

The Oregonian

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TODAY'S WEATHER: Showers, with variable winds, mostly westerly.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, SEPT. 23.

A TIME TO ACT.

The harvest is over, vacation seasons have come to an end, the Carnival is open and it is time to make a move toward the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

The preliminary are auspicious. Its early opening by the Oregon Historical Society emphasized its National and educational character as the foundation upon which the commercial superstructure must be laid.

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Government recognition will open the way for this class of exhibits. Conventions will give to many of its members, is more favorably disposed to the Pacific Coast than ever before.

NECESSITY THE GUIDEPOST.

The discerning reader of the press of the country will not fail to note the ebullience of patriotic joy with which President Roosevelt's espousal of the McKinley policies has been greeted.

Roosevelt accepts the McKinley policy—Hooray! Well, what else was he to do? In another column on this page we print some extracts from his campaign speeches of 1900, before he or anyone else expected he would be President until 1905 at least.

Did anyone suppose that President Roosevelt would so soon find himself in favor of 16 to 1, abandonment of the Philippines, or surrender to the trusts, or enslavement of Cuba, or invitation to Germany to take Brazil and to France to take Colombia, or in opposition to a merchant marine or to reciprocity or to the Nicaragua canal?

It remains, perhaps, to point out that there are subjects upon which a difference of opinion will exist in the Republican majority in Congress. Reciprocity, for example, means different things to different minds.

Late advices from the Orient report a more encouraging outlook for the flour trade, with a prospect for an early resumption of the rapidly increasing demand which was so much in evidence when the outbreak of the Boxers temporarily laid an embargo on all kinds of business.

The country merchants who supply these wheat farmers do their trading with Portland and this city is a material gainer in this respect. The great advantage this city has gained from the Oriental flour trade, however, lies in the remarkable maritime development which began simultaneously with the inception of that traffic.

The Great Northern Railway is about to introduce electricity as a motive power on its line over the Cascade Mountains in Washington. President Hill has for three years been studying the problem of providing a better and cheaper power for that stretch of road and he is now said to have come to the conclusion that electricity solves the problem and to have given orders for the change from locomotives to electric trains on this important line.

The State Fair promises to be the best held in years, both in its farm and stock exhibits and its racing programme. The Oregonian hopes to see it well attended from Portland.

The name of the young architect who shot President McKinley last Friday has not been a thorn in the flesh. Although everybody is talking about him, and his name, frequently speaking, is everywhere, few, however, have been made to give it a correct pronunciation. The correct pronunciation, according to an interpreter connected with the Bureau of Immigration, is, as he said at the English lessons to fit.

AN INDUSTRY OF GREAT PROMISE.

Sugar beet culture in Eastern Oregon and Washington is proving itself worthy of the solicitude of everybody in the Northwest. It may be said without exaggeration that this industry offers as great possibilities of extension and development as any other in the Northwest.

Growing of sugar beets in Oregon and Washington began three or four years ago. It was an innovation in agriculture, and was not a general success at first, owing partly to the fact that farmers were unacquainted with the methods of growing sugar beets, and partly to the necessity of adopting those methods to local conditions.

Culture of beets has gone far enough now to give farmers the necessary experience wherewith to pursue the work with profit. Since the first crop, the average yield per acre of the industry has increased. This year the average yield will be from 8 to 10 tons per acre, or double what it was at first.

With shortening days and colder weather will come burglars and footpads, and reports of the appearance of these lawless intruders may soon be expected. Police who are not taking them on lonely streets at night, or even on the principal thoroughfares after midnight, will do well to leave their valuables at home, and to give plenty of room to suspicious characters they see loitering along ahead of them.

A shrewd German professor finds the causes of American industrial ascendancy to be our "wonderful organization of labor, the marvelous development of industry by means of the latest machinery, the energy of the gigantic trusts and to united commercial and scientific boldness."

The way in which Schley's counsel jump every time a vital question is touched is certainly disconcerting to the unwary adherent of that dourly chieftain. If the evidence continues on present lines, the Admiral will soon begin to look like a duffer.

A Tacoma Judge enumerates the country's yellow journals as "the New York World, New York Journal, Chicago American, San Francisco Examiner and Portland Oregonian." If the judge is as well up in law as he is in journalism, he must be a corker.

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ROOSEVELT ON GREAT ISSUES.

As to trusts, our new President holds that it is our first duty to study the subject carefully and thoroughly, and then to deal with it dispassionately and with equity against any class.

