

Editorials, Comments  
Humor, Features

Sunday Press

Editorial Page

Spokane, Washington  
March 13, 1910

### THE FUTILE CRY OF PEACE

"Cry peace, peace where there is no peace."  
There are large numbers of folks political and folks official who are trotting about this town these latter days crying Peace, Peace!

The council is crying it, hoping that labor is satisfied. The mayor is crying it hoping that some personal political pets in the police department won't get their deserts. Every little office holder, hiding behind the wall of "business interest" is moaning it.

But to be right frank about it, there isn't going to be any peace in this town until the crooks are out of office. This is not a time for parley, or hot air, or mealy-mouthed slurring of sad conditions.

When women cry and tell their pitiful tales of police brutality and indecency before investigating committees, behind closed doors, and start at the very mention of a policeman's name, there can be no peace.

When the ugliest rumors are current on every corner as regards the majority of public officials there can be no peace.

Neither chamber of commerce, nor the big business interests, nor the real estate agents, nor the hired editors, nor the police, nor the real estate speculators, nor any other agency, caring more for the job and the cash than for the good name of Spokane, can head this movement off, and the man is a fool who thinks it.

This is a time for straight from the shoulder talking, and this paper is going to do that sort of orating every day until conditions change.

There is not going to be a whitewash of the jail investigation, that Sullivan suit against The Press is not going to be postponed and made a farce of, the Woman's club and labor and the German societies and the farmers and the county good government forces are not going to be fooled and muzzled and shunted off the main track of reform.

And the public official who tries to play the game of the gang against the people is going to not only lose his job, but he is going to lose his official reputation, and his future chance of political preferment.

The people of this town are mightily awake. This paper is going to wake them up some more. No official can play the old, old game that has so long disgraced Spokane and get away with it.

This is a straight tip to the practical politicians and the police. Spokane is wide awake and mad, and he is an adolescent idiot who doesn't know it.

This town is going to have three police matrons and terminal rates, or the new roads are going to stay out. This town is going to have the right of free speech and the free press. This town is going to have honest, economical government, if it has to fire every man on the present job by the recall, and this town is going to have a chief of police who is a real man, at home and abroad.

Chew that over, you fellows who have been living from the public pap for twenty years and see how you like it. And it's true, every word of it.

### REFER IT TO THE PEOPLE

This terminal rate business for the North Coast and Milwaukee roads is getting to be even more serious. It's a great, big question, and commands the interest of every man and woman in the city.

Here are two iron monsters, metaphorically and somewhat actually breathing fire and brimstone, and demanding an entrance into the City Beautiful without making the smallest mite of a concession on their own part.

Now these same two monsters are going to get mightily "left" if they think they are going to trod on our toes without our noticing it.

There are three big things we want, and we're going after them with full steam ahead—terminal rates, common user clauses, grade separation. Now the matter has progressed so far already that the average citizen knows a lot about it. He knows that the two roads want all they can get for nothing—and then some. He knows that they object strenuously to terminal rates, and that a lot of citizens interested in pieces of earth and other things are willing to let 'em in here without terminal rates. He thinks that Jim Hill is getting in his fine Italian hand in manipulating affairs. And there are several other things Mr. Citizen knows about.

The council, and the chamber of commerce, and the real estate men, etc., have argued and argued over it. Why not let Mr. Citizen have an inning? Why not invoke the referendum, and refer the whole subject to a vote of the people?

Sounds good, don't you think? All get together on it, and let the two before-mentioned iron monsters know whether we do want or don't want these three things for Spokane. Then we rather think the railroads will continue to pay a little attention to the people's wishes.

And remember how independently Seattle has always acted towards the railroads. Has she lost anything by it?

### JUST KIDDING

The man with the muck-rake has had his innings. Now for the man with the lawn mower.

If you hunt with the wolves you must join in their howl.

What kind of craft should our navy provide? asks an exchange. What kind of graft will it provide is more likely what our statesmen are considering.

The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, but close inspection reveals that the fleet-footed are seldom flagged, while the strong usually come out on top in the game as seen up in this neck of the woods.

### CLASSIC FRAGMENT.

Lives of busy men remind us,  
We must hustle all the while,  
If we hope to leave behind us,  
Tales of how we made our pile.

—O. U. KYDD.

BELLES  
BEAUX  
BORES

## Laughs at Love and Lovers

SATIRE  
SENTIMENT  
SIGHS

### PRESSOGRAPHS

"Have they gone to love in a cottage?"  
"Naw; they've just gone to live in a cottage."

Neither lovers nor princes can brook a rival, is an Italian proverb. But there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream. —Moore.

Friendship is constant in all other things. Save in the office and affairs of love. —Shakespeare.

"Jim fell in love with two girls at first sight."  
"Bah, how could he fall in love with two girls at first sight?"  
"He is cross-eyed."

Lady Grey was accused of bewitching Edward IV with a love charm.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,  
And men below, and saints above;  
For love is heaven, and heaven is love. —Scott.

