe—by keeping both my hands in my pockets.

Lo the Poor Indian.

Items From Colony Courier Reprinted in Oklahoma City Oklahoman.

Long Neck is making his home with Bad Teeth near Bessie this spring. Long Neck has no wife to keep house for him.

Medicine Man Spring and family Mrs. Dawn White Bird and children of Wuonga were visiting with their aunt, Thunder Woman, at Bad Teeth's, the latter part of last week.

Jack Frost did some damage to gardens Thursday night but it don't hurt potatoes much.

Cloud Chief took his team to Bad Teeth's allotment for pasture. He says there is plenty of green grass in the pasture. The Indians don't charge each other a cent when they use the pasture.

Cloud Chief and wife, Walking Woman, took the east bound Rock Island Thursday to Weatherford, where Big Eagle met them and took them to his home on Deer Creek to spend the remainder of the week at Deer Creek.

In 1920.

From the Kansas City Star.

A busted king stood hat in hand before
my kitchen door
I told him I had fed six kings that
morn and day before.
But if he wished to earn his lunch he
might work in the garden.
He turned on me a haughty look and
coldly begged my pardon.
—Tennyson J. Daft.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Rich women are knitting socks for soldiers in Europe, and thousands of little children are suffering, maybe dying, in New York city for want of air and milk. It's a pity we couldn't invent some way of passing charity to the needy people in Mars.

Stories of Street and Town

No Rest for This Man.

ANOTHER sinful thing is the street car fare register. It clicks, and rattles and grunts and shakes. It grinds and scrapes and squeaks and trembles. It is altogether wrong from moral and aesthetic standpoints. It should be looked to.

At least, so complains a patron of the O. W. P. interurban line. This person, whose name has been withheld out of courtesy to his family, writes his complaint to the Portland Railway, Light & Power company as follows:

"Shock absorbers should be placed on the fare registers of O. W. P. cars so that the jangle of bells will no longer rack the nerves or destroy the souls of those who sit near these contrivances of Satan during the otherwise only bright period of the day, namely, that period between the displeasure of one's boss and the displeasure of one's wife; the rattling of the typewriter and the rattling of the lawn mower."

All one sentence.