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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, DEC. 20, 1904.

HE WILL "REFORM" THE PARTY.

Mr. Bryan, in his latest Commoner, discusses the causes, as he views them, of the decline of the Democratic vote in the recent election. The vote fell off, it will be remembered, more than 1,300,-600, as compared with that of the year 1900. "The lesson," he says, is that "in proportion as the Democratic party espouses the cause of the masses, it is strong; in proportion as it is timid and hesitating, it is weak." Mr. Bryan therefore makes it plain that he intends to take up the work of leading the party back to the position it abandoned in 1904, to take up a "conservative" candidate and "conservative" princi-"There is no danger," he says, "that the party will again soon make the mistake that it made this year." This must be cheering to those who insisted on "conservatism" for the Democratic party, and "set up" the St. Louis Convention to that end, against the Bryan leadership and regime. But Mr. Bryan has no hard words for them. He wants their support in future, so far as it may be possible to get it. So, excusing them for their "mistake" of this year, he says:

The political conditions which prevailed just prior to the Democratic convention were abnormal and unusual. A great many honest Democrate, analous to make all the progress possible, believed it wise to attempt the concillation of the so-called business interests, but more properly described as the interests of the large corporations. The at-sempt was made; it proved unsuccessful; it will not be repeated.

Nothing can be more certain than that "the so-called business interests" will be ruled out of every place of inagain in the year 1900 will again take control, dictate its policy and write its platforms. And, on this ground, the was under "plutocratic" direction this year. It will awaken again all the discontent, from whatever cause, latent in the country; it will stir up the "Have-nots" against the "Haves" once more, with tremendous vigor; the movement will stop the growth of Populism and Socialism, in politics, by bringing most of these forces into the Demo eratic party, on a half-socialistic platform; and, since on the fringes of the Republican party there are not a few sympathize with this movement and with the policy behind it the Democratic party, under such leadership will win the support of no small num ber who, this year, threw their votes for Roosevelt It will be formidable. therefore; but it will cause other-large bodies of Democrats to withdraw from the party and to act with the Republicans. For a new peril to property, industry and business will appear, more pronounced perhaps than even in 1896. It is unfortunate, indeed, and deeply to be regretted, that events tend more and more to distinct alignments of parties on a division of this nature-forcing business to fight for its life and prop erty for existence, and producing a constant and growing stream of tendency to class distinctions in politics,

TRITE TRUTHS.

In the current number of Orchard and Farm we find the following reference

to irrigation in this state: Few states in the Union present such practical irrigation projects as Oregon. are thousands upon thousands of acres in the state, east of the Cascade Mountains, to be had at a very low figure, but which, if well watered, would at once attain a value of \$20 to \$150 and upwards per acre; and capital to bring them into a condition to support a large population, where there will be a higher average of human comfort than can be found in many sections of the East and Middle West. Supplied with water, these arid regions—those in which there is no rainfall or an insufficient amount to make the soil productive-will surpass the most forming lands in the humid states, bushels of wheat and 50 to 100 bushels of

These are facts that have been well attested by results. The statement of them is not new, but it cannot be iterated too often. The people of Oregon have been criticised in times past for remaining slient in regard to the resources that awalt development in state. Content with the facts pertaining to the climate, opportunities and possibilities of the state, and with their part in them, they have been slow in making these things known to intending immigrants.

Latterly, and especially since the Lewis and Clark Fair became a settled fact, this slience has been broken with the result that thousands of people will come hither in 1805, seeking and finding homes. Plain, unvarnished facts in regard to the climate, soil, productiveess, natural resources, stage of development, market facilities, the price of land, the status of manufactures, opportunity for investment-any-

thing and everything that people who contemplate a change of location like to know about Oregon-are of timely and increasing interest. They belong to the class of facts that do not grow old in the telling, and that find a constantly increasing number of listen-CTS.

ANOTHER JOLT FOR THEORY.

