Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every day, afternoon and morning (except Sunday afternoon) at The Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Bldg., 225 Fifth Ave., New York. 1218 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.

Subscription terms by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico:

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON)

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON) AND SUNDAY

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

Now, in my view of the present aspect of affairs, there is no need of bloodshed and war. There is no necessity for it. I am not in favor of such a course; and I may say in advance that there will be no bloodshed unless it is forced upon the government. The government will not use force unless force is used against it.—Abraham Lincoln, Washington's Birthday speech at Philadelphia, February 22, 1861.

TO WHAT LENGTHS?

HOW much farther is the Oregon legislature going to go in regulating by law those phases of human conduct that are commonly looked upon as personal and private?

It has already gone to considerable lengths. The belongings of people who travel in and out of the state have just been made subject to seizure and search. An espionage system has been created under which the individual who travels will ultimately find out that he has little that public officials are bound to respect. It is not very far from application in Oregon of the Russian spy system against which the whole world has long made a very vocal protest.

Doubtless the step was necessary to carry out the purposes of the "bone dry" law. In fact, it is not in discussion of this search and seizure provision measure that these observations are made.

The purpose here is to inquire as to what other lengths the legislature expects to go in regulating human conduct. How much farther can it safely go in using police authority to make our citizens be good? Do the legislators think the state can be made a busybody to restrain the individual in all the small affairs of his life which we commonly refer to as personal habits?

There are radicals among us who would have the law and the police take the place of human conscience. They would leave nothing for the individual to choose for himself. They would regulate his diet, his religion, his children, his household, his charities, his personal beliefs, his relations with his neighbor, his horse, his ox, his dog, his amusements, his conduct on Sunday, in short every act and thought, they would, as far as possible make obedient to the law and the police.

For the moment, this kind of radicalism seems in the ascendancy in Oregon. It has almost swept the present legislature off its feet. If the thing goes on presently it will be necessary for the individual who wants to take a quiet snooze in the afternoon, or lay off for a half holiday to ask permission of a policeman or a constable to do so.

We cannot afford to go too far in this kind of personal restraint. It is not a practical kind of government. Too much of it will produce reaction, a reaction that may overthrow good laws that have been enacted. For example, it should be borne in mind that it was only by a narrow margin that the "bone dry" law was approved by the people. The vote for it was 114,932 and against 109,671. It must be noticed that the minority vote is a very powerful protest.

Assuming that all the legislation for enforcement of the "bone dry" principle was necessary and desirable, which is likely, shall we go on and enact still more drastic measures bearing on private affairs in many fields and divers particulars?

There is one maxim that cannot be disputed. Whenever you go too far in making laws, your laws cannot be enforced. That teaches the individual disrespect for law. Whenever enough individuals become disrespectful of law, the most disastrous consequences are possible.

You cannot put the American people under a spy system. They will rebel and in any rebellion against laws, good laws are liable to be kicked overboard with the bad.

Fewer enactments for regulating everybody's conduct to suit somebody's fads and more for big state welfare would be a very wholesome purpose to take possession of the legislature for this closing week of the session.

The Senate has passed the house bill giving all electors the right to vote for school director. The astounding thing is that Oregon was 58 years a state before the step was taken.

AGAIN TEN QUESTIONS

AGAIN The Journal submits for the sober consideration of the people of Oregon and the members of the legislature the following ten questions, bearing on an issue of some consequence in Oregon life:

One — What is the use of advertising in a newspaper to inform a man that his taxes are delinquent, when he already knows that his tax is delinquent?

Two—If a delinquent is temporarily unable to get money to pay his taxes, why add to his burden by advertising in the newspapers the fact that he cannot pay?

Three—Since numbers of delinquents are not readers of papers that carry delinquent tax advertisements, how do they get notification?

Four — If a delinquent cannot, as is claimed, receive through the mails the postal card or letter informing him of his delinquency, how can he receive through the mail the newspaper advertisement informing him of his delinquency?

Five — If, except the beneficiaries, all who have spoken on the subject unanimously demand statewide abandonment of the delinquent publication system, why continue the publication plan?

Six—If delinquent advertising is bad in Multnomah county, how can it be good in the rest of the state, where in only 27 counties the cost was $73,775 against only $30.902 in Multnomah county, Multnomah county being one third of the state?

Seven—What defense can be made for a publication system under which, in every county the advertising charge is often greater than the amount of the tax, and under which in the Coos county scandal, the advertising charge was $1 a lot on 300 lots taxed at only 5 cents a lot?

Eight—What excuse can be offered for a plan under which the Marshfield Record got from Coos county an advertising fee of $2 a lot for lots that in the tax sale sold for only 15 cents a lot?