Now that the rains have descended and the floods have come, the good citizens of Portland may again begin pointing with pride. First let the stranger who is to be filled with admiration for the beauties of the city be conducted to North Sixth street and shown the beautiful chain of lakes, connected by winding straits or broad estuaries, and surrounded by black shelving shores of asphalt, that extend, almost continuously from Burnside street to Gilliam. Thence he should be driven to Sixteenth and Washington streets, where he may gaze upon a stretch of water so beautiful that it cannot be named dry shod for a quarter of a mile.

A dramatic organization like the Nell Company is the kind of heaven needed on the stage just now, for it is an ever present demonstration of the fact that plays need not be suggestive to be entertaining, or horrible to be interesting.

Finally, in a speech at Lincoln, Neb., on October 2, 1900, he said: "The trusts at present have to do with each other as they would with a man. A denunciation of trusts is of no value when not connected with action. There was no sense in giving the National Government power to deal with trusts a while ago when the Republican party in Congress submitted a resolution for an amendment to the Constitution giving the National Government power to deal with trusts. That measure was supported by every Republican, save two, in Congress, and was signed by every Democrat, save four, in Congress."

As to expansion and our duty as to holding or abandoning the dependencies which came to us as a result of the war, Roosevelt would, with no uncertain sound, the construction of a large majority of his fellow citizens. Speaking at Otago City, Kan., on July 2, 1900, he said: "Now, why are you here today? Because you expanded over Kansas. In 1803 this territory was acquired under the Louisiana Purchase; and many good people of the Northwest felt it was perfect folly to buy this country—we never could expand into it—we ought not to take it away from the Indians who had it."

Attention is invited to the review, published yesterday, of the work "Modern Eloquence." Arrangements are now completed for bringing this valuable volume within the reach of every reader of The Oregonian. Its collection of memorable utterances should be in every house.

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AMUSEMENTS.

"A Baggage Check," a farce of the musical variety, opened at the Grand Opera House last evening. The comedy is headed by John T. Kelly, an Irish comedian with a good thick brogue and a faculty of arousing laughter with very little effort.

"The Runaway Girl" tonight. Big London Musical Comedy at the Marquon Theater. "The Runaway Girl," a musical comedy in three acts, is the latest production of the Marquon Theater.

Study of the Immigrants. Philadelphia Times. Recent affairs have made the study of the figures of immigration and interesting than ever. And in examining them there is no doubt of the radical change that has come over its character in the last two decades.

Trusts and the Tariff. Boston Herald. There are certain so-called trusts which are comprehensive, which control operations as to practically control the industry they represent. When the products of such an industry are prevented from competing with the products of foreign producers by a high wall of protection, the managers of the trust can charge the domestic buyer almost anything they please.

Negroes Join a New Sect. A good many negroes of Boston are affiliated with a new sect which has sprung up there recently. The sect teaches baptism by immersion, the drinking of water instead of wine at communion, the taking of uncleaned bread for sacrament, the wearing of a white robe, and the keeping of Saturday as the Sabbath, instead of Sunday.

A Fair Verdict is Assured. Milwaukee Sentinel. With a court so constituted as to be unobjectionable, the light it is presumed that the judgment will be accepted as final, whether it be for or against, by both solicitor and public.

September 14, 1901. H. D. Stepler, in the El Paso Herald. Dead, the President! Are, and murdered, too!

With sword and pen he fought for Liberty. For Liberty he shed his blood on high; Himself he championed its security. Himself in Freedom's name he doomed to death. His hand stretched forth to grasp his brother's hand— His brother's hand the one to lay him low! His ear was at the whisper of the night. His eyes were fixed on Freedom's flag. From vengeance him that struck the traitorous blow.

It is a good thing for the world, and above all, it is a good thing for the people of those countries. Now, what is our duty in the Philippines? It is a duty to govern them as the inhabitants under no circumstances would the majority thus gain self-government.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It looks like rain. Curious how few anarchists are seen lately. The plumber is breathing a sigh of expectancy.

President Shafter is the latest victim of ingratitude and abuse. The overcoat has been scratched from the list of never-will-be-missed. After all, there is nothing like rain for which, let us be duly thankful.

Can't somebody write a new poem so Professor Triggs can get busy again? Christmas will be along in two or three days now. At 11 that's what you will think when it gets here.

