

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter. REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily, Sunday excepted, per month, \$1.50. Daily, Sunday excepted, per year, \$15.00. Sunday, per year, \$2.00. Single copy, 5 cents. The Oregonian is published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is published at 1000 Broadway, Portland, Oregon. Postmaster: Please send address changes to Oregonian, 1000 Broadway, Portland, Oregon.

eral election of 1920 and every two years thereafter there shall be elected in each election precinct in which there is one or more road districts a Road Supervisor for each road district. The person thus chosen must be a resident of the district, and the term of his office is two years, or until his successor is elected and qualified. Each person is entitled to vote for precinct officers as entitled to vote for one Road Supervisor for each road district.

that attempts to do business in our territory. The development of the Oriental fur trade by Mr. Wilcox made it possible for Portland to establish a line of steamers to the Orient, and the establishment of this line is a prominent factor in causing the river channel to be improved. We have been taught how to attract trade to the port, and how to take care of it after it is here, and by the time the fur trade, merger or consolidation settles the large-sized differences now confronting it, and gets down to business as a trust, Portland will probably have at least a portion of the business which we are entitled to. Meanwhile, the various corporations mentioned as making overtures toward the formation of a trust are grinding out flour on individual account, and may continue to do so for an indefinite period.

Michigan and Wisconsin. They have witnessed the disappearance of virgin forests, which, after unnumbered centuries in reaching maturity, have vanished from the earth within a single generation of mankind. They have seen loggers who scorned to touch anything but the largest trees go back over the land and take off what the North Pacific lumberman would call saplings and piling, and sell them for sawlogs. They have seen them go back for the third time, and pay stumpage for the butts of the big trees which the wastefulness of man, as a rebuke to the prodigality of nature, had ignored on the first trip.

IDEAL HUSBAND AND THE REAL. San Francisco Bulletin. Girls under the age of 20 delight in telling one another what sort of a man they intend to marry. The ordinary male of the genus homo is not good enough for them. Rather than accept an ordinary man they will die old maids. Their idea of a husband is a tall, graceful, some, dark man, who never drinks or gambles. He may smoke very fragrant cigars, from which, in times of great excitement, for example, on occasions of train wrecks or collisions at sea, he coolly ticks the ashes with his little finger.

HOHENZOLLERN IN HISTORY. Philadelphia Times. The Hohenzollerns have not shown themselves so inordinately eager for self-aggrandizement as many other families that have supplied lines of rulers in Europe. Their history begins far back of the time when the first Elector of their blood obtained possession of Brandenburg and their ambition blossomed in its full glory. They are the descendants of a family that traces its to the Colonna family of Rome, and the Colalto of Lombardy, but in history they were first heard of as dwelling in the obscure castle of Zollern, or Hohen-Zollern, in the Alps. It is curious that the most intensely selfish royal house of Europe, the Habsburgs, had a historical origin equally insignificant, if not more so, in about the same period of the 11th century, both ruling over very small fiefs in the Alpine country, and that the Hohenzollerns later devotedly helped the Habsburgs to imperial power and ruled faithfully by them in the inter-Germanic wars for many generations. It was not until nearly 100 years after a Habsburg first came to the throne of the Holy Roman Empire that the Hohenzollerns, in the person of Frederick William, the Great, entered the competition with them, one of the latter seeking to succeed to the German elective crown. The Hohenzollerns administered with a strong hand whatever they undertook, and from the start they showed a certain superiority over everything that they acquired. The burgraves of Neuremberg, heads of the house, subdued the robber barons about them. The early Elector of Brandenburg successfully contended against the exacting pretensions of the Teutonic knights. The kingdom of Prussia, like Germany today, was formed as a kind of mosaic work of many fiefs and principalities, and the Hohenzollerns required the peculiar qualities that the Hohenzollerns in the main have possessed—immense self-power, persistent energy and calculating courage. Frederick William I. had been some weak rulers of Brandenburg and Prussia, nearly all have left behind them some addition to the power and dominion of the state. Nearly all furthered the development of a distinctive nationality in the people. The two great Friedrichs, Wilhelm the Great and Wilhelm the Victorious, marked important epochs in the history of Prussia and Germany. Wilhelm the King, in the latter part of the 18th century, finally broke with the Habsburg Emperor, after proving him false, and made an alliance with England. That was the beginning of the Hohenzollerns on the part of the Hohenzollerns, which was their natural suzerain. It began the rivalry between Prussia and Austria, which, as a result of the Napoleonic wars, was European politics for the rest of the century, and it was partly the result of that rivalry which made it possible for Napoleon in 1806 to put an end to the long-ruled Holy Roman Empire.

