

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. INvariably in Advance.

By Mail or Express. Daily and Sunday, per year, \$3.00. Daily and Sunday, six months, \$1.80. Daily and Sunday, three months, \$1.00.

THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN. (Issued Every Thursday.) Weekly, per year, \$1.50. Weekly, three months, \$1.00.

HOW TO REMIT—Send money order, express order or personal check for your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at the service of the advertiser.

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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1905.

WHAT IS COMING.

No question but the whole subject of "public utility franchises" is to have an overhauling throughout our country. In Oregon as in all other of our states, and perhaps in Oregon at an earlier day and more thoroughly than in some or in most of the rest.

In the first place the Legislature and our municipalities are to stop giving these franchises away. The best of them doubtless have been given away already; but as our towns and cities grow there will be more opportunities.

These in all cases should be reserved to the use or benefit of the people, whose property they are. In the days when the town is small and wants lights, water and car lines, the eagerness to get them has caused franchises to be granted for long periods—too long—without payment. Surely, with so many objects to be served by the country, this practice will not go far.

The next step must be taxation of these franchises that have become so very valuable. It is probable this method will precede attempts by the public to recover possession of the grants. Taxation of the franchisees at a rate proportional to their actual value will meet some part of the abuse of which the public complains. The question of public ownership is one of another kind. But the discussion is clearly leading up to it; and the greed of those who capitalize the franchisees at millions, and give the character of private property to these public utilities, of which they have possessed themselves without cost, is hastening it on.

The issue thus raised is to be potential, perhaps supreme, in our politics and legislation, for years to come. Holders of these franchises will fill our halls of legislation with their lobbyists, and it will require particular attention and care on the part of the people to select those who are to attempt them. Methods similar to those employed by our able and leading fellow-citizens in Portland, in these directions, as set forth by the recent grand jury, will be repeated at all stages of the proceeding; and the sacred boggy of "vested rights" will be dragged forth for fear or worship, again and again. A story of the Legislature of Oregon will meet, next session.

RUSSIA'S HARD PROBLEMS.

It seems to be doubted whether Russia will venture again to "stand her soldiers up" in battle against those of Japan. In other words, whether Russia will risk another general engagement. Hitherto the Russian soldier has obeyed orders. Never was a more stubborn, stolid and obedient machine. But the Japanese war is not approved in Russia, and from accounts that come from Manchuria, through many channels, it is believed that the army is dissatisfied and half mutinous; and the question is whether the Russian government, knowing this, will risk another general battle. This is supposed to be one of the factors that incline Russia towards peace.

to such matters as the absorption, through cunning, chicanery and corruption, by individuals who "work" Legislatures and Common Councils, of millions and millions that belong to the people. This sort of work universally is done by persons desiring the cloak of morality. They steal the money of the court of heaven to serve the devil in the devil of their own avarice and greed. Here is the moral question before the people of Oregon. Bear will still be sold and pretzels eaten; but this infamy will be pursued, till its mask of hypocrisy is torn off and the people come into their own again.

PACIFIC MAIL PROFITS.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company, under whose baneful influence the only direct route Portland enjoys to the Orient has fallen, has just issued a preliminary statement of its operations for the year ending April 30. It is a most favorable report, showing as it does an increase in receipts over the previous year of \$2,714,011. Much of this increase is due to the war in the Far East, but not so small part of it from the natural growth of trade with the Orient. The annual report of the Portland & Asiatic Steamship Company, an offshoot of the Pacific Mail, which is maintained on the route from Portland for the apparent purpose of keeping the genuine off the run, has not been made public. It does appear, however, that it will show no increase in earnings as was shown by the Pacific Mail. Portland exporters, in spite of the transportation handicap which they have suffered, have continued to increase their business with the Far East, but it has not been taken care of by the Harriman system, and Portland, where the traffic originates, receives but little credit for it, except when some patriotic shipper refuses to send his freight to Puget Sound and instead brings a steamer in on his own account.

Mr. Harriman's Pacific Mail Steamship Company for the five months ending May 31, dispatched from San Francisco for China and Japan, twenty-four steamships, carrying approximately 200,000 tons of freight. During the same period Mr. Harriman's Portland & Asiatic line dispatched from Portland seven steamships, carrying approximately 40,000 tons of freight. San Francisco exporters, having an abundance of freight space provided for them by the Harriman system, are obliged to charter but one outside steamer, carrying about 5000 tons of freight. Portland exporters chartered six or practically the same amount of tonnage that was provided for them by the Harriman line. The overflow which they were unable to handle on the seven Harriman steamers and on the six which they chartered themselves, was obliged to seek an outlet by way of Puget Sound.