Nine—Since the delinquent publication system is a waste of county money, as well as the money of delinquents, and since it is common knowledge that it is perpetuated merely to placate a few county seat newspaper men, how can any legislator, on his conscience and out of respect to his pledges of public economy, vote to continue the graft?

Ten—On his honor as a man, and on his oath as a public servant, how can any legislator attempt to explain to any intelligent constituent that the newspaper graft is bad for Multnomah county and not bad for the rest of the state; and how can he attempt to explain why, as a representative of the people, he votes public money and the money of a stranded delinquent into a fund to merely make advertising fees for securing the favor to himself of certain county seat newspapers?

So far as voting for school director is concerned, Oregon, now, for the first time, puts the man on an equality with the dollar.

WAR BIOLOGY

OUR militarists have always made a great pretense of arguing from biology. The Colonel, in particular, has a great deal to tell us about evolution, the struggle for existence and the survival of the fit. Many people have been fooled by their humbug, but it does not fool real men of science, who know what the struggle for existence actually means.

Dr. Jacques Loeb, one of the world's highest authorities, says that "the biology of which the war enthusiasts make use is essentially antiquated." He is too eminent a personage to say that it is essentially silly, as it is.

The notion that you can restore the waning vigor of a country by sending its best young men to be shot down in battle might naturally come from a madhouse. How it can come from apparently sane men, is puzzling. But perhaps their sanity is of the same brand as their logic. If everybody had his dues, they would be in the madhouse, too.

The hotel men are warranted in refusing to supply the public with lavatories. In his time, Commissioner Brewster was right; the city should provide all necessary comfort stations.

BOYS AND GIRLS

THE old-fashioned farmer, with his diatribes against "new-fangled" ideas in the schools, and the modern educator, with his convictions about practical training, meet on common ground in approval of the boys' and girls' club work of the state department of education.

Through this service, which cannot be confined to ordinary text books, country boys and girls find new interests in farm life and farm work. They are encouraged to enter contests in gardening, poultry raising, pig feeding, canning, sewing, bread baking and jelly making. While they are putting themselves in line for prizes they are also developing community activities, ending the isolation that has made the farm a dreary place for many a boy and girl and learning the improved methods now recognized as essential to agricultural success.

In some ways the value of this work can be measured by the commercial yardstick of dollars and cents. But its greater value—the dignifying of labor, the cultivating of community consciousness and the acquiring of a wholesome viewpoint of life—cannot be measured. Neither value should be lost to the state through lack of legislative provision.

Is the submarine, too, to become obsolete? What means this report that a device has been discovered which locates the presence of U-boats? The remarkable development of marine telephony suggests that the report may be true.

A QUEER DECISION

UNLESS reversed by the supreme court, the decision recently rendered by Judge Campbell in the Benson and Hyde case will forever bar the state from recovering title to any of the school lands out of which it was defrauded during the reign of the old school land ring.

As is well known, this state lost through the fraudulent operations of speculators the greater part of the lands granted it by the federal government in aid of its common schools. With a hope of encouraging actual settlement laws were passed limiting the amount of land which could be sold to any one person. These laws were evaded through the filing of "dummy" applications, and hundreds of thousands of acres were secured by land pirates in this manner.

The state, through its attorney-general, is attempting to bring about the cancellation of deeds covering about 50,000 acres sold the Benson and Hyde crowd. Suits have been filed in several counties, and a number have been decided in favor of the state. Judge Campbell, however, holds that an act passed in 1901 validates all state deeds issued prior to that date.

The law invoked by Judge Campbell to sustain his ruling was passed to meet a particular situation which existed at that time, and was never intended to validate such titles as those of Benson and Hyde. The state land board had been called upon to foreclose a lot of mortgages covering loans from the school fund, and many of the farms so taken were sold by the board. It was discovered, however, that it was without authority to make these sales, and an act was passed in 1901 which validated all such deeds issued by the board.

Suits to set aside other deeds from the state have been filed in our courts since that date, and decisions have been rendered in favor of the state by our supreme court and lands have been recovered. No attorney for the defense nor any judge of any court ever considered for a moment that this law of 1901 went any further than validating deeds covering farm land sales. It has remained for Judge Campbell to stretch the statute to save the necks of the lieu land operators, and thus deprive the state land board of the rights to recover thousands of acres of land the birthright of the school children of this state.

If Judge Campbell is right, then the state must make restitution for the lands recovered through the decision of the supreme court in the Warner Valley cases.

"There will be no bloodshed unless it is forced upon the government." Such was the declaration of Lincoln 10 days before he was inaugurated as president. "The government will not use force unless force is used against it," he added. How unlike Lincoln was the Hughes-Roosevelt propaganda in the recent campaign, and how like Lincoln's policy is Wilson's policy.

