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TESTERDAT'S WEATHER-Maximum ten

TODAY'S WEATHER-Partly cloudy and or ionally threatening; westerly winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.

WHERE TRAINING IS MOST NEEDED

We have no complaint to make against Mr. Pulltzer's endowment of a college of journalism. All that such ventures get from the newspaper profession generally is the merry ha-ha, which is, on the whole, unjustifiable, There is no more reason why the writing business cannot be taught in classes by experts than the doctoring business and there is no calling in which technical knowledge of fundamentals and of equipments involves more of a certain cast-iron collection of isolated and indispensable facts than the newspaper business involves.

It is probable that but for deepseated prejudices against such institutions, schools of journalism would long ago have become recognized factors in the industrial world. It is getting in creasingly onerous and distasteful for heads of newspaper departments to maintain a kindergarten in connection with their already strenuous labors of getting the sheet to press. Somebody can just as well impart the rudiments of the work to those who can pay him for doing so. Many persons are excellently qualified to train povices, who are wofully lacking in results at work, just as pulpit fallures make acceptable theological professors. Doctors and lawyers do not take in assistants without previous professional training at special schools, and publishers may at length get tired of doing it. Classes in journalism have been conducted to advantage in the University of Oregon, and we understand that the undertaking has been so approved by experience

While Mr. Pulitzer's expériment le unexceptionable in its way, however, we could wish that he had elected some other field for the disposition of the large sum of money he is to spend as a actor. There is no great need for educational facilities in the profession or ailled occupations, but there is great need for more skilled workmen in me chanical lines. An interesting and significant feature of the Schwab tailoring trust, whose existence was subs quently denied by Mr. Schwab himself, was a school for tailors where young men were to be educated for the business without the handicaps of the apprentice system or the interference of unions. So many rich men have begantaed labor that it is surprising more them do not establish schools whence full-fledged engineers and mechanics of all sorts can be supplied to the industrial world, now zealously guarded from natural accessions by the apprentice systems imposed by the

Nothing in our American life is more disconcerting than this congestion in the 'so-regarded genteel occupations, coexistent with scarcity in mechanical pursuits. While every city teems with young lawyers, doctors, bookkeepers aspirants for newspader work, there is a constant and insatiable de mand for first-class electricians, workers in metals, stone and tiling, machin ists, etc. The insane rush of our young people into overcrowded occupations nd their avoidance of others that pay infinitely more, is a suggestive answer charge that everything is dominated by a love of money. It will be a long time, even in the United States, before our aristocracles of birth and of cial position will be superseded by an aristocracy of mere moneybags. Count. less young men who might be getting rich as builders or engineers are starying to death as lawyers, and thousands of our young women sacrifice modesty and some of them yirtue itself, rather than soil their hands with honest work in a kitchen at vastly better pay. Pulitzer might have done much more toward making the world happier and better by founding an industrial school than by adding to the pressure already minous among the professions,

TO HARNESS NOISE.

The man who discovers methods whereby the waste or latent forces of nature may be harnessed and put to work is a benefactor of his race. The latest among these to declare himself is Barringer Cox, of Indianapolia, who announces the discovery of a method of reducing the noise of a great city to a mechanical power for the propulsion of machinery. The announcement is greetthings, is easily astounded and quick to proclaim its disbelief in things that does not and cannot comprehend. The world abounds in devices to harness and utilize energies that, until recent years, were literally running to The energy of water, of steam, of electricity, of coal, were but now-

and unapplied. Science does not create it merely applies it, and in so oing turns waste to use.

The noise of a great city is but the expression of energy going riotously to waste. The ideal machine is noiseless. That is to say, when defects in mechanism are corrected and lost motion is taken up and utilized, energy ceases to escape in the form of noise. All sound that is not in harmony is classed as noise. To utilize this expression of wasted energy—to harness noise and put it to work—is the problem which Mr. Barringer Cox proposes to solve, or declares he has solved. The details of his invention he, for prudential reasons, has withheld from publication, but he and the few friends who share his confidence assert that his system is a perfect success, and may be used in small industrial establishments, where it is designed to furnish power without any cost whatever.

Standing incredulous in the prese of things new, we may properly reflect that in this age nothing should be sur-prising, since very few things are imseible. Natural forces, that a cer tury ago ran riot in nature or slept in its seclusion, have within the past century aroused, haressed and turned into channels power, light and heat. No rational perwill declare that possibilities in these lines have been exhausted. Energies are still going to waste that only awalt the recognition and compelling device of man to become useful forder in industrial and mechanical develop ent. Whether the noises of a great city can be turned to useful accoun remains to be seen. The burden of proof rests at present upon Mr. Barringer Cox, of Indianapolis. Here's success to him

CONANT PESO IN DISPAYOR.