There was a sufficient amount of this "diverted" business to enable the Hill lines from Puget Sound to get out five more steamers for the five months mentioned than were cleared from San Francisco. The records show that the division of the business between Harriman at San Francisco and Hill on Puget Sound was almost even. The injustice shown Portland in this matter lies in failure of Mr. Harriman to bring into this port an amount of overland freight even approximately in keeping with the freight which originates in this city and adjacent territory. This prevents a frequency of service which is of the utmost importance in the Oriental trade. Six of the twenty-four steamers sailing from San Francisco would have been sufficient to handle all of the business which they secured from California, but the Harriman rail lines brought in so much overland freight that the San Francisco exporters were given an Oriental line every six days, compared with one per month given the Portland exporters.

This grievance is not a new one. The discrimination has been practiced against Portland for so many years that it is in some quarters regarded as a regular and accepted thing. It will not last forever. If Mr. Harriman is determined to "queer" the Portland Oriental line in favor of the San Francisco line, it may be necessary for this port to join hands with the Puget Sound line, or, better still, abandon all hope of any improvement in the Harriman service and depend on tramp steamers, which even now it amounts to all that we get from Mr. Harriman's line, which can be chartered about as cheaply by our exporters as they can by the California and New York railroad man.

IS PEACE IN SIGHT?

If the question of speedy peace or continued war were to be decided on grounds of common-sense reasoning from established facts, then peace would surely be close at hand, subject, of course, to the condition that Japan continued to show her willingness by standing somewhat near the terms she indicated at the commencement of the war. As it is, what is reported as to the state of mind of the Emperor as to the state of mind of the next. His attitude on the war or peace question probably runs parallel with his frame of mind on the internal Russian affair. When the czar says "representative," that signifies "the war goes on." When the czar takes a weight off the safety valve and lets so much of the imprisoned steam escape, and as an immediate consequence bears a shout for peace, then he is impressed with the idea that peace abroad will give him freer hand at home to deal with all the issues which will at once come.

Today the little map has come out of his hole, which means fair weather. But the wind and temperature may change tomorrow, and out will come the little old woman, which means a storm. Republics may be changeable, the people, the masses, may not know their own mind, but the Russian czar can give points to any republic whose records for the last thousand years are written in the books.

No wonder the White House says the condition is "delicate." No wonder the embassies in St. Petersburg, and Berlin, and Paris, join in the chorus. Deliver us, O Lord, from this man. Any one but the czar can see that the loss of his feet was as good as the addition of 150,000 men and indefinite supplies to Oryama's army. Every one else knows that Vladivostok, blockaded by sea and besieged by land, will be Port Arthur over again. The world admits that the function of Russia as an aggressive power on the Pacific is over. Each month added to the price she will have sooner or later to pay to Japan for the commercial outlet from Eastern Siberia to the Pacific. The certainty that an indemnity will be demanded as one of the terms of peace seems to be the great stumbling-block. Why? Because it is against the national honor, they say. The price of refusal is to be continuation of the war. Better, says the Russian bureaucrat, pay out the money of the indemnity in pushing the war. Then human lives, human suffering, distress of nations, desolation of provinces, set back of at least two people in the path of peace and progress—is all this to weigh nothing in the scales? A hundred men imprisoned in a colliery, fifty shattered in a railroad disaster, a thousand drowned at sea, or burned in a theater, and the civilized world holds its breath in horror, and newspapers cannot issue editorials, far enough to meet the demand for news of the sufferers. The world has read of Liao Yang, and Port Arthur, Mukden and the horrors of the Japan Sea. Till the general heart is hardened by repetition of death and destruction as each week of war adds to the tale, is the way to continue until the "honor" of Russia is appeased. Have not our soldiers, poor fellows, gone bravely enough to meet death with unshaken courage? Have they not been tried, and stood the test, on the awful road of retreat after an army's defeat? Have not her sailors fought the guns till ships sank under them, and decks were shrouded and built coffins for the dead? What more can the czar demand? Nothing but such extreme requirements by Japan as neither President nor Kaiser can sanction, can lighten the load on the czar's shoulders for one day's needless perseverance in the road of war. Let us trust that moderation, even in the hour of victory, may reign in the councils of the czar. He will judge her statesmen and her Emperor ever more by the calmness and decision which recognizes the hour and the means for stopping this bloody war than for the foresight which planned for it, the skill that organized it, and the courage of the nation, its army and navy, which has so far met every emergency, and, in due time, come out victorious.