A CRIPPLED BANK

A VIGOROUS writer in the Farmers' Open Forum calls upon the country to "unshackle the postal savings bank," which he says is "a puny, sickly, hamstrung thing." It has at present $100,000,000 of deposits belonging to 600,000 people. This looks big by itself, but it is not so impressive when we remember that a single New York savings bank has more than $100,000,000 of deposits. That bank draws from a single city while the postal bank draws from the whole country.

The postal savings bank pays only two per cent on deposits and turns them over to banks which relend them at six, eight and ten per cent. The Forum writer, whose name is John B. Alden, pertinently asks why the postal savings bank should not lend its deposits directly to the people?

He outlines a good many other interesting questions. For example, why should there be any limitation of deposits? And why should not the government savings bank pay as high interest as its private competitors?

The answer commonly heard to these questions is that a decent interest rate would "keep money out of circulation." But it would not do so if the deposits were lent to customers directly.

The federal rural loan system will provide the people with money for agricultural development. The postal savings bank would do the same thing if permitted.

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.]

Leave the Initiative As It Is.

Milwaukie, Feb. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Your attention is called to H. B. 67, introduced by Representative Herbert Gordon of Multnomah county, to regulate the circulation of initiative petitions.

There are many reasons why this bill should not be passed. It seems to me that the provisions which change the qualifications of a signer are contrary to the constitutional amendment which states that it shall not require more than 8 per cent of legal voters, and house bill 67, by statutory enactment, although not in express terms, makes registration a prerequisite of proposing a measure.

The provision which permits a signer to establish the genuineness of his signature and his status as a legal voter may also be deemed unconstitutional, insofar that it requires a signer to go before a notary public to obtain a certificate, for which a fee is charged, making it obligatory upon him to pay money to exercise his political rights. Furthermore, every signer whose signature is rejected as not genuine should at least be notified by the recorder of each county that his name has been stricken from the list of signers, and the reason for so doing stated. Without such notice no signer is secure that his name has not been rejected from the petition.

If it is desired to restrict the use of the initiative or do away with it altogether, the bill should be so drawn as to show its purpose and intent clearly, instead of butchering the present law as H. B. 67 would do.

The legislature of Washington has rejected all bills affecting the initiative and referendum law in that state, and the legislative assembly of Oregon will act wisely if it refuses to tinker with the law here; there is no popular demand for any change at this time, so let it alone.

FLORENCE E. OLSON,
Sec'y Oregon Direct Legislation League.

Eggs, Swine and Grain.

North Powder, Or., Feb. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I am a little late in settling this egg boycott, now about forgotten in town, but not so soon in the country. The story of price happenings in another local farm industry is illustrative. Several years ago when fat hogs in the Portland market were "12 cents or what will you take?" and the animals were being brought in 10-car lots from Nebraska, the killers promised the growers that the Portland price should always equal the Omaha price plus freight. The growers believed this, or some of it, and hogs increased in this territory till the coast markets could not take all.

Then, when grain prices were high, in 1915, hog prices went to "5 cents, or what can I get?" and a certain Haines man, whose hogs were penned by a neighbor for trespass, told his friend if he wanted hogs to keep them but not let them come back. And now look at hogs, and bacon, too. Just look; that's all you can do.

So, if Portland egg buyers, who take most of Oregon's surplus, continue to prefer storage eggs they may next year have to pay a premium to see a fresh one. Support the local industry, and when eggs become plentiful and prices fall the producers will have had a profit and can stand a loss.

Now, with grain $1.50 at the granary, farmers don't seem to care who else has eggs or meat. However, the hen is a good gleaner and with prices fair will return a profit. Baker is a town that pays for eggs. For many years Thanksgiving and Christmas prices have been 50 to 70 cents, with a market for all best quality offerings.

SCOTT GOODALL.

Takes Issue With Mr. Peery.

Aurora, Or., Feb. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—M. M. Peery, of Springfield, Or., in The Journal of January 26 makes several statements that are totally erroneous regarding the O. & C. grant lands. He says there is no good land to be had now, as all that was of any account was sold by the company many years ago.

I have lived in Clackamas county over 60 years and know something about what I am writing about. There are thousands of acres of good agricultural lands in Clackamas and Marion counties that will soon be open for settlement. I know where a large body of this land is and it is not far back in the foothills and is not isolated, as Mr. Peery would have the public believe. There are settlers right among this land in eastern Clackamas county and they value their lands at from $50 to $75 per acre. This grant land would have been settled years ago if the railroad company would have sold it. There are rural mail routes across lots of this land. The evidence that was produced by the government before the special agent, Mr. Townsend, at Portland, showed thousands of acres of good agricultural land not sold by the railroad company.