The Conant peso offered so promising settlement of the vexed question of Philippine coinage that reports of disaffection towards it in the archipelago have seemed rather mystifying. Nothclearer than the feasibility of the half-dollar dollar, maintained at par through exchangeability with gold, and nothing more certain than its upersedure of the fluctuating Mexican and Asiatic coin, provided only that the government is willing to use what gold necessary in the process of demon strating its purpose to stand loyally and perpetually behind the Conant coin. The exact reason for distrust we find at length set out in correspondence from Manila to the New York Times It seems that for years it has been

the practice of merchants to goods in United States currency, taking Mexican currency at the commercia rate of exchange, or in some cases at the legal rate. At present these pr are rapidly being changed to a Mexiwhen asked what they are going to alow for a new dollar, reply that a peso is a peso, and that they will take the Conant peso for Mexican currency. The exchange business is practically the monopoly of the Chinese; and it is the opinion of those who deal with them that the first thing the Chinese money changers will do with the new curren will be to try to get gold for it. If they succeed, they will surely get all the gold the Government has to give them for a time, until they come to the cor clusion that they can always get it, if they can get it, they don't want it; if they cannot get it, then they want it If the gold holds out, it is possible that the new dollar may eventually be taken for what it professes to be worth, but in the meantime there are hard times ahead for those who have their incomes in the new cur

The letter evidently reflects the uneasi ness of such Americans in the archipelago as are on the Government payroll and it has no little fustification in the difficulty incident dealings with the natives. Among the country people it has been the custom all along to fix prices in Mexican cur-The laborer gets so much a day -Mexican. He will expect the same amount in the new currency. In this connection some facts in regard to the revenues derived from country districts are illuminating. In many sections, es pecially those remote from cities, the revenue has been paid in Mexican currency for the past few months, in spite of the fact that the amount fixed is stated in United States currency, and that the Government rate for receiving Mexican currency has been consistently higher than the commercial rate-at one time the Government rate was 2.55 for 1.00, while the commercial rate was 2.43 for 1.00. This means that a man having duty to pay of one dollar, United States currency, could go in Manila to a money exchange and buy the dollar for 2.43, Mexican, while the Govern ment would take not less than 2.55. For all this, so little is known of United States currency in the provinces that in some districts absolutely all the revenue for the past three months has been paid in Mexican currency at the Government rate. It is not likely that these people will take the Conant dollar for nore than a Mexican dollar.

Time and a steadfast policy of supplying necessary gold for exchange would remedy all this, and as soon as the stability of the Conant pero should be achieved, the advantage over the present regime, with its incessant fluc-tuations, would rapidly increase the new coin's popularity. The problem is not very hard if the insular government has full power to acquire maintain the necessary gold; but if recourse must again be had to Congress, the outlook is indeed precarious. There are enough Democrats, anti-imperialists and other nuisances in Congress to defer the blessings of the gold standard in the Philippines indefinitely if they set themselves seriously about it.

The anniversary of the great forest fires that raged with such disastrous effect in portions of Western Oregon and Washington last year is approaching. Conditions favorable to starting and feeding such fires are similar to those that contributed to widespread disaster last year. It is pertinent to inquire what lesson, if any, has been learned from the calamitous experience of that time. Admittedly it is difficult to guard against the dangers of which we then had such vivid illustration, Such disasters unfortunately leave behind them no practical suggestion by ed with derision. But what of that? which similar occurrences may be Ignorance is suspicious of all new guarded against in the future. Careguarded against in the future. Care-lessness on the part of the hunter and camper in not thoroughly stamping out and leads every rival for second place their fires was undoubtedly the cause so far as population is concerned. Reof much of the destruction that fol-

lowed but unfortunately carelessness of this type is clusive and cannot be reached by statute. In some instances doubtless, reckless settlers contributed speaking-running to waste to the fires by allowing their "slashor lying latent because undiscovered lings" to get beyond control, but this, cific trade. Meanwhile, Portland, with-

the easiest and in fact the only method of clearing timber and brush land for agriculture, cannot be forbidden, nor is prudence able at all times to foresee the end when the slashing is fired. The New York Press, in discussing a simllar situation in that state, recently

It is not plain to see what remedy, It any all, exists for the future. The moral is p but legislation cannot reach it with any gree of effectiveness. The Forest Fish Game Commission in this state has fire lens who do good work, but a great bla some started, with material at hand on whi it may feel, is too colessal for a few men to deal with. The most that may be done is to true every man who goes into the woods to build fires only when necessary, to hurn only that which is needful for his purposes, and when through to see that not an ember is alive. The appalling lesson which has been taught at the cost of some lives and property of vast raise, it is to be hoped, will have its effect for good on the individuals whose improvance or carelessness is primarily responsiit may feed, is too colossal for a few men orance or carelessmens is primarily respots for the fires that have ravaged forests as te farm lands in former seasons

This advice is sound and seasonable Every man who goes into the woods at this time of the year should be impressed with the responsibility that rests upon him to guard against fire by all means at his command. Con-stant, intelligent vigilance is the price of immunity from forest fires, and the time of the year is at hand for its

A SARTORIAL INIQUITY.