NEWSPAPERS AND THE FAIR.

If any one has heretofore imagined that Portland and Oregon are in a neglected and remote section of the continent, he has but to read the newspaper extracts on this page of The Oregonian, so that he may feel better. The Pacific Northwest is in the eye of the American people as it has never been before. The Lewis and Clark Exposition has done it. It has made Oregon, Washington and Idaho, their history, resources, industries and people equally familiar to the whole Nation. It is to be understood that these are mere excerpts from editorial articles, for in many instances and by many important journals, the very comprehensive discussion of the Fair and the occasion has appeared. On the day following the opening of the Fair, every newspaper in the United States gave the event adequate news mention. Many newspapers devoted great space to it, with pictures. All seemed to regard it as news of first value. It would be impossible to ascertain the value of matter printed on that one day under a Portland date line, but it aggregated thousands of columns. Portland has good reason to be well satisfied with the notice and attention its Exposition has received from the newspapers of the United States.

As to "useless knowledge." As the college commencement period approaches the public is given to reflections upon modern educational methods as containing means that may come under the head of "useless knowledge"—i. e., knowledge which is not based upon the ways and means for making money or for "getting along in the world." Education that has what may be called a basis in trade is, in this day of sharp competition in commercial and professional life, accounted "essential," while the knowledge of history, geography, familiarity with Greek or Roman history, and the thought, the literature and the life of the past has by general consent come to be classed as non-essential.

If education acquired by study of the classics is considered "useless knowledge," it is certain that less time is now given to its acquisition than it claimed in former years. In the college course of a century ago boys were taught Latin and Greek, not because they would thereby be made more competent as bankers or merchants, but because some familiarity with the events in the world's history set forth in song and story and oration in these languages awakened, even in dull minds, an interest in things outside their own circle.

As computed by the New York Independent, study of this character opened up sources of enjoyment, cultivated the sympathies and unconsciously created a feeling that the mind has a right to enjoy, no less than a duty to produce. Building on a classical foundation, the old college course opened to youth some of the treasures of history, literature and philosophy. The college graduate was able throughout life to turn from time to time to interests broader and finer than those of his money-earning vocation. Judged by practical standards, they were useless, but they afforded him refreshment, inspiration and enduring satisfaction.

This estimate is in accord with the terse and comprehensive statement that man cannot live by bread alone. If we have come to begrudge the time spent in acquiring knowledge that opens up these springs of higher enjoyment, it is a matter of regret rather than of rejoicing. It means that we are getting highly trained, but narrow men. Proceeding in this presentment of this theme, the journal above quoted says: "Every day the educated man in the old-fashioned sense of the word is appalled, as he meets and talks with the younger fellows and discovers how amazingly little they know. They do not read, they have no time to read, they never have had time to read, they are made up of hurry and grime. Their life is made up of hurry and grime. They are prisoners from the headlines of newspapers and from the gossip of the railway smoking car and the street. On a shoddy and often worthless impressions they construct their opinions of politics, world tendencies, science and religion, philosophy and art. They cannot back up their opinions by citations of fact, and they know nothing of the deep pleasures that come through serious application, genuinely broad mental work upon their respective matters."

This estimate is not a harsh one, except as facts plainly stated may have a harsh sound. And it may be added that it is of sufficient importance as bearing upon the real life of the Nation to be seriously considered by the learned men to whom the task of revising and increasing the French course of instruction in our colleges is from time to time delegated.

THE OREGON OZONE.

