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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON .....Publisher

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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.

The only choice which Providence has graciously left to a vicious government is either to fall by the people if they become enlightened, or with them, if they are kept enslaved and ignorant. COLERIDGE.

THE MEXICAN NOTE

THE keynote of the American attitude toward Mexico is expressed in this message from the note sent by the Washington government to Carranza yesterday:

The government of the United States, if it had designs upon the territory of Mexico, would have had no difficulty in finding, during this period of revolution and disorder, many plausible arguments for intervention in Mexican affairs. Hoping, however, that the people of Mexico would, through their own efforts, restore peace and orderly government, the United States has awaited with patience the consummation of the revolution.

Carranza, if he knows anything, knows this is true. The recital in the American note of outrages by Mexican bandits along the border and in the interior is convincing evidence of the tolerance with which the Washington government has acted in our Mexican relations.

Under the circumstances, the demand of Carranza for removal of the American troops is without reason. The clear announcement in the note that the troops will not be withdrawn under present conditions is fully warranted, and will be sustained by American public sentiment.

In America, all realize the solemnity of the crisis, and know what it will mean if the unreasonable people and government of Mexico precipitate hostilities. It will mean a costly struggle, costly in lives and money, and years of police patrol of the country after subjugation of the people. It will be an enterprise upon which the great body of the American people will wish to embark only after the last expedient has been exhausted. With no one will this unwillingness to go to the final extreme be more pronounced than with President Wilson himself.

The issue rests with Carranza. The question of whether or not it is to be that peace, cordiality and mutual aid between sister republics which America desires, is in his hands. If he insists on the sword, it will be the height of folly and futility, but judged by his past, it is wholly within the possibilities that he may take such a course. It will be a lamentable sacrifice that the best and most of American sentiment will deplore, but which if it comes will be met because Mexican folly has made it inevitable.

J. P. Morgan testified before the legislative investigating committee that he was paid $250,000 for talking to Theodore P. Shonts. Soloman evidently did not have Mr. Morgan in mind when he made that statement about silence being golden.

MEXICO'S MALADY

THOSE who attack President Wilson's Mexican policy stab their own country in the back.

Mr. Wilson has been trying to do for Mexico what Washington and Benjamin Franklin wanted to do for the United States. Their aim was liberty and equality. They wanted the plain citizen of this country to be independent in every way, to think for himself, act for himself and own himself without any boss or ruler. Their aspiration was to make public officials public servants, not rulers of the people, but their employes.

The Mexicans have been trying, unskillfully, to realize for themselves the same aspiration. Under the Diaz regime their country was stolen from them. The natural resources, which really are the country, were given away to designing favorites, some of them native, most of them foreigners. These gifts were made through the lawless edict of an unscrupulous tyrant. The people were robbed without being consulted.

They have been trying to get back some of the property which was pilfered from them. They have been trying to put themselves in a situation to enjoy the blessings which the Fathers of the Republic hoped to bestow upon the United States.

President Wilson has said that he would not interfere to drag the Mexicans back under an exploiting tyranny. So far as it has been in his power he has been giving them a free hand, in the hope that they could work out their affairs and restore order. The task is difficult, because ignorance, starvation, civil strife and a century of misrule have so maddened and degraded the people that they are unreasonable and futile. The exploiting corporations which have acquired Mexican resources are chiefly responsible for Mexican anarchy and for the crisis that is now embarrassing America.

Retiring Admiral Fiske, who says lack of patriotism has started the American republic "down the broad road that leads to destruction," apparently has reached a state of mind in which his retirement is a virtue.

REFINED QUIBBLE

BECAUSE an "and" instead of an "or" was used in the pleadings, the Oregon supreme court has reversed a case and forced a new trial of the issue. Traffic Officer James R. White was killed by an auto truck while on duty at the intersection of Union avenue and East Burnside in November, 1914. The widow brought suit against the owners of the truck for damages. After being out only 25 minutes, the jury returned a verdict of $7500 for the widow.

In the answer to the complaint, the defendant alleged that the traffic officer "carelessly and negligently" turned his back on the auto truck and that he "carelessly and negligently" kept his back turned and looked in a southwardly direction.