The proposal of the union tailors a to enforce discriminating charges against fat men, in proportion to the cloth consumed by their gar-ments, can only be looked upon with misgiving and aversion. It is impossible to regard the matter as a mersporadic outbreak, for it has all the sarmarks of a concerted movement of organized labor looking to a pitiles crusade upon atout persons to the advantage of the thin. It is obvious that if fat men can be made to pay more for their clothes than they do lean men will in accordance with the well-known laws of compensation, av erages, etc., soon come to pay less.

If this victous principle is once es tablished in the tailoring trade, it will be but a short time until it is taken up by other unions and discrimination is enforced agaist the fat all along the The street-cars will begin carry passengers by weight, and unwill be listed at so much a size and half size, like carpet tacks or step adders. Shoes, even, will be sold by the square feet of leather they contain and theater seats will be charged for according to breadth of beam. The next thing in order would be boycotts directed at all merchants who fall to discriminate sharply against embon and half the fat men in town yould be declared unfair. There is thing that we know of in the the and practice of organized labor that b ensistent with this discreditable and nelancholy programme.

The Darwinian law of natural sele tion shows us but too plainly what the end of such a tendency, once set in operation in the human species, mus be. At once a percentage of ease it survival accrues to the lean individuals, and a corresponding disadvantage in the struggle for life inheres in all fat individuals. As time goes on, the fat individuals must find subsiste increasingly difficult and the lean in dividuals will find it increasingly easier Fewer of the fat will survive, more of the lean. And the influence of natural selection will be inescapably and tre mendously intensified by sexual selec Fewer and fewer females will have the hardihood to brave public opinion in choosing fat males for their mates, and the enterprise and resource of lean males in the pursuit of part ners will augment in arithmetical if not geometrical ratio. Fat bables grow few and eventually cease to be orn, while the lean and hungry indi-

viduals will live on the fat of the land. It is needless to remind any correctly reared person how Egyptian, Stygian and also Climmerian is the darkness which such a prospect future of the race. The fair and fitting character of fatness and the men ace of leanness are stamped on almost every page of Holy Writ and unmis takably revealed in the inspired utterances of Shakespeare. The ancient prophets held out promises of fatness to the righteous and reprobated the lean with fine discernment and un-

equivocal severity. When the bard of Avon put the co daverous Cassius on an immortal pedstal, he did so knowing full well how necessary for humanity was the antithetical ideal hinted at in "fat men, who sleep o' nights." Thus the consequences of a dastardly scheme in the ranks of Chicago's journeymen tailors are seen to reach far into the future of the race for weal or woe. Nine tailors, if they are good ones, can make a man, it is said, but a tallor's union, if you give it rope enough, will unmake the entire human family.

PORTLAND.

Does any old resident recall any August since 1892 when there was so much usiness and building activity as Portland has experienced this month? Has anybody noticed any merchant, manufacturer, contractor, mechanic or laboring man complain about anything under the sun, except perhaps the lack of facilities for taking care of profitis offered? Has anybody tried to keep track of street improvements alone the past sixty days? Has anybody falled to observe that, wherever he goes, from the northern limits of the city to the southern, from the bills on the east to the hills on the west, not only the new buildings erected to supply immediate wants, but a certain buoyant, confifront, without in any sense booming the town? Has any one observed that relegated to the scrap heap, and that the feeble voice of the croaker has been drowned by the hum of industry? Any way you look at it, is there anything the matter with Portland?

Three cities are in the race for se place in commercial supremacy of the Pacific Coast. Neither of them is within reaching distance of San Francisco and neither of them is likely to overtake her. Alaska and the efforts of two transcontinental railroads have done much for Seattle, whose population is close to Portland's. Los Angeles sells \$20,000, 600 worth of cilmate every Winter to rich and well-to-do Eastern visitors, and leads every rival for second place turns from the climate harvest are likely to be steady for many Winters to come, but the Southern California city can lay hold of only a small distributive territory, and her ocean commerce will cut small figure in the Pa-

out adventitions and but relying on her own energy and on the fruitfulness the great Valley of the Columbia and the smaller but not less fruitful valleys of Western Oregon, keeps con-stantly to the fore. In commercial importance Portland is easily two to Seattle's one, and there is small probability that the relative positions will be changed in the next ten years.