NOTE AND COMMENT. The primary is by no means a secondary consideration. The "nephews of bank cashiers" are still numerous on the streets. The wind is so busy this March that it is sitting up nights to work. Of course, the Prince wore only his honorary title of Colonel when he visited Kentucky. Bunco games are classed as grand larceny, but we police seem to have mistak the statute. Perhaps Mr. Hohenzollern will be so well pleased with this country that he will move over here. General Dewet has been shot. It is not surprising, when he has been taking so many laagers lately. Representative Wheeler has found himself completely outclassed as an exponent of the strenuous life. If they want to, the Bulgarian brigands can now come over and spend a couple of days at the Waldorf-Astoria. The President has notified the railroad magnates that their systems must be conducted by rail and not by water. Now should each honest citizen. And take about an hour off. To rest after that. If the hunt is successful, there will soon be several fine specimens of stuffed octopus adorning the halls of the White House. Mr. Croker has established a dairy in Westmore. He seems to be determined on having an excuse for subscribing to the Commoner. The flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra la. Are very enchanting indeed. And the flowers that bloom in the Summer, tra la. If we can get plenty of seed. *Congressional Record phrase copy. Mrs. Richard Lewis Howell, of Washington, has in her possession the sword worn by Richard Rush, when, in his capacity as Minister at the Court of St. James, he was present at the coronation of George IV., and also at William IV. It was also worn at Queen Victoria's coronation by the celebrated Benjamin Rush, when, as a young man, he was an attaché to the American Legation in London. An ordinance has been prepared by Captain W. T. Norton, a prominent citizen of Louisville, providing that ministers of all denominations shall pay a license of \$50 a year, and that their salaries shall be guaranteed in the event of nonpayment. The ordinance was given to a Councilman to introduce, but he has so far declined to present it. Captain Norton's reason for desiring the passage of such an ordinance is that the ministers of late "have been trying to butt into politics and attempting by advancing unwise theories to take a hand in the conduct of municipal affairs." At a gathering of medical men who had assembled at the Philadelphia College of Physicians, a discussion arose as to the utility of the X-ray on the battlefield, and the surgeon, Dr. W. W. Keen, told this story: "After the battle of Gettysburg a corps under the command of a young physician, who had recently been appointed, was ordered to collect the wounded. Among the disabled was a man who had been shot through the leg. The young doctor proceeded to use his knife. After cutting for a half-hour, he was interrupted by the young soldier with: 'Say, how much longer are you going to cut?' 'Until I get the bullet,' replied the doctor. 'Why, you fool, if that's what you want, I've got it in my pocket.' Sure enough, the bullet had lodged in the skin of the man's leg after passing through, and he had kept it as a souvenir."

For sale in Los Angeles by F. R. Gardner, 220 State Street, and Oliver A. Haines, 305 So. Spring Street. For sale in Sacramento by Sacramento News Co., 429 E. Street, Sacramento, Cal. For sale in Chicago by P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn Street, and Charles McDonald, 55 Washington Street. For sale in Omaha by Barklow Bros., 1612 Farwell Street. For sale in Salt Lake by the Salt Lake News Co., 77 W. Second Street. For sale in New Orleans by A. C. Phelps, 609 Commerce Street. For sale in Oden by W. C. Kind, 204 Twenty-ninth Street, and C. H. Myers. For sale in Charleston, S. C., in the Oregon exhibit at the Cotton States and International Exposition, Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett House News Stand. For sale in Denver, Colo., by Hamilton & Kendrick, 909-911 Broadway, and Lounsbury, Jackson Book & Stationery Co., 13th and Lawrence Streets; A. Series, 1633 Champa Street. TODAY'S WEATHER—Occasional rain, with mostly overcast. YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 52; minimum temperature, 41; precipitation, 1.14 inches.