Mr. W. L. Marvin, who accompanied the Merchant Marine Commission on its search for information regarding the status of the American marine, contributes an article on that subject to the current number of the Review of Re-Mr. Winthrop's decidedly blased report of the condition of affairs which was disclosed by the investigation makes it quite clear that he was in perfect sympathy with the members of the commission which he was serving as secretary. There was nothing in his position, however, or in the evidence which he recorded, that warranted any such misrepresentation as appears in the following extract from his article in

How perilously feeble this "see habit" has become was sharply borns home to the Mer-chant Marine Commission at such important ports as Portland, Or., and Galveston, Tex. as one American shipowner, and, of course, American officers and seamen had vanished with the American ships. In both cities, the overseas shipping business was entirely in the hands of foreign companies, which look ith frank hostility upon every effort to re-sin for American ships the carrying of you a share of American commerce

In selecting Portland and Galveston as "awful examples" of what a port may suffer by not going on record in favor of a subsidy graft for millionaire shipowners, Mr. Marvin was unfortu-The only inference that we can draw from his mournful lament over the decadence of American shipping at Galveston and Portland is that we are being seriously injured by the alleged "frank hostility" of foreign companies which he says control our overseas shipping business. All of this reads well, and would be important if true, which it is not. Official figures compiled by the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor, a amary of which was printed in yesterday's Oregonian, give the wheat exports from all American ports for the first 11 months of the calendar year. These official figures show that Galveston and Portland led all other American ports in the amount of wheat shipments for the year to December 1.

Despite the inferred lack of shipping facilities, these two ports, which were singled out for the slur of Mr. Win throp, succeeded in shipping practically one-half of all the wheat exported from American ports this year, and there are still plenty of idle ships in Portland harbor offering to carry cargoes to any port in the civilized world at the lowest rates on record. The overseas shipping business of Portland is not "entirely in the hands of foreign companies." The largest individual user of overseas shipping out of Portland, or out of any Pacific Coast port, is T. B. Wilcox, an American born near the birthplace of the American merchant marine, in Massachusetts. Mr. Wilcox today has cargoes afloat for Europe, Africa, the Orient ani Central America, and American, German, British. French and Japanese flags fiv over the ships carrying them. These ships are chartered at the lowest rates possi-Jble, for the reason that the lower the charter rate the higher the price which can be paid the producer. As there are a hundred producers concerned in a single cargo, it is easy to understand how the principle of the greatest good for the greatest number demands that the freight be shipped on the vessel that will carry it the cheapest and to the best advantage.

"Foreign companies" have no confluence in the party, and that those trol over the shipping business of Port-who controlled it in the year 1896 and land, for the reason that the business is trol over the shipping business of Port- the expense of the Government. created by the Americans and is routed to market by them by the cheapest method of transportation, These party will probably be stronger than it | Americans sometimes employ foreigners to carry their freight to market, because the foreigner, being less favored than the American with opportunities for investment on shore, has been forced to invest his money in the less remunerative business of shipowning. As one of the witnesses before the commission put the matter: "If the American employs a foreigner to carry his freight to market, he does it for the same reason that a bank president employs an express wagon to carry his trunk down town-the expressman's time is less valuable than his own, and there is economy in giving him the There is nothing in the shipping situation, either at Galveston or Portland, that need give Mr. Winthrop or any one else concern. We shall always find ships to carry our products when-

THE PAUPER'S LIBERTY.

"New rules" are announced for the government of our pauper colony that has found refuge in the house among the hills to the west of the city. A glance through them indicates pretty strongly that slipshod methods will not be pursued nor disorderly conduct tolerated by the new superintendent, who has been placed in charge of that insti-

It is a fact well attested by experience in dealing with paupers, and even corroborated by casual observation of their peculiarities, that as a class they chafe at restraint; that they hold a chronic grievance against the methods by which they are housed and fed, and a grudge against those who are almoners of the 'taxpayers' bounty There are exceptions to this rule, of course. Gentle, uncomplaining won and men, silently submissive to the pauper's lot, are not infrequently found. in almshouses. But the rank and file of those who have utterly failed to pro vide even a poor shelter and a meager support for themselves in age or misfortune hold a chronic grievance against society, and especially rebel against the rules and regulations \$125 allowed for stationery, but drew through and by which public charities

are dispensed. Very little heed is given, or in the nature of things can be given, to complaints which bewail the restriction of the liberties of the pauper. It is a settled rule that he cannot be allowed to go at his will and come at his pleasure, while subsisting upon the taxpayers' bounty. While the poor farm is his place of abode, he must confine himself in his rambles to its limits, unless, like any other dependent, he gets ermission from his caretakers to absent himself for a specified time. The necessity of this rule is apparent to all except restive paupers, whose dear de-light is to "come to town," and these

exclusion from the place for its viola The public will note with approbation the rules for personal cleanliness, compulsory exercise, the requirement to re-

down upon the bed, the order for ablebodied inmates to keep off the beds in daytime and other wholesome restrictions and regulations for the govern-

ment of this pauper colony. Most of these rules are such as ordinary people observe without compulsion in and about their own homes. They are in accordance with the sim-ple rules of decency, bodily comfort and community welfare. That they will evoke complaint from men who never have observed them when ordering their own lives is to be expected. The purpose is to keep the poorhouse, its surroundings and its inmates in clean, wholesome condition; to eschew all luxuries; give competent care to the sick; compel, if necessary, those who are able to work to do so when called upon; provide against scandals and disorder and make the inmates amenable to the simple rules that govern orderly men and women in every station of life.