Referring to the rather gauzy assertions of certain newspapers that Mr. Rockefeller is engaged in similar to those employed thirty years ago by Gould and Fisk, for the purpose of bringing about a panic and forcing President Roosevelt to recommend a repeal of the anti-trust legislation of the last Congress, the Springfield Re publican says: "Mr. Rockefeller could not today employ the Gould-Fisk de vice for bringing about a panic. But he does not need it. He is a very extensive owner, as Gould and Fisk were not at that time, of readily marketable properties, and by the simple method of selling securities for cash and locking up the money he could spread wreck and ruin through Wall street and the country in short order, and without disposing of more than a third or a quarter of his reputed possessions. We are asked to believe that he is engaged with deliberation in such a destructive project for the furtherance of his own power, already much too great for any man to be possessed of. If he is, he ought to be locked up or divested of his power; and if his object is to force the repeal of a law he does not like, then all the more should that law be retained and supplemented by anothe which would be far less to his liking. ists like Rockefeller and his associates have been engaged in the use of their combined wealth for the promotion of a anic would, as the St. Paul Ploneer Press further suggests, induce such a frame of mind in Congress, at its approaching session, as would insure a general support for any new which President Roosevelt might pro pose in furtherance of his "step-by step" policy of bringing all corpora-tions and combines under National controi. And no one knows it better than Mr. Rockefeller.

There seems to be no place for the habitual taker of morphine but the county or city prison. Really as unable as are lepers to take care of them selves, these self-wrecked creatures nen or women, represent the lowest specimens of the human race, morally their physical condition is only less disgusting than that of lepers because the malady from which they suffer is not a germ disease and therefore not contagious. The sufferings of so called oplum fiends when locked up and deprived of the drug that has been their moral and physical undoing is intense and pitiful to behold. Yet the only protection for themselves, and to a certain extent for society, from the habit that makes of them llars, thieves and imbeciles, and at times renders them yiolently Insane, is the lockup, with its strict regime of "no mor There are a number of thes wretched wrecks of humanity whose names have long been familiar to the citizens of Portland through their petty thieving, periodical arrest and regular commitment to jail. Disgust and pity struggle for the mastery when these names appear in print, coupled with wonder at the amount of morphine that it takes to deprive these worse than useless creature of life, and a pious wish that the seemingly impossible "overdose" would end the hopeless struggle.

That responsible aggregation of thrift and industry represented by taxpayers and taxes, known as "the county," is to be called upon to show cause why it should not reimburse certain persons who, upon a recent occa sion, idly and imprudently crowded upon a sidewalk that formed part of the approach to Morrison-street bridge for the purpose of sightseeing, for certain bruises and fractures sustained through the collapse of the walk from overweight. It will doubtless devolve upon these persons to show that they ere attempting to pass over bridge, and were not gathered upon a certain portion of it for sightseeing purposes, if they would convince a jury of taxpayers that they and those stand with them on the county tax-roll should be held for the "damages" ac cruing from the collapse of the sidewalk. The lesson of personal respon sibility is one of which the general public stands greatly in need at the present time. A capital chance to present it and apply it will follow the filing of suits against "the county" for injuries that were the result of personal carelessness or imprudence. may be hoped that the opportunity will be improved by the prompt rejection of these claims.

Among the grounds of complaint set up by those who are seeking damages for the accident at Morrison-street bridge we find the allegation that the authorities did not use proper means to prevent the accumulation and congestion of the crowd. These persons evidently think it is no business or duty of their own to exercise con prudence even for their own safety. Multnomah County should be able work and profitable business that plaintiff. It should sue these people for piling on the bridge for gratification of an idle curiosity, and breaking it down.

General John C. Biack, who has just been elected commander of the G. A. R., was Colonel of the Thirty-seventh Illinois Volunteer Infantry at the famous battle of Fort Donelson, where he was very severely wounded while leaddent, aggressive spirit—a well-defined ing his regiment against the enemy's determination to push Portland to the works. He was Commissioner of Pen ing his regiment against the enemy's sions in President Cleveland's first term. He is a man of energy, courage and ability; a Gold Democrat in politics, and a vigorous campaign speaker. He is a lawyer by profession, and a resident of Chleage

Kicking in the Orient,

It will please the rapidly increasing nu Times' readers this morning to ber of the Times' readers this morning to be apprised by Reuter's that the relations between Turkey and Bulgaria are causing a certain amount of anxlety. If not too presumptuous on our part we should like to ask Reuter's if they ever heard of Columbus, or better, the United States? We have the formation of the Hungarian Cabinet—and there isn't an Hungarian reader of English-speaking papers in China. We have the Bulgarian situation, the strike in Holland, the Wampoodle of the strike in Holland, the Wampoodle of Dusmat from Reuter's. But not a word will this service give us about the United

Pursued by Fame,

Walla Walla Argus. It is reported that Miss Chaps Dixie, who created such a sensati Winter by going into a protracted trance,

A Legacy of Trouble.