Admiral Nebogotoff, true to his name, never got off. The recent sea fight recalls to mind Eugene F. Warr's military account of a battle between two divisions of the Russian language, in which all the vowels were knocked out by the consonants. Ex-Editor Whitehead Reid, our new Ambassador to the Court of St. James, gets a salary of \$17,500 a year and pays \$30,000 a year house rent. We newspaper men are the only ones who can perform miracles like that. A Kansas newspaper has discovered that the first Prohibition law passed in the United States was enacted by the legislative body of the Cherokee Indians. In 1838, the law taking effect as a New Year's gift in 1839. Is this what made the Cherokee one of the Five Civilized Tribes? It is much to be desired that Philadelphia permit the Liberty Bell to come to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, so that we may follow out West may ascertain whether the old bell is really what it is cracked up to be. The voluntary human sandwich has appeared in Portland. He is a pioneer farmer of Klickitat County, Washington, who wants to sell his farm, and he wears a large sign reading "Land for Sale." Real estate agents are hereby notified that space is for sale on this walking advertisement at reasonable rates. Top of collar is preferred space.

Korra Meeker, pioneer, has arrived in Portland driving an ox team hitched to an old-time prairie schooner, his intention being to retrace the old wagon trail back to Iowa, along which he came Westward as a young man, back in '32. Every thing about Mr. Meeker's outfit smacks of the pioneer period, even to the tar bucket hanging underneath the rear axle. But if the oxen themselves are the identical ones which he drove across the plains 33 years ago, he is not likely to get out of Portland with a trainload of his horse-hooves will demand that they be slaughtered and sawed into "roast beef." It is understood that "Talks in a Library by Laurence Hutton" is to be followed by "Whispers in a Boulder With Edward Bok." The Habitvite correspondent of the Irrigator is mistaken in his statement that The Oregonian is using the word "Habitvite" as a trademark, formerly operated by a Habitvite mule. The machine used here was invented in Missouri, patent No. 4-11-44, as duly recorded in the archives at Washington, D. C., and was first used as a road scraper, being drawn by a span of Missouri mules. It has one merit, viz., that it never turns out poetry with game feet, except when it goes in competition with a typewriter machine—a coming that is sometimes fatal to the metre.

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EDUCATION FOR EDITORS.

Following is the unofficial programme of exercises for next Sunday in honor of the delegates to the National Editorial Association Convention, at Mt. Rainier, Okla.: P. A. M.—Guests awakened by fustle of cowboys under the window, shouting up the ranch. 7:15—Abolitions in Cow Creek, hard by. 7:30—Breakfast, consisting of 100 rounds of jerked buffalo meat, fricasseed coyote and scrambled rattlesnake buttons. 8:00—Renascence of the Oklahoma war whoop. 8:30—All off for the grandstand, where Greaser Antonio, the celebrated Spanish torador, will assassinate seven supernatural bulls amidst the plaudits of the admiring editors. 9:30—Ten minutes to recover breath. 9:45—Scalping of Oklahoma Kid, the curly-headed cowboy, by Gerónimo, the Apache warrior and ward of Uncle Sam, loaned for the purpose on the guarantee that he refrain from scalping the editors unless some of them want to find out how it feels themselves, in which event he is to accommodate them. 10:00—War dance by seven regiments of Rough Riders, who claim to have fought with Roosevelt. 11:30—More abolitions in Cow Creek. 12:30—Dinner on toroadored bull, preceded by a blessing from a religious editor, ending with a benediction by a Sunday editor. P. M.—All aboard for Portland, to visit the Lewis and Clark Exposition, after which the editors will return to their several homes and spend the remainder of their lives in the most enlightening, humanitarianism and culture. ROBERTS LOVE.

A Purist's Criticism.

The Vice-President's great oration at Portland, Or., suffered some damage in course of telegraphic transmission. The wires represented him as saying: "The tragic events which are transpiring in the Orient are deeply deplored by every lover of peace and humanity who ever lived. Of course, what Mr. Fairbanks said was of tragic events were perishing in the Orient. So cautious a candidate for the Presidency would never be guilty of the outrage on the English language attributed to him in the telegraphed version. Paternal Pride. Greenback Corp., Oregon City Enterprise. Mr. Cacker is very proud of his son Sammy, for he has such cute little ears.

Hinton, Vergennes, St. Johnsbury, Enosburg Falls and Swanton that they will be prosecuted unless they improve their water supply before June 1, 1906. Both in Vermont and New Hampshire the purity of the water supply is of vital importance, on account of the magnitude of the Summer immigration—the chief source of revenue for many of their more picturesque villages and towns. Land in these states, especially in the one first named, was wont in times past to produce three crops of stonies a year to those who, by patient toil, succeeded in wringing a scanty subsistence from it. To the crop crop in recent years has been added the crop of Summer visitors, and a forsaking health board seeks protection and encouragement for this in a pure water supply for the mountain towns. Briefly the tourist crop will be ruined by depletion unless this only safeguard from fevers and malaria is established.