Superintendent Jackson is to be congratulated upon the rules that he has caused to be posted for the government of his motley community. The county will be a subject of congratulation if he succeeds in enforcing them, thereby making the most of its somewhat costly investment for the benefit of its pau-

poorhouse, in indigent age or from disability through sickness or other unavoidable misfortune, the fullest measful, not the rebellious, paupers, and for their government few rules are necessary. assertive, the complaining, paupers who reach the poorbouse through indolence or insobriety, if not in the majority, are found in sufficient numbers to make strict rules for the government of such institutions necessary. Citizens who pay tribute to common humanity in maintaining the county poorhouse will be gratified to know that rules covering every requirement of cleanliness, decency, humanity and economy have been formulated and posted there. They are called "hew rules," but we are fain to believe that many of them have been in force heretofore, as otherwise the paupers would have long ago been masters of the place instead of humble subjects of the county's charity.

THE LUXURY OF BEING A SENATOR. David S. Barry has an article in the current number of Pearson's Magazine in which he deals with the United States Senate upon the basis of a "Millionaires' Club," whose members enjoy all of the luxuries of a privileged class at the expense of the people. Going back a little more than a quarter of a century, Mr. Barry says that in 1878 the United States Senator provided himself at the expense of the Governnent, in addition to his salary, with mileage, one hundred and twenty-five dollars a year for stationery, and one clerk, if he happened to be chairman of a committee and needed one. That was practically all. In the present year of grace, a United States Senator, he declares, would sniff at one clerk and declare it impossible to do his work without two or three, while such a thing as paying for a clerk out of his own pocket, as his predecessors, up to a comparatively few years ago, were accustomed to do, would be regarded by a Senator of today as a crime. Under the old rule, each important committee had a clerk, and perhaps an assistant and a messenger, to wait upon the committee when in session and attend a Senate door after the meeting hour at 12 o'clock. The Senators who were chairmen of committees used the committee-rooms as their private offices, while Senators too young in service to be chairmen had neither rooms, clerk nor messenger at

This writer proceeds to draw a comparison between this time of a quarter of a century ago and the present period "money-making, money-spending and a bursting treasury" as follows:

Every Senater today, blg and little, withou regard to politica or length of service, has at least one clerk who draws his salary from the Government; each Senator of the majority side, and almost every one of the Democrats, has a private room in the Capitol or in the Maliby annex across the way—a building pur-chased to permit the Senators to apread themselves-and each important committee chair man has one or two or three assistant clerks The chalrmen of the smaller committees many of which never meet, manage to ge two clerks by seeing to it that the ger" selected is a stenographer and typewriter. This is a good plan for the "messenger" as well as the chairman, for otherwise the former would have nothing to do. Formerly the clerks of the small and useless committees were paid when the Senate was in seen Now they draw annual salaries, and co exist of clerks who never come to Washington

It is further pointed out that the Senator of today has many perquisites and pleasures in addition to a superabundance of patronage and clerical and other assistance. To specify, he is shaved and bathed free of expense in the Senate barber shop and in bathrooms, where only the most skilled workmen are employed, and the most delicate sonps, perfumes, dyes and pomades used. He has his mail delivered to him by Senate officials three times daily, at his residence, in the morning and evening, and at his desk in the Senate in the middle of the day. He has telegraph and telephone service of the most complete kind at his elbow, as the result of the elaborate electric system recently installed; he has the privilege of sending all official corre-

spondence free. It is not these things, however, and their place upon the appropriation bills that reveal the luxuries that wait upon the Senatorial state. That inexhaustbottomless pit, the contingent fund, from which all expenditures are paid, carries and conceals this burden True the annual report of the Secretary of the Senate reveals some strange things to the curious who scan it. As, for example, a very recent report showed that a Senator from Georgia did not use that year one cent of the the entire sum in cash; that somebody consumed five pounds of Copenhagen nuff; that the silver inkstand on the desk of the acting Vice-President cost \$90 (each outgoing Vice-President, or President of the Senate, takes the inkstand as a souvenir when his term expires); that the floors of many of the committee-rooms are covered with 'carpets of the Wilton grain" at \$2.85 a yard; that mirrors costing \$300 each are set above the mantels; that the clocks cost on an average \$40 each; that ordinary, straight-backed chairs have been made to individual order at \$47 each; that velour curtains for the windows of the committee-rooms cost \$52 a pair, and that Senatorial luxuries find bitter grievance in the penalty of for that year cost, in the aggregate,

