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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1965.

A TALK TO REPUBLICANS.

The Oregonian cannot think there are many Republicans who, under the plea that "there are no politics in a city election," will commit the illogical act voting for the Democratic candidate for Mayor. Dr. Lane is a Democrat, professes to be a Democrat, is running for Mayor as a Democrat, and the city, if he should be elected, will have a Democratic Mayor.

Will not Republicans see that it is high time to make an end of electing mocrats to the highest offices in state, city and county? We have been asting here the strongest Republican state on the Pacific; yet the main offices of the state and of the leading county in it have been given to the Democrats, and now it is proposed to give them the city government also We think Republicans will consider. before they do this last thing

George H. Williams is a man fo whom every Republican may proudly Age has not withered him, not impaired his powers. He has honored the state and the city; his name i known throughout the country as that of no other citizen of Oregon is known. He has upheld the cause of the Republican party, from his early manhood,

know they are a mighty good lot of people. They know that the entire hope of the world, from generation to generation, is in the "vulgar herd." The proletarians are the comm people-specifically, they who rear chil-In the Roman commonwealth, dren. according to a law of Servins Tullins persons who had little property or none yet served the state in lieu of taxpay ing, were called by this name. Hence it became a designation of the comm people. The radical signification of the word is "progeny," especially of human beings. The proletary, then, is a man who would find some favor in the ever of President Boosevelt, as well as in those of The Oregonian. Our upstart aristocrats and autocrats and plutocrats, given over to selfishness and selfindulgence, don't want to be bothered with children. But the proletariat has some excuse for existence, nevertheless

GEORGE H. WILLIAMS.

Nothing could be more appropriate or npressive than the speech delivered by Mayor Williams yesterday at the Exposition grounds, for the City of Portland. It was eloquent, energetic; it was conceived in the true spirit of the occasion, and every one who heard it was proud that the city had a Mayor who could respond for it so impres sively on this most important occasion in its history. The Mayor's speech in the evening,

though delivered in an informat way, was as forcible and appropriate. Here is a man whose intellectual power, long known and recognized as the first in Oregon, is still fresh and vigorous There is but one such man. On what petty notion or prejudice can any citizen afford to vote against him? Every citizen ought to be proud to vote for him.

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TRIUMPH OF THE FAIR. The day was ideal, the crowd was large, the enthusiasm and interest were great, and the attractions were alto gether satisfactory at the first day of the Lewis and Clark Exposition. The Fair was in a condition of preparedness surprising to experienced visitors at other fairs. The grounds were in per-fect condition. The buildings were completed. The exhibits were mainly in place, although there is something yet to be done with them. Altogether the spectacle was satisfying, and the great

enterprise was fairly launched on its rosperous career. Portland now confronts nearly five onths of a continuous festival season. It is certain that we shall have an immense number of visitors from all parts of the United States and the world. It

is important that they know that this is an enterprise in whose success every citizen takes pride. Boom the Fair. Support its management. Take an interest in all its activities and displays. Go as often as you possibly can. Give the glad hand to the exhibitors from other states. Put up a smilling front to all who come. If you feel disposed to complain about anything whatever, retire prayerfully to your closet, put it in writing, and file it away for reference convenient date after October at som-15. If these things are done, all may be sure that the Exposition will score an

INDUSTRY AND ITS PARASITES.

unparalleled success

The modern industrial system has en evolved somewhat slowly, Its various stages covering a period of about three centuries, it began in England with the breaking up of medieval conditions under Queen Elizabeth. and it has accomplished results that may well be called prodigious. It has made the world smaller by bringing Its mote places together, and larger by the expansion of the general and individual interests of mankind. It has not only beautified homes; it has-in the modern sense-created them. It has ed disease, raised the tenure of human life, brought within reach of the poorest--if intelligent and energeticthe possibilities of culture and the realization of comfort and prosperity-Incidentally, the system has developed phases that contribute to human greed. Specifically, it has permitted social parasites who live on the concentrated energy of others without giv ing adequate returns, to spring up and flourish in every large community. From it as a side issue the "big gam bler" has sprung and the fraudulent promoter, who gets something for othing, and waxes fat and "exclusive,"

there would be no vessels in that trade But almost simultaneously with the ent that the railroad would be strictly impartial in handling the traffic offering comes the Hamburg-American line with announce ement that it would immediately establish a line from New York to Colon, connecting with the railroad to the Pacific, when it will again connect with steamers for the west coast of South America

