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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER.—Maximum temperature, 68; minimum temperature, 55; precipitation, .07 of an inch.

TODAY'S WEATHER.—Probably fair; westerly winds.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1903.

DANGER IN RESERVE POLICY.

Citizens of Oregon who feel an interest in the industrial development of this state will find profitable reading in the review of forest reserve affairs as presented in The Oregonian's Washington correspondence yesterday. For a number of years The Oregonian has been exposing the abuses that have been carried on under the name of forest preservation. Public interest has been slow to awaken, and many have paid so little heed to the disclosures that they know but little of the manner in which monumental land grafts have been perpetrated with the aid of law. Subservient newspapers which reap large profits from the publication of land notices have refused to admit the existence of the multitude of wrongs in land administration, and have accused The Oregonian of "besmirching the fair name of Oregon" by its disclosures. Now, however, public attention has at last been aroused, and the people are demanding that landgrabbing under the favor of law shall cease. Responsive to the popular will, newspapers in all parts of the state are now joining in the denunciation of unwise creation of forest reserves. Statesmen who for years silently viewed the work of spoliation are now raising their voices in accord with the popular demand for an end of the vicious forest reserve policy.

The resume of forestry proceedings does not show anything reprehensible in the theory of forest preservation. Against a judicious creation of forest reserves, under proper laws and regulations, there is nothing to be said. Every timber expert who has ever come to this state from the East will testify that the waste of timber in the Northwest is enormous, and that lumbermen give no thought to the needs of those who will cut timber in Oregon in years to come. Beyond a doubt there is a need of Government control and preservation of the forests on the public domain. No one will question, either, that there is good justification for the creation of forest reserves in certain portions of the state for the purpose of conserving the water supply. It is a matter of common knowledge that where the timber has been removed from the land in which rivers have their source the water derived from Winter snows passes off rapidly in the Spring and the dry season is lengthened. The conservation of the water supply in streams running largely through the public domain is manifestly a proper matter for Governmental control.

But a review of the history of forestry proceedings in the Northwest does not lead to the conclusion that the preservation of forests or the conservation of water supply has been the real end to be accomplished. When it is seen that in the creation of each reserve some corporation has a selfish interest to be subserved; when it is seen that some few individuals get a "tip" concerning the future acts of the Land Department, so that they can supply themselves with "base" in the forthcoming withdrawal of land from entry, and when it is known that reserves are proposed for the conservation of water where such a purpose is absurd, the presumption is unavoidable that the forest reserve policy is being manipulated, if not actuated, by selfish private interests.

One of the remarkable features of forest reserve proceedings is the almost entire lack of responsibility for the action that is taken. Attempts to learn upon whose recommendation the withdrawals of land from entry have been made have proved fruitless; and the public is left with no information as to the standing of the men who exercise so despotic a control of the public domain. The creation of reserves which include nearly one-fourth of the entire area of the state may seem a small matter to self-important officials at Washington, but the people, who always insist upon believing that these officials are their servants, and not their masters, would be interested to know the names of the men who have recommended the wholesale creation of reserves and the extent of their knowledge of conditions in this state. This is something the people have a right to know, and which they will know if The Oregonian can secure the information. There is evidence of an intention to cover up information which the people are entitled to and which they would have if the newspaper correspondents at Washington were given access to records which may be published without injuring public business. Withholding information concerning intended withdrawals is entirely proper; but after withdrawals have been made the public should be given complete information as to the facts in the case before a reserve is permanently created. Governor Chamberlain and other members of the State Land Board are not assuming too much when they assert that they should be consulted and be given a chance to be heard before reserves are created in this state. The fault with Federal officials is that while they withhold information from the general public they permit some individual to learn of their intentions and this favored one secures a large share of the advantages to be gained by the creation of the reserve.

The Oregonian does not say that none of the proposed reserves should be created, or that any one of them should not be created, but it does say that no final action should be taken until the people of this state have been fully informed upon all the material facts, and have been heard in opposition to the proposed action, if they have any protest to make; that no reserve should be created until after all lands have been excluded which are not valuable for the timber they contain; that no reserve should be created until the lieu land and scrip laws and regulations have been amended or repealed, so that the creation of a reserve will not be in effect a gift of large tracts of valuable land to corporations. The Federal Land Department has been asserting its intention to create future reserves in such a manner as to leave out lands in private ownership. The Oregonian has several times declared this to be impracticable, and in yesterday's correspondence it is observed that the department admits this to be true. Since it is impossible to create reserves without including lands in private ownership, the reserves should not be created at all until the basis for exchange of lands has been modified. There is now no need of haste. The land has been withdrawn and no new claims can attach. Any final action without first arranging an equitable basis of exchange will lay the Administration open to the suspicion of having acceded to the wishes of those whose private interests are promoted by the creation of forest reserves.