Mr. Peery's letter shows one of two things. He does not know what he is writing about, or he is one of the railroad's understrappers.

GEORGE E. OGLESBY.

Indorses Anti-Tax List Fight.

Albany, Or., Feb. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—You are making a grand fight against the graft to publish the delinquent taxes. In last evening's Journal you give instances of charges so much over the original tax that I experienced, that I am almost ashamed of myself, if I was the first one to make protest through the correspondence to your paper.

Make this matter "a fight to the finish." I believe a large majority of the people are with you.

CYRUS H. WALKER.

Making Old Farms New.

Portland, Feb. 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—A short time ago I was pleased to read an interesting article on clearing land with stump pullers, in The Journal. I was forced to think what a pity that the thousands of acres of stump land conveniently situated but practically worthless, could not be cleared and turned into fertile fields and developed into beautiful homes. This is practicable, and so easy when the value of the stump puller is better known. The old way was to blast out the sumps, which is very slow and expensive.

Some years ago a friend bought 80 acres not far from Portland. The former owner had lived on the place 20 years, and farmed the fields as he had found them, allowing brush to encroach each year, gradually reducing them in size. But when our friend acquired possession, what a change! He was a man past 60 years, but with a vim that would have tested the energy of a much younger man. His work the first year was to grub out an old fence row that separated two small fields. Next he cleared out the brush in a strip that divided two other patches. In the fall he went through an old orchard, cutting down some of the trees and severely pruning the rest, virtually "dehorning" them. Then he painted the stubs of the limbs so the wood could not check. The second year this looked like a young orchard and the fruit was first class.

There was still about 50 acres of stump land left. A man was hired to clear six acres, which was done by blasting out the stumps with dynamite. This took several days. Then the actual work of clearing began. All the scattered stumps had to be gathered up and burned. The ground had been torn up, so that deep holes had to be filled before it was in condition to cultivate. Had our friend known of the advantage of using a stump puller he would have cleared the 50 acres the first year. With the stump puller the ground is left ready to cultivate.

MRS. ROSS.

Miracles.

Vancouver, Wash., Feb. 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—A recent contributor to The Journal advises those who desire pleasant and profitable recreation to go to the library and read accounts of miracles.

Truly, no better advice could be offered to either young or old. However, let us remember that "miracle" is always in the singular. Nature is the one and only miracle. In the evening of a long and highly useful life devoted to the study of nature, the immortal Pasteur said, "Tout est Miracle." Truly, nature all in all is but one great miracle.

With your contributor I would advise all to go to the library and study miracles. Let them begin with the study of astronomy, geology, physics and above all biology; later they can follow into the study of the lesser miracles—chemistry, botany, anatomy, and others. Study along these lines not only convinces the student that he is natural, but also teaches him how to conform to the laws which govern nature. He through study will learn that the only possible sin against nature is indolence (ignorance); that nature's eternal watchword is "Work!" For it is forever true that—

"Not a truth has to art or to science been given
But brows have ached for it and souls toiled and striven."

It will further be learned that our men of inspiration (brains) draw their inspiration from a study of the miracles of nature. Lister, Marconi, Edison and Roentgen never allowed their feet to get away from mother earth, and it has been to them given to perform miracles the like of which had never before been seen.

By all means go to the library and study miracles, but not those of Ballam's ass talking, or Jonah swallowing a whale.

BELIEVER.

For the Common Sailor.

Portland, Or., Feb. 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Democratic administration deserves credit for the shipping laws of April, 1915, especially the provision concerning the right to quit. The substance of that law is: In the case of vessels making foreign voyages, or from an Atlantic port to a port on the Pacific or vice versa, within four days after the seaman has been discharged, or within 24 hours after the cargo has been discharged, whichever first happens. This law should be amended with a provision to read on arrival in any port if the sailor so desires. I suggest also this amendment because it is essential. The abolition entirely of the month's advance and blood money will eliminate the shanghai and kidnaping methods employed. Advance notes never performed any useful function, only encouraging pernicious trickery carried out by the land sharks.

Another matter which is generally overlooked is the sleeping accommodation provided for sailors. They should have the same privilege as officers and petty officers, that is a separate cabin for sleeping and recreation. For various reasons this is obvious, chiefly because the crews are motley.

Seafaring life is hazardous and needs agility, dexterity and stamina. By giving the sailors good conditions you make better men. The evolution of shipbuilding in the United States will make a larger demand for sailors in the near future. It is to be hoped the Democrats will continue their good work, in making better laws and a life worth living for the common sailor.