Astoria Astorian.

President Roosevelt is now getting even with his former Secretary, Cortelyou, He has referred the sailor boarding-house. ess of the Pacific Coast to Cortel-

Lord High Everything Else,

Marshfield Mall. Mayor Norton had his coat off ye day and was helping put a plank in the Fourth-street bridge. Fourth-street bridge.

Later-it develops that Mr. Norton was acting in his capacity of road supervisor, not as Mayor, and was fixing the bridge as part of the county road, and not as a street; so the diginity of the Mayoralty is still safe.

"Comparatively" Rough Is Good.

Newberg Graphic.

After giving the machines a two weeks' trial. Drs. Littlefield and Larkin sent their automobiles back to Portland on Tuesday, "revert to the original owners." They und that on the dusty and comparative-rough roads of this section the ma-tines were not practicable. All the rest of us who were expecting soon to be roll. ing around in automobiles will profit by the experience which the doctors have paid for, and in the meantime we will all be found zealously contending for better highways.

President and Systematic Effort.

Spokane Chronicle.

The way to gain real results from agitation for National irrigation is not to have an enthusiastic meeting once in five years and then forget about it. The way to win is to organize and begin work that is not only systematic but persistent. The West, gaining in wealth and population, though it is without asking much assistance from the National Government, cannot afford to neglect this important demand for arri-gation laws and sufficient appropriations to start the great work of reclaiming the desert lands. If the people of the West nesitate to help themselves, who can be expected to help thm?

Want Recognition.

Portland New Age.

The discussion of the advisability of se ecting a colored representative from this ounty for a place on the next Republican egistative ticket is assuming definite orm. The friends of James N. Fullilove. popular and progressive business man of this city, are urging him to permit his name to be used as a candidate for the nomination for that place. Mr. Fullilove is an able and popular man and would do creditable service for the county and the state. The contention is that the colored population of this county, which is grow-ing rapidly in number and in business im-portance, should be represented in the Legislature of the state. This contention

Cloud With Silver Lining.

Prineville Journal. Portland capitalists want their dollars investment ear-marked, and, like little Bo-Peep's sheep, must return wagging their talls behind them, with about four new dollars for every one invested. That's Portland. If she wants even a silce of Eastern Oregon's trade, she'll have to move. This trade is constantly being di-verted to San Francisco, and in the mean-time Portland is daily losing prestige. What's the reason? The reason is traceable to one thing, and that's criminal slowness. There's more than enough money lying idle in Portland's coffers to money lying idle in Portland build a direct road from that city across the state, and the reason she don't use it backs. After all, it may be their loss and our gain, who knows? for that purpose is because they are me

Strennous Journalism in Alaska Juneau, Alaska, Dispatch. FRIDAY.

Mrs. Williams, a woman of the under-world, died last night from the results of blood poison. Her husband is a worthless ex-prizefighter, who should be on a city woodpile. SATURDAY.

A big, burley ex-prizefighter, supposed to be Kld Williams, slipped up behind the editor of the Dispatch at the noon hour today and struck him a violent blow in the temple. The big, cowardly cur was then able to severely injure the dazed victim of his assault before the Marshal arrested him.

The matter culminated from the result of an article in yesterday's Dispatch. Had the editor of the Dispatch not been taken unawares and almost put out by the blow, Williams would have got the threshing he deserved.

As it was, Williams did not escape with-ut his share of punishment, and the natter is not settled.

Able Tribute to a Pamiliar Type, Senside Sentinel.

The people coming here represent to a large extent the intelligence and culture and best families of the country. There are also a few bipeds of the male usion that are imbued with the idea that they are the only pebbles on the beach. They come down Saturday night to remain over Sunday. They load up on beer and imagine that they are the wild man from Borneo. They make the night hideous with bacchanallan revelry, smutty talk, and pollute the atmosphere with As a rule they are the sons of wealthy

families of Portland, and imagine that protects them in their inalienable rights to make fools of themselves. They are to make fools of themselves. They are but brainless dudes, the cube root of a vacuum, the net product of nothing. Such kids are crosses between inciplent insanity and a well-developed case of confluent lidiory, and utterly beneath the notice of respectable people. They have as much sense as the bray of an assmathic mule, and as much stability as a bad odor in a chinook gale. They are perfect maelstroms of deprayity, the avatar of impudence, the incarnation of assinity. impudence, the incarnation of assinity esspools whose malodor spreads con-tagion like the rank breath of a Glia monster or the shade of an Upas tree. A jackness loves to hear himself bray, no matter how much the public may be anmatter now much the public may be an-noyed. There are certain pingues and pestilences which the public, from time to time, are afflicted with, and there is only one remedy for the disease—the ab-sorption of the carcass into space. It would be better to be in Heli and breathe the air laden with odors of burning brim-stone and scorched flesh, than to live in the same atmosphere with the conceited Portland idiot who persists in disturbing the people of Senside with their whooping

The Keyboard.

