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Portland, Friday, April 14, 1905. IN COURSE OF EXTINCTION. It is not strange that there still should be agitation and contest over polygamy in Utah.

The obstacles to anti-bigamy laws, in such a society, are very numerous—indeed insuperable—for the present. Time is required for change of manners and customs, in such a situation.

The task of making a freight tariff which will prove satisfactory to all localities is a mammoth and complicated undertaking that it is not to be wondered at that the railroads are continually under fire at some point on the system.

As to the future which lies before the party, "much idle talk is indulged in," says Mr. Parker, "about the reorganization of the Democratic party."

Deaths from the plague in India during the first three months of the present year, according to a report from the Japanese war Mr. Broderick, British Secretary of State for India, places this number from January 1 to March 31 at 294,899.

The idea and the policy—in a peccable for customers. None will be refused, as has been announced. Socialists, Populists, even Republicans—let 'em all come.

It is either somewhat late or a little too early to be excited over the steps taken by a well-known gentleman from Colorado to claim rights over every little creek in the neighborhood of Portland.

When asked why he kept shooting after his father had been wounded, the boy replied simply: "Because he wasn't dead yet."

Why is it so much easier to be wrong than it is to be President? Why so many of our coming men seem to be handicapped from the start?

Why do people manage to talk a great deal without saying anything? Why the company that issues the map has the only correct railroad thereon?

Why a girl seldom objects when a young man steals something from under her nose? Why the average man invariably makes a fool of himself every time he tries to act up?

Why men are nearly always embarrassed when they propose—either financially or otherwise? Why so many men who are anxious to work when sick are just as anxious to avoid it when well?

Why some men are not as black as they are painted and some are not as white as they are whitewashed? On Day and Night Shifts.

There are really two President Roosevelts, the indications are that both are going to work full time during the next four years.

possible, is required. For the latter case an enlargement of the means and scope of the Open-Air Sanatorium is necessary.

The man who has money to donate to the man who has money to donate before finding more worthy institutions than these to establish and endow.

Some days ago, when the list of speeches at the Jefferson day banquet in New York was made public, the Sun asked: What humorist is responsible for asking the Hon. Alton B. Parker to speak on "The Future of the Democratic Party"?

Last night was the thirteenth of the month, but that did not deter Mr. Parker from carrying out his part of the programme, and in a long address, marked with legal fear of saying anything in an unqualified manner, he dealt with the future of the Democratic party, applauding, as some one has expressed it, the great future which lies behind the party and referring now and then to the future which lies in front.

Whatever mischief was to be done has been started and arranged for as the law so far permits. The cockatrice egg has been laid. When it will be hatched and what sort of venomous beast will emerge time will show.

A plan for "birth insurance" has invaded the state. Perhaps it is all right in a business sense to put a premium upon births, but to the intelligent man or woman who regards parentage as a sacred and responsible trust such stimulus to reproduction must be revolting.

Admiral Kempff, who is here inspecting the steamboat inspection service, does not seem a brass band ahead of him when he goes out to find steamboats violating the laws.

The strike in Chicago is characteristic in methods and brutality of many of its predecessors in that city. Mayor Dunne has thus far been unable to effect an adjustment of differences between the firm of Montgomery Ward & Co. and the striking teamsters.

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can look on. When they proceed with great energy to the making out of a variety of maps and blue prints, showing provisions for the supply of housing for the unborn, in districts still covered with primeval brush, and depositing the same with county officers for the information of Colonel Hawkins and all others interested, even yet we decline to be "aroused."

First, because the limits of the water rights these speculators are to gain are determined by the capacity of the ditches they dig and the digging capacity even of a Colorado prospector must be limited somewhere and somewhere.

Second—because the law provided that within six months after the closing of the set act, every claim must be begun and continuously followed, on the basis of the maps and plans filed.

Third—because, if the ditches are not used for any one year, after they are finished, all rights to them vanish, and Colonel Hawkins, or any other public-spirited citizen, may take up the enterprise, in order of priority.

So there are several chances left for the public, even a good deal of Colorado money follows that spent for notices, and maps and the commencement of work.

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NOTE AND COMMENT. If the Russian sailors have practiced shooting at the empty bottles they threw overboard, they should be able to make Togo sit up.

Cheer up, faint heart; look be coming. Bellingham can't afford \$5000 worth of revival. Rockefeller might be induced to make up the deficiency.

In Alton B. Parker's lexicon, "Theodore Roosevelt" is "the executive authority."

Hurricane blowing in Tahiti, tornadoes blowing in Madagascar, and roses blowing in Oregon.

The "birth insurance company" that wants to do business in Oregon—what does it insure against?—twins?

A prize-fighter of some renown is reported to be suffering from a disordered brain. This seems to establish definitely that prize-fighters do have brains.

