

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as Second-Class Matter.

Subscription Rates.

IN ADVANCE.

By Mail or Express.

DAILY, SUNDAY INCLUDED.

Six months, \$3.00.

Three months, \$1.50.

One month, \$0.50.

Delivered by carrier, per month, \$0.75.

Lowest rate, per week, \$0.25.

Sunday, one year (delivered Thursday), \$3.50.

Sunday and Weekly, one year, \$3.50.

HOW TO REMIT—Send postal money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at the sender's risk.

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KEPT ON SALE.

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ends, but who of Mr. Hearst's opponents has the right to shy a brick at him on that score?

THE IDAHO NOMINATIONS.

William E. Borah, who has been nominated for United States Senator by the Republicans of Idaho, will be pitted in the coming election against Senator Dubois, who will strive to succeed himself and who will be the nominee of the Democratic State Convention. The issue between the two candidates will be clear and well defined, although they deny the right of state convention to make it for them unless they deny it now. The Republican who intends to go to Boise and vote against Mr. Borah has no honorable course before him but to avow his purposes now. Run by this office, however, he will place himself in a position of open repudiation of his party's platform. There are very few legislative candidates who will be strong enough to carry an election in Idaho this year if they shall assume this equivocal and difficult position.

The question as to whether the Pocatello convention had the right to name a candidate for United States Senator is no more or less academic. It did name him; and undoubtedly it had the same authority to select a Republican nominee as it had the authority to name a Governor or Supreme Judge. Party conventions are wholly voluntary affairs, and the voter may abide by its decrees or not, just as he sees fit; but the candidate must. Custom and the weight of party opinion require him to be in accord with the sentiments and declarations of his party made through its conventions or to take the consequences.

Mr. Borah is a lawyer of Boise, of excellent character, high rate ability and high standing in the politics of New York. He has been chosen as the Republican candidate for Senator, unquestionably because the mass of Republican voters in Idaho regard him as the most fit man in the state for the position. Mr. Gooding has been recognized by the Governor because he has had an excellent record in the past two years and because he has been independent and courageous in the discharge of his duty. The entire state Republican ticket will undoubtedly be elected. It should be.

SOME UNBENEFICENT FINANCE.

The creation of \$30,000,000 in Panama Canal bonds which bear but 2 per cent interest at a premium slightly in excess of 4 per cent would at first glance convey the impression that the Government had driven a pretty good bargain with the bondholders. The fact that it has added to the Government's debt by the issue of a postage stamp, was enabled to reap a profit of \$25,000,000 by acting as "middleman" in the sale of a portion of the issue, while a decided reflection on the method of placing the bonds, is the fact that the Secretary of the Treasury in placing these bonds at a low rate of interest and a high premium that it will not be at all surprising if his friends over in the corn belt, who are not so friendly to the Government, are not so friendly to the Secretary of the Treasury. The fact that the Secretary of the Treasury has accomplished nothing which entitles him to special credit as a financier. Previous to this time it has been unkindly stated by some of his opponents in Iowa that the only claim to distinction which the Secretary could lay to his credit was the fact that, through the prodigality of Nature, he possessed six toes instead of the customary five, on each foot. This, of course, made him different from other men, but it did not strengthen his credentials as a Presidential candidate, and the bond transaction has disclosed no new qualifications which would add to the prestige or distinction conferred by the extra toe.

With industrial development fairly rampant throughout the country, there is an unparalleled demand for money. Five, six, and even seven per cent can be secured by the lenders, with glittering security, and under such conditions it is, of course, ridiculous to presume that any one would buy Panama Canal bonds at a rate of 2 per cent unless there were other emoluments attached to appear in the figures. As an interest-paying investment these bonds would not be considered, but they are not bought for investment. They are bought as a Presidential security for their circulation and for funds which the Secretary of the Treasury deposits with these banks, and for which no interest charge is made.