In reply, the widow through her attorneys denied that the officer "carelessly and negligently" turned his back, or that he "carelessly and negligently" kept his back turned, etc.

The reversal is made because the widow in her reply used the word "and" instead of "or" in the phrase "carelessly and negligently." In effect, if the widow had denied that the officer "carelessly OR negligently" turned his back and had asserted that he did not "carelessly OR negligently" keep his back turned, etc., the case would not have been reversed.

No other reason was assigned for the reversal. The point was raised in the lower court and Judge McGinn very promptly brushed it aside. The case was so plain that the jury found a verdict within 25 minutes.

The reversal is a refined quibble. It is technicality run wild. It is unworthy of the Oregon supreme court.

The whole purpose of the initiative amendment of 1910 was to give the supreme court the right, and implied instructions to eliminate quibbles so long as substantial justice is done. In this case, the court knew that the "and" and the "or" did nothing to turn the scales of justice. The quibble would have had no more consideration with any jury in applying the facts for a verdict than would the light of a tallow candle on the gloom of the blackest midnight.

It is the adherence of courts to farcical decisions under archaic precedents that lowers the courts in public respect and brings the legal practice into disrepute.

The recent shooting of a pet Jersey cow by a young man of Baker led to the marriage of the shooter and the owner of the shootee. When the deer season opens those tenderfoot city hunters had better look where they are shooting or the wedding bells will get them if they don't look out.

PROTECT OREGON

THE very life of the potato industry of the Pacific Northwest is threatened as a result of the continued spread of tuber moth in California.

Weeks ago The Journal called the attention of local officials and other interests to the seriousness of the situation, but little has been done. This week a carload of potatoes from Southern California arrived here along with other carloads from the same section. This one carload was instantly condemned by state officials at Portland for it contained sufficient tuber moth in its potatoes to infect the entire United States.

California has faithfully promised that it would ship no more infected potatoes into this state. This promise has been repeatedly broken, therefore it remains with the authorities to take measures sufficiently stringent to protect the industry from the dreaded insects and thereby save one of its most important farm industries.

The seriousness of the tuber moth invasion of the Pacific Northwest cannot be overestimated. Idaho officials realize this and they have placed an absolute bar against the sale of California potatoes in the Gem state until the tuber moth danger is no longer apparent.

Seemingly it is impossible for this state to properly protect the potato industry by the system of inspection now in force. To properly take care of the industry every potato received from the south must be thoroughly examined. This is a physical impossibility without undue expense to the state or to consumers.

There are plenty of old potatoes available in this state to take care of current requirements or until the home crop is available in sufficient supply to fill the needs of the people. Therefore it is apparent that the only thing that can be done to safeguard the industry is to stop entirely the shipment of potatoes from California until that state cleans up its fields.

This is no mere sentiment expressed for the purpose of excluding the southern state's product from competing with the output of this state, such as is done by California in the citrus business, when it prohibits entirely the importation of Florida oranges and grapefruit because of so-called scale. Radical measures are absolutely necessary for our own protection, and California should see it in that light and not in the light of a boycott, such as was expressed by some of the potato shippers of the south when the subject was first brought up.

The fact remains that it is exceedingly difficult to cure the tuber moth. All attempts made by California to eradicate this pest from its potato fields have failed to date. In fact the United States government has on numerous occasions reported the tuber moth as the most dangerous disease that ever infected a potato field.

Nothing in the world prevents Oregon from becoming hopelessly besotted with reaction but the "undiluted" progressiveism of our Ralph and our Charley, who led the fight in killing off the old guard at Chicago.

A PROSPERITY FACT.

WERE there no other evidence of American prosperity, the income tax receipts would afford it.

The first total is now expected to reach 115 million dollars. It will far exceed all previous estimates. The estimate for the year, six months ago, placed the final total at 85 million. Even the most optimistic predictions of returns from the tax are distanced far and away by the actual figures.

The collections for the year 1915 were 80 millions. The increased prosperity of the country is assigned by observers and experts as the chief cause of the unexpectedly large receipts, while a more vigorous collection of the tax is named as a secondary factor.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the revenue from this tax is that it comes from those best able to pay. It means that more than one-ninth of the revenues of the government now come from wealth and are so much of a burden taken off the food and clothing of the poor.