WILLIAM PARR UNDERY.

Pokes Fun at Legislators.

Mosier, Or., Feb. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—Writing in reference to the bill for a home for the feeble minded, I am led to ask what is the matter with the present institution—the state capitol—for that purpose? After watching the records of some of the members—those, I mean, who voted for the tax list grab—I suggest just closing the doors upon them, appointing clerks as attendants, and then, after rendering them innocuous by the legal method which they themselves have recently authorized, confine them there for a period of years corresponding to the term for which they were elected. A board of alienists could then examine them for their mental fitness before turning them loose upon an all-suffering public. If means were taken by which their proceedings would not take effect outside of that institution, I am sure this would meet with the approval of the majority of the voters whom they have bamboozled.

Seeing so much publicity given lately to those advocates of birth control, I ask why not give more publicity to the doctrine of self-control? That is the one method that would solve a difficult problem. Of course, I do not pretend to believe that everybody could be induced to adopt that method, but herein lies a hint to the seeker.

SUBSCRIBER.

In Reply to Mr. Dubois.

Portland, Feb. 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would like to ask Mr. Dubius, in regard to the Orton bill, what he considers a desirable alien? We have in years gone by had Japs and Chinese in this section of the country to take the place of as good a people as are on earth, the Irish. The Japs and Chinese worked for less money than the Irish and other foreign laborers who formerly came to our shores.

Then came the Hindus, Russians, Italians, Greeks, Bulgarians, etc. These are not men of families, and they can live on less than an American can. We also know they send their money back to the old countries to bring more of their ilk to this country, which is already overrun.

I think we have had enough foreign immigration in this country, and I do not consider the above mentioned nationalities desirable aliens. I myself am an American born citizen, and feel that this country has had enough of foreigners. By all means, let us have the Orton bill as it stands.

READER.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

It's the man who doesn't smoke who always has the match.

Further analysis of the bone dry measure shows there's nothing to measure.

• • •

Pardon the question, but can anyone tell what early-day college professor it was that put the Latin in Tualatin?

About the ghastliest spectacle that could be pulled off would be the coronation of some new kinglet over some new kingdom right in the midst of this king-made war.

• • •

Maybe we are restrained from singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" as Von Bernstorff quits our shores; but may we soon have the pleasure of that same vocal exercise on his—or somebody's—return!

• • •

Colonel Roosevelt says the town of Merion, near Philadelphia, is a community that can stand as a model in civic matters. When the Colonel gets to talking about things like that everybody will be glad to listen to him once more.

• • •

"Having lost her colonies in Africa, Germany naturally would turn to South America," remarks an exchange which has apprehensions. Maybe so; maybe so. But if Mr. Wilson's grand peace idea means anything, it means cut all that out, and frame everything up anew on the theory of the sort of colonization that the whole world has practiced in America: only, it will be reciprocally world wide—a sort of inter-permeation, as it were. That's the biggest political idea the world has ever been asked to get hep to.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

There has been considerable discussion recently among citizens of Huntington, the News says, looking to conducting city affairs under a commission form of government.

• • •

The Estacada News is insisting that if Estacada taxpayers will give the matter due thought they will surely come to the opinion that the proposed swimming tank should be included in the plans for the new high school.

• • •

Every day at 12 o'clock the Baker fire alarm is to be given two blasts, "just to limber it up," as Commissioner George Henry expresses it. The siren has given trouble through its silence recently when alarms have been turned in.

• • •

In setting a "gopher poisoning day" to be devoted to extermination of gophers and moles, the Thurston Improvement club, in the opinion of the Eugene Register, is "taking the lead in a movement that ought to become general in the bottom lands of the Willamette valley."

• • •

Speaking of gentle Annie, here is a harbinger list furnished by the Salem Journal: "Everybody is busy trimming and fixing up their roses, spading the ground for the early garden and plowing for the potato patch, and all that is needed to make one sure spring is here is to hear the resounding whack of the clothes prop against the carpet swung over a line and getting its yearly drubbing. That and the head of the household with her head tied up in a sling and bossing things to her heart's delight. That combination is the true harbinger of spring—whatever that is."

LINCOLN'S "LOST SPEECH"

[The Republican party was first organized in Illinois at Bloomington on May 29, 1856. On that occasion Abraham Lincoln delivered a remarkable speech which almost became a "Lincoln mystery"—in fact, was such, for a number of years, and would certainly have so remained but for a circumstance set forth in the subjoined passage, an extract from a letter written May 15, 1896, by Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune, to the editor of McClure's Magazine. In this speech Lincoln not only definitely severed his relations with the Whigs, but so inspired his new political associates with his own interpretation of the times that he became at once their unquestioned leader.]