The Panama bond will draw but 2 per cent, but the National bank holding it can, by grace of Secretary Shaw, put it up as collateral for the public funds which are distributed around the country, and on this security funds loanable at a high rate of interest are obtained. The Government has a large number of years held a pretty large surplus of cash, and from time to time this has been shifted around and appropriated out to banks in Subtreasury cities, state and municipal bonds of unimpaired credit have been loaned as collateral. About the time the Panama bond issue was to appear notice was served by Secretary Shaw that \$10,000,000 of these deposits would be withdrawn July 1, although an extension of twenty days was given to enable the banks to gather in their funds. There is, of course, always a "waiting list" of banks anxious to secure Government funds, and the applicants were informed that they would be available on deposit of Government bonds, for which the Government securities have already been accepted collateral. Recently, however, the Secretary of the Treasury has insisted on Government bonds for security. To this fact is due the highly successful flotation of the Panama bonds, but the operation can hardly be said to have benefited to the people as a whole.

Columbia County, Washington, barley growers, who formed a pool last year and secured \$18 per ton for the cereal, are now forming another, and have fixed the price at \$20 this year, although the barley market is in no better shape than it was a year ago. There are limitations to prices for barley, wheat and other grains, which even the successful manipulation of a pool cannot entirely overcome. The Columbia County farmers will get \$20 a ton for their barley if the market should improve so as to make it worth that figure. If it should not improve, the pool will hardly succeed in forcing prices to an abnormal level. It would appear that the business of "pooling" commodities for the purpose of forcing prices is not so pernicious a practice as it seemed a few weeks ago. Then it was charged by some of the farmers that a grain-bag pool had been formed for the purpose of making the farmers pay more for wheat and barley sacks than they were worth. This was naughty, but, of course, a buyer paid more than the cereal is worth is not a combination for the restraint of trade.

THE PEAK-A-BOO WAIST.

The immodesty, not to say immorality, of the celebrated peak-a-boo waist has been brought forward so prominently by the proposed action of the W. C. T. U. against the public welfare seems to require a serious and impartial discussion of the matter. In the first place, what is this soul-destroying piece of attire? It is a diaphanous confection of a few narrow strips of white gauze and a row of girths. It is wrought bits of lace. Its sins of omission and commission are patent to every observer.

How much of her divinely chiseled figure a woman may display to the public without immodesty has never been authoritatively determined. It may depend upon the time and place. In a ballroom fashion has decreed that the waist may consist of a legal fiction, as it were; merely a hint to suggest its locality and outline. At the beach convention and still less at the skating rink, a woman in a lady nightgown is absolutely devoid of all protection to her modesty from the prying eye of the vulgar crowd, but at the beach she may approximate without reproach very closely to the Innocence of Eden.

"The poor widow's cow" has been followed to the Woodstock and Mount Scott districts with an edict of ejectment. She will not be permitted, after August, to make an early breakfast or a midnight lunch off of the thrifty householder's cabbage or corn patch, nor to graze at all hours by the wayside in those sylvan retreats. Progress, as represented by the Mount Scott Improvement Association, has not yet advanced against tears and oburgations. The pet of the household and the dependence of the family must be restrained of her liberty at home, or be driven ignominiously to the city pound after the above date in the flourishing habits she has acquired in city air to the southeast of us.

Even Harry Thaw's mother is constrained to abandon the idea or to coincide with the opinion of the city fathers in such cases. It is a disconcerting expression of misplaced wealth and prostituted opportunity. Too much money and too much leisure developed in Harry Thaw the instincts of savagery that exist under the veneer of civilization and above the surface of sympathy. They have not, however, unfortunately for themselves, a title to anything more substantial than this very elusive sentiment, and hence must move when the owners of their anchorage notify them of their departure. In such cases it is useless and protest is vain. Possession does not count against title deeds, and the railroad is well fortified with the latter.

Thirty-two young Kentucky women who are touring Europe have disappeared in the French, who had been worked up to a state of great excitement over the natural anticipation that they were a "brevy of American beauties." The French don't understand that, while all Kentucky women are beautiful, some are more beautiful than others.

The State Senate could easily do worse than make Hon. Milt Miller its president. But how can it be done? Not with the Hon. Milt Miller, for he will never poll his unbroken record of voting with the minority. If they get him they will have to blindfold, gag, tie and hobble him and drag him bodily to the president's chair.