Couldn't Portland's cop-eating cougar be saved for the President?

Nan Patterson is awaiting her cue. Corporation lawyers can persuade themselves of almost anything, but the members of the Canal Commission are just as ingenious in argument.

Hands off of Morocco, says the Washington Post in an impassioned editorial.

Is it possible that we have all this time been mistaken in our estimate of the Irrigator (Oregon) Irrigator. In the latest issue appears this paragraph: "The very next man who takes the sign on front of the Irrigator building for a saloon sign and comes in and asks for a Tom Collins or a gin fizz or a cocktail, or even straight whisky, will meet a sudden and awful death."

It is difficult to kill a cat, at the best of times. How many mewing and scratching beasts have been tied up in sacks, weighted with bricks, and thrown into ponds, rivers or seas, only to reappear at the family fireside?

W. J. Bryan's latest appearance was in a "musical spectacular piece." But a step more to musical comedy.

The people, by keeping away from the hunting grounds, are giving the President a square deal, and yet he is going to write a magazine article.

"A garter snake two feet long," says the York correspondent of the Philadelphia Record, "created havoc in the Seitzville school and caused the girls to spring to the tops of the desks while the boys were dispatching it."

Some vegetarians are so strict that they won't eat horse-radish.

Roletensky will have the sympathy of every boy who has been sent out to get a rod of suitable size. It's mighty tough to have to look for something one doesn't want to find.

The Walls, Walls Statesman heads the story of the murder of a Bellingham meat market owner "A Butcher Butchered."

President Bauer, for his divine-right belief, has been telling how unhappy a collier's owner is. "The public wants cheap fuel, the miner wants high wages, and the owner wants a reasonable profit," says Bauer, and to be happy in such a conflict of opposing wishes—be holds impossible.

Edward Atkinson says a woman can dress on \$65 per year. She can. But she won't.

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RELIGIOUS REVIVALS, OLD AND NEW

How Far May the Emotions Be Worked Upon With Beneficial Effect to the Individual—Education and Its Effect on the Church.

Professor F. M. Davenport, in The Outlook.

THERE is a growing conviction among thoughtful people in America that the typical religious revival has had its day. The great crises of awakening in the 15th and 19th centuries have lent aid and comfort to a human proneness toward intermittency of spiritual interest. They have accentuated the seemingly rhythmical transition of populations from the tropical to the glacial religious life.

We are especially interested in a new evangelism that is slowly passing away in religion just as they are in politics. As the voting population grows more rational, the manner of appeal of the political parties is changing. Through the work of education, the measure of well-being, indeed, the very struggle and competition of modern life, have, on the whole, transpired in the direction of a more rational nature of a large number of our people.

There is no problem which confronts the people of the United States in the solution of which a right religious and moral education is not a factor. The great mass of wage-earners in this country need a form of spiritual training which shall help to level in them a better sense of mind than they now possess. A religious factor is inevitably set back when its impulse is carried out by hasty and impulsive action.

It is well known that lynching in the South is carried on largely by the ignorant and baser elements of the white population. It is also well known that the chief method of religious influence and training of the black man and the ignorant white man alike is impulsive and emotional revivalism. It is well known that lynching in the South is carried on largely by the ignorant and baser elements of the white population.

Two diminutive specimens of humanity thrust their heads up to the postoffice window yesterday morning and inquired for the mail. Mrs. Eastman handed the larger of the two a long package. "Let's see it," said the smaller one, as he made a grab for the parcel. "No," said the other, "you don't get the look on this. It's mamma's new corset and she don't want anyone to know she's got it."

Two warm baths a day. That is the American's average. One dollar. He has a wife and a son and daughter. Four dollars. Reckon out the expense and you will find that this man reckons on a \$1,500 a year to keep himself and his family clean. The American visitor has figured out that at least 13 calls on that bath are made every day. Forty-five hundred dollars a year profit, from a bath room that certainly did not cost \$500 in the building.

is a dangerous situation, and deserves the earnest consideration of the ecclesiastical statesmen of all denominations that work in the South. The last thing that the superstitious and impulsive negro craves is anything stirring of the emotions. That is easy and meaningless. What they need is a strict religious discipline that will keep their passions in check and build them up in the work of industry and integrity. The writer in the feud belt is not suffering from an absence of religion, but from the wrong kind. Their preachers are great "good savers," but they lack the practical wisdom to build up their emotionalized converts into anything that approaches a higher life.

The days of the emotional stampeding of a community are slowly passing away in religion just as they are in politics. As the voting population grows more rational, the manner of appeal of the political parties is changing. Through the work of education, the measure of well-being, indeed, the very struggle and competition of modern life, have, on the whole, transpired in the direction of a more rational nature of a large number of our people.

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