Those who pay the income tax should be proud of a country that gives them opportunity to thus add a mite for the relief of poverty.

The surprise is that as governor of New York, Mr. Hughes, now a candidate for president, should have done all in his power to prevent the legislature of his state from ratifying the income tax amendment to the federal constitution.

OUT OF PLACE

THE Civil Service Commissioners are right in their contention that no man should be discharged from the city service for testimony given before an investigating body under oath.

The Journal knows nothing about the truth or the falsity of the testimony given by the four sewer inspectors during the recent Montavilla sewer hearings. But the testimony was given under the solemnity and the sanctity of an oath. If it were false, if it put any city department or city official in an unfair and unjust light before the public because of its falsity, there is the grand jury and the court and the penitentiary waiting for men who trifle with the truth under oath.

We have been taught by constitution and code for more than a hundred years that, in America, a man is innocent of a crime until he is proven guilty by lawful process, in a proper proceeding and before a competent court.

It would be placing far reaching and dangerous power in the hands of one man to permit him to sweep out of employment every city employe who might be compelled by subpena and oath-bound examination to give testimony unfavorable to the responsible heads of the city government. Such a system might cause no comment in Russia, but it would be gravely out of place in America.

Kind hearted citizens are bestirring themselves in behalf of the traffic policeman, those lucky men who do not have to dodge automobiles at street intersections. They are going to have the city furnish olive drab uniforms with pictures of horses' heads and automobile wheels neatly embroidered on the sleeves, caps of olive drab and an umbrella, presumably olive drab also. About the only thing not provided for is banana ice cream and strawberry lemonade.

DUE THE GUARDSMEN

THROUGHOUT the country, many large employers have announced that they will hold positions open for their men who go with the national guard and will continue payment of their salaries during their service in the army. In Portland, a number of employers have taken a similar action.

It is little enough for employers to do. If there must be fighting, it is enough for the young men to contribute their services. They ought not to be expected to do the fighting and in addition to make the financial sacrifice of losing their positions as well as their salaries while at the front.

Families cannot be supported on a guardsman's pay. And above and beyond all, there is the chance that, through the calamities of war, the support of a breadwinner may be cut off forever. It is too much to expect the employes in this nation to make all the sacrifices and the employers to make none. The determination of employers everywhere to hold positions open for the return of their employes who go to the front and to maintain them on the payroll during their absence in the service is only justice, but it is highly creditable withal.

Senator George M. McBride has announced that he intends to be an independent candidate for county judge, but that he has not yet made up his mind whether he will resign the senatorship which he now holds. Presumably the senator expects to win in the judgeship contest, or he would not have entered the race. But whether he wins or loses in November he ought not to confront Multnomah, Columbia and Clackamas counties with the possibility of a $40,000 special election. If he is going to run he ought to resign the senatorship and eliminate the contingency of such a needless expense being thrown upon the taxpayers.

NOTHING THE MATTER WITH PORTLAND

[Today's industrial article, No. 169 of The Journal's series, has for its subject a very industrious establishment indeed—one that prepares immense quantities of coffees for the use of consumers and also handles many other food and drink stuffs, and enjoys a wide patronage.]

HOW would you like to look upon a stack of full coffee sacks 50 feet square and 75 feet high?

Coffee which cost from $12 to $15 a sack.

And 35 people, four big roasters and as many mills roasting, grinding and preparing these coffee beans for the breakfast tables of the citizens of all the Pacific coast region—Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, California and Alaska.

And these thousands of sacks of coffee, imported from Brazil, Central America and the East Indies, being added to as fast as the stack is decimated by the roasters, grinders and packers.

What a commotion it would cause if all the coffee made from this coffee bean mountain were flumed into a river and directed in its course through the valleys of Oregon on its way to the sea.

Where is the plantation that would supply the sugar to sweeten this novel if not attractive stream?

IMMENSE STOCK OF LANG & CO.

Only a personal visit to the place can convey an adequate knowledge of the immensity of the coffee roasting, spice, baking powder and peanut butter making and prune packing business of Lang & Co., Front and Ankeny streets, this city.