• • •

At this Bloomington Republican convention Mr. John M. Palmer presided and made a stirring free-soil speech.

Mr. Emery, a "free-state" man just from "bleeding Kansas," told of the "border ruffian" raids from Missouri upon the free-state settlers in Kansas: the burnings, robberies, and murders they were then committing; and asked for help to repel them. When he finished, Lincoln was vociferously called for from all parts of Major's large hall. He came forward and took the platform beside the presiding officer. At first his voice was hesitating. There was a curious introspective look in his eyes, which lasted for a few moments. Then his voice began to move steadily and smoothly forward, and the modulations were under perfect control from thenceforward to the finish. He warmed up as he went on and spoke more rapidly; he looked a foot taller as he straightened himself to his full height, and his eyes flashed fire; his countenance became wrapped in intense emotion, he rushed along like a thunderstorm. He prophesied war as the outcome of these aggressions, and poured forth hot denunciations upon the slave power. The convention was kept in an uproar, applauding and cheering and stamping, and this reacted on the speaker, and gave him a tongue of fire. The thrilling scene in that old Bloomington hall 40 years ago arises in my mind as vividly as the day after its enactment.

• • •

There stood Lincoln in the forefront, erect, tall, and majestic in appearance, hurling thunderbolts at the foes of freedom, while the great convention roared its endorsement. I never witnessed such a scene before or since. As he described the aims and aggressions of the unappeasable slaveholders and the servility of their northern allies as illustrated by the perfidious repeal of the Missouri Compromise two years previously, and their grasping after the rich prairies of Kansas and Nebraska, to blight them with slavery and to deprive free labor of this rich inheritance, and exhorted the friends of freedom to resist them to the death, the convention went fairly wild. It paralleled or exceeded the scene in the Revolutionary Virginian convention of 81 years before, when Patrick Henry invoked death if liberty could not be preserved, and said, "After all, we must fight."

• • •

While Mr. Lincoln did not write out even a memorandum of his Bloomington speech beforehand, neither was it extemporary. He intended days before to make it, and conned it over in his mind in outline and gathered his facts and arranged his arguments in regular order and trusted to the inspiration of the occasion to furnish him the diction with which to clothe the skeleton of his great oration.

• • •

It was my journalistic duty, though a delegate to the convention, to make a longhand report of the speeches delivered, for the Chicago Tribune. I did make a few paragraphs of report of what Lincoln said in the first eight or ten minutes, but I became so absorbed in his magnetic oratory that I forgot myself and ceased to take notes, and joined with the convention in cheering and stamping and clapping to the end of his speech. I well remember that after Lincoln had sat down and calm had succeeded the tempest, I waked out of a sort of hypnotic trance, and then thought of my report for the Tribune. There was nothing written but an abbreviated introduction. It was some sort of satisfaction to find that I had not been "scooped," as all the newspaper men present had been equally carried away by the excitement caused by the wonderful oration, and had made no report or sketch of the speech.

• • •

It was fortunate, however, that H. C. Whitney, a cool-nerved young lawyer and ardent friend of Lincoln's who was present, with nimble fingers took down so much of the exact words as they fell from the great orator's lips, that he was afterward able to reproduce the speech almost identically as it was utterly, and has thus saved it to posterity.

• • •

The effect of the speech was such on his hearers that Lincoln bounded to the leadership of the new Republican party of Illinois, and no man afterward ever thought of disputing that position with him.

HOW TO BE HEALTHY

Copyright, 1916, by J. Keeley.

HOW TO LIVE LONGER.—As a man's hair whitens, as his face becomes furrowed and his body bent, we say "He shows the marks of time." Time, however, has nothing to do with the changes we have noted. In itself the passage of time can effect no change upon the human body. There is no scientific evidence to show that it does. Man grows old because he is injured. Animal cells (our bodies are simply an assemblage of cells) have been kept alive for years, under conditions where they were kept from injury and poison, without showing any signs of aging such as cells usually exhibit. The experiment of Dr. Alexis Carrel, the brilliant American surgeon now in France, with the connective tissue cells of the chicken embryo gives concrete evidence of what may be done when the body cells are protected from injury or strain, from external or internal poison, from starvation or from bacterial attacks. A fragment of tissue cut from the heart of a chicken embryo, placed in nutrient media, periodically washed in Ringer's solution and transferred to fresh media, keeps on growing. Cultures from this original mass, after three years, behave likewise.