\$1,433,395.98. by Mr. Barry prove, first of all, that "old things have passed away." Perhaps this is to be regretted, perhaps move the boots or shoes before lying not. The excuse for "a billion-dollar

has been offered in the words: is a billion-dollar country." The day of small things in high places has passed away. The explanation is furnished by Mr. Barry himself in speaking of the present as a decade of money-making, money-spending and a bursting treasury." Lessons of thrift are forgotten alike in public and in private life. Economy is not considered necessary; extravagance is the rule. There are those who regard these conditions with apprehension; others who give them no thought. It is a new chapter that is being added to an old story. The official conscience is not quick, and it may be assumed that the days are gone by wherein it is likely to be pricked by the sword. The present generation, happy-go-lucky, and ent generation, happy-go-lucky, and To gallop off at his utmost speed; fortified by an increasing abundance. He galloped to York with Daredsvil Dick is willing to leave the solution of this question to a succeeding generation, and to look with indulgence upon extravagance in the high places of the Nation.

Dr. Lyman Abbott's idea of God, which is given publicity as if it were revolutionary, is a very old idea, put by him in a form that cannot be called new. He says he believes no longer in To those who find retreat in the a personal God, an individual God, but in "a God who is in and through and of everything." It was said better by St. Paul, or whoever it was that wrote ure of pity is due. These are the grate- the Epistle to the Ephesians,-"God. who is above all and through all and in all." It is impossible to keep the idea of But the arrogant, the self- a personal God from onthropomorphic conceptions; but, conceive the universe as the living garment of God, and God as the soul of the universe, and you have an idea as old as human speculation, and in some degree comprehensible. This divine force or power-Warms in the sun, refreshes in the breeze, Gleams in the stars and blossome

trees, Lives through all life, extends through all extent.

Spreads undivided, operates unspent Nor is this pantheism. It means one force, one energy, that "governs earth and stars and rolls through all things." It has seemed a little strange that Dr. Lyman Abbott's statement, made in a sermon to Harvard students, should be telegraphed. But old ideas, to all succeeding generations, are, to an extent, new ideas.

The announcement of the death at his ome near Oregon City of Dan O'Neil will cause surprise and regret throughout a wide section of the Pacific North west. His name was identified with river transportation from a very early period of steamboating on the Willamette and Columbia Rivers. Genial, obliging, ready with information, he was an ideal purser, and in that capacity was employed, first and last, for nearly half a century on the boats that retired from the active duties of his passed the short interval between that phrenetically, W. C. Greene. time and the end of his long and cheerful journey at Rose Farm, where his marriage to Miss Minnie Holmes more

The propriety of telling a criminal, convicted of murder in the second degree, that the sentence of imprisonment for life does not mean what it says is at least questionable. This consolation was given to Bert Oakman, the Hillsboro murderer, from the bench when penalty was pronounced. It evidently had a cheering effect, as, according to report, the young man was in a very complacent frame of mind when he passed through this city en route for the penitentiary to enter upon his "life sentence." Events may prove that justice will be satisfied in this case with less than the penalty provided by law for murder in the second degree. but it would be prudent at least, and serve to fix the lesson of self-control which the court sought to impress upon this criminal to let him think that his crime called for a full measure of pun-

Admiral Birileff, who is superintending the equipment of the remaining Russian ships in the Baltic, advises his fellow-officers to stop writing to the papers and to devote all their attention to bringing the fleet into fighting condition. Admiral Birlleff's advice resembles a remark attributed to Napoleon: "Je laisse la plainte aux femmes; moi, j'agis," In modern English, "I let the women do the kicking; I jump in and rustle." This would be an excellent motto for the Russian officer to paste

latest achievement of Burbank the California king of plant life, is the production of a spineless cactus, which will grow on desert lands and supply cattle with food half as nutritious as alfalfa and is wonderfully productive. Well may this man be hailed as a monarch of life, since he provides food for millions of men without the shedding

Statistics just published by the Department of Commerce and Labor show that the United States imported goods valued at \$190,021,658 from the United Kingdom in 1903, and exported to that country in the same period goods valued at \$524,262,656. The corresponding figures for the preceding year were. ports, \$165,746,560 and exports \$548,-

Consul Brush reports from Milan that the Italian government is undertaking extensive trials of automobiles for war purposes. The machines, however, are not being tested as substitutes for charging cavairy, but merely as carriers of stores and provisions.