The Dalles and Waco County descended on the Exposition yesterday, just to show the quality of their people, the variety and excellence of their products, the satisfactory character of their industries, and incidentally to see the sights. Some one said lately that The Dalles was an old-timer, which was untrue, and that same some one intimated that the city had not developed with the procession, which was not true. If anybody thought it was, all he needed to correct any such notion was to go up the Columbia and look at The Dalles; if he would not do that, then he should have come to Portland and seen the people of The Dalles. They are thrifty, progressive, enterprising, proud of their town and its history, and determined that it shall keep its place near the head of things, which it is certainly doing. Waco, too, is a great county. It has suffered much from having its area cut off for the formation of new counties, but it remains, just the same, one of the important sections of Eastern Oregon. It has a lot of people, within its borders—more than ever—but it has yet room for many more. The newcomer hunting a desirable place for a location makes a mistake if he overlooks Waco County.

Mr. Clarence Young, the Montana man who abandoned the honest and highly respectable calling of a wood-chopper to become a trainrobber, was not kept long in suspense as to the ultimate reward awaiting him. He held up the North Coast Limited May 27, and June 7, was sentenced to serve fifty years in the Penitentiary, where the average man is much smaller than those of a woodchopper. Who choppers are paid \$1 per cord, and it is a poor man with an ax that cannot pile up at least one cord per day. If Mr. Young, in the retirement of his cell, indulges in mathematical calculations, it will dawn upon him that fifty years at woodchopping would yield much better results than he will receive for his brief sojourn as a trainrobber. The way of the transgressor is hard, and it is also quite expensive.

Great movement of interest to Portland and to the old Oregon Country, is now in progress. It looks to the construction of a railway along Snake River, to Lewiston and to the Clearwater country; to new railway construction in Middle Oregon; to a railway line out of Portland; to a railway, at last, from Portland to Tillamook; to activities in all directions. In every direction the new movement is manifest. You can go nowhere in Oregon, or Washington, or in Idaho, but you see it. Newcomers are making their appearance in every county and town and neighborhood; new buildings and new undertakings are observed on every hand.

Government red tape got into a snarl when an attempt was made to send the schooner J. W. Clise to sea with an insufficient cargo to render her seaworthy. The theoretical executives of the Government, who are so keen on rules skin to that which asks that "a pint's a pound the world around" that it must be with a rude jar that they learn that three and sea dog, sitting at a board of inquiry, have decided that a vessel, safe with a full cargo, may be unsafe with half a cargo.

The City Council had some difficulty in getting together to pass the ordinance giving the people an opportunity to vote on the question of saloons at the Fair gates. But it had no trouble in devising a way to help out one of its members by passing Councilman Zimmerman's neat inspection ordinance. It all depends on what is wanted and who the Oregon country is in affairs. Now it is said the Assessor of Multnomah County intends to increase the valuations of the property of the county three-fold. Very well. But let him put into the assessments these great public franchises, at the proper valuation. Real estate has borne the whole burden long enough. Bring in this highly valuable property included in public franchises.

It is said the taxable valuation of Portland and of Multnomah County is to be increased by the Assessor three-fold. Why, certainly. But let the public franchises be included. Let the plutocrats get ready to pay three times their usual amount of taxes next year. The rest of us, who have little or nothing, needn't worry.

Mayor Dunne has notified the Chicago reformers that vice cannot be stopped in that city. Dear, dear, dear. Mayor Dunne is a Democrat, too, elected as a Democrat and running a Democratic administration. Why ever before heard of vice flourishing in any city under a Democratic reform administration? Naturally, inasmuch as the Russian warships have done heretofore whatever they please at neutral ports, as long as the neutral ports were French, the Russian Admiralty is surprised and grieved that "Mr." Roosevelt enforces the 24-hour rule at Manila.

Why not save time by referring the Equitable row, the Russian war, the Chicago strike and the Norway-Sweden splitting the blanket to the President? Tom Lawson says he is \$1,000,000 poorer than he was a year ago. But Lawson should cheer up. So are some others of his disesteemed enemies.