Its tremendous stocks of coffees are stacked in three large warehouses in addition to the company's main building, which occupies within a fraction of the whole of an entire block of ground covered by a four-story building. It carries tons upon tons of peanuts, which it manufactures into butter. This department is stocked with thousands of bushels of the finest nuts. No oil is used in the manufacture of this product, there being sufficient in the nut. Only the best grades are used, and their "Royal Club" and "Elco" brands are prime table delicacies. The company's manufacturing plant comprises the latest inventions in peanut butter making. The hearts of the nuts are removed to avoid the bitter taste, and improved machinery most thoroughly cleanses them from every impurity.

PRUNE PACKERS, TOO.

In connection with its manufacturing plant this firm is also a large packer of Oregon Italian prunes, which it is distributing in all leading markets of the United States. They are shipped east to the Atlantic coast as well as to all points in the Pacific northwest.

In the various industries of the corporation, and in its eight distributing headquarters located on the Pacific coast, Lang & Co. employ over 500 persons, a fact indicative of the immensity of its business.

Of its roasted and ground coffees it has been said that west of the Rocky mountains it would be a desolate place where one cannot drink Lang & Co.'s "Royal Club" or "German-American" brands of coffee.

And it certainly is good stuff.

The Lang Bros. conduct a live, high-class, active establishment, in which the greatest care is exercised to produce articles without a peer in America. There is no question of this ambition and of the firm's ability to carry it into execution. That it does so is evidenced by the enormous output of its great number of appliances and the small army of men and women employed.

The firm consists of Isidor Lang, president; Louis Lang, vice-president and manager, and Henry Lang, secretary. Speaking individually of the gentlemen, one will find the president a careful, conscientious business man; the vice-president a thoughtful, prudent, sociable guide of the big house's destiny, and the secretary a most afable, agreeable official of the corporation, who makes everybody like him.

Their big place at First and Ankeny is a hive of industry. Its manufacturing department has the appearance of a machine shop. Its wheels are whirring in all directions, and its operatives flit about with the activity of humming birds. A stranger passing would have little thought of the amount of business transacted within.

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.

The "Tip" on Justice Hughes.

Portland, June 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Republican voters in those states where ex-Justice Charles Evans Hughes' name appeared on the primary ballot were and are deluded with the idea that their votes forced the Chicago convention to nominate Hughes and influenced Hughes to accept. They have forgotten 1912, when their votes had as little effect as a vote cast for Charlie Chaplin. From a survey of the Republican field it seems that history has repeated itself. The political cleverness of the leaders in withholding official notification from their nominee prevents too much speculation as to the manner in which the convention was handled and also gives longer in awaiting developments with which to discredit the Wilson administration before a declaration of principles is formulated.

Hughes was, by apparent inference from the Hughes publicity literature, the candidate definitely decided on by the party leaders before the convention assembled. The temper of the people had been tested with Root and Burton. The middle western and western states, by large votes for Cummins and for Hughes, not forgetting the Ford vote, spoke to the party bosses in no uncertain terms. That Hughes must have given at least an intimation that he would run is a logical assumption. In fact, certain newspapers delicately hinted at such a state of affairs.

Based on these conclusions the Chicago convention was merely for theatrical effect, and from later developments it appears that Roosevelt himself was well aware of the true intentions of the Republican leaders. Certainly with his political astuteness he could see his limitations as the avowed exponent of the "heroic mood," so, reconciling himself to his place on the program, he quietly prepared for his own act, "anything to beat Wilson."

How to account for the assurance before the convention met is a question which seems unanswerable except through the hypothesis that there was true knowledge beforehand.

Observe, as Colliers pointed out in an April issue, that Hughes in his statements never said: "I will not accept the nomination." He invariably used some such phrase as, "I am not a candidate." This latter is a mere political euphemism. Many men who have said they were not candidates have subsequently turned up holding office.

Now why was ex-Justice Charles Evans Hughes, now Republican candidate for president, not publicly as frank with the Republican voters as he apparently was privately with the party leaders?

We of this state, not being so close to the leaders' machinery and sources of publicity, are very apt to overlook many little details of the political battle impending. O. L. SHEA.

The Insulting Cartoon.