A court of love was established in Provence during the palmy days of the Troubadours. The following is a case that was submitted to it: A lady listened to one admirer, squeezed the hand of another and touched with her toe the foot of a third. Query: Which of the three was the favored suitor?

Nervous Suitor—I er—wish to marry your daughter, sir!  
Parent—Well, my boy, hadn't you better see her mother first?  
Nervous Suitor—I have, sir, and er—er—I still wish to marry your daughter.

When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out of the window. —Old Proverb.

### ONE WAY TO SHOW HER INDIFFERENCE



He—Hortense, I lay my heart at your feet.  
She—You foolish boy! Do you want me to walk on it?

### A GALLANT ANSWER

Gladys (showing the family album)—This is my Aunt Hannah. They say I resemble her. She died a spinster.  
Tom (effusively)—I'm sure that wasn't her fault.  
And the album had no interest for them after that.



Josh Wise SAYS:

"As the poet says, 'An oyster may be crossed in love,' but 'ain't never yet crossed one in a church fair stew."

### A LOVER'S PLAINT

The girl I loved at fifteen  
At forty I forgot;  
And she I loved at forty  
I tried to, but could not.

### AFTER HARNESING UP



Curious Brakeman—How do you know that's a bridal couple back there?  
Wise Conductor—Because the lady is already taking the reins.

### AN ICY TETE-A-TETE

Jack—Why are you so cold, precious?  
Jessie—Because I am precious cold.

### THE LATE STAYER

The Him—Do you think I have kept you up too long, dearest?  
The Her—No, love. I can still tarry.

"Don't bodder your hair," said Uncle Henry, "about whar your ashes will lie at judgment day; mos' likely you'll be hopin' dey won't fin' you."

### Mary Ellen's Best Fellow as Seen--



BY HER MOTHER.

BY HER FATHER.

BY HER LITTLE BROTHER.

BY HER SISTER.

BY HERSELF.

### Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Monday, March 14, 1910.

The mind that shifteth like a weathervane. Into a loss shall turn the promised gain.

Mercury in benefic aspect this day favors writings, discussions and proposals. The planet is also in a position that is held astrologically to be powerful in aid of publicity, promising good results from advertising, circularizing, letters of promotion, demonstrations, canvassing and financial enterprises that depend on public favor.

In dealing with persons who are likely to change their minds or follow their caprices and emotions of the moment, it will probably be well to exercise unusual caution to have everything thoroughly understood beforehand and, if the matter be at all important, to have agreements put in writing and in contract form.

Persons of fickle tendencies should be slow today about undertaking anything unless they can bring about a decisive state of mind, determining to adhere to whatever they begin.

There ascend signs that indicate many accidents and some epidemic disease during the spring quarter of this year. There are also signs of a great disturbance of seas.

Danger to rulers and important citizens from seditious and treacherous persons is threatened in India before the summer, and the aspects are war-like enough to fore-shadow a possible recourse to troops.

China also will be afflicted during the spring quarters by planets whose rule begins now. They presage a danger of war

with a powerful foe. Jupiter, however, rises in an aspect that indicates that the evil effect of Mars and Saturn may be overcome by enlightened reforms.

Astrological herb-science selects today for cabbage, willows, daisy, lettuce, chick-weed, iris, pumpkin, wintergreen, saxifrage, arrow-head, cucumber, cress, lilies, purslain, moonwort, rattleglass, stone crop, poppy and white rose under the moon.

Persons with this birth date are under signs that often make their subjects unduly pessimistic about their own abilities, leading them to shrink from responsibilities.

Children are born today under signs that often lower them with a fine critical talent.

### TOO MUCH FOR THE BOWERY

NEW YORK, March 12.—The Bowery is going about in a condition approximating trance. It is dawdling upon that region that the politicians who have been superior to mere laws and ordinances under recent city administrations are being forced to obey the rules that apply to the rest of us. The other day a force of men armed with axes were demolishing the billboards, which, in defiance of the ordinance, have been occupying the pavement in front of the Sullivan theater. A crowd collected in no time. Pretty soon a large man, with a cat fur collar on his overcoat, hustled up. "What are ye doing here?" he demanded of the boss of the crew.

The boss told him, "But," he said, astounded, "don't ye know this is Big Tim Sullivan's theater?"

The boss said no. He didn't know, and what was more to the point, he didn't care.

"If it was Charley Murphy's theater I'd tear them billboards down," said he. "Do ye get that?" The large cat fur man hurried out to a telephone to call someone up and remonstrate. He called official after official and district leader after district leader. No one could ease his sorrow. Finally he got the private secretary of the mayor himself on the telephone.

"I've heard explaining the horror of the case over the wire, "Mind ye," said he; "mind ye; it's Big Tim's theater billboards they are tearing down. Big Tim's mind ye." He paused for a reply. Gradually the look of triumphant indignation on his face changed to one of disgust. He slammed the receiver on the hook. "And yet," he said to those who had gathered, "and yet they say this is a free country."

