

West Shore

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

PORTER is a bogus count.

THE rich man may wear rags, but the poor man can not afford it.

MONEY is tight, and many ascribe it to the intoxication of congress on the silver question.

KAISER WILHELM kissed the czar and has just osculated Francis Joseph. It is now plain why the Queen of Sheba visited King Solomon.

THE poet laments that this is a world of change, but, as a poet, his experience ought to teach him that a lack of change is a bad thing, too.

THE world's fair at Chicago, no doubt, but so little an adjective as that would miserably fail to do justice to Oregon, the loveliest region on the footstool.

GUATEMALA and Salvador stopped raising Cain to pick coffee. When we have reciprocity with them they can send us the coffee and raise the other thing for their own amusement.

THE organization in New York of the National Single Tax League seems to have been formed by a number of worthy men who, if their theory be adopted, will not have a single tax to pay, while the real estate owners whom they single out for taxation will have a double tax.

THE gentlemen who are putting in their spare time trying to injure their own state by writing to the census office that the census of Oregon was correctly taken, would not do so except for the fact that their services are so valueless to the communities in which they live that they have a great deal of spare time to put in.

HOWEVER much temporary success may attend the efforts of stalwart democrats to kick down the doors of the house of representatives, they will learn eventually that brains win more political battles than feet. The party should retire the present pedal champions to obscurity and send men of mental capacity to take their places.

WEST SHORE has purchased a round trip ticket to Tacoma for one of its artists and has an alarm attachment to the telephone in his bed room, so that he can be aroused at any hour for a flying trip to Puget sound, for the purpose of sketching the remains of a steamboat disaster that is certain to occur there soon unless this criminally reckless racing is stopped.

THE refusal of the census bureau to recount Oregon is dictated by the instinct of self preservation. They fear the second enumeration would prove just what the people of Oregon claim—that the census taken here was inaccurate and worthless, and that to prove this would discredit their work elsewhere. This fear is well grounded, for there is a growing belief everywhere that Porter's census of the United States is utterly unreliable and worthless as a statistical authority upon any subject.

THE site of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago has been definitely chosen and embraces nearly 1,000 acres of ground. Oregon ought to have ten acres of this and cover them with an exhibit that will attract universal attention. Those who think the delay in selecting the site has been so much time lost take a superficial view of the subject. The Chicago

committee has been using this time to good advantage. If there has been delay it should be charged to the national committee's slowness in organizing and appointing a director general.

FROM the ignorance of Oregon and her geographical, social and industrial condition on the part of Washington officials we have suffered much in the past with but little complaint, but this census affair carries it beyond endurance. So self evident is it that Oregon has been deeply wronged by the June census, that nothing but a reckless disregard of justice can account for the refusal of the census bureau to recount the state. If it be more important that the botch work of the bureau be upheld than that justice be done, we will have to submit, but will not do it without vigorously protesting against such official disregard of equity.

MAYOR POND, of San Francisco, democratic nominee for governor of California, is having a merry time trying to explain away the fact that he is president of the company claiming the Oregon military wagon road grant—a fraud that smells to heaven in the land of the Webfoot—and the further fact that he committed deliberate perjury by making an affidavit that he personally traveled over the road and found it in good condition, when it is well known in Oregon that the road was never built and no one but a surveyor could follow its proposed route. Pond would make a good governor to add to the two Oregon governors whose certificates helped the fraud along, so as to make three of a kind—when they shall meet again.

A FEW words about the state fair. The managers and many editors seem to think that horse racing is all that is necessary, and under the guise of a state exposition seek to conduct simply a speed meeting. The general attendance this year was larger than last year, but the attendance at the races was not increased. This fact is tortured into an argument for more and better races, when, in reality, it proves that there are thousands of people who care nothing for horse racing, but who can be attracted to the fair if there is something else for them to see or do. Instead of an argument in favor of making the races still more prominent, the experience this year points unmistakably in the opposite direction. If the fair is to be a genuine state institution and attract the people, there must be less of the jockey and more of the exposition in its make up.

POWDERLY seems determined to prove himself an unscrupulous demagogue. Not satisfied with the scandalous revelations of the arbitration board, which showed that he was laying plans to paralyze the railroad traffic of the country during the World's Fair, he has now issued a circular in which he states that the Central strike was known by him to be a failure the first week, and that he kept it up to make the company lose as much as possible, gloatingly setting their losses at from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000, though he fails to call the attention of his victimized subordinates to the amount of their needless losses and misery because of his continuance of a hopeless strike for the "good" (to Powderly) it would do. WEST SHORE is unalterably opposed to the Pinkerton police system, and the only possible good it can see in the strike is the opportunity it gave of again calling the attention of the people to this growing evil. All armed bodies of men not belonging to the regularly enlisted forces of the states or nation, or under the command of sheriffs or United States marshals, should be prohibited by both congress and the various state legislatures.

ONKOS has had a lesson she ought to profit by. A few months ago two of her citizens were selected, for political purposes, to superintend the taking of the state census. Although their utter incompetency for the task was well known, no one objected. There was not sufficient interest felt in the matter to cause any one to think twice on the subject. So lethargic was the condition of the people that they utterly failed to realize the importance of what was about to be done. Besides that, they had become so used to the system of paying political debts with offices, that, even had the magnitude of the question been appreciated, it is doubtful if any effort would have been made to avert the threatened evil. The result was a shock that went through the state like a charge of electricity. Protestations went up from everywhere. Oregon was aroused, and, fortunately, the matter had not progressed beyond a stage where the wrong could be righted in part.

Is not this enough? Shall we remain awake, now that we have been rudely aroused, or shall we fall again into peaceful slumber? History has the bad habit of repeating itself. Already it is at work on the same picture. Unless the people rouse themselves to action the census farce will be repeated at the World's Fair, with the important difference that there will be then no opportunity to repent. The day of grace will have passed. Two very worthy gentlemen, men of personal character and known integrity, have been appointed by the governor to represent the state at Chicago, and yet, high as they are esteemed personally, everyone who has the faintest con-