This will give the New York mer chants access to the trade of the west coast of South America by a much shorter route than is possible from Eurone, and it will be secured without the ald of a subsidy, which might render possible formation of a shipping ombine with attendant higher rates Similar evidence of an oversupply of tonnage is noticeable in other parts of the world. The British and German lines are at it hammer and tongs for trade of the Indian ports, and freight

is being carried from Europe to Bombay, Madras, Calcutta and Colombo as low as 5 shillings per ton for iron and 10 shillings for cotton A new line of British steamers is to established between New Orleans and South American ports, and plans

are being perfected for establishment of a Japanese line between Portland and the Orient. Everywhere throughout the world where there is business that can be worked by American shippers there will be found tonnage in practically unlimited quantities, willing to handle it at remarkably low rates.

THE OPENING DAY.

Once again Oregon belied all the prophecies of evil.- Sunshine of the brightest, and a few white clouds, made an ideal first of June, and set off the unequaled surroundings of the Fair. To the same key all the ceremonial speeches were attuned-congratulation hopefulness, confidence breathed

through every utterance. Our visitors gave us of their, best, one and all. The occasion inspired them-how uld it be otherwise? The Vice-President quoted, and adopted, the words of President McKinley in the Buffalo speech, that one Exposition after another marked, as nothing else, stages

of the Nation's advance. The germinal idea, brought across the Atlantic, had taken root on the Atlantic seaboard, advanced then to the Middle States. and now found its last possible ground on the verge of the Pacific in this display, which the Nation, and the world outside, were gathering to examine and enjoy. Two strains were prominent in one speech after another. The first was

congratulation to the people of Ore gon, and specially to the citizens of Portland, in the successful completion of their bold and arduous enterprise. With this there was apparent obvious National pride in the courage which attempted, the energy which made practicable, the foresight and skill which had brought to a happy climax so great an undertaking in this youthful and only partially developed state.

But the second motive, in one address after another, was this: Honor to the two explorers and their comrades of the long, tollsome journeyhonor to their Indian guide. Honor to the great President, who foresaw, and planned to provide for, the future spread of this Nation over the Western half of this wide continent. But above all, honor to the homeseeking and

homebuilding pioneers. Without them exploration would have been in vain. Without them the first claim of ownership from discovery must have faded and disappeared. Without them an other nation, another government, another immigration, would have entered to dispute the rights of the United States. Without them and their marking out of the road of empire, without the

equality in pronouncing penalty as a werful factor in turning the lesses criminal into the greater. The lad who serves a first term of five years for stealing a pair of shoes takes note of this inequality; of penalty, as witnessed in the lighter sentence passed upon the "gentleman thief," whose stealings have reached well up into the thousands of dollars, and, scoffing at the pretensions of justice, finds incentive to continue in the role of a laws breaker. His attempt to be "great" in criminal achievement is thwarted by lack of influence, judgment and opportunity, and the man who has learned his lesson in the inequalities of penalty and the hatred and defiance that it has engendered becomes practically a "life-timer" through repeated violaion of law. In the view of the journal above

quoted, there should be a graduated scale for penalties, descending-except in cases of habitual criminals-as the offender descends in mental, moral, social and educational standing, adding: When a man whom Nature and cir umstance have given every advantage falls, he must be either a madman or monster. To prate about his sensibilities is to put a premium on crime and on anarchy."

This may be an extreme view, but it has in it the essence of justice which holds that of him who possesses ten talents more should be required than of him who has but one.

Two days after the battle of Corean Straits, the Japanese announced with sententious brevity that their casualties would probably reach 200. Now the statement comes that the losses may aggregate 800. Simultaneously the Tokio government takes the world at large into its confidence and publishes a complete list of its naval losses since the war began, including the sinking

of the battleship Yashima, May 15. 1904-more than a year ago-a protected cruiser, and several torpedo and gun-boats. This little incident is illustrative of Japanese methods. The disaster to the Yashima was repeatedly denied on official authority. The world has been permitted to know nothing except what the Japanese permitted it to know. Correspondents have been prac-tically expelled from the army, and excluded entirely from the navy. At Tokio the censorship has been very

rigid throughout. Perhaps when the whole story is told-if it ever is toldwe shall learn some things that will indicate that the progress of the war has not been so entirely one-sided.