INDUSTRIAL SUGGESTIONS. The enterprise of the O. R. & N. Co. in importing 200 blood bulls to Oregon and Washington in an effort to bring up the quality of our range herds is suggestive of many things. Nothing counts so much in the general markets as quality, whether it be in beef stock, a bale of hops or a box of apples, and, broadly speaking, it costs the producer scarcely more to turn out a product of good quality as distinct from a product of bad quality. A steer compounded of bones, horns, muscle and tough hide, all but worthless in any market where first-class beef is wanted, and worth little anywhere or for any purpose, costs as much at a marketable grade whose market value is three times as much. The ranger requires as much good, in fact, more difficult to carry than the severe winter, and is less easily handled than the steer of better breed. And to a considerable extent the principle holds good in connection with every other product. It costs more, to be sure, to prune, to spray and properly harvest an apple orchard than to neglect it and allow its crop to become infected, at last to fall to the ground of its own weight and then be scopped up and sent to market without sorting, but the first method will yield more apples and better apples and will bring larger returns. The demand everywhere nowadays is for products of first-class quality, and any farmer or any country who puts a second-class product upon the market must be content with a second-class price. It pays to put the best blood into herds, to put the best varieties in the orchard, to select the best seed and to apply the principle of thoroughness everywhere; and under the conditions of present competition there is no chance of prosperity through any other principle or method. There is in this large importation of blooded sires the suggestion of a business opportunity for the farmers of the Willamette Valley. The large range stock industry, which spreads over a vast section relatively near at hand, calls each year for a large number of blooded sires—bulls, boars and rams. The volume of this demand from Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington, Montana, Idaho and Nevada is not large, but because it is nowhere concentrated, but it aggregates many hundred head of fine stock at double butchers' prices. It supports many large breeding establishments both in the Middle West and in Canada, the business going there because there are no sources of supply nearer home. If the Willamette Valley were able to supply the demand for blooded sires in even a few leading lines, notably in cattle, sheep and hogs, it would bring into Oregon less than a half million dollars per year. There is no reason why we should not do it. The conditions here are in every way favorable. An expert in these matters visiting Oregon a season or two back declared Western Oregon to be an ideal situation for the production of the most profitable crop which can be produced in any country, namely, that of blooded sires, which always sell for fancy prices. The market for sires is a business that declines upon the basis of generous supply. It is, as all stockmen understand, no accident to breed continuously from the same strain. Each year calls for a new equipment of sires for the sheep ranges, and every season of two years certainly calls for a similar change on the cattle ranges. And when once the high standard of a herd is established, there are a multitude of reasons calling for its maintenance. All this, of course, tends to make the business of breeding sires a continuing and profitable one.

A BRAVE AND SHREW D MAN. The decision of President Roosevelt to go to Charleston is most sensible. The people of Charleston are in no way responsible for the ruffianism of Senator Tillman, or for the insolence of Lieutenant-Governor Tillman. The Governor of South Carolina has already expressed his disapproval of the antics of Senator Tillman, and his wish that the state were more justly represented in the Senate; the Colonel (S. C.) State, a paper politically opposed to McLaughlin, sustains President Roosevelt in his position of withdrawing his invitation to Tillman to dine; the advertised recipient of the sword, Major Jenkins, has refused to be a party to the attempt of Lieutenant-Governor Tillman to insult the President. Under these circumstances President Roosevelt could not afford to decline to visit the Charleston Exposition; it would have been an act of moral cowardice on his part which would justly have earned him the contempt of the people of South Carolina. Southern men admire a man of pluck who stands by his guns, and we predict Charleston and the whole State of South Carolina will give the President a hearty welcome. Of course, nobody has ever suspected President Roosevelt of a lack of pugnacity, but he has been charged, before he became President, with deficiency in the saving quality of his character. Very limited knowledge can foresee the result of this problem in economics. In a few years our forest lands will be denuded of their natural wealth, and the returns therefrom will seem small indeed in comparison with the values that will prevail when the North Pacific States are in the treeless condition of the one great lumber district of the Middle West.