William Watson. Pive and thirty black slaves Half a hundred white, All their duty but to sing For their Queen's delight Now with throats of thuns Now with dulcet lips, While she rules them royally With her finger-tipe!

When she quits her palace, All the slaves are dumb-pumb with delour till the Queer Back to court is come: Dumb the threats of thunder, Dumb the dulcet lips, Lacking all the sovereignty Of her finger-tips.

Dusky staves and pailtd, Ebon staves and white. When the Queen was on her How you sang tonight! Ab, the throats of thunder! Ah, the dulcet lips! Ab. the gracious tyrannies Of her finger-tipe!

Silent, silent, silent, All your voices now; Was it then her life alone Did your life endow? Waken, throats of thunder: Waken, dulcet lips!

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS SOME FACTS ABOUT THE POPES

Kansas City Star.

It is said that soon after his election
Leo XIII rend Macaulay's brilliant essay
on Ranke's "History of the Popes." He
was especially impressed with this famous

passage:

The republic of Venice was modern when compared with the papacy, and the republic of Venice is gone and the papacy remains. The papacy remains not a mere antique, but full of life and useful vigor. Not do we see any sign that the term of long dominion is approaching. She saw the commencement of all the occlesiastical establishments that now exist in the world, and we feel no assurance that she is not destined to see the end of them all. She may still exist in undiminished vigor when some traveler from New Zealand shall, in the mides of a viset solitide, take his stand on a broken arch of London bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's.

It is difficult to conceive how anyone

It is difficult to conceive how anyone can review the history of the papacy or giance over the long list of popes without sharing Macaulay's veneration. The Hohenzellerns trace their ancentry back to Count Thassilo, of Zollern, one of Charlemagne's Generals, and Charlemagne was growned Emperor of the Romans by Pope Leo III, who counted himself of the 19th to occupy the chair of St. Peter. The house of the Grand-Dukes of Mecklenburg asserts itself to be the oldest reigning family in Europe. It goes back 25 generations. But Plux X is counted the 18th hishop of Rome. It is difficult to conceive how anyon

lenburg asserts itself to be the oldest reigning family in Europe. It goes back 25 generations. But Plux X is counted the 25th bishop of Rome.

The bestunnings of the papacy are obscured in tradition. The number of popes and the order and date of accession up to the first part of the third century are known only approximately. In the "Lives of the Popes," written 35 years ago and published with ecclesiastical sanction, the Chevaller Artand de Montor follows the chronology of the Diario, the official almanac, which makes Plus IX the 25th pontiff. The same chronology is quoted approvingly by Archbishop Keane as that of Gams. According to this the tenth Plus would be No. 26. Hoffman's "Official Directory," however, giving the list according to Gerarchia Cattolics, makes Leo XIII the 253d blehop of Rome, and this seems to be the officially accepted chronology at present.

this seems to be the officially accepted chronology at present. As the traditional date of St. Peter's ac-cession is 42 Å. D., the average length of the pontificate has been only seven years and 25 days. It is easy to see, therefore why each pope should be warned at his coronation that he would not see the 25 years ascribed to Peter. The reign of Pius IX with its 22 years is the longest in history. Leo XIII comes second with his 25 years and nearly five months. In the lith century Pius VI reigned nearly 25 years. These popes, however, this not attain the greatest age recorded. There is a tradition—without sufficient historical areas, that Powe August 1924 in the roof-that Pope Agatho died in 682 at th age of 207 years. Gregory IX. who died in 1241, was at least 94 years old, and ac-cording to some accounts was 99. Leo XIII was 93 and Plus IX was 89 at the time of his death.

The shortness of the average pontificate

In a snortness of the average pointness is due to the fact that most of the popus have been well on in years when elected. Death has usually terminated the papal reign, though a few pontiffs have resigned. Stephen II lived only three days for his clients. after his election, Urban VII 13 days. Selestine IV 18 days and Ptus III 28 days In the year 58 three popes were elected in rapid succession. Romanus lived only four months and Theodore II 30 days. The third was John IX, who survived for two years. The lest three pontificates, however, were unusually long. Altogether, Gregory XVI. Plus IX and Leo XIII reigned for 72 years

THE BRITISH WAY.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Boston lady, who is about to visit
England, has received from a member of
the British aristocracy a list of nearly a hundred names of famous persons and hundred names of famous persons and places, with their proper pronunciation, which is entirely foreign to their spelling, but being sanctioned by generations of urage is obligating upon all who aspire to mingle in good English society. In fact, not to know how to pronounce these names according to the conventional standards is a sin of ignorance, not to be whiked at by any churched Berglishman or

standards is a sin of ignorance, not to be winked at by any educated Englishman or woman of the upper classes.