THE STATE FAIR.

The annual State Fair will be opened at the fair grounds of the State Agricultural Society near Salem, Monday, September 14. This announcement brings pleasure both in retrospection and in anticipation. The event that it heralds partakes of the characteristics of a harvest festival and an exhibit. Its social features are remembered pleasantly, running as they have through the years of more than a third of a century, while its history has faithfully chronicled, through all this period, the growth of the state in agriculture, in horticulture, in stockraising and in the business enterprise that keeps pace with these in every prosperous, growing community.

From the small beginnings of a pioneer era and section, the exhibits of which made a brave showing in a pavilion not larger than the barn of a prosperous farmer of that time, the fair has assumed proportions that by comparison are truly colossal. Running over the schedule we find that entries can be made in 918 classes, while over 2250 cash premiums and a number of diplomas will be awarded to successful competitors in these classes. These cash premiums range from $1 to $300, and are the gift of the state through legislative appropriation for the legitimate encouragement of industrial effort upon which the prosperity of the people depends.

The Oregon State Agricultural Society, as is well known, has weathered—literally speaking—the disasters and discouragements due to many damp and trying years. During this period it had all that it could do to keep its head above water, so persistent were the untimely September rains and so pinched were the farmers and everybody, in fact, by the financial depression known as "hard times." But its stockholders persevered, and in the nick of time the state came to the rescue with an appropriation that is the basis today of the sound financial standing upon which the fair rests.

But this is only the basis. The presentment that the coming fair will make is the work of men who, determined to succeed, have worked patiently, managed the funds intrusted to them carefully, introduced new ideas and eliminated those that had become stale by too frequent repetition and outdated by the progress of events. As a result, the directors will this year give to the people an up-to-date agricultural fair. Not a single feature in the wide range covered by this term will be omitted. The stock and dairy interests; wheatgrowing, flaxgrowing, hopgrowing, poultry and fruitraising, floriculture, household industries, manufactures—all these and more will be exploited to the benefit of producers in all lines and to the edification of consumers. And finally, the speed contests will be of a type that will give pleasure to all breeders and lovers of fine horses.

The old-time agricultural fair served its purpose and passed on. Upon its foundations, laid deep and strong in the social life of an isolated community, broadened to meet the requirements of agricultural and industrial progress, the new fair rests. Its growth epitomizes the growth of the state; the appropriation for its support testifies to the generosity of the people; the success which it has attained attests the careful attention to details that is the essence and proof of good management. And finally, the railroads have given substantial aid and encouragement to the enterprise which the agricultural and industrial fair represents. These are the forces that work together for the development of the state's resources and which in a fitting and attractive way find expression in the annual showing of what a busy people have been doing throughout the year. Let us hope for bright skies and balmy airs throughout the week beginning September 14, and an attendance at the State Fair that will break all previous records in that line.

THE BALKAN PROBLEM.

A. Louden Snowden, Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia, under President Harrison, points out in the current number of the North American Review that the ideal solution of the problem of the Balkans would be a great federal state stretching from the Bosphorus to the Danube, from the Black Sea to the Adriatic, forming a new Christian power in a territory once ruled by Mohammedans and constituting a powerful buffer state between Russia and Constantinople. This ideal solution of the Balkan problem is impracticable, because of the ambitions and rivalries of the great powers. Russia would never consent to such an arrangement, except as the result of war. This ideal settlement, a great federal state, comprising in a single union with local autonomy the present political organizations now without cohesion or common ground of development or purpose, cannot hope for realization in the present century. So long as Russia remains an unbroken entity of despotism no Balkan federation is possible, and even if the Turk were expelled from Europe there would still be a problem for solution in the future condition of the Balkan States.

In 1885 Bulgaria was robbed of the results of her courage and valor when Austria and Russia halted the victorious army of King Alexander of Battenberg outside the walls of Belgrade and forbade him to enter the city. Russia forced Alexander to abdicate his throne, and the murder of Bulgaria's great statesman, Stambuloff, is laid at the door of Russia and her tool, Prince Ferdinand, who now rules Bulgaria.