Vice-President Fairbanks says he is "glad to be here." Speaker Cannon is "glad to be in Oregon." Representative Tawney, who helped get the Government appropriation for the Fair, is "glad he did it." Let everybody be glad that our distinguished visitors are

Exposition without the presence of the Vice-President, but we are glad we vived the stress and excitements of the opening day, without sight of the Oregon cheerful countenance of the handsome dence and a thoughtful National Administration provided otherwise, We night have unfurled our flags to the dictionaries. When Webster breeze and opened the gates without our valuable friend, Mr. Tawney, but we are glad that he helped to make the ing place of savages and beasts, he great day complete. So they are glad, showed that even a prophet with honor

Charles J. Bonaparte, who is to succeed Paul Morton as Secretary of the Navy, is a man with a record that extends beyond his state as politician. lawyer, financier and civil service reslow procession of their ox teams across He is a man of strenuous life former. desert and through mountain pass, the -persistent and positive. A worker Oregon Country would have remained rather than a talker, a man of action the home only of the trapper and furrather than a man of words. His name,

desired?

OREGON OZONE.

The absence of a long-drawn-out open ing offe was the most commendable feat-ure of the altogether excellent ceremonies attending the starting of the Lewis and Clark Exposition. For the Chicago expoition a lady poet manufactured an ode of skyscraper style, 15 stories and a roof, with ornamental cornices. Doubtless it was built according to specifications, It is understood that the managers of that xposition let the ode out on contract, ust as they let out the building of the Palace of Fine Arts and the Machinery Hall. Twelve years have passed. What has become of the Chicago ode? It has disuppeared utterly, from roof to cellar, and the world wots not of it. In 1876 Philadelphia held a centennial exposition, and there was an ode. A poet wrote ita real poet, a man, and his name was John Greenleaf Whittier. Mayor George H. Williams, of Portland in his delightful address at the Lewis and Clark opening exercises yesterday, quoted about half of

this splendid poem, beginning: "Our fathers' God, from out whose hand The centuries drop like grains of sand." That was a one-story ode, but it was long enough; it lives, it breathes, it is bright with Divine power, it is immortal. Whittler pomessed a fine sense of the eternal fitness of things, including exposition odes. Hereafter let us hope that expositions, if they must have odes, will confine the flight of the post to one story, or at the most to one story and a balcony, and perhaps the ode will survive.

The undersigned, in his zeal to

write the unofficial opening ode for the Lewis and Clark Exposition, contributed to this olumn yesterday what he considered the best ode on record, because it was the briefest. It ran thus: "Ready.

Teddy!"

That was all-and that was enough. But, unfortunately, there was an item immediately following it which related to Rojestvensky's dispatch to the Czar. cate plants and flowers of the semi-trop and an engagement resulted between the two. The upshot was that the ode lost its head, Rojestvensky's dispatch lost its meaning, and the reader lost time in trying to separate the pair of masterplece However, that ode turns out not to be the shortest poem on record, though it is twothirds shorter than the late Charles A. Dana's famous poem:

"We'll be happy yet, You bet!"

was growing right out in the front yard, and it was at least 35 feet high. English walnuts, Japan persimmons and almond trees were all around, while I inspected a When President Roosevelt read the ode by telepathic telegraphy, he immediately uched the button that started the Exposition and wired The Oregonian his relusty California fig tree that was 42 years old from its setting, and at least feet through and 89 feet high. I sponse, which must take rank as the very shortest poetle flight on record. In an-swer to "Ready, Teddy!" he sent by wireshown a peach tree set out in 1853 had never missed a crop in all that time. less telepathy this remarkable produc-Mr. Britt told me the only trouble was that it had to be carefully thinned of its fruit every year or it would tear itself to

"Done. Scn!"

If the shade of Daniel Webster heard glad. We could have opened the great what "Uncle Joe" Cannon said in his speech at the Exposition yesterday about the lack of wisdom displayed by didn't have to. We would have sur- the Massachusetts heavyweight cham plon statesman in regard to the are very Speaker, but we are glad that Provi- wish that his corporeal entity had confined itself to assisting his namesake in the manufacture of spelling-books and

that the Oregon country was fit only for the growing of sagebrush and the dwelland we are glad. What is left to be in his own country has no metallic cinch on the approval of posterity.

the race.

o expand.

Hints to Hog-Raisers

(Adapted from an agricultural journal.) Pigs should not be weaned until corn is

Mud baths always improve the health we have a President chosen for the maine is, and not for the party he belong of a hog.