New Jersey, it must be admitted, does some things effectively, even if in the old-fashioned way. Witness the penalty administered in the Police Court of Kearns, in that state, a few days ago, to six boys, ranging between 13 and 12 years of age, for breaking into freight-cars and destroying property. The alternative of a fine of \$5 each and "good, hard spanking" was given, and the parents of the boys wisely chose the latter penalty as most promising for future good behavior. To the extent that all might be done decently and in order, two broad-palmed policemen were delegated to administer this good, grandmotherly punishment, and in lieu of the maternal slipper, upon which many a man has risen to place and power, the officers applied the palms of their broad right hands with no uncertain sound to the youthful offenders, the courtroom ringing, as many an old farmer has done in days gone by, with resounding applause and cries in loud lamentation. The punishment, indeed, the boys readily, even eagerly, promised to "be good" in future, and were discharged. Can any one doubt that the effect of penalty in this case will be more salutary than the payment of a fine by parents or commitment to a reform institution? Certainly not. Too many good and worthy citizens have been brought up on this plan to admit of a question as to its efficacy. It may be heartily commended to the Police Judge of this city and the parents of boys who are brought before him for acts of wanton destructiveness and petty thieving, as at once cheap and salutary.

HUMBLE BEGINNINGS. In the eulogy of President McKinley delivered before Congress last week there was no more striking passage than that which pictured the humble beginnings of Mr. McKinley's life. It is a fine setting forth of the Western home life of half a century ago, and the story of which came some of the best intellect and best character of our country has known. Referring to McKinley's boyhood, Mr. Hay said: "The life of William McKinley was from his birth to the middle of the American. There is no environment, I should say, anywhere else in the world which could produce just such a character. He was born into the middle class, but which in this country is so nearly universal as to make of other classes an almost negligible quantity. He was neither a pauper, neither proud nor humble; he knew no hunger but was not sure of satisfying, no luxury which could enervate mind or body. His parents were sober, God-fearing people; intelligent, upright, and without pretension and without humility. He grew up in the company of boys like himself; wholesome, honest, self-respecting. They looked down nobody; they never felt it possible to despise or look down upon. Their homes were the homes of probity, piety, patriotism. They learned in the admirable school readers of 50 years ago the lessons of duty and self-respect which have come down from the past. They read in their weekly newspapers the story of the world's progress, in which they were eager to take part, and of the aims and wrongs of civilization, in which they were burned to do battle. It was a serious and thoughtful time. The boys of that day felt dimly, but deeply, that days of sharp struggle and high achievement were before them. They looked at the world with wondering yet resolute eyes of a young eagle in his vigil of arms. They felt a time was coming when to them should be assigned the greatest of duties, and they felt that they would be strong."