Servia is in the hands of assassins and anarchists. The situation in Macedonia recalls the horrors of Bulgaria preceding the Turko-Russian war of 1877-78. It is doubtful if Russia, Austria and Turkey combined will be able to prevent a general outbreak if Turkey massacres 10,000 of its Christian subjects in Macedonia, as it did in Bulgaria nearly a generation ago. The Austrian occupation of Bosnia has resulted in the expulsion from the province of the Mohammedan portion of the population, who have abandoned a land which has been their home for five centuries.

Great Britain feels no longer under any pressing obligation to resist Russia in the Balkans and on the Bosphorus, now that she virtually controls Egypt and the Suez Canal. The area of conflict between England and Russia has been transferred to the Chinese coast of the Pacific. When the venerable Emperor of Austria dies, some important political changes are expected. Austria may acquire Salonica and its seaport; Greece may get Macedonia and may become the nucleus of a new Christian nation on the Bosphorus, replacing the Sultan. If Austria can consolidate her people so as to preserve her unity until the Turk is forced out of Europe, such a nation might become a reality, and if Austria breaks up, its German-speaking provinces will join the German Empire, and then on Germany would rest the burden of resisting the onward march of Russia.

A FAMOUS LITTLE BATTLE.

Today at Lake George, N. Y., the Lake George battlefield monument will be unveiled. President Roosevelt will attend, and Governor Odell, of New York. United States Senator Depew will make the principal speech of the day. Governor Bates, of Massachusetts, Governor Chamberlain, of Connecticut, and Governor McCullough, of Vermont, will be present, and a number of the regulars and militia from the surrounding states will attend. The battle of Lake George was fought September 8, 1755, between 1200 British and Indians commanded by General William Johnson and 1400 French and Indians commanded by Baron Dieskau. Colonel Ephraim Williams, of Williamstown, Mass., commanding a thousand colonial troops and a detachment of Mohawk Indians under their chief, Hendrick, fell into an ambuscade. Williams and Hendrick were slain and their men retreated to the British camp. Dieskau assaulted this camp fortified with logs and slashed timber, and was severely repulsed. His 200 French regulars were all killed and he was wounded and made prisoner. He was a trained soldier who had served under the great Marshal Saxe.

This was all there was to the battle of Lake George, which seems a very small affair at this distance of time, but it was an important event in the contest between France and England for the supremacy in North America. The British had been disastrously repulsed under Braddock on the Monongahela earlier in the year, and the victory of Johnson was so welcome that the British Parliament voted him £5000 and made him a Baronet. Outside his influence over the Six Nations, Johnson was not much of a soldier; the men who bore the brunt of the battle were Colonel Williams and Hendrick. Williams must have been an enlightened man, for before his death at Albany he made a will leaving the bulk of his property to found a free school at his home of Williamstown, Mass. This bequest was allowed to accumulate for thirty years, when a free school was incorporated which became a college, whose first commencement was September 2, 1795. Its students then numbered seventy-seven, and four were graduated. There is something fine in the picture of this gallant old New England soldier on the eve of battle devoting his property to the foundation of a school. He had been a sailor in his youth; then a settler in Western Massachusetts, where the Government for his services had given him a land grant, and as leading settler he naturally became the Colonel of a colonial regiment.

The battle of Lake George was a small affair measured by the numbers engaged, but on the issue of small battles the fate of this fight for the control of North America turned. The little victory of Lake George saved the colonies of New York and New England from the French, prevented any attack on Oswego, and went far to counteract the defeat of Braddock. In those early colonial wars, when there was no steam transportation, military movements were made largely by water. The St. Lawrence, the Sorel River and Lake Champlain was the route of Dieskau's advance from Canada. In his movement from Canada to Lake George he followed exactly the same route pursued by the great French discoverer Samuel Champlain, who discovered the lake which bears his name and also Lake George, which he called Lake St. Sacrament. The English gave it the name of Lake George after the reigning King of England, and the Indians called it Lake Horicon, a name which Cooper preserves in his fine story "The Last of the Mohicans." The town of Lake George, where the battle monument is unveiled today, includes the site of Fort William Henry, whose massacre is described in Cooper's pages, and so is Glenn's Falls and other places of historic interest.