He who makes two hogs to grow where to. He seems to realize that truth-at only one grow before is a benefactor to least, he acts upon it. only one grew before is a benefactor to

HOW'S THIS FOR A BALMY CLIMATE? An Eastern Visitor's Impressions of the Rogue River Valley on Feb.

ruary 23-Wonders in Fruit, Grain, Vegetables and Grass,

D. R. McGinals, in Indiana Farmer.

from tree to tree in the yard, and must

uscious grapes. Such is the wonderfully

prolific nature of this soil and climate

grass.

to it the mother, who is from Iowa, came I am writing this from the town of Medford, Jackson County, Southern Ore-Medford, Jackson County, Southern Ore-gou, 129 miles south of Portland, Or., on the Southern Pacific Railway. It is the 22d of February, but I cannot realize the fact by the looks of this country. In fact and wheat, and I have had the pleasure of seeing just as good dent corn, as sound and thoroughly matured as at the old Ill-nois home. The Summers are so long here that corn is a decided success, and it is a paying crop, for it goes 20 to 40 bush-els per acre, and is never less than 45 cents per bushel. While it is raised, it is not extensively so, for the reason that alfalfa and fruit bring very much larger profits to the farmers here. I am pinching myself-hard-to convince me that it is not mid-May or nearly June, for am I not this blessed day at a place as far north as Southern Wisconsin, and as far north as Southern Wisconsin, and yet the warm Summer sky, the hot sun, the advanced state of vegetation of this chosen spot of comfort and happiness, the Reque River Valley of Oregon, make me forget that this is by the almanac a real Winfer month. I have walked over the town and enjoyed the flowers and green grass of the yards. I have walked out in the country to the orchards and farms. I have talked with the formers and from

. . .

Some wheat is six inches high, some is the country to the orchards and farms. I have talked with the farmers and fruit-growers, and am truit filled with amaze-ment at what I see. A mile south of the town I stopped at the farm of the Ear-hard brothers. They are big, husky farmer boys, with as fine a farm as ever eye looked upon. Their Winter wheat was already five or six inches high, their comfortable home bare every evidence of thrift. But what drew my attention was not the wheat, fine as it was. It was a grapevine, not a mite over alx inches through, that covered the house, ran along from tree to tree in the yard, and must just being sown. They sow wheat here most any time they get ready. The farm-ers are all at work in the fields, but it is n fruit and alfaifs that this country is making those immense profits that hough an actual fact, appear almost unbelievable to an Eastern man. Alfalfa is already several inches high and growing fast. It is cut three times a year without any irrigation, and four times when irrinated, for here the rainfall is all of 37 inches a year, and irrigation, while not necessary, is beginning to be practiced be-cause it makes the crops still larger than they otherwise would be. Alfalfa land here brings the furmer about six tons per acre per year, and a money price of about have been over 150 feet long. This man-moth vine is the only one they have, and its yearly yield is over 500 pounds of here orings the farmer about six tons per acre per year, and a money price of about \$40 per acre per year. It is paying much better than that this year, as alfalfa hay is now selling at \$10 to \$11 per ton here in Mediard that I find it hard to grasp the wonders that I see in fruit, grain, vegetables and in Medford.

. . .

Here in this vale of mildness and sun-They tell me here that they can always tell an Eastern man by the big heavy cost he lugs around for the first day or two after his arrival. I know before I came that the climate was mild, but did not realize that it verged upon the semi-trop-ical, but I see every ovidence of that fact, incredible as it may look. I find the deli-cate plants and flowers of the semi-tropthe is the home of the Spitzenberg and the Newtown Pippin apple. These are the big money-makers here. Hundreds, yes, thousands, of acres of orchards cov-er this valley and its encircling foothills. and more are being set out every Spring. And I have nothing to show these or-chardists in the manner of handling their orchards. I have never seen such system anywhere, or orchards in such perfect thrift and condition. In all my travels over this valley of verdure, I have not seen one neglected orchard. It is perfecics actually growing here in the open air, and flourishing, too. 1 drove to the Britt farm, about seven miles west of Medford, yesterday, to see the plants and flowers which Mr. Britt has gathered together from the ends of the earth, he being an old settler and having a taste that way. tion in orchard management. With apple ripening Autumn, buyers from London, New York and Chicago come to compete for these apples of Hesperides, and the competition is keen. London wants the What was my pleasure to see numbers of great fig trees, actually with figs yet clinging to them, for I plucked them from the trees myself. Here the fig tree was a real tree, 10 or 15 feet high. A fan paim golden Newtown Pippins, and New York the Spitzenberg. The Newtowns have sold for as high as \$2.50 per box right at the tree. This would be the equivalent of \$5 per barrel, as there are 50 pounds in a box and 100 pounds in a barrel. The Spitzs bring a hardly less price. Of course, the profits are away up in the hundreds of profits are away up in the numbers of dollars per acre, as much profit from one acre here in apples as you would get off a 40-acre field of heavy wheat in Minne-sota or Dakota. The Southern Pacific fosters the fruit industry by a rate of 35 that cents per hundred for fruit in car lots to Porlland and 25 cents on all vegetables. And do you think this is out of the world? Hardly. The farmer here has his