No more beautifully illustrated Christmas edition has been issued in the Northwest than that of the Seattle Argus. Unusual Indian and marine photographs have been reproduced with excellent effect, and the letter-press is of similar merit.

Dr. E. N. Hutchinson, of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, is criticised as being "too careful" in the discharge of his official duties. For this relief from prevailing conditions and criticisms, many thanks.

When Nan Patterson speaks of eat-

ing her Christmas dinner in Washing

ton she should remember what hap

pened to General Buller after his remarks about a Christmas dinner in Pretoria. The suaviloquent Colonel Greene and the polished Thomas W. Lawson should NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Cavaller. Do children today go for rocking-horse rides On bumpety steeds with mottled sides?

Bumpety, bumpety, to and fro.
That's how the rocking-borse used to go:
With ears pricked up and heed in the air,
He galloped wildly past table and chair,
Nething could stop him when off he'd go. Bumpety, bumpety, to and fro.

He never falled in the time of need; In the lists he charged with Ivanhoe, and the Templar's hone went prawi Anon his rider he hore to the front, And kept him there throughout the hunt, Rivers and bedges he took in a breath, And brought his rider is at the death. Oh, a wonderful horse for a wonderful rid Was old bumpsty bump with the mottled hide

He was always ready, that willing steed, Not a halliff's horse could keep up the lick-and the highwayman wavet his hand to As he distanced their horses and distance

their shot; And this wonderful horse saw nothing quee In clattering on with Paul Revere. Whose whoops to arouse the country-sids Brought a startled mother to end his ride.

Oh, bumpety-bump, and to and fro There wasn't a place this horse didn't go, He field from lions across the sand, He carried a Knight in the Holy Land, He chased after Injune, and ran them down, He carried Glipin across the town, He carried the good news cut of G He lived in his Arab master's tent Oh, bumpety-bump, and to and fro, There wasn't a place that horse didn't go. Do children today have such wonderful ride On bumpety-bumps with mottled sides?

A Brussels inventor has put on the market an articulated oar, which enables a man rowing a boat to face in the direction in which he is moving. It is a certainty that the invention will not be taken up by the young men who are accustomed to row their best girls up to Ross Island on Summer evenings.

The Buffalo Express says that "a Pennsylvania man who splits wood at the age of 94 attributes his ability to work to the tobacco habit," and adds that this is the strongest argument ever advanced against the use of tobacco.

November, points out the Boston Record, was the first full calendar month to pass without a lynching since 1885. The Record need not be downcast; a little rest now and again breeds increased energy.

Some Unpublished Correspondence. Boston-My Dear Colonel Greene: I have the highest respect for you as a man and as a Colonel. My respect for you therefore impels me to say that I consider you a lying hound, a cheap blackmaller and a dirty thief. Pray call on me when you visit Boston. With assurances of my highest esteem, I remain, yours affection-

ately, Tom Lawson. New York-My Dear Mr. Lawson: Your plied these waters. His death signals highly gratifying letter moves me to reply the passing of a prominent figure in the that you are an unprincipled scoundrel, a transportation era that extended down swindler, a dirty cur unfit to associate almost to the present year. Mr. O'Neil with a skunk. If my language appears unduly warm, pray attribute it to the vocation but a few months ago, and fervency of my affection for you. Yours

Boston-My Dear Colonel Greene: Your inexpressibly gratifying letter to hand, with newspaper advertisement concerning than forty years ago was celebrated. me to boot. Your sentiments overcome He leaves many warm friends and a me, I feel that I am unworthy of such host of acquaintances throughout the commendation, especially from such an unpunished blackleg as yourself. When may I expect the pleasure of grasping your dirty hand? Yours and Everybody's, om Lawson.

New York-My Dear Mr. Lawson: You are a gentleman. Yours admiringly, W. Boston-My Dear Colonel Greene: You're

another. Yours lovingly, Tom Lawson. The Bulls think Lawson a trifle over-

Tonight's fight will be won by the native son-of California or Denmark.