• •

How to keep the cells which make up our bodies active yet not overstrained, nourished yet not over-nourished, and resistant to the attack of microscopic enemies that continually assail them; how to protect them from poisons that may be admitted from without or may be found within the body, are problems that the new science of personal hygiene is solving. The death rate from the infectious diseases—yellow fever, typhoid, malaria, consumption, diphtheria, pneumonia—is actually decreasing. But the chronic maladies of the vital organs are increasing. They contribute to early old age. The most important step in protection against these degenerative maladies is to have a thorough physical examination by one's physician at regular intervals, at least once a year. In this way you may regulate your life according to your physical equipment.

• •

Avoid overeating of highly seasoned foods and meats. Eat plenty of fruit and bulky or green vegetables which regularly clean the bowels and prevent intestinal poisoning. Avoid the abuses of alcohol, tobacco, tea and coffee. Do not take too little exercise or too much. Remember that hard work in which one has an interest is not in itself harmful, if not carried to the point of undue strain or to interference with normal sleep, diet or exercise. Avoid chronic infections of the body, diseased teeth, gums or tooth sockets, nasal cavities, ear cavities, tonsils, to which many of the diseases of adult life are due. Breathe fresh air; avoid overclothing indoors and in summer. Cultivate the happy habit.

Tomorrow—Sensible Diet.

PERSONAL MENTION

Are on Way Home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hiland are at the Nortonia for a Portland visit before returning to their home at Nashville, Or., after a six weeks' absence. They have been touring the Hawaiian islands.

• •

Talbott Returns to Portland.

E. Guy Talbott of Los Angeles, in charge of the arrangements for the series of decennial laymen's missionary meetings being held in coast cities, returned to the Portland Sunday in the interest of the Portland meeting which opens Wednesday.

• •

James Kyle, mayor of Stanfield, is at the Imperial.

W. P. Myers, Culver attorney, is at the Perkins.

H. G. Mansfield of Vancouver, B. C., is at the Multnomah.

E. T. Haltom, Tillamook merchant, is at the Oregon.

Jay H. Upton, Prineville attorney, is at the Imperial.

C. L. Collins is registered at the Carlton from Albany.

T. B. Templeton, Butte mining man, is at the Nortonia.

Robert McCrow of Goldendale is at the Cornelius.

C. M. Bishop of Pendleton, head of the Pendleton woolen mills, is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Powell of Lafayette, Or., are guests at the Portland.

Dorothy Mortimer, Orpheum star, is at the Multnomah with Mrs. Anne Mortimer.

Mrs. E. Merritt, a Culver milliner, is at the Oregon.

A. B. Parker is registered at the Nortonia from Corvallis.

Dr. Ira Bartle is a Coos Bay visitor at the Multnomah.

F. D. Hurlburt, Condon banker, is at the Perkins.

A. G. Buxton of Grants Pass is at the Carlton.

George Vogel of Haines, Alaska, is at the Portland.

Mrs. W. H. Morrison of Crescent City, Cal., is a guest at the Cornelius.

R. Alexander, Pendleton merchant, is at the Imperial.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perkins are Vivian vistors at the Washington.

J. F. Gilpin, Astoria contractor, is at the Oregon.

G. P. Garwood, San Francisco attorney, is at the Multnomah.

C. F. Byer is a Bend arrival at the Carlton.

T. W. Robinson is an Olney visitor at the Perkins.

W. W. Doran, baggagemaster of the steamer Northern Pacific, is at the Portland.

E. H. Babcock is a Maryhill arrival at the Cornelius.

Will M. Moore, prominent Pendleton attorney, is at the Imperial.

Thad Robison, Tillamook banker, is at the Oregon.

Mrs. F. B. Silcox of Oakland, Cal., is at the Washington.

W. F. Mantley of Wauna is at the Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ferguson are Hood River visitors at the Cornelius.

Rag Tag and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

[To this column all readers of The Journal are invited to contribute original matter—is story, in verse or in philosophical observation—or striking quotations, from any source. Contributions of exceptional merit will be paid for, at the editor's appraisal.]

How Lincoln Silenced Cartwright.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN had a dramatic and amusing clash with Peter Cartwright, the pioneer Methodist minister, that has escaped the thoroughgoing rakes of the biographers, who have not missed much of anything worth narrating. The story is told in the February Century by J. B. Merwin, who had it from the great president himself.

It seems that Cartwright, who was running against Lincoln for congress, organized a religious revival meeting in his own home town in opposition to a rival meeting at which Lincoln was to speak. Against the advice of his friends, who knew that his religious irregularity would make it seem that he was looking for trouble, Lincoln attended the Cartwright meeting.