rural mail delivery, he talks by phone with Portland, San Francisco or Los An-geles, and here over this wide valley any-where and everywhere is a network of electric wires from the big water at Tolo, so that the farmer has electric lights in his barn and houses, and electric power on his farm for pumping, grinding and every other need, and at a cost which is simply

are imposed on the imports of all countries that have not relations of recipro ity with Germany. When any country owers its tariff rates on German goods it is allowed, therefore, the minimum rates of the German tariff, which are lower, moreover, than the Dingley duties There question here, then, of tariff war-Germany treats this country the is no same as all others, and offers our commodifies the same minimum rates on like terms of reciprocity.

Electrically Pure Water.

Country Calendar. One Mr. Chipman alleges that he has discovered a method of treating water

tually go among and enjoy the cloud of blossoms in an almond orchard lately bought by a lady from lowa. The almond is something like a glorified peach tree. Its blossoms are exquisite and the trees are very hardy in this climate, one being question, the mighty ghost over 18 inches in diameter and more like of the great departed is likely to a forest tree than a fruit tree. The great absurd in its cheapness, for water power variety of fruits here must make it a is all over this country, and it is cheap housewife's paradise. A bareheaded babe was on the porch, and while I was talking never bothers the turbines. SHAW'S TARIFF POLICY.

A mile east I stopped my team to ac-

pieces bearing so much heavy fruit.

Trifling With a Serious Problem.

Washington Post (Ind.). With due respect to Mr. Shaw and the great place he has filled with consummate ability and pronounced success, it is yet pertinent to remark that his conception of maximum and minimum is a triffing with a question soon to be paramount, and with the people, who are grimly resolved to examine the whole thing. Forturfately,

beiongs

with a vigor, force and ability that n other man of Oregon has matched, and few anywhere. His career has been phorable as great. This is the inst time his name will come before the pub-It is the last thing he asks of his fellow-citizens. He did not seek this nomination; he asked the support of no man for it. In the regular way, through the free voice of his party, the mination came to him. He is entitied to the support of all Republicans. It is a mater of deeper consequence

too, than anything in it that relates to him. Is the Republican party of Oregon to surrender the state to the Democrata? It has gone no little way in that direction already. Here, now, is the most important office in the stae, the' office of greatest influence and power in polltics and in affairs, which it proposed by some Republicans (we cannot think them numerous) to surrender also. Such thing ought not to be lightly done. There is for it, in fact no adequate reason.

The retticisms upon Judge Williams are of trials) character. They proceed mainly from a temperamental disposition to find fault. The work of the city never will be altended by any Mayor with more painstakit g labor than it has been altended to by him. Contrast the condition of the city three years ago with its condition today. It is immensely better every way, materially and morally. The present Mayor has "worked at administration" as no predecessor ever did. He has given his whole time and effort to it; and though fault may be found, the city never will have a better administration Fault-finding is always easy, with persons of fault-finding disposition

If Republicans expect their party to maintain an effective existence in Portland and Oregon, they should not con tinue to vote Democrats into the highest places in the state.

THE VULGAR HERD.

ome days ago The Oregonian said that in every contest between privilege and plutocracy on one side, and the proletariat on the other, it was with the proletariat. A clump of the sons and daughters of privilege, who have en "educated" at schools of the four hundred, here and there, at a cost of three or four thousand dollars a year each, but never had heard of the prolemrist, wondered what that might

They went to the dictionaries. But the dictionaries, in English, give only approximate information. Yet that information startled them.