Because of Cooper's promptness to select American events and scenes as subjects for his pen, he has firmly maintained his place in the first rank of American novelists. Cooper saw that mere numbers did not constitute an important historic scene. He remembered that Attica, which included Athens, was a very small state; he knew "how far a light that little candle throws." He measured correctly the historic consequence for fiction of the beginnings of North America and so he hit the mark when he made our colonial fight with France, our later fight with Great Britain and our final conquest of the western prairies the themes of his discourse. Following Cooper and probably inspired by him came Parkman, whose history of the conquest of British North America is as brilliantly told and as romantic in incident as the finest work of Scott or Dumas. In Parkman's History is included the story of the battle of Lake George, in memory of which a monument is raised today.

Cooper and Parkman have honored the memory of these initial incidents in the conquest of British North America, and now a later generation plants a monument on one of these historic spots. There will not be wanting dull folk who will ask "for what good," but no thoughtful man will question the wisdom of marking by a memorial stone any spot where a good deed for the day and generation was wrought, for patriotic memories are the strength of a nation. Even in our young State of Oregon the people begin to mark the spot where settlement began and the organization of the state to unfold. The critical spots in the Indian war are pointed out; the story of the blockhouse at the cascades is told. Some day here we shall be erecting monuments to the memory of our local Indian fighters and state-builders; some day

The waters will murmur of their name,
The woods be peopled with their fame.

Practically all the corporations have already paid their license taxes, and the much-talked-of test of the constitutionality of the law has not materialized. As a matter of fact, the license tax is not a burden to any corporation doing a business in proportion to the amount of its capital stock. A concern having a capital stock of $1,000,000 and doing no business at all, and owning no valuable property, cannot afford to pay the tax. Such a company should reduce its capital stock to the amount of its assets, and then if its business increases it can either increase its capital stock or raise the market value of each share. A legitimate business does not depend upon the amount of a corporation's capital stock. Wild-cat concerns proceed upon the theory that the amount of the capital stock will determine the value of the business, whereas the value of the business should determine the amount of the capital stock. The success of the corporation license tax law in the first year of its operation is a cause for gratification.

The young woman of whom we read in a dispatch from Everett, Wash., who at 15 married a man twice her age against the wishes of her parents and at 18 coolly walked off and left her two babies to the care of her mother and forgot to return, may be said to have cultivated a large stock of impudence for one so young. And when later her husband, disposing of their household belongings, including the infants' high chairs and nursing bottles, decamped, presumably to join her and begin the family business over again, the wonder grew that in less than forty years of life the man was able to accumulate such an abundance of what the user of slang calls "gall." The mother declined to be saddled with the burden not of her seeking, and very properly so, since she could hardly be expected to do a better job in bringing up children in her age than she had done in her earlier life, and certainly the net results of her early effort in that line were not flattering to her vanity.

The gospel of labor was well expounded by President Roosevelt at Saratoga yesterday. But, long as his speech was, and forceful, there was little in it that was new. It was a simple rehearsal of the old story that has been verified by thousands of upright, strenuous lives. The rewards of honest, painstaking, self-sustaining labor are not always apparent in the accumulations of the toiler. Men differ more in their ability to save and manage their wages than in their earning capacity. But there is one inheritance that all industrious, self-sustaining men and women have in common—the inheritance of selfrespect, that follows industry. Labor is honored throughout the land as never before, remunerated as never before, diversified as never before. May the time speedily come when it can be added that the laboring classes, fully realizing their opportunities and cheerfully making the most of them, are better contented than ever before.

The discomfort in hopyards when it rains is not great where the pickers are men and boys, but to women with little children to look after in addition to their picking and camp work it is distressing. It is, indeed, difficult to conceive of a more dreary plight than that of a tired mother, bedraggled and chilled, striving, with a wet, whimpering child clinging to her skirts, to make a good day's showing as a hoppicker. The hope that rain would hold off until the hoppicking season was over was not based entirely upon the commercial feature of the situation. Humanity had also something at stake, as all who have witnessed the chill discomfort that is the portion of women and little children in the hopyards in rainy weather pityingly attest.

Says the Eugene Register: "The Oregonian insists that there is only one newspaper in the state, and that is The Oregonian. When it comes to state politics and Senatorial elections, The Oregonian always finds out that there are others." But state politics and Senatorial elections are mighty small matters. And yet sometimes persons who think they are in state politics, or have interest in Senatorial elections, have known that The Oregonian exists, and may again.

TAFT'S ELEMENTS OF GREATNESS.