Portland, June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—I agree with Dr. Marie Equi in regard to these disloyal and indecent cartoons by the Oregonian directed at our president, and I am surprised that there are not more of the so called hyphenated Americans and anarchists in our midst. How can we expect men of foreign birth to be loyal to their adopted country when men like the editor and the owner of the Oregonian, who boast of their Americanism, yet openly and daily insult the best president this country has had since Lincoln and the greatest American of the present time? The Oregonian is a disgrace to your city and is not a fit, paper for any decent American to read. G. A. ELVIN.

Lumber Measurement.

Portland, June 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please quote through The Journal the table of "lineal" measure as used by lumber mills here.

A READER.

[The "board foot" is the standard of lumber measurement here. It is possible to use lineal measurement in ordering specified sizes, but the mill would figure the stock at so many "board feet." Only moulding is measured in lineal feet here.]

The Proper Officials.

Portland, June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please inform me where I can obtain a copy of the pure food laws; also where to register name of article and cost. A SUBSCRIBER.

[Ask J. D. Mickle, state dairy and food commissioner, 510 Worcester building, Portland, for a copy of the law, and for registration apply to B. W. Olcott, secretary of state, Salem, Oregon.]

Disclaimer for Farmers' Union.

Corvallis, Or., June 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—I notice in yesterday's issue of The Journal an article referring to recall of the Polk county court, which stated that it was decided at a joint meeting of the Polk county Farmers' union and Taxpayers' league. The Farmers' union disclaims all connection with getting up the meeting or voting to recall the county court. As a matter of fact, the county Farmers' union adjourned from the courtroom in the forenoon to the armory in the afternoon, to give place to the Taxpayers' league meeting. The Farmers' union remained in session more than an hour after the Taxpayers' league began. A number of Farmers' union members attended the meeting of the Taxpayers' league, and all but one, who spoke, opposed the recall of the commissioners.

There is an attempt to link up the Farmers' union with too many radical movements. F. A. SIKES.

Says $7.31 Not Enough.

Portland, June 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—In the Sunday Journal of June 11 a test is given of how little a family of five can live on, with the figures placed at $7.31. Of course, it is a plebeian family, and therefore one may be sure that "Irish stew" or "Mulligan broth" will be a meal occasionally, and any one knows that a "pinch of salt" and a "shake of pepper" will be needed, and the same ingredients will be required at other times. As they are not included in the schedule, it will be obligatory to avoid a row in the family, to add at least 1¼ cents per week to cover their cost.

It is interesting to know the thought given to life keeping, but as no families are permitted to roam the streets in nature's garments, it must be admitted some provision should be made for shelter and clothing; therefore, the social service department of Beth Israel hospital should be required to ascertain how little per week the head of a family should be assured in order that he avoid being imprisoned for not caring for his brood. Evidently those engaged in the mathematical problem of family raising confused existence with living. Maybe they do not realize that the workers deserve a chance to really live and should not be condemned to the mere animal routine.

In all seriousness, is it not time that we study the reasons why so few workers do more than exist? Would it not be wiser to stop piling up millions unused, and see to it that the creators of these millions enjoy them? It is strange that for killing, patriotically, no stint is ever shown, but when it comes to providing for real living nought but parsimony is practiced. And still we boast of being civilized, and that we live in the greatest nation on earth.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

A Naturalization Question.

Portland, June 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—In a few days I am going to take out my citizenship papers. A friend of mine told me they won't give me the papers if I don't go to the school first. Do I have to go to the school for that? I know to answer nearly all the questions.

C. C. C.

[The inquirer is advised that he is not obliged "to go to school" if he is otherwise qualified.]

Height of Heels.

From London Opinion.

"I'm afraid these Louis XV heels are much too high for me. Perhaps you have lower ones—say about Louis X would do, I think."

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Do you happen to know that a flock of aeroplanes is called a squadrilla?

The bewhiskered candidates should be able to tell which way the political wind is blowing.

From the looks of things, we are not quite so unprepared as many people supposed.

It is getting so that vacation plans can't be based on either the calendar or the thermometer.

With an adequate supply of home war news, we won't be so dependent upon the European article.

The country's real favorite sons are showing themselves the real thing when Uncle Sam needs them.

Notice how those who attach a reservation to their Americanism are not getting the encouragement they hoped for?

Employers who guarantee the jobs of guardsmen called to serve their country also deserve credit for patriotism.