Our British cousins are very severe critics of American pronunciation, but really we haven't anything in this line that will compare with the fashionable British slaughter of innocent words whose venerable antiquity and frequent use should entitle them to a better fate. Among some of the most familiar, though not most flagrant, examples of British not most flagrant, examples of British mispronunciation we select the following Speil.

Abergavenny Abergenn
Halfe Bal
Bosches Bosches
Hohun Bulwer Bulle
Bulwer Findle
Cholmondeley Chumle
Cowper Coope
Colquboun Cohoo
Darby Darb
Fitzgerald Fitzja:
Levison GowerLesson Gor
THE STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE P
O'Shaughnessy O'Shockness Pall Mail
Pall Mall
Ponsonby Punsunb
Ruthven Ruffe
St. John
St. John
Studies Stawille
Talbot Torbu Urquhart Urke
Uzquhart Urke
Whalley Wotle
It is to be hoped that by the time sh

eaches British soil the Boston visitor be able to pronounce these names so glibly and correctly as not to disgrace herself and her English society friends.

Et tu, Bryan

Kansas City Star. What's the use of anything, anyhow ince Commoner Bryan has paid \$1200 for team of chestnut carriage horses-and In gold, too? Alas, there are no more tribunes of the "pinin people" left. They all go the same way-Charley Towne, Governor Hogg, Senator Pettigrew, Jerry Simpson-and now Bryan.

Who is left to mourn for the down-trödden masses? Not one! Oh, apostasy, thy name is Populism! Now, whatever extenuation there may save been in the \$500 heifer nurtured by

Farmer Bryan on his own estate, there can be no palliation possible in the case of the chestnut team. There might have been just the least shade of mitigation had the horses been paid for in sliver. But where the fall is complete and irre-trievable why dwell upon a neglected and trivial detail that might have served as a modification? Since all is lost, even honor, it were as well, perhaps, "to naught extenuate" and to let the tail go with the hide.

Yearnings. Winthrop Fackard in Life.

Break, break, break,

On thy cold gray stones, O sea, While the things I want but never can get Speak out in thy plaint to me. Oh, well for the country less.

That she shoots the chutes with a yell, and well for the dry goods clerk.

That he bathes in the heaving swell; and the stately millionaire.

Walks down the sands with a smile; But show, oh, show me a railway car.

With shade on both sides of the assist. Up the beach in a great white tent There are preacher men today.

And people stirred by the earnest word

Bow down their heads and pray.

And it's well—for they hepe to receive

Something they ought or ought not to,

But why can't I have an automobile

That will aut, and quit when it ought to? There's wind and the shining sun There's wind and the shining sun And the beautiful bright blue hay. While hand to hand on the shining sand Contiguous lovers stray. I search in vain for the founts of joy That fount as they bill and coo. For I'm looking today for a fountain pen That will fount when I want it to. That will fount when I want it to.

Oh, well that the fisherman mourns

For the lubeters that are no more!

He should set lobster pots on the proper spots,

For there's lobsters enough on shore;

Yet the things we want but never can get

Make all the prospect bleak,

And I'm rearning, in vain, for a ket golf ball

That will answer "Here, etc." when I speak. That will answer "Here, sir," when I speak.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Pipe up. Boreas. "Birds in their little nests agree"-even Engios.

Hughes, the Port of Portland's storing

About the only thing that passed up the

Astoria regatta was the tide. When an incendiary sets a house ablaze he may be described as firebughouse,

Tacoma has the Sellwood street-car robber, which indicates that she sleeps

with one eye open. Japanese war stories have ceased to in-

terest the public. Even Corbett does omething besides talk.

So the county prisoners like work. They should be turned loose in the sope that their disease is catching. The battleship Missouri has been

aunched. Here's hoping she won't suffer s much damage as the state from "driftwood." A Seattle bank clerk has been arrested

for holding up a lodging-house. The bank president, however, does not indorse this check on crime. Mr. Bonney, of Colton, eats ten eggs a day. Several companies playing one

night stands are about to present him with a testimonial. Strange that the crew of a revenue cutter at the yacht races should notice such a little thing as a heavy gun taking

charge on the lower deck. St. Louis policemen are now looking for a Deputy Constable that "Is known to have a criminal record." Excellent man

to select for the job he held. Quay says he is of the coinion that insylvania will support Roosevelt. It's just Quay's regard for the state's feel-

ings that leads him to put it that way. Turkey has yielded. The trouble with Turkey is that she is as yielding as a sponge-squeezed dry of revolution one day, she has sucked it all up again the

next.