Great Executive Capacity.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

That Governor Taft will make an exceptionally efficient Secretary of War cannot be doubted. Like Secretary Root, he is a man of great executive capacity, as he has abundantly demonstrated in the Philippines; of deep insight, of broad views and of high character. That he will quickly make himself master of the details of the War Department, and that his influence and tact will carry through the plans of reorganization and readjustment which Secretary Root instituted, and has all but accomplished, there is no reason to doubt. The Philipines, however, loses the right man in the right place, though it may get another in Governor Wright. For it has been largely owing to Governor Taft's thorough understanding of the possibilities of his position and to his sympathy with the high aims of President McKinley, President Roosevelt and Secretary Root that the United States has been able to initiate civil government in the islands with so little friction. He deserved and he won the confidence of the natives as he has deserved and won the confidence of the people of the mainland. His character and devotion to the country, so clearly shown in his unselfish sacrifice of a life position thoroughly to his tastes to undertake in an unwholesome climate an uncertain and doubtful task which was likely to expose him to the severest and most unpleasant criticism, has been a guarantee that the purpose of the United States to give the islands a clean, just and wise government would be carried out. That he gives up the work with some regret is probable, though it will without doubt be carried on in the same spirit and with efficiency by his successor. It is probably true that Governor Taft's health has suffered under the trying conditions in the islands, but it is probable that if he could consult his own inclinations he would rather withdraw to private life, and be restored to the circuit or raised to the supreme bench than undertake the arduous and not particularly thankful duties of a cabinet position. His sense of duty has evidently again conquered his personal desires. The appointment is one that reflects honor on the President as well as on the appointee, and that will go far to maintain popular confidence in the administration.

Rare Devotion to Duty.

Chicago Record-Herald.

Taft was a marked man when he was in college, where he took a very high stand in his class and enjoyed great popularity. After his graduation his progress in the profession of the law was unusually rapid. He was a United States Circuit Judge at 35, and was highly esteemed wherever he was known for his ability and sterling character. When he was asked to serve upon the Philippines commission the service involved his resignation from the bench, whose duties were most agreeable to him, and his identification with a policy about which he had serious doubts. He was not an original imperialist or expansionist. But at the time of his appointment he was convinced that the relinquishment of the Philippines was then impossible, and it is certain that he accepted the presidency of the commission and the Governorship from a sense of duty. It is certain, too, that the appointment was a most fortunate one for the Administration, for this country and for the islands. The Filipinos could not do otherwise than respect and admire the Governor, and whenever the report has gone abroad that he was to leave there they have protested. That we have not had more serious trouble with them is due to the fact that we have been represented in the islands by such a fine type of the American citizen. Of course Governor Taft's Philippines experience will be of special value to him in the War Department, but aside from that there can be no doubt as to his fitness for his new post. He has the necessary administrative ability as well as a comprehensive knowledge of affairs, and he is distinguished by a devotion to duty which is very rare. He will undoubtedly rank high as a Cabinet officer.

Varied Experience and Judicial Mind

Chicago Inter Ocean.

If Secretary Root must leave the Cabinet he cannot have a better successor than Governor Taft. Secretary Root became Chief of the War Department in the reconstruction period in Cuba and the formative period in Porto Rico and the Philippines. The administration of all these islands was in his hands. The field was new; the situation outside the application of our usual legislative processes. Mr. Root mastered the problem and carried out the purposes of the Government. In this great constructive work he had no more sympathetic, no more efficient ally, than Governor Taft. In 1899 the Army was to be reorganized, and under the persistent urging of Secretary Root it has been reorganized. Here again Governor Taft was in sympathy with the Secretary, and he will come to the War Department to carry out the policy of his predecessor. Governor Taft is of judicial mind. He has had a varied experience in public life. His successful administrative work in the Philippines has been so much schooling for duties in the War Department. He will come to the department well prepared and resourceful. He will find a clear field where Mr. Root found friction and obstruction, and if it is a promotion to go from the head of the Philippine government to the head of the War Department he is entitled to the promotion.

His Knowledge of the Philippines.

Chicago Tribune.