The grain fields of Kansas this year have produced 90,000,000 bushels of wheat and 200,000,000 bushels of corn. These figures fail to convey an idea of the enormous bulk that they represent. They simply stagger comprehension, but fix firmly the fact of a prosperity that has never known a kind of discontent or industrial depression.

There is no trust among our Oregon lumbermen. They say so themselves. They simply take what they can get for their lumber. If the price happens to be unbroken, it must be because there is an agreement, or combination, or trust, among the buyers.

The W. C. T. U. has nothing but hard words and severe looks for the peak-a-boo waist. We can confidently depend on the tried and true W. C. T. U. to hold out to the last against the invasion of the latest fashion.

The Michigan Democrats are for Bryan because, as a champion said, "time has vindicated the wisdom of his position and the breadth of his judgment." Are we going to have an I-told-you-so campaign?

A pound of hops now costs more than three times as much as a glass of beer—in our wet counties. We are not informed as to the price of beer in dry counties; but hop prices are stable, with a rising tendency.

The Nation drinks two gallons of beer per capita more than a year ago. We can already hear the sigh of satisfaction from the desiccated wastes of our dry hop counties when they get the news.

Mr. Rockefeller isn't so rich, he says, as people think he is. He'd hate to be so rich. Perhaps he says it on the theory that every man is only as rich as he thinks he is.

If they put him in the Cabinet, Charley Towne will take the Vice-Presidency. Pretty good, coming from the statesman who broke into the Senate for thirty days on a fluke.

The Russian revolutionists are able to start something every few days; but they wind up where they began. Evidently that is what they understand by revolution.

If the W. C. T. U. will only chaise the shirtwaist man with the lash of its Superintendent of Public Instruction, He's just one who cannot spare Charities for perfect strangers.

Mr. Gooding, who didn't want the Governorship so much as he wanted to have things his way, would have yielded. Perhaps it was because Miss Chamberlain didn't know whether she wanted to be Senator or Governor that she compromised on the one place she liked, and reached out and took it. She deserves all her success. Let us hope that the voters of Idaho understand that they will vote to elevate their moral and educational standard to deserve such a Superintendent of Public Instruction. Let them try.

GEN. BRYAN OR GEN. CALAMITY

Any Old Name Will Suit for a Democratic Head.

Washington, D. C., Post.

Just before the roses came last Spring the Democrats had the Sixteenth Congress jump and were not quite determined whether the majority would be 50 or two times 50, and while the party expected 100 majority, it was ready to put up with 50. That number, that was before the Republican Senate threw the rate bill, after a wrestle with it lasting more than 70 days. It appears to have become a sacred habit, very old indeed, friend the Democratic party to carry the election before the campaign opens.

We are now entering upon dog days, and the Republicans of August are just as confident as were the Democrats of April. Mr. Roosevelt is not only the head of the Nation, but he has the ear of the Nation, and his presence has restored the confidence that was lacking 12 weeks ago and carried dismay into the ranks of the ex-uttered. This is Roosevelt, and he is a man from which the Democracy party shrinks. They have one hope left, however—Mr. Bryan. When he comes he may not know the battle and give the Democracy a show for its money by the golden days of October.

But there is another contingency. General Calamity might get an opportunity. Another Baring failure, an early frost, a cruel drouth, a blasted corn crop, a ruined cotton crop—these are things we may not know for many years, and some of us are disposed to think that these are the only things that can make a Democratic victory reasonably certain. It has been many years since the G. O. P.'s Ben Harrison was defeated just in time to shoulder on the Democratic party the responsibility for the panic of 1893 and the responsibility for the liquidation, bankruptcy and industrial prostration. Then the Republicans again got power, and prosperity came with a hop, a skip and a jump. It is a fair guess that General Calamity played havoc with the Democratic party, and it is doubtful if any man could ever be able to dislodge the Republican party.

Kipling's Protest in Verse.

London Cable Dispatch in New York.

Adopting the view largely held by the British in South Africa and by many at home, that the Government's promise to give the Transvaal to the Boers, and the Transvaal means the retrocession of the country to the Boers, Rudyard Kipling contributes to the Standard a poem in which he is protesting against the Boers as being sold shamefully and jugglingly into bondage, and appealing to Great Britain to prevent it. Following is a sample of the poet's bitterness:

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