"He sat in a rear seat," says Mr. Merwin, "and probably his presence cast a depression over the meeting. Cartwright spoke powerfully along evangelistic lines, warning the unregenerate of their danger. Finally he gave the invitation about as follows:

"'All who desire to lead a new life, to give their hearts to God, and go to heaven, will stand.'

"A sprinkling of men, women and children rose. After they were seated the preacher went on:

"'All who do not wish to go to hell will stand.'

"All the audience responded to this in action with the exception of Lincoln. Whereupon everycne expected something would happen; and it did.

"'Sit down,' said the preacher.

"'I observe,' he continued, when all was again still, 'that many responded to the first invitation to give their hearts to God and go to heaven. And I further observe that all of you save one indicated that you did not desire to go to hell. The solo exception,' continued the preacher, his voice growing more impressive, 'is Mr. Lincoln, who did not respond to either invitation. May I inquire of you, Mr. Lincoln,' said Cartwright with great earnestness and in a loud voice, 'where you are going?'

"The tall form of Lincoln rose to its full height, and he replied:

"'I came here as a respectful listener. I did not know that I was to be singled out by Brother Cartwright. I believe in treating religious matters with due solemnity. I admit that the questions propounded by Brother Cartwright are of great importance. I did not feel called upon to answer as the rest of you did. Brother Cartwright asks me directly where I am going? I desire to reply, with equal directness: I am going to congress.'"

The Retort Alphabetical.

Mamma had callers one day, says the Christian Herald, and left little six-year-old Annie to entertain them for a few moments. One of the ladies said, "Ain't she u-g-l-y?" and Annie replied, "Yes, but I am s-m-a-r-t."

The Fugitive Target.

Tommy Tracey, local boxing instructor, recently met a big raw-boned fellow, hard as iron, sinewy as a lion, and just about as agile in spite of his size and bulk. He surely looked like a winner in the prize ring, and Tommy was asked to pass on him. In the course of conversation the following ensued:

Tommy—Where are you from?

Tall One—I came right over from the old country.

Tom—You should be fighting in the king's army instead of the ring.

T. O.—To tell the truth, I was, until a few weeks ago, but I waited my chance and cleaned out.

Tom—A deserter? Why?

T. O.—I didn't have a fair chance. I enlisted in good faith, but when we came to marchin' and paradin,' no matter where they put me I always stood a full foot higher than the boys around me. That worried me so much I couldn't stand it. I lay awake nights figurin' the consequences of me size. They told me in artillery practice that 'in firin' at a city, some high tower or church steeple was always aimed at and that the stray shots would find their way to the rest of the city. Finally I thought, "Me be a target for them German bullets? Not much!" And so here I am.

Cannibalism.

Old Bill Beezer wonders, says the Springfield Union, what would happen if some one should sic a northern hot dog on one of those Texas rabbit sausages.

Oldest Model 1912.

The librarians at the University of California are enjoying a joke on their sister workers in Reed college. A freshman from Reed entered Berkeley for the fall semester. On each occasion that he browsed about the university library it was noticed that he seemed disgruntled and called for much assistance. On one of his visits the head librarian helped him to find some references, and incidentally queried him as to his difficulty. Berkeley, being richly endowed, takes great pride in its library, which comprises famed collections of rare books.

The boy turned on her rather disgustedly and said: "Oh, this place makes me sick. You ought to see our library at Reed college—absolutely up-to-date; not a book older than 1912."

The Unchivalrous J. Frost.

Mother Chinook made us a whirlwind visit Saturday, says the Drewsey Pioneer Sun, but Jack Frost, in his fantastic raiment, beguiled her to his pastures new and left us warming our shins by the old wood stove once more.

A Road Song.

The wind blows, the wind blows,
Or east, or west, or north;
And every vagrant son he knows
The keen winds call him forth.

Beyond the hills, the high, far hills,
The roads dip into the hollows;
They beckon with speech of leaves and rills—
Oh, where is the lad but follows!

The birds call, the birds call,
Land birds and birds of sea.
Come lift your pack, whate'er befall,
And up and away with me!

Oh, it's up and away at spring o' day,
While the sky is an azure dome.
Oh, life is sweet on the open way
To vagabond souls that roam!

So it's hey, my friend, away, my friend,
To the edge of the world and beyond;
For it's up and down and around the bend,
To souls that are vagabond!

—Verne Bright.

Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

One time back in Arkansaw me and Jim Toothacre mixed up in front of the hotel afore a lot of the neighbors, and after I had got pretty badly bunged up, and Jim looked like he was 'bout to close both eyes and fight blind, he ast if I was ready to holler "'nuff." Then we went at it worse'n ever, and the neighbors had to interfere and lick both of us. I don't b'lieve the dove of peace has settled down on her nest in Europe as yit.