Mrs. Chadwick has an insane woman as her celimate. She must feel as if sh were beside herself.

From Limerick. Whom next will the lury indict? The wicked are all in a friet.
But they don't make a sound, Because they have found The best thing to do is sit tiet.

Colonel Greene declares that he will not be "egged on." Probably he remembers the old story of the actor who was egged on and later egged off,

"Those old Oregonians had no stoves in the early times, they say. Wonder how they did their cooking?" "Well, of course they had the Cascade Range."

"It would make any man hot," declares Colonel Greene, "to lose \$2,000,000." That's going a bit too far. It would make any poor man hot, but we rich folks don't mind a couple of millions. WEX. J.

Everybody's,

Three Types of Beggars.

Racially the beggar will come to one of three classes: First, the purely unfortunate; second the drunken outcast; third, the professional panhandier. He of the first class usually is forced by circumstance to follow the line of least resistance into the poorest and cheaptest quarter of the town, where he will not be likely to meet with his old-time friends, and where his misery will find sufficient company to render it unashamed, and so his destination will be one of those cheap lodging-houses, where a warm fire and an unclean bed may be had for 10 cents or less a night. The outcast of the second class is almost without exception brought to his degraded condition through drink, and he takes to the lower Bowery impersonally, because it constitutes his natural environment, being where the greatest quantity of rum is sold for the least amount of money, and where a free sleep may be had during stormy nights on the ear-room floor of a saloon. The professional panhandler of the third class goes down the Bowery, not because

he lives there, for he does not, but be-cause he finds sundry resorts which cater exclusively to his kind. Expensive Mistakes. Buffalo News.

onfuse experts in the witness box in murder trials, a case is recalled where the lawyer looked quizzically at the doctor, who was testifying, and said: tors sometimes make mistakes, "The same as lawyers," was the re-

"But dectors' mistakes are buried stx feet under ground," said the lawyer,
"Yes," said the doctor, "and lawyers"
mistakes sometimes swing in the air."

Monotonous London Street Names. St. James Gazette.

"Saints" have no fewer than 197 streets named in their honor in London. There are 105 Church streets, 56 Chapel streets, 65 King streets, 100 Queen streets and nearly as many High streets. If a letter were addressed to one of these without further definition it would take onths before it could reach the collaborate on a "Polite Letter-Writer." | address.

Dies Twice; Imprisoned for Life

(That the man convicted of the brutal asassemation of Von Plehve, who at the time of
his death was Russian Minister of the Interior, should have escaped with a sentence
of life imprisonment, subsequently reduced to
20 years by the Caar's annesty proclamation,
astonished the American public. The following extraordinary story of Russian police
methods appears to throw some light upon the
subject, especially in view of the cable dispatch from the London Express correspondent
at Zirrich, published in The Oregonian today.)

CIRCUMSTANCES have now made it possible to tell for the first time the astounding sequel to the arrest of the assassin of M. de Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior. Few romances with Russia for their theme and Nihilism for their motive transcend the surprises of this story as told in part by the Bureau of Police and in part from sources which that great Russian department has sought ineffectually to suppress. It was a few minutes before 10 o'clock

on the morning of the 18th of July that M. de Piehve met his death. The assassin, himself slightly wounded by the ex-plosion of two bombs he had thrown, was instantly arrested and hurried away by Within the next 24 hours the subjoined announcement was given out: The murderer has been identified. His name is Porcaneff, and he comes from a small town in Southern Russia. He has made a confession implicating others.

Twelve hours later he was reported to be dead. The form in which this latter ntimation was given to the foreign correspondents was as follows:

While the hospital attendant's attention was drawn aside for a moment, Poromest tore off the apparatus which had been placed on his stomach and succumbed within half an hour to internal hemorrhage.