### NO ANAESTHETIC FOR AGED WOMAN UNDER THE KNIFE

ST. MARYS, Ohio, March 12.—Mrs. Samuel Hoagland, aged 76, walked a mile from her home on Motz street, to the office of a local specialist, where she submitted to the removal of a tumor from her left eyeball, without the use of an anaesthetic. Shortly after the ordeal she returned unaccompanied to her home.

Surgeons state the display of vitality and fortitude was remarkable.

### Press Sunday Sermonette

#### THE PERSON OF JESUS CHRIST.

By A. Osmond Worthing, Rector of Holy Trinity Church.

St. John, 17th Chapter, 3rd Verse: "This is eternal life: that they may know thee, the only true God; and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent."



MAN is given by God a free will. He can serve God, or refuse to serve Him as he likes. God made man to be happy. Man can only be happy by obeying God.

God seeks to bring man to obedience, not by constraint, for that would destroy his free will, but by gaining his love.

How gain a man's love but by an exhibition of His own love? How best exhibit His love? By becoming incarnate, so that man may have a proof of God's love to him, and may have in the God-man a person whom to love.

God is not an idea. The philosophers of old and modern times argue the existence of God—demonstrate Him—that they may believe in Him. This is all well for a rational man. But man cannot wait till he has proved God to his satisfaction—till he finds God at the end of a sum—the result of a syllogism. He must have God the object of his affection.

The heathen had God as an idea. The idea was impracticable; it failed. They did not keep God's law, for they had first to demonstrate that there was a God; then that He had a law; then to find out what the law was. Death came before the discovery was made. It was too long a business. Man must have God to start from—not God to work up to.

God is a person. Jesus Christ is God and man—a human person and also a divine person. The divine and human personality in one. The Catholic reaches the mark at once. Whilst the deist is demonstrating that there is a God, the Christian child believes in Him. What the heathen philosopher crept towards, just touched as he dropped into the grave, the Christian child starts at his mother's knee. Whilst the philosopher discusses God's nature, the Christian child has learned to love Him, and has kissed the cross, and feels that God is love.

Whilst the philosopher is finding out God's laws, the Christian is obeying them. To the philosopher it is a life's labor to lay the foundation. The Christian has his laid, and his life's labor is to build thereupon.

What sort of a person is Jesus Christ, the God-man? He is a child obedient to His mother, a lad working in the shop, loving the temple, weary at the well, pleading for His murderers, deserted by His friends—a person full of love, full of tenderness, full of sorrows. A person tempted like me, tried like me, suffering like me—therefore, a person whom I can love. Not one who was merely, but one who was, and is, and is to be; who was man, who is man, and who will be man through all eternity.

Try then to love Him by an act of free will, and loving Him you will fulfil the law, for you will readily keep it out of love. And keeping it you will find happiness, and finding happiness you will accomplish the will of your Creator.

### ADVANCE COMMISSION PLAN

Spokane has become utterly tired of tomfoolery in public office. She isn't going to stand for it any longer, in any branch of municipal government. Citizens just now are demonstrating how determined and how aggressive they can be regarding affairs at the city hall, and they stand perfectly ready to hand out a few more examples of the way they feel and act, when the necessity arises.

It's about time to take some more action on the plans for the adoption of the municipal form of city government. The proposed charter has been ably prepared, at much cost of time and energy, by the committee appointed by the mayor. That committee has submitted the charter to the mayor. It is now time for the mayor to pass upon it and aid in the calling of a special election for the selection of fifteen freeholders, who will draw up the final charter for submission to the people.

Let's not delay this matter a moment longer than necessary. The preliminary charter is a good one. Some people may be of the opinion that the mayor should be elected separately, and constitute another member of the commission, but it seems to The Press that the idea of electing the commissioners, and then letting them select one of their number to be the chairman, or mayor, is a pretty good one. Anyway, this part of the proposition can be settled finally by the freeholders.

So let's ask the mayor to get busy on the commission plan again. He has done excellent work on it so far, just as he did the proper thing in recommending the raise in the wage scale, and The Press desires nothing more than to see good work maintained all along the line.

### LIVE TOPICS

The Canadian farmers have succeeded in securing government elevators. If the government only would operate the farm and turn over the profits to them the Canadians might move over here and enjoy life. —St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Chicago man gave notice that he was going to blow up the United States senate with an explosive, and the police got busy at once in an effort to run him down. True patriotism receives but little encouragement in this country. —Emporia Gazette.

"Uncle Joe" declined to decide a point of order in the house the other day, but put it squarely up to the house itself. It took the house two hours to find the answer. All of which may or may not be pertinent to the issue, of course. —Washington Herald.

Saturday was the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, one of the most prominent southern men since the establishment of this government, and, barring his politics and his political associates and his political errors, one of the ablest and finest men the country has ever had. —Charleston News and Courier. Barring a few limitations on the whole-souledness of the foregoing tribute, it appears to testify as strikingly to South Carolina's reasonableness as it does to Lincoln's greatness. —New York Tribune.

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