Our Portland Man Ivey. Brooklyn Eagle. Hoopay for Mr. Ivey! He may be wrong, but certainly he is right. For he is a rebel, and we all have an admiration, even when we are afraid to speak for the man who believes he is right and acts on that belief, though he may be wrong. Ivey is the Collector of Customs at Sitka. He will not allow Canadian sealing vessels to buy supplies in his district. Americans are not allowed to kill seals, and he will see that the law is enforced. He is usually regarded as having all of the milder qualities of his brother, at least, and as being therefore of a temperament that invites popularity.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHS. "He is in the springtime of life." "Shouldn't wonder. He gives one that tired feeling." Mrs. Wigwag—Does your husband keep liquor in the house? Mrs. Gutzler—Not very long—Philadelphia Record. Clara—Jack intends to have everything his own way when we are married. Clara's Mama—Then why do you marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression—Tit-Bits. Sammie (aged 6)—Are you going to give me a birthday present, Aunt Elsie? Aunt Elsie—Yes, dear. Tell me what you would like to have. Sammie—Oh, anything at all, just so it isn't a nickel. Her Sister—Offense—The time had come when women were in control of all business affairs, and two of them were discussing a third. "She was dropped from the directorate, I understand." "Yes, we found she wouldn't do at all. She insisted upon wearing a morning gown at our afternoon sessions."—Chicago Evening Post. Perfectly proper—Customer (after beating the price down from \$2.00 to \$2.00)—What right have you to call this a "One-Price Store?" Dealer—Why not? Customer—Why, you ask all kinds of prices. Dealer—My dear sir, the price of this is not negotiable. But what was accepted for it—Philadelphia Press.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5. IRRIGATION PROBLEMS. People of Utah are taking great interest in legislation looking to the irrigation of arid lands. Last week a state convention on this subject was held at Salt Lake City. It will hold another session early in April. The convention adopted a memorial to Congress asking that all the remaining arid lands within the State of Utah be ceded to the state for the purpose of extending and perfecting the irrigation systems. Resolutions were adopted favoring the control of the watersheds by the people residing on the flow from them, favoring the present policy of the United States, and approving the Reclamation bill in Congress, as amended by Representative Sutherland, of Utah. Although the mountain ranges of Utah furnish considerable water supply and the flow of the Colorado and its tributaries from other states through Utah is heavy, yet the climatic conditions of Utah place the state in the "arid" class. In most, perhaps all, the valleys, irrigation is necessary, or at least watered, on the whole, as Eastern Oregon. But Utah finds complications with other states in control of some of its streams. Bear River flows for a distance through Wyoming; Green River, rising in Wyoming, enters Utah, makes a detour into Colorado and returns thence to Utah—with the Grand River forming the Colorado, which continues its course through Utah and into Arizona. The Salt Lake convention recognized the necessity of conferences with other states, on the issue of the water from the streams which issue from their borders. This subject is before the Supreme Court of the United States, on a suit to determine a controversy between the States of Colorado and Kansas. The Arkansas River, rising in Colorado, formerly sent a strong stream through Kansas; but the water is now used in quantities for irrigation by the people of Colorado, and the course during the dry season, when of course they want water most, get none at all. The case is exactly similar to that of the Rio Grande, which at El Paso, Texas, is a dry bed large part of the year; and Mexico, having a joint interest with the United States in the stream, is charging up damages and losses every year against the United States—with the intention at favorable opportunity to press their case for settlement. Kansas has brought suit against Colorado to prevent the diversion of the waters of the Arkansas from their natural bed—alleging that the diversion affects 2,500,000 acres of land, much of it owned by the State of Kansas itself. The grievance of Kansas is the greater, from the fact that the western part of the state has little rainfall, and it habitually depends in large degree on the streams that issue from the Rocky Mountains. In proportion to the arid lands of the country there is scarcity of water, and controversies of this nature, between the states, are likely to become very frequent. Can the General Government enter upon the irrigation of the arid lands of the states, on any considerable scale, without first having it settled whether, and on what principles, these contentions are to be adjusted? How to prevent the people of a state in which streams have their sources from using all the water they want, even if the streams should be exhausted, is a troublesome question. It will be interesting to see how the Supreme Court of the United States will deal with it.