It is stated authoritatively that Governor Taft will succeed Mr. Root as Secretary of War next January. If it were possible, Governor Taft should stay where he is, but the climate of the Philippines is a wearing one, and he may feel it really necessary to return home lest his health be permanently impaired. Happily, the position he is to fill is one where his intimate knowledge of the Philippines and their inhabitants will be of value to him and the country. As Secretary of War he will have to deal with the Philippine questions. Whoever succeeds him as Governor will know that there is one man at Washington who understands the situation, so that it will not be necessary to explain everything at wearisome length. It will aid Congress greatly, when attempting to legislate about the islands, to have at hand a man who can enlighten members as to matters concerning which they are ignorant and to explain to them how it is that some things which are not expedient in the United States may be quite expedient in the Philippines. Sometimes Congress has legislated as if unaware of that. The choice which the President has made of a successor to Mr. Root is a wise one.

Cut Rates in Christian Science.

Chicago Record-Herald.

The new manual of "Mother Eddy" will, it is said, sanction and encourage competition among the "healers" who have heretofore laid claim to certain territory, after the manner of book agents. The prospect of this form of free trade—or, rather, practice—has created alarm and disturbance among the "healers," to whom the protection which they have enjoyed has assured fat revenues. But this seems to be a very narrow way of looking at the matter. Anything as desirable as health ought to be made as universal as possible. Such an inestimable blessing ought not to be restricted by any sordid considerations of pecuniary aggrandizement. Granting the power of the "healers" to cast out disease and ameliorate infirmity, it is highly desirable that they should multiply and that in the acquisition of patients they should have free course and be glorified. It is rather painful to observe the dissatisfaction which has been created among the "healers," whose preserves will be encroached upon by throwing down the bars to others, but it must be remembered that man is mortal, though God is Good.

ON BOILING.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

The weekly health report shows that the death rate is low, and that typhoid fever has almost entirely disappeared. It shows that there was but one suicide last week, and that the increase in smallpox cases is not alarming. But it does not show that our drinking water should be boiled.

For the first time since 1895 we are not given any advice concerning the matter of boiling the water. The impression prevails in some quarters that this omission is due rather to an oversight than to any belief existing in the health department that our drinking water is any purer now than it has been from week to week during the last eight years or so. It is contended that the expert bacteriologists in the City Hall have been so busy making microscopical examinations of our milk supply that they have been unable to devote as much time as formerly to the discovery of foreign substances in the hydrant water.

Why would it not be better, however, to take the more cheerful view that our drinking water in its unboiled state is at last safe, and that the department of health is so well satisfied on this score that it deems it unnecessary to caution us further. Surely, if there were any substances of a harmful nature in the drinking water the department would not fail to advise us of that fact, even though the pressure on the columns of the bulletin, by reason of the milk inquiry, rendered it extremely difficult to find room for more than a very brief boil-the-water editorial.

The fact remains that the bulletin does not advise us this week to be on our guard against disease in the hydrants. The thousands who have been habitually drinking the unboiled water during the year the health department has been forbidding them to do so, and who have persisted in feeling tolerably well notwithstanding their obstinacy, will, of course, hold that the boil-the-water editorials in the bulletin were simply a waste of space. Naturally, this position will be assailed by the consistent water-boilers, while the conservative element that endeavors to avoid water, boiled or unboiled, will find the conditions amusing.

In any event, the health report is encouraging. For if it is no longer necessary to boil the water, and if it is possible that eventually the milk will not need boiling, there is every reason to believe that in time the bulletin may itself be boiled.

The "System" and the Gambler.

Louisville Post.

Policeman Max Glasgow, of New York, began about two weeks ago to work upon a "system" which would enable him to beat the race-track bookmakers. He started upon his scheme after seeing his first race and winning his first bet. The amount that the policeman took from the track after his first investment was not large, but it was enough to make him hanker for more. Wherefore he began to work out the details of his "system." For the purpose of finding out all about the racing and bookmaking business he put in much of his time and all of his earnings at the track. His first winning appears to have been also his last.

He went on with a brave heart, however, knowing that in due time he would get his "system" perfected, and then the bookmakers would have to suffer. Finally the finishing touch was added. The "system" was worked out. Then they took Policeman Glasgow away to a lunatic asylum. There he is at present "skinning" the bookmakers and showing how they can be beaten at their own game. Meanwhile his wife and little children are living on charity.

Glasgow's case merely shows the folly of wasting time and mental energy on "systems" that are to deprive the proprietors of gambling games of their gains. If a man must gamble away his money let him save himself trouble by going and betting it in the usual way. The deadly upas tree is no more terrible than the "system" by which the bookmaker and his fellow artists in the fleecing line are to be beaten. Generally there is a chance or two in a thousand for the fool who merely goes and bets; but for him who gets to figuring on a "system" there is no hope. When the "system" bug first begins to work send for the doctor.