The found that the proletarian was a ow creature who had many children living in poverty, supporting themselves by their labor-ill-clad and hungry, and struggling for existence. It as awful indeed. Why, these creatures weren't in "society" at all They spoke only the language of the street or of the workshop. What a vulgar berő l

0.00

has been evolved. These are serious evils, but they do not obscure the general good that has resulted from the modern industrial system. The magnitude of the achievement as witnessed in the comfort and culture that have come to the masses on the middle plain of life affords assurance that the evils incident to the system will eventually be solved without radical change in the established order. The system will, in due time purge itself without serious disturbance of its equilibrium.

OCEAN TONNAGE PLENTIFUL.

Wherever ocean traffic originates and there is a sufficient depth of water to float ships, there will be found abundance of tonnage for handling the business that offers. This indisputable and ever-present fact is the rock on which all ship-subsidy arguments split. It us the day of ears has passed, the day was never more apparent than at the present time, when the world's markets

are open to Americans on the most favorable terms ever known. For months the British people have been protesting against the low rates which American shippers are granted by British lines running to South America. A recent issue of the London Times contained an exhaustive review of the situation, in which it was shown that merchandise was being carried from

New York to Melbourne at from 17s 6d to 20s per ton less than the charge exacted for the same classes of goods from London or Liverpool to Australia, while American exports for New Zea land were receiving a freight-rate preference over those from England of from Te 6d to 30s per ton. According to the Times, the famous

White Star line, pride of the British merchant marine, has carried American freight across the Atlantic and trans-

shipped it to Australia as low as 15 shillings per ton, a rate that has never been obtainable out of a British port. This discrimination is not spasmodic or temporary, but has been in existence for months, and in more than twenty years there has never been an interruption in the service between New York, Australia, South America and South Africa. The Pacific Mail whose millionaire owners have been making quite a strong pull for the ship subsidy, predicted that, unless they were permitted to continue their mo-

tlement, hewed the cabin, plowed the field, planted the orchard, built school and church. Above all, they it was who, inspired with love of country and faith in its institutions, came together in their scanty numbers, to lay in law and its sanctions the foundations on which these states of the Pacific have built their constitutions and erected the fabric of their civilization.

trader. They it was w

What a justification for their hold and self-reliant purposes was manifested, as speaker after speaker, representatives of sister states to the far east of Oregon, chief men in the councils of the Nation, took us to witness of the marvelous opportunities now

open in the widening out of field and farm, the opening of the treasures of mine and forest, the assumption of a iue share in the supplying of this great Nation of eighty million souls. Specially they claimed for us the markets of the Orient. All this, not only in the recently acquired possessions of the American people, but in the teeming nations only now being awakened to their needs of what Oregon can supply. Truly, this is for the Pacific Coast a day of recognition. For long years we have been telling our tales and making

our offers to deaf or to preoccupied. ears. For fear of absolute unbelief we have halved our numbers, and cut down the yields of farm and orchard, or range and ranch, of mines and fisherles. A German proverb says: "Trust one eye better than two ears." For of eyes is here. more.

INEQUALITIES OF PENALTY.

An example of the inequalities of enalty is cited in the care of a man who was recently sent to the penitentiary by a Judge in one of the Western States, five years for stealing a rifle, while a man who had stolen \$75,-000 by appropriating a trust fund to his own use was "sent up" for two years and a half. The criminal in the first instance was merely a petty thief-a low, vulgar fellow who "took little things"; the latter was an "embezzler." a gentleman of excellent social standing and education. The theory upon which this inequality of sentence was

hased was probably-so thinks the Saturday Evening Post-that the "respectable thief" would feel the disgrace more keenly than his cheap fellow thief,

Against the sturdy form of justice which is represented by the decree, "Let the punishment fit the crime." this theory is in open revolt. To take into consideration the "superior sensibilities" of the "gentleman thief" is to assess a quality that does not exist. Superior sensibilities of the type that shrink from exposure of crime, but not from its perpetration, are, in quantity, to meager, and in quality despicable. that they are not worthy of ordinary -still less of judicial-appraisement. Men in close touch, officially, with hu-

man life inside of prison walls in this But they who know the projetarians, nopely of the Panama Canal traffic, state and elsewhere account judicial in-

if tradition were to be consulted a be more imposing as Secretary of War than as Secretary of the Navy, but it would not carry more responsibility in one case than in the other. The Navy as a growing power requires as its head a broad-minded, progressive man. A man of narrow mold, wedded to precedent, could not comprehend the duties of the position or keep up with its increasing demands. In this case it may be assumed with perfect confidence that the President "knows his man."

