

The Oregonian.

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER: Maximum temperature, 74; minimum temperature, 55; precipitation, 0.00.

TODAY'S WEATHER: Fair, northwesterly breeze.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1901.

OREGON IN GEOGRAPHY.

It is a cold, cruel world, and upon occasion a very ignorant one. Misinformation concerning Oregon, in particular, is remarkably well disseminated and picturesquely varied.

In another geography this same assertion about the superior fertility of the Willamette Valley is given, together with the information that rainfall is plentiful both east and west of the Cascade Range.

From still another geography we glean the interesting information that while Puget Sound forms many fine harbors, "sandbars form at the mouth of the Columbia and make entrance difficult for large vessels."

The New York Sun's candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination in 1904 is United States Senator Forsaker, of Ohio, and it describes him as having "James G. Blaine's force, fire, experience, his unbounded view of things, his pertinacity, and, above all, his identity in spiritual and political equality with the people of America."

GERMANY'S IDLE LOOMS.

Charles Neuer, Consular Agent at Genoa, Germany, speaks specifically in a late official bulletin of the marked change that has taken place in the woolen dress goods industry of his consular district and others in its immediate neighborhood.

A significant feature of the conditions reported is noted in the establishment of branch factories by prominent German manufacturers at Passaic and Philadelphia. This transfer of industrial plants to our shores from Germany is indicative of business sagacity.

Some of the strikes have settled; some remain still in force, but the lesson of them all is that no strike can succeed when public opinion is strongly against it, and public opinion in this country is against the strike.

PRUDENT PRUDERY.

The Young Men's Christian Association at its recent meeting in Boston was ordered a resolution that the members of that city at the Art Museum, and voted to accept the invitation in spite of the protest of Bishop Mallahan, of the Methodist Church, and others, made upon the ground that the place where nude marble figures were exposed was not proper for such an affair.

It is a narrow, misleading view to confound the distinction between the nude and the lewd. There is hardly a picture by Raphael, Correggio, Titian or Murillo that does not include nude figures in the form of cherubs or kindred shapes of naked innocence.

On the other hand, in New England, notably in Massachusetts, there has been wise leadership on part of the strikers. At Holyoke, Mass., it was asked of the striking firemen that they allow men to work in the mills that depended for fire protection on the fire pumps.

Some City, for some months enveloped in the white silence of the north, and seemingly far away, is brought quite close to those who have friends and relatives there by the arrival of Sound ports of its namesake steamer, which sailed from there June 8.

The fact that labor has lost its battle when its leaders were guilty of folly, violence or bad faith, and has won it where its leaders have acted with prudence and within the law, shows that the real need in this country is not for capital and labor is not more legal machinery for the settlement of quarrels, but a fair spirit of justice and humanity on both sides.

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GOSSIP OF JUSTICE WHITE.

Washington.—In reviewing the recent decisions of the Supreme Court, most of the comment of personal nature, has been about Justice White and his opinions. This is easily explained; he was the member of the court who seemingly held the balance of power, and wherever the court was divided, it was he who decided.

While on this subject, it is worth noting that Justice White, on his personal side is as strong an anti-expansionist as the most conservative of his party leaders. He still cherishes the hope that the United States will not retain the Philippines; in deed, he has been against the whole expansion policy as developed by the Spanish war.

He had long known of the high standing of Mr. White as a lawyer, and of his acquaintance through thirteen years of service on the Supreme Court with a class of civil-lawyers in which the Supreme Court had no recognized experts.

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WANKERS AND GERMANS IN BRAZIL.

New York Journal of Commerce. A correspondent of this paper the other day directed the attention of American merchants, shippers and capitalists to the opportunities offered by Brazil, and seemed a little puzzled that Germany is so far ahead of us in developing them.

Whether the ships that carry the goods back and forth are American or foreign concerns us just as it concerns the shippers whether the teams that haul his grain to the railway station and bring back the supplies are his teams; if he can employ his own teams, he will do so.

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NOTE AND COMMENT.

St. Louis will have a great fair, but what will you see there? The negro question in the South—Where's the nearest tree? Strawberries have become so cheap that they no longer have any flavor.

Kansas has driven out the Populists and is even going to the length of making war on the hobos. The colleges which have been conferring degrees lately should not overlook Hon. Wu Ting Fang.

Eagles all over this broad land are spraying their throats and making ready for the noise of their lives. General Cullies is evidently desirous of getting into Manila before Aguinaldo buys up all the diamonds in sight.

Seattle will not celebrate the Fourth of July. A few explosions of bombs might cut down her population by two or three. Mr. Morgan will return to America in three weeks, and general managers of independent railroad lines have already begun to nail down their properties.

