

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

RECEIVED SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE... My Mail (postage prepaid, in rates)...

POSTAGE RATES... United States, Canada and Mexico...

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably to "Editor The Oregonian," 1005 Commercial street...

Eastern Business Office, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51 Tribune building, New York City...

For sale in San Francisco by L. E. Lee, Los Angeles Hotel news stand...

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street...

TODAY'S WEATHER—Generally fair; slightly warmer; west to northwest winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1903

THE THIRD-TERM DISPUTE

The question of a third term becomes an incidental subject of discussion because of the pressure for the nomination of Grover Cleveland by a few Democratic papers of the East...

The Nation lost the example of "a third term" by the death of Washington, in December, 1799. Jefferson declined a renomination for a third term in a letter which was prompted by no higher motive than President Grant's letter to General Henry White...

The river channel between Portland and Astoria has never in better shape than at the present time and delay on the river are practically unknown. The enables vessels to come closer to diversify products of a rich region than they can get in any other seaport in the United States...

It has been asserted, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, "that no new fad is or can be pushed to the extent of a craze without developing its specific disease."

A bicycle-riden public will without much hesitancy indorse this diagnosis as correct. Recklessness, instability, danger, disregard of damage and of the rights of others are all distinguishing traits of the "scorcher" on the wheel...

It is based chiefly upon hostility to a "third term." There may be some force in the objection to a third term if it follows two successive Presidential terms, but other things being equal, the American people will never reject for the Presidency any statesman whom they are anxious to elect...

These brutes for tracking criminals were not open to the charge of barbarism and to the possibility of a terrible mistake. It would be a modern detective agency, the intelligent employment of which renders it almost impossible for a criminal either to remain in hiding or to escape...

The Hessian fly blossomed on the wheat stalks "in Kansas" yesterday, and the speculative public is now laying bets as to the number of laps behind the fly the chinch bug will be. The Chicago market, which is always in a regular, well-remembered mood, noted the arrival of the Hessian fly with a slight advance all along the line...

The Democrats of the State of Washington are reported to be organizing for an aggressive campaign in 1904, and Chairman Helffer hopefully expresses the opinion that "there never was a time when they had as good an opportunity to get into power as now."

The colored porters on the Santa Fe Railroad are threatening a strike unless they are granted an increase in wages. Telegraphic advices state that a grievance committee is at Topeka to confer with General Manager Mudge regarding the matter...

From Germany comes a report by cable, under sanction of so eminent a scientific body as the Berlin Medical Society, of a new remedy for consumption, called "sanosin." A physician of repute is quoted as saying that a number of patients, mostly workmen, had been cured of the disease...

The oldest inhabitant of the weather man and the Indian who came here "earlier than that," as usual, differ slightly as to the stage of water that will be recorded in Portland when the June rise reaches its crest at Portland. There is such a large element of chance in this matter that it is very difficult for any one to make an accurate forecast...

In his address this week to the students of the Jacksonville High School, Professor B. F. Mulkey, of the Ashland Normal School, said: "Every man in the United States is a part of the Government if he chooses to be; the power of the Government is the sum of its units."

The death is recorded of Joseph B. Shaw of Marion County, at the age of 115 years, the chronicler adding that he was undoubtedly "the oldest man in Oregon." It may, indeed, be hoped that this estimate is true. The years of a human life, when nearing or having passed the century mark, can be little more than a feeble record of existence, barren of hope and earthly aspiration and physical comfort...

SPRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS Give Astoria a Chance. Eugene Register. While Seattle and Tacoma are pulling hair over which shall entertain President Roosevelt, Theodore might cut those places out and take a run down the Columbia and get a conception of the grandeur of the father of Western waters.

Greater as the Days Roll By. Tacoma Ledger. Without it is to be expected that the President becomes greater as he becomes better known. He assumes an aspect of reality; no longer is he the mere chosen head of the Government, but flesh and blood, and a man whom a man would honor to his delight, and who has won a place in the esteem of his fellows for that which he is, and is doing.

Time to Cry for Good Roads. Lebanon Critic. Now since the mud has dried up we hear little agitation in regard to good roads. In fact, at this time the roads are excellent and need little fixing. Next winter when the roads are again rivers of mud we will hear more good roads talk but it will then be too late to do any "good" road work until the next dry season when the roads will be good again and won't need fixing.