King Edward is due to congratulate President Roosevelt on the fact that America is out of Alfred Austin's range. Dr. Chas. Doyle is to exhumate Sherlock Holmes. The doctor ought by this time to have learned to let dead-enough alone.

One of the first things the Duke of York did on arriving in Canada was to order 100 bottles of Scotch whisky. Smasher's Mail please copy. The railway train which arrived in Copenhagen with four Kings and two Queens was rather overloaded, but still it must have been hard to beat.

The Cincinnati Inquirer suggests that we trade William Brewster Astor for Sir Thomas Lipton. Unfortunately, we do not happen to have Astor, but why not use Senator Wellington? Lieutenant Peary has written to tell the world that he discovered how icebergs were made. Perhaps the professor can make up a line on what happened when Boston got cold.

At the Indian Institute at Lawrence, Kan., Mr. Bob Tall Bull arrived on the same train with Mr. John Little Eyes, Mr. Benedict Shouder, Glad, Miss Emma Weaver, Clara, Miss Minnie Spauld, Mrs. Laura Nice Talker and Miss Minnie Stands Up. There they found Mr. Edw. Ward Woman's Leggin, Mr. Hinton Big Leg, Miss Anna Wounded Eye, Miss Bewe Little Sun, Mr. Elmer Long Jaw, Mr. Jerome Bear Tusk, Mr. Joseph Crazy Male, Mr. John Stands-in-Timber, Mr. John Pretty Bull, Mr. Hall Red Nose, Miss Clara Rolling Bull, Mr. Beans Young Bird and Miss Little White Man.

Max O'Rell in his latest volume tells the following story on himself: "I was announced to give a lecture on 'Women' to a number of a large industrial college in North Carolina. A couple of hours before the lecture three young ladies from the college called on me at the hotel where I was staying. I met them in the parlor. Three charming, bright, most intelligent looking girls they were. After looking at each other for some time, so as to suggest that the other should speak, one at last made up her mind to be the spokeswoman of the little assembly. 'We have called on you,' she said, 'to ask if you would be kind enough to change the subject of your lecture tonight. Our lecture course is instituted for the instruction and the general improvement of the students, and we thought we should like to hear you talk to us on a subject which you know something about.' I may say that I felt fearfully sorry."

A restaurant which closed out of respect to the memory of President McKinley Thursday had a placard in the speaking room of the little apartment. "We have called on you," she said, "to ask if you would be kind enough to change the subject of your lecture tonight. Our lecture course is instituted for the instruction and the general improvement of the students, and we thought we should like to hear you talk to us on a subject which you know something about." I may say that I felt fearfully sorry.

PLEASANTIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"I hear he is well up in air." "Yes, his station is on the moon, and his pastime are always 'bated.'—Juno.

Fond Parent—Will be a fine little chap! First Uncle—Runny little shrimp, I call it. How long he'll last, I don't know. A Strong Man—"What a very heavy voice he has!" "Yes; but he's able to lift it in his own defence."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

In the Future—First Billionaire's Son—What did you do for your birthday? Second Billionaire's Son—I had a railroad. "That's nothing. I got a whole system."—Life.

Not a Hoped-for Case—She-Your proposal of marriage was quite unexpected. He—So much for the letter. She—You had better be careful. He—The unexpected that usually happens.—Chicago News.

Not by His Own Hand—Billie to Stark, Billie is a remarkable man. That you know Stark (trying to be smart)—No, it's not a borrowed word of a neighbor. Billie—So? It's a homely little brute, isn't it?—Boston Transcript.

Natural Query—Miss—You know, you are the minister. Will you have a very nice old gentleman to tea this evening, and you must be very good while he's here. Willie—Why, he's Santa Claus. Miss—Oh, yes, after. The Habit—Tom—Oh, she's the girl who used to go around in the riding habit all the time. Jane—Yes, but she got the automobile habit now. Tom—That's all. What is it? Jane—Habit—ever every people every chance she gets.—Philadelphia Press.

Reason Enough—The teacher at the kindergarten has a great deal of trouble with Mabel, who is 4 years old. The other day Jane had occasion to ask: "Mabel, why did you strike Freddy?" "Tussie he's little dan me."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

She Picked—Revelation—It is possible to have a very nice dinner. "Now, tell me, honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?" "I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts." "But I assure you, when it is that you have wicked thoughts?" "When my partner steps on my toes."—New York Weekly.

He gains a repite, guarded by his power.