A jury of six Idaho women were surely competent to judge of the merits of a fist fight between two of their own sex.

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Admiral Nebogotoff, true to his name, never got off. The recent sea fight recalls to mind Eugene F. Warr's military account of a battle between two divisions of the Russian language, in which all the vowels were knocked out by the consonants. Ex-Editor Whitehead Reid, our new Ambassador to the Court of St. James, gets a salary of \$17,500 a year and pays \$30,000 a year house rent. We newspaper men are the only ones who can perform miracles like that. A Kansas newspaper has discovered that the first Prohibition law passed in the United States was enacted by the legislative body of the Cherokee Indians. In 1838, the law taking effect as a New Year's gift in 1839. Is this what made the Cherokee one of the Five Civilized Tribes? It is much to be desired that Philadelphia permit the Liberty Bell to come to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, so that we may follow out West may ascertain whether the old bell is really what it is cracked up to be. The voluntary human sandwich has appeared in Portland. He is a pioneer farmer of Klickitat County, Washington, who wants to sell his farm, and he wears a large sign reading "Land for Sale." Real estate agents are hereby notified that space is for sale on this walking advertisement at reasonable rates. Top of collar is preferred space.

Korra Meeker, pioneer, has arrived in Portland driving an ox team hitched to an old-time prairie schooner, his intention being to retrace the old wagon trail back to Iowa, along which he came Westward as a young man, back in '32. Every thing about Mr. Meeker's outfit smacks of the pioneer period, even to the tar bucket hanging underneath the rear axle. But if the oxen themselves are the identical ones which he drove across the plains 33 years ago, he is not likely to get out of Portland with a trainload of his horse-hooves will demand that they be slaughtered and sawed into "roast beef." It is understood that "Talks in a Library by Laurence Hutton" is to be followed by "Whispers in a Boulder With Edward Bok." The Habitvite correspondent of the Irrigator is mistaken in his statement that The Oregonian is using the word "Habitvite" as a trademark, formerly operated by a Habitvite mule. The machine used here was invented in Missouri, patent No. 4-11-44, as duly recorded in the archives at Washington, D. C., and was first used as a road scraper, being drawn by a span of Missouri mules. It has one merit, viz., that it never turns out poetry with game feet, except when it goes in competition with a typewriter machine—a coming that is sometimes fatal to the metre.

Kansas is noted for its remarkable newspaper fakes. Now comes a story of a boy having been drowned in the Arkansas River. The correspondent tells us that the particulars of the final settlement of the famous White-Garrard-Howard-Philpot feud in Clay County. He arrived at the home of the leaders on one side of the ex-feud about dusk and was met at the front gate by six men, bristling with hand artillery, who surrounded him. "I understood that this feud was settled," said the reporter, "but we heard tell today that a blankety-blank-blank who skeddaddled from these parts six months ago had come back to-day, and we don't propose to take no chances."

EDUCATION FOR EDITORS.

Following is the unofficial programme of exercises for next Sunday in honor of the delegates to the National Editorial Association Convention, at Mt. Rainier, Okla.: P. A. M.—Guests awakened by fustle of cowboys under the window, shouting up the ranch. 7:15—Abolitions in Cow Creek, hard by. 7:30—Breakfast, consisting of 100 rounds of jerked buffalo meat, fricasseed coyote and scrambled rattlesnake buttons. 8:00—Renascence of the Oklahoma war whoop. 8:30—All off for the grandstand, where Greaser Antonio, the celebrated Spanish torador, will assassinate seven supernatural bulls amidst the plaudits of the admiring editors. 9:30—Ten minutes to recover breath. 9:45—Scalping of Oklahoma Kid, the curly-headed cowboy, by Gerónimo, the Apache warrior and ward of Uncle Sam, loaned for the purpose on the guarantee that he refrain from scalping the editors unless some of them want to find out how it feels themselves, in which event he is to accommodate them. 10:00—War dance by seven regiments of Rough Riders, who claim to have fought with Roosevelt. 11:30—More abolitions in Cow Creek. 12:30—Dinner on toroadored bull, preceded by a blessing from a religious editor, ending with a benediction by a Sunday editor. P. M.—All aboard for Portland, to visit the Lewis and Clark Exposition, after which the editors will return to their several homes and spend the remainder of their lives in the most enlightening, humanitarianism and culture. ROBERTS LOVE.

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