

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter, October 10, 1878.

REVENUE SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, per month, \$3.00; per quarter, \$8.00; per year, \$24.00.

POSTAGE RATES: United States, Canada and Mexico, 10 to 14-page paper, 10 to 14-page paper, 10 to 14-page paper.

THE S. C. BECKWITH SPECIAL AGENCY: New York: Rooms 43-45, Tribune Building.

CHICAGO: Charles McDonald, 25 Washington St., and Auditorium Annex; Postoffice News Co., 128 Dearborn.

ST. LOUIS: W. F. Gardner, 239 South Spring; Oliver & Haines, 205 South Spring.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER: Maximum temperature, 45 degrees; minimum, 32.

EXAMPLES OF NEAL PROGRESS: In many sections of our Pacific States, not the least various parts of Oregon, there is witnessed the application of new methods and new spirit to the cultivation of orchard and farm.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

with cordage, and similar articles. Japan will, no doubt, declare coal and food supplies to be contraband, and to the event of Port Arthur's standing a long siege there may be some blockade-running of interest.

Under Peter the Great the Russians, beaten at Narva, finally defeated Charles XII of Sweden at Poltava. In the "Seven Years' War" Frederick the Great suffered a terrible defeat at the hands of the Russians at Koenigsberg.

Little opportunity, indeed, will be afforded for the observation of the effect of modern fast cruisers upon maritime commerce. The latest available figures show the Russian mercantile marine exclusive of sailing craft, to number 544 vessels, with a tonnage of 555,102.

It appears that for a correct reading of this war, as of other wars, we must have recourse to the naval philosophy of Captain Alfred Mahan; for therein is written largely the present and future of sea power in national ascendancy, and the necessity of preparedness for war as a condition of diplomatic efficacy.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

the powers of Western Europe. Her territory we cannot seize; and we must seek betimes against her passing under the complete dominion of any one else. If we are to be an Asiatic power, we must act the part.

Under Peter the Great the Russians, beaten at Narva, finally defeated Charles XII of Sweden at Poltava. In the "Seven Years' War" Frederick the Great suffered a terrible defeat at the hands of the Russians at Koenigsberg.

Little opportunity, indeed, will be afforded for the observation of the effect of modern fast cruisers upon maritime commerce. The latest available figures show the Russian mercantile marine exclusive of sailing craft, to number 544 vessels, with a tonnage of 555,102.

It appears that for a correct reading of this war, as of other wars, we must have recourse to the naval philosophy of Captain Alfred Mahan; for therein is written largely the present and future of sea power in national ascendancy, and the necessity of preparedness for war as a condition of diplomatic efficacy.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

There is no exact precedent for any situation in war; and yet there is one example of history which resembles the Russian relation to Manchuria.

Darkness as a Means of Grace. Aberdeen Bulletin. Cutting out the electric lights occasionally is a good idea to consider when we have an opportunity to stay at home.

No Honest Official in Portland. A Portland politician says: "It is often hard for a party to get a good honest, business man to run for office." His statement is too mild, at least as far as Multnomah County is concerned, for if it was ever tried it would be impossible.

Sufficiently Explicit. Coquille City Bulletin. R. D. Hume announces himself as candidate for the State Senate from this district. Mr. Hume is certainly a good man.

A Study in Nuances. Merrill Cor. in Klamath Falls Republican. One little skunk not as large as a rabbit can stink up a thousand sheep and then trot off with its tail over its back.

Klamath Falls Entry in the Giant Class. Klamath Falls Republican. In addition to having a sine band of sheep, Mr. Gerber has the distinction of having the two tallest hounds in the state of Oregon.

Democratic Focus on Manning. Eugene Guard. A very pretty state of affairs down at Portland, where the District Attorney kept arresting a gambling game and finding the proprietors till finally, after having remained closed a week, they refunded the \$15 of a woman's hard-earned money that she had stashed away for 40 years.

It Has Gone Forward. Salem Statesman. In a fine editorial on the anniversary of the founding of its date edition the Oregonian says that over 40 years it "has been marking time." It is not quite clear what is meant by the use of that phrase, but it certainly has not been marking time in the military application of the term.

The Better Part of Valor. Castle Rock Leader. In large cities, when domestic troubles occur, the daily papers seem to take a delight in airing the troubles and great particularly on the "lady" side. In such cases the parties are apt to be unknown beyond a small circle of their own friends.

Store the Floods by Forests. Lewiston Teller. The preservation of the timber covers the rainfall. It holds the snow in the higher altitudes and feeds it gradually into the streams below preserving the equable flow in the rivers and minor streams for the benefit of the mining and agriculture.