THE FLOUR MILLS "MERGER." From a Portland standpoint, perhaps the best feature of the rumors concerning the milling combine is the improbability of the differences of the interested parties being reconciled. Mr. Wilcox and his associates have made Portland's milling business famous the world over and have from a small beginning built up an enormous trade with the Orient. It does not seem to follow that Portland will suffer in the event of the big deal being carried through. It is certain, however, that we have nothing to gain by the change, and if Mr. Wilcox decides to part with his interests and withdraw from the active management of the enterprise, Portland will be a clear loser by the formation of a trust. Other men mentioned in connection with the consolidation scheme are aliens so far as Portland is concerned, and have no such interests in this city as are now guarded by Mr. Wilcox and his associates. It is frequently stated that there is no sentiment in business, and while there may be an element of truth in the statement, it is subject to qualification. When a man has grown up in a community and become prominently identified with its industrial and commercial growth, as is the case with Mr. Wilcox and his associates, a certain amount of sentiment is involved in their business operations. Civic pride or patriotism may frequently offer a seeming advantage, offered by rival ports, and, everything else being equal, a man will stand by the place he calls his home. Portland's milling business has undoubtedly continued to grow in the future as it has in the past, but no trust can ever do any more for the business in Portland than has already been done by the Portland Flouring Mills Company. With this exception and objection, Portland can probably view with equanimity the attempts to effect a flour trust, as outlined in yesterday's Oregonian. This city will still remain the only port in the Pacific Northwest to which the raw material can be hauled to four mills by a down-hill grade, and this is an advantage which cannot be overlooked even by the largest trust.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE! An advance of a dollar or two per thousand in the price of lumber will perhaps be unsatisfactory to most of the users of that valuable commodity, but as a general thing, the advance in Oregon will be more than welcome. It will add more than \$100,000 to the value of the annual output of the mills of Oregon, and but a small fraction of this sum will be exacted from lumber-buyers within the confines of the state. Lumber is too cheap, and it will stand several advances of a dollar or two per thousand, and still fall far short of making financial atonement for the reckless sacrifices of one of our greatest natural resources. In making the price of timber land \$8 and \$7 per acre, and the price of lumber \$7 to \$8 per thousand feet, we are almost giving away a heritage which in a few years will double, treble and quadruple in value. The giant firs and spruce and the stately cedars now falling before the ax of the loggers are gone forever. These trees began growing long before Drake sailed into the Pacific. They were more than lusty young saplings when Juan de Fuca and Viscalzo were skirting the shores of our state in search of the northwest passage. For centuries, undisturbed by the vandalism which seems inevitably to accompany civilization, these triumphs of nature continued to expand and reach heavenward. But reproduction of these remarkable specimens of forest life is practically impossible. Their growth is retarded, not of generations, but of centuries, and while the pursuit of the almighty dollar has eliminated from the question all consideration for posterity, it would seem that a little less haste in the matter might prove profitable to the present generation. The largest buyers of Oregon and Washington timber lands at the present time are old operators who have spent their lives in the "plineries" of Minnesota,

WISDOM'S WHISPERS. Enthusiasm often is mistaken for religious conversion. It is not always policy to tell one man what another says against him. Some are more lovingly disposed toward the mother than are daughters. Was there ever a girl who felt entirely satisfied with her station in life? The love of a maiden aunt is responsible for the selfishness of many a youth. When a woman falls in love she likes to say jealousy is impossible in her case. A man regards it as effeminate to tell his associates about his wedding outfit. The man who is not a member of an official body shows the grace of humility when reduced in station. We may promise not to be angry if told of complimentary remarks, but we rarely keep the promise. When a middle-aged woman takes to posing in public she gives evidence of the regret she feels for her departed youth. Samuel Sewall. J. G. Whittier. Up and down the village streets. There are the forms of the dead. For the thoughts and things of today are hid, And through the veil of a closed lid, The ancient worthies I behold. I hear the tap of the elder's cane, And his awful perwig I see. And the silver buckles of shoe and knee. And the black and silver of the old man's hair. His black cap hiding his whitened hair. Walks the Judge of the great Assize. Samuel Sewall, the good and wise. His face with lines of firmness wrought. He wears the look of a man unshocked. Who swears to his hurt and change not. Yet is not softened nevertheless. With the grace of Christian gentleness, The face that a child would climb to kiss! True and tender and brave and just, That man might honor and woman trust.

RECEIVER'S JOURNAL. The Detroit Journal says it saw the bank to the extent of \$1,100,000 is troubled with nervous prostration. What does he think the depositors have?

RECEIVER'S JOURNAL. The Detroit Journal says it saw the bank to the extent of \$1,100,000 is troubled with nervous prostration. What does he think the depositors have?

RECEIVER'S JOURNAL. The Detroit Journal says it saw the bank to the extent of \$1,100,000 is troubled with nervous prostration. What does he think the depositors have?