Edison says there will be almost no poverty 100 years from now, thus furnishing another good reason for taking care of one's health.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Port Orford's notable annual event, the Agate Carnival, has been dated for August 10, 11 and 12.

An unsatisfied demand by would-be newcofers for up-to-date dwelling houses, at Canby, is reported by the Herald.

Figuring from the reclamation service census of 1915 the Herald finds that the Hermiston country has one automobile for every 40 persons.

The Sentinel says the first week in July will probably see the contracts let for the court house annex and for the big lot of improvements at the east end of the city of Coquille.

The city of Enterprise has bought a three and one-half acre tract for a dumping ground, running down into a deep gulch of immense capacity and out of sight or scent of the townspeople.

That the weather this year is really unusual in Sherman county is attested by this item, from the Moro Observer: "L. B. Payne presented the editor with a generous sample of ox-heart cherries last Friday, commemorative of the backward season this year. Last year they were shipping peaches to Portland on the same day that this year they were distributing their first cherries."

JOURNAL JOURNEYS

51—Eagle Creek and Its Camp Sites

COLUMBIA RIVER HIGHWWAY NO. 16

How to come to Eagle creek, the heart of Columbia Gorge park. The finest camp grounds along the Columbia River highway are to be found in this vicinity. The guide folder just published by the forest service says of Eagle creek:

"About two miles above Bonneville and 42 miles from Portland the Columbia River highway crosses Eagle creek on a large single arch concrete bridge veneered with native rock. Eagle creek is perhaps the most beautiful mountain stream along the river; it affords good trout fishing and the level bench land along the creek invites the vacationist to stop for a few hours or a few days. Picnic grounds near the bridge have been made ready by the forest service for the free use of the public by clearing away some of the encumbering underbrush and providing fireplaces.

"Farther up the creek a camp site has been prepared where campers may pitch their tents and remain as long as they care to. A forest guard will cooperate with campers in keeping the grounds clean and sanitary. In the first 2½ miles up the creek above the picnic grounds are six beautiful falls, but as yet there is no trail to them. At the uppermost falls is a curious phenomenon—by a half hidden rock at the crest of the precipice most of the current is diverted and only a shimmer of water passes over the falls, while the main stream enters a side passage and bursts out of the canyon wall 20 yards below.

"A trail is to be built up Eagle creek from the highway to Chinidere mountain and Wahtum lake, joining the Herman creek trail, thereby making possible a 27-mile circuit of rare scenic beauty and interest."

The trail spoken of is well under construction and should be finished before the end of the summer. It is possible now to ascend to Wahtum lake by climbing to the bench a few hundred feet above the level of the stream, where an old Indian trail will guide to points affording views of the falls and on to Wahtum lake, the chief source of Eagle creek's strong, clear current. The new trail keeps closer to the stream, although to do so, much difficult construction is necessary—blasting and excavation when the cliffs come close to the border of the creek.

The new trail will lead to the foot of the lowest of the falls, then loop on easy grade around the entire series. The lowest and largest of these cataracts is called Metlako falls.

The hike to and above the falls will become a favorite with those who have only a short time or whose physical endurance is limited. But for those with more time and strength the trip to Wahtum lake and Chinidere mountain, then back by way of Herman creek, will prove one of the finest of mountain experiences. It may be in time that the Eagle creek trail will be extended to form a new route to Mount Hood.

The surroundings at Eagle creek are always restful and inspiring. Just west of the bridge a small outlook point has been made with a guard wall of native stone, and from this point you may look down upon the pools of the stream under the overhang of giant boulders whose tops are clothed with firs and shrubs and flowers.

FROM 1828 TO 1916

From the Christian Science Monitor

The Democratic party, as it now exists, made its first appearance in 1828, under the leadership of Andrew Jackson. Its beginning, therefore, antedates that of the Republican party, which made its first bow in 1856, under the leadership of John C. Fremont. The student of political history in the United States is likely to be confused unless he is careful in dealing with the partisan struggles of the first half century of the republic. There was, for example, an early Republican and an early Democratic party. The first Republican party followed the decadence of the Federalist party, and under the leadership of Thomas Jefferson it became a Democratic party.