Thanks, Good Neighbor. Aberdeen Bulletin. The Portland Oregonian has entered upon its 4th year. Its first issue having appeared on the morning of February 4, 1861.

Color Line at Dayton. Newberg Graphic. Rev. Daniel Drew, who went to Dayton a few days ago to assist Enos Ellis in a job of ditching, was met at the hotel and lodged at the hotel in that village on account of his color.

Hatcheries Making Good. Spokane Spokesman-Review. The report of Master Fish Warden Van Dusen of Oregon on the development of fish hatcheries is highly encouraging.

A Song for Music. Anon. Weep you no more, sad fountain— What need you sow so fast? Look how the mossy mountain— Heaven's sun doth gently wash!

With funerals at cut rates, misers in Seattle will be sorely tempted to commit suicide. "The Russians have cut the Vladivostok cables," Hubby read aloud.

Before the war broke out Russia was said to have two submarine boats in Oriental waters. By the end of the war she will have a whole fleet of submarines.

It was entirely in keeping with the Puritan character of the Senate to have the Lewis and Clark Fair closed on Sundays. How the opening of its gates would have benefited the simple, God-fearing members of that devout body!

Editors in Russia must not publish war news until it has first appeared in the official paper. This must save the editors a deal of worry, and at the same time the arrangements have been made to allow them to say they had the news 24 hours before their rivals.

Recently The Oregonian reprinted from its file of 1913 a wag's remark about a candidate being like the earth "because he was made of mud." "The London Times is reprinting extracts from its file of 1914, and one of the latest contains a witticism that is particularly English. "Some very corrupt Officers in certain Volunteer Corps," said the 1864 joker. "Are good-humoredly complimented by their friends, as the 'Hell-gent Powers'."

"POPULISTS IN WALL STREET." New York Tribune. We never thought of them in just that way, but when we come to consider we must confess that there is a large kernel of truth in the phrase which Mr. Bede launched upon the House of Representatives on Tuesday. Mr. Bede is not the venerable Bede of blessed memory, but he is the Mirthful Bled of Minnesota, and if that phrase is a fair sample of his gift for epithet, he bids fair to enrich the language and divide the honors of a historic name.

"A little bunch of Populists in Wall Street cannot dictate the nomenclature of either party. The idea might seem to be ridiculous at first. Wall Street has always fought the Populists. Their cheap money was Wall Street's pet aversion. What can the 'gold bug' financiers have in common with the long-whiskered man described by Bede? Bede says they have a love for flat values in common. That seems a rather hard thing to say about men whom we always think of as the very symbols of sound finance. Yet we read the stock list, hear all the talk about 'queuing out water,' and learn of 'misrepresentations' and 'important character' in the statements of intricate value on which the securities of a great corporation are floated, we begin to think there must be something in it.

What democratic principle is there between putting off on the public for a dollar a piece of silver worth 50 cents and in putting off on the public as representing a dollar a stock certificate really representing only 50 cents? As it is more often the case, really representing nothing at all? Is watered stock any more honest than watered money? Are not both schemes for getting something for nothing? The Wall Street that has so scorned the financial heresies of Populism would do well to think of these things. The people are beginning to see through flat securities and they are saying through their teeth, and if there is not a reform in the methods of high finance that characterization of Mr. Bede, "the Populists in Wall Street," will be likely to stick.

DUTY OF LEARNING TO SHOOT. As it is Regarded in Military Circles. Army and Navy Register. One of the important events in the administration of Secretary Root has been the organization of the board for the promotion of rifle practice, which has recently been in session in this city. The result of the recent deliberations of the board in certain recommendations for the conditions of the national match open to teams of 12 men from the army, navy and militia, and members of the national rifle association and affiliated clubs, military or civilian.

The importance of this programme, the plan and date of the match, have been determined, is largely derived from the opportunity it affords for rifle practice among a class of people who have hitherto ignored this useful work. The value of such practice from a military standpoint is in the training of the young men in the country in the art of shooting straight, an element which is bound to contribute materially to the efficiency of our volunteer armies in the future. Secretary Root said in his annual report that it is of small, if any, use to pay, equip, subsidize and transport a soldier to a battlefield unless he can hit the enemy when he shoots at him. Without that accuracy in marksmanship an army might as well not be, and there seems no better way of accomplishing this than by the national match provided by the plans of the board for the promotion of rifle practice. Time was when it was a part of every boy's training that he should be able to shoot a rifle or shotgun and be able to hit the object at which he aimed. Now, it is safe to say, most of the young men, especially those in the settled communities, have never fired a rifle or shotgun, and are ignorant in an army equipped with anything but bludgeons.

