

ALASKA DAILY EMPIRE

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JUNEAU, ALASKA, NOV. 8, 1912.

THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

Many people elsewhere in Alaska and in the States, we are told, are looking toward Juneau, and South-eastern Alaska as a likely field for investment and business opportunities. It has gone abroad that this particular section is on the brink of striking and material development. It is. But just now, the opportunities are well filled, and there is no demand for additional labor. Next spring, however, there promises to be a probable large increase of population, consequent upon an additional demand for labor. We would not ordinarily discourage any able-bodied man from seeking to better his condition. We believe that Alaska, is taking it altogether, quite the best country that we know of for the poor man or the man with capital to invest in legitimate business enterprise. But there is said to be a time and season for all things and the winter season is not the time for the stranger and the pilgrim to come to the territory. But many do nevertheless, and a seasoned Alaskan thinks little of traveling at any season of the year.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY.

A great many newspapers and other periodicals of this country are busy preaching good times and coming prosperity. New York papers have been telling how, during the late summer and the early fall, there came to New York so many buyers of goods that the hotels were crowded. One big hotel, which a year before had closed up for those months two of its floors, this year turned people away. To fill all the hotels of New York requires something akin to general migration from every part of the country. Manufacturers and wholesalers have been rushed with orders for immediate delivery; goods of high grade have been demanded; some buyers bought 50 per cent. more this year than they did last. It is also alleged that in the city of New York during the month of September, there was no able-bodied man of the five million inhabitants willing to work, who could not have obtained employment for at least \$1.50 a day. There were calls from all parts of the United States for help. The grain had practically all been harvested, but the farmers were still in need of help. The railroads and factories sounded the same cry. Exports and imports have both exceeded all previous records, and ocean-carrying rates are higher than they have been for many years. And all this time we were in the midst of a presidential election. And the outlook, even then, was that a Democrat would be elected, but the time has passed when the politicians were able to scare business and paralyze trade. The earth has yielded bountifully, there has been resumption of industry, and there is confidence for the future.

THE FEAR OF WILSON.

"There is absolutely nothing for the honest and enlightened business men of the country to fear from a Democratic administration," said President-Elect Wilson yesterday. There have been doubting Thomases ever since the days of the Apostles. And probably long before, and there are many of them in the United States. They are afraid, of change, of progress. They want things let alone. We believe that Governor Wilson is a master of action. We know that he is a master of expression and it may be a matter of some wonder why people do not understand him. Touching the tariff he says: "What we propose is a very practical thing indeed. We propose to unearth these special privileges and cut them out of the tariff. Our tariff schedules do not constitute a system of well-considered protection. On the contrary, they embody innumerable cunningly devised and carefully concealed favors, and groups of capitalists have taken advantage of these favors to build up monopoly in a way that is dangerous to every new enterprise." There is nothing ambiguous about such statements. The tariff-protected interests know full well the meaning. Speaking of the Trusts, he said: "If I become President, I will do

everything in my power to destroy monopoly. I will never consent to its adoption and mere regulation. * * * We are not going to put the car of Juggernaut in jail. We are going to put the driver in jail. Nobody proposes to take these trusts and squeeze the water out of them. All that anybody proposes is to put them on their mettle and tell them that if they can carry that water in a free and competitive market they are welcome to carry it. Nobody wants to go on a long journey carrying a tank." Judging by these utterances we believe that President-Elect Wilson will do what he says he will do. No more, no less.

LOST IN THE AVALANCHE.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati, chiefly known to fame, as the son-in-law of Colonel Roosevelt, seems to be among the slain. And yet Congressman Longworth took to the great leader of the Bull Moose party, was not himself a Bull Moose. As a matter of fact he was in a delicate position during the campaign. By birth, breeding and education he was a Republican, and when his father-in-law started out to disrupt that party and form one of his own Nicholas was left "up in the air." Suspected by the Republicans and disavowed by the Progressives, he had to make his own fight. He made it and has lost. But as he is a rich man he can get along without the salary. He can no longer shine as a Congressional solon, however, and probably his successor will make a better representative.