King Alfonso makes a brave show of fearlessness. The ordeal through which he passed in Paris Wednesday was a severe one, but the young King refused to be moved by the danger that it disclosed, sent a reassuring message to his mother, and carried out the programme that had been arranged for his entertainment, apparently without fear. President Loubet will, no doubt, he relieved when his royal guest departs. Responsibility for the safety of the King imposes a strain from which the most generous host would be glad to

Rojestvensky is a brave man. He faced certain death without flinching He fought to the last. He was obliged to change his flagship five times. He was badly wounded, and he quit only when his hurts were too much for him. Let him at least have the meed of praise due to a man who did his duty. No victor crowned with laurel ever did

be relieved.

The Lane campaign has fallen into pitiful state when it must resort to lying and malicious circulars to attack the Republican candidate for Mayor Whatever the people of Portland decide to do next Monday, they ought to be permitted to preserve meanwhile their traditional feeling of respect, kindness and veneration for George H. Williams

Candidate Lane's supporters find it necessary to deny that they will cooperate with Sheriff Word in keeping the lid on the town. Everybody is wary of the Municipal Association's support. But if Lane isn't for a closed town, what is he for? And if he isn't for an open town, what is he for ?

Fairbanks may be only Vice-President; but he is, all the same, the real thing. That is the reason he had such a hearty reception yesterday. Besides, the people of the Nation have lately got into the habit of doing the handsome thing by their Vice-Presidents.

Fortunately, the bomb thrown at King Alfonso missed its mark. We are able to offer an authoritative opinion that it takes marksmanship to hit a Spanlard.

Now that it is all over and Admiral Togo will soon start for home, no doubt Admiral Dewey would be able to give him some admirable advice.

Street-car hogs do not thrive well in ingle-sent buggles; they must have room

Pasture your young hogs on clover, so hat you can work out the "Pigs in "lover" puzzle.

Razorback hogs should not be us ed for nowing hay or sawing stove wood withut frequent honing.

Poland-China hogs make the most ble mantelplece ornaments. Catch your hog before killing Never shoot a fat hog with buckshot, is it might make the gravy too thick.

Hit the Trail!

The camels are coming-Hit the Trail! The drummers are drumming-Hit the Trail! The spielers are spieling With forcible feeling-Hit the Trail!

Advice to Exposition Visitors.

Don't hit the Trail too hard; it is built ver the lake, and you might fall through the floor.

Check your bables; the infant incubators will get them

Don't insult the camels in the Streets

If you don't Watch Out.

of Cairo by teiling them to get a hump on themselves. Be careful not to pull the lion's tail: if you do he will make an awful roar about

When you buy a souvenir gold dollar and pay \$3 for it, don't accuse the Govument of short-changing you. You pay

\$1 for the dollar and \$1 for the souvenir The gold you get for nothing. Fishing with dynamite in the Governnent's fish tanks is not permissible; us

ent pin hooks. BOBERTUS LOVE.

The Ruling Passion.

Exchange

The ruling passion is often very strong in death. A Senator from Tennessee discovered this some years ago Among his constituents was a certain man who came to him regularly twice a year for the purpose of obtaining a pass to Baltimore. The man and his family had served the Senator when he was first making his way up the ladder of politics, and as a result of

moreover, a soft place in his heart for the man. He obtained for him a po-sition in one of the departments at Washington: but this did not seem to be enough, for regularly at the

of each six months he applied for his ticket to Baltimore. One day he sick-ened and was reported to be dying. The Senator, very much grieved, im-mediately called upon him. "Joe," he said, leaning over and

speaking very softly, "is there any-thing I can do for you?" The sick man looked up with a flash of recognition, and instantly replied in

Yes, Senator; piense get me a

to Baltimore,

Counsel of Foolishness

Springfield (Mass.) Republican (Ind.) Perhaps it is a matter of indifference to us whether Britain goes back to a protective policy or not. But Mr. Secretary Shaw seems not to think so. It is ob viously to his mind a matter of grave con Shaw see It is ob cern. And then he proceeds to advise steps which would only increase the dan-ger. It is the counsel of foolishness. No tariff revision on the plan of maximum and minimum rates is to be considered which starts with the present retaliation provoking duties as a minimum.

An Absurd Theory.

