

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Partly cloudy, with possibly an occasional light shower; westerly winds, shifting to northerly.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 52; minimum temperature, 40; precipitation, .691 inch.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5.

To his other achievements Theodore Roosevelt now adds that of pulling his party out of a very deep and uncomfortable excavation. The Republican victory in New York City is the most important Congressional district of the North is his going.

Perhaps the most impressive aspect of the elections as a whole is discovered in the heavy vote where "apathy" has been complained of, and in the proved incapacity of aspiring statesmen to lead their reputed followers whither they will.

Mr. James Deering, of Chicago, is a man of blameless character and large capacity. Mr. Deering has been the dominant figure in the steel industry since the late 1880s.

Table with 2 columns: Country and Value. Includes entries for France, Germany, United Kingdom, Italy, and others.

neither Mr. Deering nor any other implement man we ever heard of has intimated the superfluity of a 25 per cent ad valorem protective tariff maintained on implements to this day.

The collapse of another bridge over a deep gulch in the southern part of the city emphasizes in a striking and suggestive manner a condition of neglect, mismanagement or oversight on the part of those who have supervision of our thoroughfares that is, to say the least, discreditable.

MR. HERMANN'S SUGGESTIONS.

Land Commissioner Hermann does well to suggest the withdrawal from sale under the general land laws of those public lands which are more valuable for forest purposes than for other purposes.

This suggestion is untimely, but only in the sense that it ought to have come twenty years ago, in advance of the movements which have made private property and subjected to individual rapacity or carelessness a resource which ought never to have been exploited to have gotten beyond Government regulation.

Mr. Hermann observes accurately that the system under which flocks of sheep have been permitted to range in the forest reserves has not worked well in practice.

A SUBTLE ENEMY.

Typhoid fever reaches the epidemic stage in one or more cities of the Atlantic States almost every year. Pittsburg is one of the greatest sufferers.

ment. Typhoid is classed as a "ninth disease," but this is only true in the sense that fifth furnished a favorable soil for its development.

The Interior Department has it said, after patient waiting, decided a "knotty" problem. The story is told, a Spanish War veteran appealed to the Secretary of the Interior against an adverse ruling of the Pension Bureau on his claim for a pension.

TEMPERANCE AND TRUTH.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, in a recent address, said that "the attempt to teach total abstinence in the public schools has been an injury to the teachings of science, inasmuch as ideas concerning the effect of alcohol were taught which could not be proved."

The Oscar Wilde scandal that disgraced England and shocked the civilized world a few years ago has been continued with new names in the title role. A well-known society man and the son of a clergyman of the established church will, as the result of recent legal investigation, for depriving the youth of the realm, spend the next years in prison.

The two sides in the contention which the Coal Commission is patiently investigating both make a strong showing. A more difficult and thankless task than that to which the President set these men can hardly be imagined.

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SPRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS. The Council of Experience. Adams Advance. A Portland preacher has left his pulpit to take a job on a motor car.

Triumph of Whittman Statesman.

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Need of Post Check Currency.

The plan of the post check currency bill is to make money of small denominations, payable to order at any postoffice. All citizens are urged to send money by mail are interested in it.

Roadmaking Needs Uniformity.

The visit of Commissioner Abbott to the Coast, while it may be late is very timely. This state is certainly in need of good roads and this visit of Mr. Abbott and his talks with business men and county officials will be of great benefit.

Theodore Thurston Achilles.

Governor Adams' resentment at having been turned down by party managers for renomination, which he claims was done in spite of his "earnest entreaties," in all probability he should have been renominated.

Full Valuations Better.

Apart from the effect of the policy of full valuation on the ability of the city of full valuation to increase its debt, a uniform rate of valuation is desirable. Under the present system the assessed value of property in a city gives no basis upon which to estimate the relative wealth of cities.

A Great Dairy Country.

Much is being said in the daily papers and in the railroad pamphlets about the fitness of Oregon climate and soil for the raising of dairy stock.

Good Roads Pay.

Not only do good, permanent highways save the farmer and producer from nature expense in transportation, but good roads make permanent markets and keep prices even the year round.

Minneapolis's Republican Congressmen.

It has been suggested that it looks very much as if there was something up the sleeve, a nigger in the chinking coat, in connection with the present agitation and investigation of timber and charcoal.

VIEWES OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Was Filled With "Hot Air." Union Republican. The special session bubble has burst. It was filled with "hot air."

Just as Well as Regular Session.