WHAT OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY?

We are inclined to agree with the statement of Mr. W. M. Bayless, member of the National Committee for Alaska, made to the New York World, and published in these columns yesterday, concerning the future of the Republican party. It is true that it is in point of strength, if not age, the third party. It has suffered a severe rebuke at the polls, due not so much to the policies or weakness of President Taft, but to the bourbon stiff-neckedness of its political leaders—the men who dominated its policies, who built up machines for their own profit or emolument and catered to those interests which have been clearly shown to be inimical to the interests of the great mass of the people of this country. These men are living embodiments of the bourbon spirit—they never forget, and they never learn. They have never been able to understand the spirit of progress and the changed social, economic and industrial conditions that have arisen during the past ten years. Added to all this was the defection of Roosevelt, and his organization of the Progressive party. A life-long Republican, a most peculiar figure in the political history of the country, headstrong, rash even to recklessness, yet possessing those traits which attract men and bind them "close as links of steel," ambitious as a Caesar, indefatigable to a wonderful degree, he carried a great part of the Republican party with him. And many of those who refused to forsake their party and follow the self-constituted leader and embark with him on an untried political sea, voted the Democratic ticket—to chastise him who had rent their party. No doubt many of these will return, and the now shattered and disordered forces will be reorganized and again present something approaching unity. This may be, we say. It is a historic party. But as we have pointed out it leaders refused to learn. They had drunk of the springs of power too long and they liked it. The party's chance to live lies in its ability to learn. And it has been taught a severe lesson—a lesson such as has never heretofore been heard of in the history of American politics. As for the future of the Progressive party, that, too, is a problem which time must and will solve. Perhaps its future will depend upon the course the Democrats shall pursue during the next four years. Perhaps it may fall, but this is doubtful as long as it has a leader like Colonel Roosevelt.

MORE REMEDIES.

"You ought to walk five miles a day," the learned physician said; "you're bigger than a load of hay, and you'll soon be dead, unless you take more exercise, so go and hit the road, and try to lose, dad burn your eyes, that aldermanic load." I walked five miles, and now I lie upon a couch of pain; my tendons all are pulled awry, and I am one big sprain; there is a spavin on my knee, a ringbone on my shin; when I find that doctor he will have his head caved in. "Oh, sleep out doors and get fresh air!" another doctor cried; "why do your sleeping in this lair, with swarms of germs inside? The air that heaven sends to men inhale, and breath your fill, and

when you're well and strong again, I'll send you in my bill." I slept last night upon the roof and when I woke just now, I found some leeches on my hoof, and more upon my brow. And I am all bunged up and cold. I cannot sing a note; and all the quinine I can hold I'm pouring down my throat. One longing rangles in my dome, I have one great desire, which is to seek that doctor's home, and set the same afire. So after this when I have fills that make me groan and rant, I'll take the good old-fashioned pills that cured my uncle's aunt. WALT MASON.

SIDELIGHTS

The electoral vote in the recent presidential election invites a comparison with the votes of former years. In 1908 William H. Taft received 221 votes in the electoral college and William J. Bryan 162. In 1904, Parker, Democrat, received 140 votes and Roosevelt 336. The vote in 1909: McKInley was 292 votes and Bryan 155. In 1896 the vote was McKinley 271 and Bryan 176. In 1892 Cleveland got 277 votes, Harrison 145 and Weaver, Populist, 22. The prophets of disaster will shake their heads when they read the words of commendation made by the British and German press as to the election of Governor Wilson. Eugene V. Debs, who has acquired the habit of running for president of the United States on the Socialist ticket says that the Democrats will make a complete failure of their administration. It will be a failure if he can make it so, without doubt. But why anticipate Gene? Give the D— Democrats a chance. Neither. "I don't see much of your sister these days." "No; she neither swims nor wears low-necked gowns."—Houston Post.

China is to have a new alphabet and the old system of writing, which required the student to memorize no fewer than 8,000 ideograms, is to be abolished. Nowonder China was so long in waking up.