Emperor William is to design a flag for the peace congress. An appropriate symbol would be a dove finding no resting place for the sole of its foot, except a gun or a bayonet.

A Nebraskan has married his stepmother. Answers to the following question will be published in this column: If the couple has a child, what relation will it be to its mother's first husband? When the Multnomah carnival begins

it is up to the police to leave the crooks undisturbed, so that the country papers may be able to say that there are two carnivals going on in Portland. A prisoner in Chicago, arrested for disorderly conduct, prayed volubly in court.

Fined \$5, he attributed the lightness of his

penalty to his prayer. If he had only taken to praying earlier in the game, he might have escaped being disorderly. Yet another death in a bathtub; this time at Salt Lake. Fair play, however, ompels us to confess that it was hardly the fault of the tub, as the man com

mitted suicide by holding the tap in his mouth until choked by the flow of water. Rev. Charles E. Sheldon, examiner in humorous journalism for the Pulitzer College of Journalism, was opening the ninehundred-and-sixty-seventh set of answers

to the problem, "Write a humorous paragraph of topical interest." He glanced at the last example. "Every one the same," he said. "Full

narks for each pupil." And the paragraph? Of course, it was:

slip between the cup and the Lipton.' The Lost Nellie May. (A true incident of the Pacific.)

From the port on Puget Sea, From the port of eighty-three,
In the year of eighty-three,
The bark Neille May sailed away.
Twas December of the year,
And the winds were wild and dreas
And the waves were darkly rolling on the Oh, the captain and the crew

Oh, the captain and the crew
And the sea-purt people knew
That danger on the ressel's pathway lay,
But the orders were to sall,
And no pleadings could avail,
So the fated Neilie May salled away, Many a sister, wife or mother

Of some husband, son or brother,

For safety of her loved one did pray; And the harbor bell was tol And the whitecap-breakers rolling When the good ship Nellie May sailed away. And her fate is yet unlearned,

Though many a weary year has passed away. None may solve the mystery Of the dark December sea, And the lost, tempest toxed Nellie May.

But in the wild December, On that day they still remember,
The dwellers by that sea-port often say
That a ship in phantom form And is known as the lost Nellie May,

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Stella-But aren't you afraid of going out beyond your depth? Bella-Oh, no; all the men around here think I'm an heiress,-Puck. Ostend-Paw, why is it they put most gas meters in the cellar? Paw-Because, my son, few gas meters are on the level.-Philadelphia Record. "Dinner's ready, Silas." "I'll wait till that

Summer boarder gits through eatin', It spoils my appetite to see a man eat a pie with a fork." New York Journal. "Eff some young men," said Uncie Eben, "was as industrious addin' up figgers in col-

"was as industrious addin' up nagers in col-umns as dey is gottin' 'em in rows on policy slips, I reckons dey'd be savin' morey."— Washington Star. Singleton—Heilo, Doubleday! You twins look so much alike I never can tell you apart. Who are you yourself or your brother! Doubleday—Neither, I am my brother's brother.—Boston Transcript.

Saffor-Now, that you've stortched the battle-ship on my arm, why don't you add the turret and hig gun? Tattoo Artist-Because it is against the law to draw a gun on a man 'round here.—Philadeiphia Press. He—If you loved me, you would marry me while I am poor. She—You do me injustice. I love you too much to have your precious health risked by my cooking. Wait until you can afford to keep servants.—New Yorker.

"Pardon me," said the first stranger, "but may I ask what lake that is?" "Certainly, sir," replied stranger No. 2 "Well, what lake is 13" queried the party of the first pre-lude. "I don't know," was the answer.-Chi-

Mrs. Goodman-One question, before I give Mrs. Goodman-One question, netters i giv yoù this money. Do you drink beer? Mumps Muillins-Do I drink it? Why, lady, you cer tainiy don't s'pose I squirt it into me arm wi a s'ringe? Dere's no oder way but to drini it.—Kansas City Journal.

"This," said the young benedict, who was just realizing that he had caught a Tartar, "Is what I call real married life." 'I'm glad you're sailafied with something," she snapped. "Oh! I'm not. I merely meant to inform you that it is not ideal." "Fhiladelphia Ledger.

"So you're a veteran of the Rebellibn," said the young man, admiringly. "The war clouds were thick about you when you were a youth," weren't they?" "Yes," replied the veteran as he indorsed the pension youther he wished to have cashed. "but they all had their silver lining."—Philadelphia Press.