On July 31 two amazing things happened. Porozneff, who had succumbed to internal hemorrhage 35 hours earlier, came to life again and made another confession, as a sequel to which "about a thousand persons" were arrested. On August 1 the Police Bureau, having apparently mislaid the official fact of Porozneff's identification confession and death, gave out the subjoined information

The assessin of M. de Piehve died today. He steadfastly refused to make any disclo-sures, and the mystery of his identity remains

The succeeding two or three days proved uneventful, and the sarrative leaps, there-fore, to August 4, when the following intimation was allowed to be made public: The authorities are very anxious that the prisoner should not die of his wounds, and when he was operated on at the hospital sev-eral police officials were present. In respect of a man who had already

been twice officially declared to be dead these precautions seem to savor of extrav-agance. The authorities, however, were busy in other directions and probably did later it was formally intimated that: The identity of M. de Plehve's assausin now established, and two more arrests have

At this point there was again an ap parent bull for a few days in the relent-less activity of the police, but an an-nouncement of August 19 made it clear that during the interval they had been silently and unerringly drawing the bonds

The young man who is under arrest as the suspected murderer of M. de Plehve has been identified by the police as a former student the University of Moscow, and is the ron of a timber merchant named Sasonoff, in the gov-ernment of Saratoff. The investigation is being continued.

On August 21 they permitted it to be known that they had made another discovery: The identity of M. de Piehve's murderer

been definitely ascertained. His name is Mat-veyeff, and he is a graduate of the Technologthe criminals granted a partial amnesty on the christening of the Czarevitch, and the

BITS OF OREGON LIFE. NECESSARY TO RECALL IT.

The President Himself Should Not Forget His Vote of Confidence.

It is going to be necessary from time to time to recall that the enormous majority for Theodore Roosevelt was a personal vote of confidence in him. It may also be interpreted as a vote in support of the policies which have come

It was not a vote of confidence in the old leaders of the Republican party, who did their best to undermine and defeat the President. It was not a vote in support of those policies of the Republican party which have been maintiparty. to be represented in his person. His Faith Stronger Than His Works. lican party which have been maintaine in spite of him and in spite of a ma-jority of the people. It was not a vote in support of the lavish expenditures of public money which have doubled the appropriations of Congress in a few ars and turned a huge revenue sur-

plus into a deficiency.

Least of all was it a support of the Dingley tariff, which the President be lleves has outlived its usefulness which the Senatorial representatives greater protected interests have so succeeded in projecting against his p dent projects of conservative reducti protected interests have so far It is true that the same election which gave Roosevelt a majority so tremen-dous increased the Republican majority in the House of Representatives to more than 160, the largest known for many years. But we firmly believe that this increase is due to public admiration for and confidence in the President and to bellef that the House of Representative will co-operate with him in carrying out popular policies.

Should this public confidence be disappointed by continued dissipation of the public revenues in extravagant appro priations and by continued refusal to lighten the public burdens by modifica-tion of the tariff, we believe that Republican members of Congress will find themselves confronted two years hence by a body of constituents actuated by entirely different spirit.

The people have given the Republicans a free hand in the Government because they believe that the party will be guided by the man whose policies they prove. Disappointment of this would, we believe lead them to elsewhere for instruments to carry out their will.

A Righteous Protest. Washington Standard (Olympia),

What a travesty on Justice and pro-priety is the placing of a statue of Governor Rogers on Sylvester Park, when the statesman-soldier, who founded the Territory of Washington, and who died gallantly fighting for his country Chantilly, has not been considered this niche of honor. What a mockers of public duty when men like Elisha P Ferry, the first Governor of the State of Washington, is passed by in this dispensation of the honors of a model public career! Even the grave cannot cover the memory of such a mistake on the part of those who seem ignorant or oblivious of deeds which exalt

A Mystery.

New York Evening Sun "You don't get my name in the pa-pers," said an excited man who was fun over on Broadway by an autome bile yesterday. Could the mysterious stranger by any possibility have Lawson, of Boston?

Room for Her Talents.

Milwankee Sentinel. Colonel Watterson's paper seems to favor Cassie L. Chadwick for Secretary of the Treasury. But Mrs. Chadwick s genius as a borrower should not be overlooked by Russia and Japan,

death sentence will be commuted to penal

The police themselves seem to have become conscious that something was lacking i- their story, that a link had been lost somewhere, for on the next morning (August 22) they issued the following of-

The rumors that Sasonoff is dead are unfounded. Sasonoff is fully convalescent Sasonoff, in fact, was himself again; he was not even Matveyeff, though he had been circumstantially identified under that name on the morning of the pre vious day and all his life history bare. But at this point, in view of the bewilderment which this official narra-tive may so far have occasioned, it may be convenient, in the light of what is to follow to tabulate the events in the ashistory during these five-and twenty days:

July 29-Identified as Porozneff.

July 30-Died of hemorrhage. July 31-Made confession causing 1000 arcests, August 1-Died unidentified. August 4-Efforts made to keep him alive August 7-Identified again and two more ar-

August 19-Identified as Sasonoff August 21-Identified as Matveyeff and death

entence commuted, August 22-Reidentified as Sasonoff August 22-Officially declared not dead.