Vote Value of Bryanism in Ohio.

New York Sun, September 1.

The Ohio Bryanites are keeping up gaily their habit of giving away the state to the Republicans. The reward of their labors is shown in the votes, in 1902, before Mr. Bryan had begun his period of paramountcy, the Democratic electors got 404,115 votes, the Republican electors 405,187. In 1896, the close season ceased in Ohio. That year the Republican electors got 525,991 votes, the Democratic electors 477,494. In 1900, the Republican vote went up to 534,910, the Democratic vote went down to 474,882. In 1902, the Republican candidate for Secretary of State got 436,171 votes; the Democratic or Johnson-Bryan candidate, 345,706. The smaller a party can be made the easier it is to control. The Ohio Bryanites possess to perfection the art of losing.

A Word for Malcolm Moody.

(Crook County Journal.)

John W. Knowles, the "cinch" candidate for the registership of the La Grande Land Office, accuses Ex-Representative Moody of causing his rejection, and securing the appointment of E. W. Davis in his place. * * * We are glad that there are those who acknowledge Mr. Moody's influence. It hasn't been so very long since a different cry was sent up by the party leaders, the fallacy of which they already see. With all due respect to Oregon's present delegation, she hasn't nor never had a representative in the National body, who commanded more influence than Mr. Moody. The reason is assigned to one cause—he was a hard working man and worked not only for the interests of his district, but for those of his entire state as well.

Flower Life.

By Henry Timrod.

I think that, next to your sweet eyes,
And pleasant books, and starry skies,
I love the world of flowers;
Less for their beauty of a day
Than for the tender things they say,
And for a creed I've held alway
That they are sentient powers.

It may be matter for a smile—
And I laugh secretly the while
I speak the fancy out—
But that they love, and that they woo,
And that they often marry, too,
And do as noisier creatures do,
I've not the faintest doubt.

And so, I cannot deem it right
To take them from the glad sunlight
As I have sometimes dared;
Though not without an anxious sigh
Lest this should break some gentle tie,
Some covenant of friendship, I
Had better far have spared.

And when, in wild or thoughtless hours,
My hand has crushed the tiniest flowers,
I ne'er could shut from sight
The corpses of the tender things,
With other drear imaginings,
And little angel flowers with wings
Would haunt me through the night.

O! say, you, friend, the creed is fraught
With sad, and e'en with painful thought!
Nor could you bear to know
That such capacities belong
To creatures helpless against wrong,
At once too weak to fly the strong
Or front the feeblest foe?

So be it always, then, with you;
So be it—whether false or true—
I press my faith on none;
If other fancies please you more,
The flowers shall blossom as before,
Dear as the sibyl leaves of yore,
But senseless, every one.

Yet, though I give you no reply,
It were not hard to justify
My creed to partial ears;
But conscious of the cruel part,
My rhymes would flow with faltering art,
I could not plead against your heart,
Nor reason with your tears.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

A well-known vaudeville manager has almost completed negotiations for a sketch in which Jeffries, Corbett, Lipton and Lou Dillon are to appear.

The local postoffice has notified Eastern offices not to forward any more mail here for Lewis and Clark, as, despite their exhibition, they have not visited here for several years, and their present address is unknown.

PORTLAND, Sept. 7.—(To the Noter and Commenter.)—I hope that is the right address. I thought of commentator, but it sounds like church. I see you had a piece in the paper this morning about weddings at Vancouver, and I wanted to ask you a question on the same lines. I have a position in a soda fountain, and I have a fellow that says he is mine to death. Well, one night he comes in with another girl, and buys her a lot of fancy drinks. Now, what I want to ask you is, Would it be right for me to refuse to serve him, as I know he'll go broke, as his salary is only $11.50, and out of that he has to support his uncle.

EMMA C.

In the opinion of the Society Editor, to whom we referred this question, you would be perfectly justified, Emma, in refusing to serve your fellow. Anyway, he has no right to blow in his dough on another girl. Why can't you accidentally squirt his companion with the seltzer bottle? This, however, is merely a suggestion.

The Printer's Pal.

Of all the boys I ever met
There's none can beat Jim Dash;
Against strong language he is set,
And soothes the ultra rash.

Do cops arrest some vicious tough,
Or swear-word-loving swell,
Whose talk is just a little rough,
It's set up Go to Jim Dash.