An interesting illustration of the peculiar conditions wrought by changing partisan nomenclature in those days is presented in the names of two St. Louis newspapers. That city was divided sharply on the issues that separated the two principal parties in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. The Republicans were the followers of Jefferson's doctrine, as laid down in his inaugural address, a doctrine that in later years was espoused by Jackson and his successors. The pith of it was, "Free commerce with all nations, political connection with none, and little or no diplomatic establishment." The Democrats were the opponents of such restricted views. Thus in St. Louis, in 1808, was established the Missouri Republican, which later became one of the most pronounced Democratic newspapers in the southwest, and following its establishment was founded the Missouri Democrat, which for many years has voiced Republican, sometimes radical Republican, opinion in that section. Of late years these names have been somewhat modified, one being changed to the St. Louis Republic, the other, through consolidation, to the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Neither newspaper is a turncoat in politics, but the meaning of partisan names has changed.

Among Democrats of these times, Jefferson and Jackson share equally in the glory attaching to the foundation of the party. From the latter's failure to obtain the presidential chair in 1824, the election being contested and John Quincy Adams receiving the largest number of votes in the house of representatives, there has been no question as to the political ground it has occupied. There have been internal dsagreements as to certain policies, as, for instance, on the slavery question, on secession, on the acceptance of Liberal Republicanism and Horace Greeley, and on the Bryan free silver issue, but, generally speaking, the party has held to the lines followed by the Jefferson Republicans and the Jackson Democrats.

The question of protection and protective tariffs was not a political issue until after the war of 1812. The right of government to lay taxes on imports had been universally asserted and established. It did not come to be questioned seriously until the Democratic party was organized under Jackson. However, under his two administrations, the need of set platforms was not felt. From 1828 to 1840 the Democratic party formulated no creed. In their various public assemblies Democrats passed resolutions and certain lines of Democratic policy were set down in state papers and in the speeches of responsible representatives or leaders, but not until May 8 of the year last named, in Baltimore, did the Democratic party in national convention assembled, frame its political beliefs in a manner approaching the platform method of today. Then the planks were presented as resolutions. For instance, that which touched most closely upon cardinal points in Democratic doctrine was couched in this fashion:

"Resolved—That justice and sound policy forbid the federal government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of another, or to cherish the interests of one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country; that every citizen and every section of our country has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete and ample protection of persons and property from domestic violence or foreign oppression."

Four years ago, in the same city, Baltimore, the Democratic national convention, before nominating Woodrow Wilson, adopted a platform containing this plank:

"We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the federal government, under the constitution, has no right or power to impose or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue, and we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of government, honestly and economically administered."

And this: "The high Republican tariff is the principal cause of the unequal distribution of wealth; it is a system of taxation which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer; under its operations the American farmer and laboring man are the chief sufferers; it raises the cost of the necessities of life to them, but does not protect their product or wages."

The period of Democratic ascendancy, as later generations have been taught, stretched back from Buchanan to Jackson; it has been able to claim only three of the 15 terms that began with Lincoln's victory over Douglas. There was hope for a longer tenure when Cleveland was elected, both for the first and for the second time, but this hope was crushed. It has been revived with the administration of Wilson.

The Once Over

BY REX LAMPMAN

OF COURSE—there isn't a reason—that I should mention candidates' cards—at this time.

—except that I want to tell about Jack Johnson.

—and what a woman said—about Bob Stevens' picture.

—and what Jack said to her.

—on a street car.

¶ Bob was a candidate—it may be remembered—for sheriff—at the late primary.

¶ And Frank McGettigan—the new-thought press agent—got a lot of frames.

—and put Bob's picture up—life-size—all over town.

¶ And then after election—he took them down.

—and he and Bob went to California—to forget it.

¶ And all the other candidates—I guess—left their cards up.

¶ And out along the country roads—all along—familiar faces stare from telegraph poles—and fence posts.

¶ And some of the cards have blown loose—and hang by one corner.

¶ And every card that you see—seems to bear a loser's picture.

¶ And it's all very mournful.

¶ And it doesn't seem right.

¶ And I don't know what to do about it.

—unless we pass a law.

—which is the proper thing to do—whenever you don't know what to do.

¶ And this law ought to provide—that any candidate who puts up cards shall be compelled to take them down.