After this nothing probably can cause such astonishment to the reader. It has been hinted that the police had something to conceal, and the peculiar elaboration of their fictions, the mystification in which they purposely enwrapped the whole story and the budly contradictory information they issued from day to day suggest that the fact they desired to hide

was one of the first importance.

A fact of the first importance it undoubtedly was, for it was nothing less than the circumstance that they no longer had a prisoner to guard. About 8 o'clock on the night of, let us say, the 20th of August the Chief of Po-

lice received an urgent summons to repair to the palace. At the same hour the Governor of the prison in which Sasanon-Matveyeff-Porozneff was confined was also called away. Ten minutes later two gendarmes

sented to the Deputy Governor of the prison an order to deliver over to them the person of the prisoner. The order was scrutinized, but as it was found to bear the signature of the Chief of Police, together with the official cipher, the prisoner, heavily manacled, was handed over to the two gendarmes, who, with loaded revolvers in their hands, followed him into a closed carriage, on the box of which was another man in official uniorm. The vehicle was then rapidly driven off in the direction of the Nevski Prospekt.

An hour later the Governor of the prison returned angry and perturbed. I had been summoned on a fool's errand Almost simultaneously the Chief of Poice arrived at the jail and asked for the orisoner. The order was shown to him nd was instantly pronounced to be a daring forgery.

Without a moment's delay Russia's elaborate police machinery was set in motion, the streets of St. Petersburg were scoured for traces of the sham gen-darmes and their closed carriage, all the Nihilist haunts were visited and every possible place of refuge was searched. The quest was valn. Gendarmes, pris-oner, carriage and driver had vanished

into the night. One item remains to be added. If the assassin of M. de Piehve is ever demanded by any person high in authority a prisoner will be produced. The St. Petersburg police are never at a loss over a detail of that sort. But the man produced will not be the man arrested on the Ismalloffsky Prospekt the moment after M. de Plehve was murdered. That man may now be in Geneva, Paris or perhaps London. He is certainly not within the confines of the Russian Empire.

Shouting for a Good Cause. Gervais Star. Louis next Saturday for the benefit of the

paster's house.

Talmadge's Mystery.

Baker City Herald. C. M. Talmadge, who has been spending the past season looking after the iterests, returned to this city Monday, He put the reporter "next" to something that is going to happen, but he won't tell

this week. A new oven had just been erected by a Lebanon man for the bakery. evidently a good one. The architect was strating its excellency and to show

Albany Democrat.
A funny incident happened at Lebanor

off the strong arched roof got on it, when crack, and he went through to the bottom. Crimson Journalist Makes a Call. Castle Rock Advocate. Ernest O. Kennedy, the bright and shin ing youth, who wields that great moral lever, the Winlock Pilot, honored Castle Rock with a brief but glorious visit Sun-

day. Lurid streaks of crimson lingered on the local landscape long after his departure for the little burg up the line.

Marshal Beach's Glad Hand. Woodburn Independent Thirty-one hobos run out of town was rshal Beach's record Saturday. Marshal goes about It in a very nice manr. He approaches a gang and accosts em with "Traveling?" With lighted untenances glad that someone is taking interest in them, they reply, "Yes." on," says the Marchal, "git!" and they git, for the sudden gleam that comes into officer's eyes satisfies them that he

Making Course of True Love Hard. The Dalles Chronicle.

means business.

Bargain counter inducements in the parriage license business will soon be thing of the past in Oregon if the Legislature continues to get in its work. At its last session a raise in the price was made, whereby the passports to "glory" were made to tax the benedict \$3. This year it is said a bill will he introduced increasing it to \$5 per. was at least considerate to allow L Year to pass before the raise was sug-

Motion to Amend.

Washington Post. "God save the young men from stylish women," says Vicar-General Fox, of Frenton. Might substitute "old bankfor "young men."

Chicago Chronisle There was a maiden in Boulogne, Whose heart was harder than a stogne. To every beau. She answered, "Neau," And said she'd rather live alogne

But when the maid had older groune, And had become but skin and bogne She changed her mind, Alam to find

Her chance for wedded bliss had flogne. And now this maiden of Boulogne, In grief to weep and sigh is progne, Her grief is great,

Alone she makes her constant mogne, Now maidens, all, let this be knogne, A husband is a been to owgne,

So do not walt And meet the fair