The first line of a recent poem begins: "In the night I awake when the moon is dead." Many people never awake until the sun is very much alive. And there's more truth than poetry in that.

The Turks are now howling like ferocious for the European powers to step in and save them from their foes. Turkey will be saved, but it has been already well basted.

President Taft has set Thursday, November 28, as the day of national thanksgiving. After all, in this life, there's much to be thankful for, and the president is no doubt thankful because it's all over.

The available forces of Turkey are placed by military authorities at from 420,000 to 720,000 men. Bulgaria has 235,000 to 350,000; Serbia about 175,000; Greece 50,000 and Montenegro 40,000. And what is more to the point it would seem as if one soldier of the allied forces is equal to several Turks, if one may judge from what they have done already to the Moslems.

The Colonel declares that he still stands at Armageddon and battles, etc., etc.

If the Democrats are not doing it themselves there seems to be a plenty of others who are determined to help them to the "funeral cooked meats."

The feeling against America which exists in some parts of the civilized world, says the New York Sun, is explained by the report of the Department of Labor which shows that we supply the world with phono graphs.

Elwood Bruner, of Nome, who will be a member of the territorial Senate from the Second division is a stalwart Republican and a lawyer by profession. He served for a number of terms in the California legislature, previous to going to Nome in 1902. Conrad Freeding, the other Senator, is a Democrat, and a Nome merchant. Thos. W. Gaffney, member-elect of the House, is a Democrat and a working miner. O. D. Jones is also a miner. He is a straight Republican. J. C. Kennedy is a Candle Creek mining operator, and a Republican. Edward Grimm was formerly principal of the Nome high school, but for several years past has been engaged in mining.

According to the election returns Katalia, poor, rejected Katalia, though it has abundance of coal and oil—the place where once upon a time the "rails met the rails," is to have a member of the territorial House. He is Robert D. Gray, a pioneer of that section, who will make an excellent representative. Katalia is to be congratulated upon his choice, and so are the people of Alaska.

According to the election returns received yesterday, Michigan, Oregon and Arizona have adopted woman suffrage, as well as Kansas. There are now ten states in which women have the vote.

Might as well try to sweep the incoming tide back with a broom as to stay the march of the women towards the ballot box in all the states. What's the use of knocking?

There is no need to tell a man in plain, blunt English to go to that other place, said to be superheated, or which in times gone by was supposed to be in the torrid zone. It doesn't sound nice. Its not euphemistic so to write. Senator John Sharp Williams amplifies it this way:

"When I asked my girl to marry me, she said, 'go to father.' She knew that I knew that her father was dead; She knew that I knew the life he had led; She knew that I knew what she meant when she said, 'go to father.'"

SUES COLORED MASONS.

KOKOMO, Ind.—Laura J. Melton has sued Keystone Lodge No. 40, Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Colored Masons of Indiana, alleging that her husband was guaranteed certain benefits when he became a member of the lodge, including funeral and death benefit of \$50. Her husband died two years ago and she asks judgment for the amount of the benefit and damages in the sum of \$150.

Neither.

"I don't see much of your sister these days." "No; she neither swims nor wears low-necked gowns."—Houston Post.

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Leaves Juneau for Douglas and Treadwell—8:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., *11:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 3:00 p. m., *4:30 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 11:00 p. m. Leaves Treadwell for Douglas and Juneau—8:25 a. m., 9:55 a. m., *12:00 noon, 1:40 p. m., 3:25 p. m., *4:55 p. m., 6:55 p. m., 8:25 p. m., 9:25 p. m., 11:25 p. m. Leaves Douglas for Juneau—8:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., *12:05 p. m., 1:45 p. m., 3:30 p. m., *4:55 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 8:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 11:00 p. m. *On Sundays this trip is omitted. **This trip to Sheep Creek daily except 4:30 p. m. trip on Saturday, which is omitted and trips leaving Juneau at 6:30 p. m. and 11:00 a. m. are made instead, and Sheep Creek trips at 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m., and 11:00 p. m.

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