The people of Oregon do want the big Fair to come off at Portland and they will give the proper assistance. But that cannot be attended to at the Legislative session this Winter.

The Sooner Rid of the Better.

The "will not be an extra session" people are afraid that a Senator may be chosen thereat. Very good; the sooner the thing is done with the better.

Things That Are Ignored.

While the opposition to a special session have exhausted themselves to show constitutional difficulties in the way of a special session, they have ignored the fact that a special session would be put into immediate effect.

Not a Very Cheerful View.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer. Hon. H. W. Corbett, president of the Lewis and Clark Exposition Board of Directors, is credited with having said, "unless the state appropriation for the Fair can be held." Well, this about settles it.

Campaign of Education First.

The Taxpayers' League and the fair directors through the Lewis and Clark Fair appropriation into the breach when they stand for spending a million dollars on the Fair.

"Outrageous," Says an Objector.

The Enquirer never has opposed a fair, reasonable and well managed, but it does consider the Portland demand of \$500,000 as absolutely unfair and unjust to the people outside of Portland.

Where to Hold the Next Centennial.

No census can be attached to the Portland press for the year 1892. The population of \$500,000 by the State of Oregon. We should probably do the same thing in case the money was to be spent in Adams.

Popular Song of the Day.

This beautiful ballad from the pen of Mr. Danab Mott is entitled "Do Not Take the Door from the Door." It is sung with great success by Henry Irving, Robert Downing, Eleanor Duse and other distinguished performers on application. Pirates of the Law Breakers please write. Regards to the Brute Brothers.

Do not take the door from the door!

Do not take the door from the door! Do not take the door from the door! Do not take the door from the door!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Yellow boys—Ominous. Many happy returns, Mr. Candidate. The rubbish box is the proper nest for a cuckoo clock.

The City Physician's accounts might be classed as dead reckonings.

The miners demand payment by the ton. This is not so unreasonable as it sounds.

San Francisco papers still advertise an epidemic of suicide. Do they refer to the thrush of tourists?

The Canadian government promises to attend to the Doukhovnik just as soon as an authorized spelling is agreed upon.

Surgeons have extracted a knife from a man's head in Chicago. It got in 22 years ago as a pocket knife. It is now a medical case knife. Fertile brain.

"Billy" Saunders is a natural-born wit, says the New York Tribune. He is in his 8th year, living, and is still working as a hotel waiter.

"I say, 'Billy,' did you ever know of a painter going to heaven?" "Yes," replied "Billy." "I knew of one once."

"But do you think he stayed there?" "Well, I did hear that they tried to put him out."

"And did they not succeed?" "According to last accounts, they had not succeeded."

"Well, how was that?" "Well, son, it was this way: They couldn't find a lawyer in the place to draw up the papers."

A young woman in one of the candy stores in this city had a sweet quarter of an hour all by herself the other day. In attempting to reach some things on a high shelf she stepped upon the top of a cask of molasses. The top caved in and she sank to her waist in the delectable stuff. Her screams brought the proprietor, and she was gingerly extricated and taken into the candy kitchen to fix up. The hard-hearted man forgot the loss of his molasses in various unappreciated trials at wit. Finally the poor girl's tears softened his bosom, and he said: "Cheer up, and I'll go out and get you some shoes and stockings, so there can be home."

A look of renewed anguish convulsed the maiden's features, and there was an instant's silence. Then her sobs broke forth fresh as she stammered: "You'll have to get me more—than—shoes and stockings."

She came into the room where he sat alone, with a glittering knife in her clenched hand, which she held hidden amid the folds of her dress. Her face was white and drawn, and her eyes were wild and haggard-looking.

Her husband sat by the fire, sleep-tossed, and never heard the strangled, throatful of the beautiful woman, who now stood behind his chair with a slipper, cold smile upon her lips.

Suddenly, with a gasp, she cast the knife from her toward the glowing coal, but it sank silently into a sofa at the other end of the room.

"I cannot!" she moaned, wearily; "I cannot!"

And she fell into a white heap upon the floor at his feet.

A plying, tender expression broke across the granite of his cheek, and he murmured in deep, tender, heavy-dragon tones: "What is it, darling?"

But she spoke not a word—she only raised one white hand toward him, in which she clasped a lead pencil.

She had been trying to sharpen it, poor girl!

One of the churches here has adopted the individual communion cup system, and, as a consequence, one family is thinking of going elsewhere. Last Sunday four of the beautiful women, who now stood behind his chair with a slipper, cold smile upon her lips.

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