Good Thing for Eastern Oregon. Dailies Times-Mountaineer. Of all portions of Eastern Oregon the Dalles and Wascow have the least direct interest in the building of the portage, for here we have nothing to gain by the opening of the Columbia to free navigation above this place, although the improvements to be made are all within the county. We already have the benefits to be derived from an open river, but we have an open river to the sea. But realize what a benefit it would be to our neighbors to the east shall enjoy the same benefits, and we are pleased that the business men of Portland are coming to their assistance.

No Cause for Excitement. Kansas City Star. Admitting all of the charges of vulgarity and commercialism attending an affair like the Yarmouth-Thaw wedding and the features of proper taste and sensibility, it offers no special reason for excitement. The days become a fad among American brides, and there are enough poor noblemen and slips of royalty in Europe to accept all of the attractive bids that are made for coronets and like titles. The days of such a nature are a mindless people this is an odious sort of traffic. Society as a whole need concern itself very little with the doings of what is styled the smart set since there is too much to heart and decency in the country to warrant any fear of commercialism in the family and home as a practice, and not forgetting that people who sell themselves for money have no honor and are always sure to be well cheated.

No Excuse for Lynching. Idaho Statesman. In a frontier community where there is no pretense that the machinery of the Government can be put in good working order, lynchings in extraordinary cases, in which they are demanded in the interest of public safety, can be condoned. It was so in some parts of the West some ago, but there is no longer any portion of the United States where the interests of justice cannot safely be left to the care of the courts. Neither in the West, in the South, in the Middle West, nor in any other section does there remain any valid excuse for lynching. When mobs gather about jails, break down the doors, and taking wretched malefactors or innocent persons out, do them to death, they cast odium upon their country in the minds of all people of other countries where human passions are held in better restraint by the laws.

The Faces That Smile. E. W. Gilliam in Baltimore American. Brother, you are gazing backward toward the scenes of your mistakes; You are weeping o'er your errors till your eyes are sore; You're repenting and regretting, you are sighing "O, alas!" And you're mistaking all the glories of the present for the grim and gruesome picture-look the other way awhile. For the face that's toward the future is the face that wears a smile.

PLEASANTS OF GREAT BRITAIN. She-The minister is very broad in his views. He-Ten, and as long as he is broad—You're Statesman. She-I know you must have made love before to some other girl. He-But I had you in mind all the time—Life. Mrs. Trotter-I don't know who is the mating with the blind eyes you—Perhaps they're large enough—Puck. "60-So Cutler had to leave college. What a sad condition of affairs! '60-Navy, rather, and a sad condition of affairs. He-My dear, I never saw a woman as hard to please as you are. Wife (calmly)—My dear, you forget that I married you—Chicago Daily News. Clara—What are you reading now? Dora—Historical novels. Clara—Do you like them? Dora—Yes, indeed. There is so much I can skip—New York Weekly. "If a fairy should appear to you and offer you three wishes," said the imaginative young woman, "what would you do?" "I'd sign the pledge," answered the matter-of-fact man—Washington Star. "I thought Smith had given up his horse in favor of automobiles, but I saw him buying a heavy pair of animals today." "Oh, they are merely to bring the automobile home, when they break down."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. In a class of a certain Sunday school near Maryhill, a question was put to a scholar as to why such a strong bond of love existed between Joseph and David. There was silence for some considerable time, when one of the youngest remarked: "It was just because David was waiting for 'em' Jonathan's sister." The teacher, looking at the subject matter—Glasgow Evening Times.

NOTE AND COMMENT. The Master Plumbers will form a combine. This ought to be called a lead-pipe cinch. Apparently the only thing left for Congressman Humphrey to do is to go ahead and be damned. The test given by McEwen the hypnotist on Thursday demonstrated his ability to "look in the book and see."

A number of deaf mutes in Chicago are to give an operetta, and oh, what a relief it would be to most of us to attend! Mr. Harriman was able to pass through Ogden and Green River without stopping his train. Most travelers would like to be able to do the same. We are informed that Portland is still "continue to enjoy her share of the transport business." At times the War Department is really humorous. Several robbers at Helper, Utah, entered a saloon yesterday, and, after joking with the bartender, they removed \$300 from the till and departed. They might be called Merry Helpers.