He is a most obliging cuss,
He'll stand for anything,
But when there's any wordy fuss
Jim Dash is in the ring.

Globe Sights.

Some of the Atchison Globe's characteristic observations:

It is said of an Atchison man that he makes a fine widower.

Talk about angels: An Atchison man today put up $300 to help out his lodge.

We know a good joke on an Atchison girl who used to have a very small waist.

An Atchison man who wears ready made clothing talks a great deal about his tailor.

An Atchison woman has so little foundation for the stories she tells that she is called Marconi.

A girl needn't apologize in this town because she works; indeed, she'd better apologize if she doesn't.

When a man comes down town in the morning good natured, it is a sign he has had a good cantaloupe for breakfast.

No woman ever put a letter in a letter box that she did not raise the lid a second time to see if the letter fell to the bottom.

Another reason why F. M. Baker is a great man: He has one of the finest homes in the state, and hasn't named it after a sleeping car.

New society rule: If you had a good time at a party, you must be calling the fact back to the hostess till you have reached the next corner.

An Atchison man who lately went East on a vacation estimates that he spent $7 on weight slot machines, while killing time while his wife shopped.

A white street preacher struck town this afternoon, and is addressing three boys and a man at the corner of Fifth and Commercial streets as we go to press.

The Coolidge Enterprise says, in its superb dramatic notes: "The opera house employes say that 'The Tramp's Bride,' last night, was very good, but owing to the warm weather, there was no attendance."

Story so old it may be new to young people: A traveling man went into a country restaurant, and ordered a porterhouse steak two inches thick, broiled with butter, and mushrooms on the side. The proprietor said: "Mister, if I had a steak like that, and could cook it that way, I would eat it myself."

An Atchison mother of six girls says that while her girls may annoy the neighbors by their noise on the front porch at night, that the louder the girls are, the better she can sleep. She says that when there is just one girl on the porch with a young man, and they are very quiet, she becomes so worried she can't shut her eyes.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"If some men," said Uncle Eben, "was as quick to answer de factory whistle as dey is to respond to de dinner bell dey would fin' life easier."—Washington Star.

Sharpe—There goes Bender, the poet. Every time he gets a check from the weekly papers he goes on a tear. Wheaton—H'm! I suppose you'd call them periodical drunks. —Philadelphia Record.

Thinne—Oh, I wish I had your voice! Thicke—No doubt you would enjoy using it. Thinne—No; taint that, but I was thinking if it were mine I could stop it when I liked.—Boston Post.

Blobbs—Why do you suppose he married a woman so much older than himself? Slobbs—Perhaps he didn't want to run the risk of experiencing the pangs of jealousy. —Philadelphia Record.

Miss Passay—You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful, anyway. I'd rather kiss a pug dog than some men. Mr. Sharpe—Well, well, some men are born lucky.—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I want to get copies of your paper for a week back," said the old gentleman. "Don't you think you'd better use a porous plaster?" suggested the new clerk in the publication office.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Newlywed—I made a big batch of these biscuits today. Mr. Newlywed—You did, indeed, dear. Mrs. Newlywed—How do you know how big a batch I made? Mr. Newlywed—Oh, I thought you said "botch." —Philadelphia Ledger.

He had been detained at the "office" until 2 A. M., and when he finally meandered up the front steps his wife's head appeared at an upper window. "Is that you, John?" she asked. "Shay, m'dear," he queried, in a voice redolent with cloves and suspicion, "w—who else did you (hic) expect?"—Chicago News.

"You're forever trying to give the impression that you're a martyr," snapped Mrs. Henpeck. "I suppose you want everybody to think that you suffer in silence." "No," replied Mr. Henpeck, "I suffer in the perpetual absence of silence. A little silence would be a positive pleasure to me."—Philadelphia Press.

"See here, John, this automobile of mine looks as if it had some pretty lively usage. You didn't have it out while I was away, did you?" "Why, yes, sor, I did. I was afraid it would git shtiff shtanding in the shtable so long, and so I gave it a lively little exercise, d'ye moind, every plisant day."—Automobile Magazine.

"What was the sermon about, Samantha?" asked old man Meddergrass on his wife's return from church. "Sumthin' about a feller by th' name of Joseph sellin' corn down tew Egypt," answered the good woman. "An' did th' parson say what corn was sellin' fer down thar?" asked the old man, who was interested in the market reports.—Chicago News.