This deterioration of skill has reached such dimensions as to constitute a danger in this country and is likely to prove disastrous to the best-laid plans of strategy when it becomes necessary to employ a volunteer force, called suddenly into service. The present state of affairs, we would find its members willing enough in their patriotism, which leads them to offer their services for the firing line, but they are unable to do so because of the incapacity of the soldier. The first duty, as Mr. Root aptly puts it, is to be able to shoot straight. The board for the promotion of rifle practice, an important factor, therefore, and judging from the results of its recent session, it is proving itself equal to its far-reaching responsibilities.

James Gordon Bennett's View. New York Herald. The plain fact is that American and Russian interests do not clash, and American and Japanese interests are irreconcilable. As was pointed out in our editorial recently, European traders can no longer earn a living in Japan. Any increase of Japanese power means consequent diminution of commercial possibilities for the Western peoples, and for the United States. The first duty of the United States is to protect its interests in Korea by Japan, with the establishment of Japanese control over Chinese waters, means danger in future for the Philippines. China begins at home, and the first duty of the United States is to protect its interests with the protection of American interests.

It is this consideration that underlies the support of Secretary Root's demand for the creation and organization of coasting and naval stations in the Far East, with properly equipped drydocks, repairing facilities, stores magazines, when the United States is properly supplied with these vitally necessary weapons of defense we can afford to watch Japanese aggrandizement and Japanese ambitions with equanimity. The first duty of Congress, therefore, is to vote the appropriation requested by Mr. Moody for this work. To do so is a duty dictated by patriotism.

Fashion Notes. New York Sun. Mr. Walter Raleigh had just flung his cloak in the puddle. "Of course," he whispered to the reporter, "that it was made by Blank, the tailor."

Herein we see how the gallants paid for their costly apparel. Joan of Arc was urged to wear woman's garb. "Very well," she replied, "bring me a beige velvet with replacement and ceinture of eian velvet and labrets of mousseline."

But with a baffled cry the English abandoned the attempt. Mary Stuart hinted that Elizabeth's dress was out of style. "Yes," answered the Virgin Queen, "I expect to wear my clothes longer than you will!"

A Song for Music. Anon. Weep you no more, sad fountain— What need you sow so fast? Look how the mossy mountain— Heaven's sun doth gently wash! But my Sun's heavenly eyes! Weep not your weeping, Weep not your weeping, Softly, now softly, sleep, Softly, now softly, sleep.

Sleep is a reconciling. A rest that peace brings— "Not that," said the poet, "but that we are at even, we rest!"— Rest you, then, rest, sad eyes! Not in weeping! Not in weeping! Softly, now softly, sleep! Softly, now softly, sleep!

These Japanese fellows are as daring at sea as were Drake and Hawkins of yore. They slip into narrow places, they cover the waters, and make it lively for the adversary.

These days the Japanese hornets are stinging the ears of the bear, with an effect that makes fun for the spectators.

NOTE AND COMMENT. With funerals at cut rates, misers in Seattle will be sorely tempted to commit suicide. "The Russians have cut the Vladivostok cables," Hubby read aloud.

Before the war broke out Russia was said to have two submarine boats in Oriental waters. By the end of the war she will have a whole fleet of submarines.

It was entirely in keeping with the Puritan character of the Senate to have the Lewis and Clark Fair closed on Sundays. How the opening of its gates would have benefited the simple, God-fearing members of that devout body!

Editors in Russia must not publish war news until it has first appeared in the official paper. This must save the editors a deal of worry, and at the same time the arrangements have been made to allow them to say they had the news 24 hours before their rivals.

Recently The Oregonian reprinted from its file of 1913 a wag's remark about a candidate being like the earth "because he was made of mud." "The London Times is reprinting extracts from its file of 1914, and one of the latest contains a witticism that is particularly English. "Some very corrupt Officers in certain Volunteer Corps," said the 1864 joker. "Are good-humoredly complimented by their friends, as the 'Hell-gent Powers'."

The Holy Rollers are not entirely friendless. It appears that some of them have camped on an island near Wheatland, and they pray and sing with great vehemence all through the night. The racket disturbs the good people of Wheatland more than would a score of tom cats in concert, and sleep is a stranger to the eyes of the population. Consequently the population is late in getting up when morning comes, and by the time the sun has risen their hair is brushed and have eaten their breakfast it is too late for school. Roll on, Holy Rollers; you have the moral support of Wheatland's infantry.