—after election—with his own hands.

¶ And this would decrease the number of candidates.

—and we could forget about the election—afterwards—so much sooner.

¶ And I know this sounds nutty.

—but it's just as sensible—as a lot of the laws we have already.

¶ But—as I was saying—Jack Johnson was going home on the street car—three days before election.

¶ And there were two women—sitting right behind him.

¶ And they looked out of the window—and saw one of the large pictures—of "Stevens, for Sheriff."

¶ And one of them said: "I wouldn't vote for that man Stevens."

¶ "He looks like a moving picture sheriff—with that black hat and pointed beard."

¶ And the other woman said she wouldn't either.

¶ And Jack Johnson—who used to be an actor—before he settled down—to be manager of the Pantages—turned around.

—and tipped his hat.

—and said—"Pardon me ladies—but I had that picture taken—before I shaved off my beard."

¶ And they looked at him and he looked like the picture—hat and all.

¶ And they said they had been moving picture sheriffs that were splendid—perfectly splendid.

—and you could never tell by a picture.

¶ And Jack had quite a chat with them—and they promised to vote for him—and—

¶ LISTEN—Everything is all right—except—Bob says Jack didn't get into the campaign—half soon enough.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

The feller that is hanging on to a quarter section of timber land for speculation is in a cold sweat all summer for fear of forest fires, and the chills running up and down his spine save him the expense of going to the seaside. I don't see why so many people want strawberries at 10 cents a box and so few want 'em at 3 cents.

Little Story of the Wild West.

From the Burns Tribune.

How would you like to grow up in the interior and never have an opportunity of riding on a railroad train, or seeing one? Such was the experience of our postmistress, Miss Mamie Winters. She left Burns last Monday, and for the first time in her life saw a real train of cars at Riverside. Of course Miss Winters knew all about them, and was as familiar with their ways as any of us, but had never had the chance to take a big trip away from home. She had planned several trips, but something always happened to keep her at her work and last Monday was the first time she had a chance to leave her duties and go away for a vacation.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

When this European muss comes to be settled peaceable it looks 'sif all the big nations will have to eat crow, and lots of it. The little nations have already et theirs. Some people are so mighty particular about where their money comes from that they never ask close questions of their rent collectors.

Contraband Pleasantries.

Pupil—Teacher, may I be absent this afternoon? My aunt's cousin is dead.

Teacher—Well, yes—I suppose so; but really I wish it was some nearer relative.

"Why does the senator keep talking in that rambling way? I don't know what he's aiming at, do you?"

"Sure I do. He's filibustering to keep his daughter from singing."

Reed—What do you suppose will happen on the Judgment Day, when the earth plunges into eternal darkness and desolation?

Grant—Oh, I suppose some optimist will rise and proclaim: "Now is a good time to buy stocks."

Moved by an impulse he could not resist, he suddenly kissed her.

"Oh, Herbert!" she exclaimed, "that's not right."

"I'm sorry, Helen," replied Herbert humbly; "I did the best I knew how. Won't you show me the proper way?"

"Let's go and walk in the sunken garden."

"I don't want to go into the garden," the girl said shyly, "without a chaperon."

"Oh, we don't need a chaperon; I assure you," said the bespectacled young man.

"Then," said the girl, "I don't want to go into the garden."

"Madam," said the tattered and torn suppliant to the benevolent woman who answered his timid rap at the door, "have you any old clothes you can spare for an unfortunate victim of the European war?"

"I think I have, my poor man; but how can this happen? You cannot have been in this war, surely."

"No, madam," humbly replied the sufferer; "but my wife has sent all my clothes to the Belgians."

What to Call the Colonel.

"Girard" in Philadelphia Ledger.

Chauncey M. Depew, who has known T. R. from babyhood, says "Rosaveldt," with the accent on the first half of Rosa.

The dictionaries say "Ro-zevelt," with the accent on "Ro." It is beyond me why nine persons out of 10 persist in pronouncing the last half of the colonel's name as if it were spelled Roosefelt.

That "felt" is abominably wrong. The ex-president himself says Ro-zevelt, all spread out nice and soft like, with none of your Roosey or Rosy "felts" about it.

There are three distinct syllables in his name, instead of two.