The youthful husband does not know what matrimony means. The bridegroom says "I do." To hang up Summer screens. Can't we sign Sir Thomas Lipton, J. P. Morgan and Hon. Edward Welfin for attractions at the Lewis and Clark Exposition?

Adjutant-General Corbin will start today for the Philippines. It appears that he was unable to induce General Miles to accompany him. Now there has been a row in the Italian Chamber of Deputies. If this thing keeps on Cushing's Manual will have to be exchanged for the Marquis of Queensberry rules in European legislative bodies.

The roses bloom on garden walls, the grass is soft and green. The filmy clouds the sunlight sifts upon to the lovely scene. The birds are singing in the trees, the breeze is cool and sweet. And earthy shades make pleasant all the cool suburban street. These things imply that Summer's here, but we don't know what the weather will be. Until we go down town and hear the soda fountain's fizz.

In less than a year Alfonso XIII will be King of Spain in fact as well as in name, for on May 17 next he will have attained his majority, which in Spain is 16 years. The regency will come to an end and he will assume the full powers of his position. Between now and then his education for his office will be conducted on a higher plane than it has been heretofore.

Many theories have been put forward with regard to King Edward's choice of name; that is, the dropping of the appellation "Albert." It is, however, no secret that the King never liked the name of "Albert," and it was only in deference to his mother's wish that he staked himself "Albert Edward." More than once he was asked to be allowed to sign himself "Edward," but the Queen was obstinate. The King knew that the name of "Albert" would not be congenial to the British nation, and he soon saw that "Edward" had passed away. He communicated to Lord Salisbury his wish to be known as Edward VII.

What carpenters used 100 years ago in place of sheathing paper while erecting the better class of buildings was recently shown in Sacramento, Me., while the carpenters were overhauling the Catts house on the high bluff overlooking Factory Island wharves. At the southwest side it was found best to pull off some of the clapboards. What appeared to be loose pieces of birch bark was found underneath. It was at first thought one or two pieces had been put in by chance. But on investigation the carpenters found in 182 had laid sheets of birch bark on the sheathing to close over the cracks. These sheets were held by small handmade nails of wrought iron. Over this were laid handmade clapboards of pumpkin pine.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

Time for a Change.—Hawkins—What do you think of the fellow in politics? Robbins—I thought he was a politician.

Bobby called St. Harry.—Don't you hear your mother bawling after you, Harry? Harry said:—That's nothing. A woman's bound to have her faults. Harry's mother said:—That's what you say. Her balance.—"Do you really believe in your profession of faith-bawling?" "It depends," said the man who is advertising occult powers, "on the quality of the faith."

"He's too miserable to live." "I admit his swearing generally, but he gives himself more credit on his own and Sunday." "Does?" "Yes, on these occasions he always reads some of the most tasty recipes he can find in the cook-books." "I've got some time on my hands." "Way—I suppose you people down here are having new oil wells every day." The stranger said:—"That," responded the bushy-tailed fellow, "is indeed the saddest thing I know of in the world. We find it easier and more profitable to bore into the pockets of the tenderfoot."—Chicago Tribune.

Magician's New Trick.—You are on your oath. Do you know what that means? Wilton.—No, sir; not exactly. Magician.—Do you know what you're expected to do? Wilton.—No, sir. Magician.—You're supposed to get me to go to the city and get me a pair of shoes. I could learn it here by heart.—The Hill.

Amusing the Children.—The telephone (triumphantly) is taking its washings again. Mrs. McProudie's Mrs. McProudie (whose husband has lost a paying job)—Sure, it's only a wash for the children. The washes of wintles covered his team, so they can make pictures on them.—New York Weekly.

Of Two Evils the Lesser.—Page—Didn't I tell you, Willie, if I caught you playing with Tommy Jink again I would whip you? Willie.—Yes, sir. Page—Then why were you playing with him? Willie.—I got home later than I thought a lickin' would hurt, so I just went over and played with him, that's why.—Detroit Free Press.

I Accused the Purse.—"I can't see," said the visitor, "why you have your geological chart hung up so high. Such things are extremely interesting, but to one carrying a purse it is like a dagger pointed at the heart." Here Mr. Purcell took him gently by the arm and led him into the library, where they could be heard to have one of their talks, and as we didn't have one right handy I just framed my prize geologist's pedigree and hung it high.—Chicago Post.

A 5-Year-Old Pup (and a Pup).—Indiana, Ind. (And Pup). He hugs that pup until I fear. The breath has left that pup. Now in the kitchen he's running. And pulls that poor pup up. He grabs that pup by two rear legs. And yells out clear and sweet: "Oh, pa, now watch this here pup drop. Ah, light right on his feet!" I've watched them roll around and play. The man who sells his soul for money will sell you pup. I'll squabber about that poor pup till I've seen him howled with pain! I've seen him howled that pup and make him all his pup. Now why is it that poor pup sticks? To him through that and thick?

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