George Bernard Shaw, who, in addition to writing scintillating plays and co-ordinating prefaces, finds time to be a socialist, is capable of rendering amusing even an address on municipal ownership. In speaking at a socialist meeting recently he asked his hearers if they read the London Times. Of course, there was a universal "No" from the crowd. "Well," continued G. B. S., "the Times is like Captain Cuttle's watch, which showed the time accurately if put on 30 minutes in the morning and 20 in the afternoon. Put the Times on 50 years in the morning and 20 in the afternoon, and you will find it accurate."

It must be the Rubber Trust that has boomed the idea of using a piece of rubber piping to correct the unruly school-boy. The Sun has come to the conclusion that this has become the favorite instrument of punishment with teachers in New York, and another exchange makes the same statement concerning Hood River. The world moves, and we abandon the ways of our fathers. The sinuous rubber tube replaces the less pliant rod, and even the small boy is compelled to contribute indirectly to the revenues of a monopoly. We fancy that in this case, at least, our schools will be filled with youthful "trust busters."

The esteemed Astorian fish occasion for surprise in the fact that anyone in Portland should have sufficient acquaintance with nautical matters to be able to converse with a mermaid. It must be admitted that mermaids in Portland would lack interpreters, were it not for those persons whose previous residence in Astoria made them familiar with the language of the sea. Your true Astorian does not ask that the wild waves are saying. He's wise to their lingo. He can hear a clam as far as the Williams' farmer can catch the accents of a turnip. Why then shouldn't a mermaid's language be intelligible to anyone with the advantage of a residence, however brief, in Oregon's Venice?

While Alfred Austin has been inquiring the columns of the Times with the information that the years are moving onward, but the stars in the sky are the same old stars, his unofficial rival, Rudyard Kipling, has not been idle. During a period of silence he has had his critical eye trained upon the muddled oaf and the flannelled fool that he once impaled upon his pen. In a recent letter he comments on the fact that a strict form of censorship is in force at most of the public schools in England. Mr. Kipling points out that no talk of "racial antipathies" or "Anglo-Saxon individuality" will save the schoolboy from compulsory participation in football or cricket, as the season may demand. Why, then, asks the poet of the line, should not 10 per cent of the time thus devoted to cricket and football be given to military drill? Calliope and Kipling are a very warlike pair.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR. Panama has an army, but only half of it is standing. The other three soldiers are permitted to sit down—Cleveland, Plain Dealer. Miss-Did Gladys have a fashionable wedding? Maude-Very. Why, her wedding dress was nearly torn off before she could get into the church—Judge.

"And she said there was worse to tell, but she wouldn't say what it was unless I did." I don't believe there could be anything worse—if she wouldn't tell it!"—Puck. Name—Say, Jim, ain't she a stuck-up looking thing? Jim-Din's wit. She's got a face like one of the dew-covered roses, when you ask her see something 'speak—Brooklyn Life.

"It's all right to talk about the divine affections," she said to the earworm poet, "but how do you expect to want to marry a woman who is nearly torn off before she could get into the church—Judge.

"And she said there was worse to tell, but she wouldn't say what it was unless I did." I don't believe there could be anything worse—if she wouldn't tell it!"—Puck. Name—Say, Jim, ain't she a stuck-up looking thing? Jim-Din's wit. She's got a face like one of the dew-covered roses, when you ask her see something 'speak—Brooklyn Life.

"It's all right to talk about the divine affections," she said to the earworm poet, "but how do you expect to want to marry a woman who is nearly torn off before she could get into the church—Judge.

"And she said there was worse to tell, but she wouldn't say what it was unless I did." I don't believe there could be anything worse—if she wouldn't tell it!"—Puck. Name—Say, Jim, ain't she a stuck-up looking thing? Jim-Din's wit. She's got a face like one of the dew-covered roses, when you ask her see something 'speak—Brooklyn Life.

"It's all right to talk about the divine affections," she said to the earworm poet, "but how do you expect to want to marry a woman who is nearly torn off before she could get into the church—Judge.

"And she said there was worse to tell, but she wouldn't say what it was unless I did." I don't believe there could be anything worse—if she wouldn't tell it!"—Puck. Name—Say, Jim, ain't she a stuck-up looking thing? Jim-Din's wit. She's got a face like one of the dew-covered roses, when you ask her see something 'speak—Brooklyn Life.

"It's all right to talk about the divine affections," she said to the earworm poet, "but how do you expect to want to marry a woman who is nearly torn off before she could get into the church—Judge.