An Eastern scientist says the moon controls the rain. We never knew before, and we are glad to learn. We always had a sort of an idea that J. P. Morgan had something to do with it. The company which is to repair Morrison and Washington streets must be firm believers in the old adage, "It is never too late to mend." They seem to be putting off the mending as long as possible. If King Edward visits this country and backs up against the Tacoma-Seattle combination, he will surely wonder why a lone King stands so high when it isn't even as good as a pair of deuces.

A visitor in the city yesterday wanted to know why the workmen on the Seventh-street improvement had struck. He was informed they had not struck at all, and that it was simply the way the paving company does business. A St. Louis politician has confessed to crime, saying he could not stand the mental torture resulting from the unlawful acts. This is the first time on record where any politician has ever been known to have had any mental torture. A tall, slim man boarded a street-car in Washington wearing a rather flashy-looking get-up, consisting of checked suit, tan shoes and straw hat with a flaming red band around it. The conductor disapproved of him audibly, saying among other things: "Them dudes make me tired." He watched his passenger get off at the British Consulate, but refused to modify his opinion when informed that the tall man was Sir Michael Herbert, King Edward's Ambassador to the United States.

In a lecture delivered to students of Columbia University Judge Cox, of the United States Circuit Court, told of a young lawyer who came before the Supreme Court to argue a case in which he was also defendant. Addressing the court, he referred to the old French adage that he who argues his own case has a fool for a client. In the case at hand he had been left for his home in St. Louis asking a friend to notify him by wire when the decision was handed down. This was the pithy telegram he received: "Old French adage affirmed."

Evidently it was with great sincerity that a guide in the Yellowstone Park wrote of his appreciation of the President in a letter to a New Havener, who once availed himself of his services there, and also gained his friendship. "We had a nice 'Winter,'" he wrote, the New Haven Register, making the matter public. "The Snow is nerley all gone. The President was up to see me and stopped 3 days and had a good time, he is still in the Park and will be there in 4 or 5 days, he is enjoying himself and having a good rest from all his business. He treated me fine. I was well pleased with him."

Charles H. Rödd, Assistant Attorney-General of the Postoffice Department, has a fund of apt stories which he tells with considerable effect. He was asked the other day regarding the status of some matter in connection with the Postoffice frauds. "I don't care to say just at present. It might put me in the position of an old country Justice whom I know once. He nearly always had a strong opinion regarding cases that came before him. One day after he had decided an issue he walked down town with one of the litigants. The latter was asked by a friend how he had come out in court. 'We won all right,' said the old Justice before the plaintiff had time to answer."

A curious difficulty has arisen at Llandudno, Wales, where the lease of a theater had undertaken to produce an historical drama written and performed in Welsh. The play is based on the career of the last native Prince of Wales. The company had concluded the final dress rehearsal and Welshmen were looking forward to the reproduction of the Welsh in old and language of six centuries ago, when the British censor of plays stepped in. His protest was that he cannot license a play which he cannot understand. So "Llewelyn ein Llyw Olaf" (that is its title) is hung up. But even if the censor cannot be expected to learn Welsh before May 23, the advertised date of production, one would think that he might find some one able to judge a play written in a language spoken by over 1,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain.

PLEASANTS OF GREAT BRITAIN. She-The minister is very broad in his views. He-Ten, and as long as he is broad—You're Statesman. She-I know you must have made love before to some other girl. He-But I had you in mind all the time—Life. Mrs. Trotter-I don't know who is the mating with the blind eyes you—Perhaps they're large enough—Puck. "60-So Cutler had to leave college. What a sad condition of affairs! '60-Navy, rather, and a sad condition of affairs. He-My dear, I never saw a woman as hard to please as you are. Wife (calmly)—My dear, you forget that I married you—Chicago Daily News. Clara—What are you reading now? Dora—Historical novels. Clara—Do you like them? Dora—Yes, indeed. There is so much I can skip—New York Weekly. "If a fairy should appear to you and offer you three wishes," said the imaginative young woman, "what would you do?" "I'd sign the pledge," answered the matter-of-fact man—Washington Star. "I thought Smith had given up his horse in favor of automobiles, but I saw him buying a heavy pair of animals today." "Oh, they are merely to bring the automobile home, when they break down."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. In a class of a certain Sunday school near Maryhill, a question was put to a scholar as to why such a strong bond of love existed between Joseph and David. There was silence for some considerable time, when one of the youngest remarked: "It was just because David was waiting for 'em' Jonathan's sister." The teacher, looking at the subject matter—Glasgow Evening Times.