Hartford Times (Dem.). The trouble with statesmen of the Shaw size is that they all believe that the peo-ple of the United States would be better off if we bought nothing whatever from foreign peoples. These men think that for us consists wholly in selling "for each," and that we Americans trade have rights in this respect which are not enjoyed by any other nation. This absurd theory is occasionally proclaimed openly by the Iowa school of public men, in which Staw and Wilson are the leaders.

Not a "Square Deal."

Providence (R. I.) Journal (Ind. Rep.). Roughly stated, the Shaw policy is to clap extra duties on the goods of any country whose duties on our goods are not satisfactory to us. What effect this would have toward making the objectionable foreign duties more acceptable could hardly be known until after a little practical experience. But some of the effects which we ourselves might feel can be readily foreseen. And they are not pleasant effects that harmonize well with the fundamental principles of protection to home industry; they are not effects that accord with the conception of a "square deal."

Commercial Peace Is Desired.

Boston Heald (Dem.). We should not in this way injure our trade with England or with any other country. This would be in exact harmony with the last speech of President McKin 10EX ley at Buffaio. It would be a policy of conciliation in place of what Secretary policy of Shaw is urging, a policy of war, through our aggressive tariff action the past we have led foreign governm to be unduly aggressive on their side, so that it seems not improbable that our for-sign trade will suffer severe damage, the best course for us to pursue as a means of correcting the wrongs which we first committed and which have led the way for wrongs on the part of others, is to set the world an example in reasonableness and moderation by adopting a policy leading toward conciliation and not con-flict; toward commercial peace and not commercial war.

Not a Logical Position.

Philadelphia Record (Dem.). Whether Secretary Shaw's own mind be obscure or whether he seeks to confuse the minds of others, his assertions concerning the German tariff are altogether misleading. Hence the want of logic in his advice to meet the German tariff by authorining the President of the United States to raise the Dingley duties when-ever any other government does not allow our exports the lowest raise. The new German tariff contains maximum and minimum accordies. The maximum rates

fectricity, which destroys teria, throws down minerals held in solution, and clears out vegetable and mineral matter held in suspension producing water that is pure after the Frencia standard. Others have don this, but not so simply and cheaply, The current from a house-lighting circult does the work, and at a cost of one and one-eighth cents for each thou-sand gallons. You touch the button and turn the faucet, that is all: or you put a cent in the slot and get water enough for five persons for four days. Mr. Calpman presents a very respectable array of expert approval of his

The Destroyers.

- Rudyard Kipling. The strength of twice three thousand hor That seek the single goal: The line that holds the rending course, The hate that swings the whole: The stripped hulls, slinking through the glos Al gaze and gone again-The Brides of Death that wait the groom The Occurrence the Shirts. The Choosers of the Slain

Offshope where sea and skyline blend In rain, the daylight die The sullen, shouldering swells attend Night and our sacrifice. Adown the stricken capes no flare-No mark on spit or Girdled and de rate we dare The blindfold game of war.

Nearer the up-flung beams that spell il of our foes Clearer the barking guns that tell Their scattered flank to cid Sheer to the trap they crowd their way From ports for this unbarred. Quiet, and count our laden prey The convoy and her guard!

shoal with scarce a foot below, Where rock and lalet throng, Hidden and hushed we watch them throw Their anxious lights along. Not here, not here your danger Hes_____ (Stare hard, O hooded syne!) Save where the dansed rock-pigeons rise The lit cliffs give no sign.

Therefore to break the rest ye seek, The Narow Seas to clear-Hark to the syren's whimpering shrisk-The driven death is here! Look to your van a league away-What midnight terror stays The bulk that checks against the spray Her crackling tops ablage?

- Bit, and hard hit! The blow went home, The mufiled, knocking stroke... The siesm that overruns the foam... The foam that thins to smoke... The smoke that clokes the deep aboil... The deep that chokes her threes Till, streaked with ash and sleeked with off, The lukewarm whitipools close!

- A shadow down the sickened wave Long since her slayer fied: But hear their clattering quick-fires rave Astern, abeam, ahead3 Panic that shells the drifting spar-Loud wasts with none to check-Mad fear that rakes a scornful star Or swreps a consort's deck!

The strength of twice three thousand horse That serve the opa command-That serve the one command; The hand that heaves the beading force, The hand that backs the hand: The doom-boir in the darkness freed, The mine that splits the main; The white hot wake, the 'wildering speed--The Chuosers of the Stain;

over and

this he always obliged him, and had,