

The Oregonian

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

IN ADVANCE. (By Mail or Express.) Daily and Sunday, per year \$8.00. Daily and Sunday, three months \$2.50. Daily and Sunday, per month .75.

THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN. (Issued Every Thursday.) Weekly, per year \$3.00. Weekly, six months \$1.50. Weekly, three months .75.

HOW TO REPLY. Please send money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at the sender's risk.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE. The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency—New York, rooms 4150 Tribune building. Chicago, rooms 110-112 Tribune building.

KEPT ON SALE. Chicago—Auditorium Annex, Postoffice News Co., 785 Broadway. New York, rooms 4150 Tribune building. Dallas, Texas—Globe News Depot, 200 Main street.

San Antonio, Tex.—Louis Book and Clear Co., 521 East Houston street. Dallas, Texas—Black, Hamilton & Kendrick, 905-912 Seventeenth street; Harry D. Ott, 1543 Broadway; First Book Store, 1214 Fifteenth street.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Howard H. Bell. Des Moines, Ia.—Moses Jacob, 309 Fifth street.

Duluth, Minn.—G. Blackman, 215 West Park street. Goldfield, Nev.—C. Malvern.

Kansas City, Mo.—Richards Clear Co., Ninth and Walnut streets. St. Louis, Mo.—Harley Drapkin, R. E. Ames, 614 West Seventh street.

Mississippi—M. J. Karamanagh, 20 South Third. St. Petersburg, Fla.—First avenue Third. Cleveland, O.—James Fushaw, 307 Superior street.

New York City—J. Jones & Co., Astor House. Oakland, Cal.—W. H. Johnston, Fourteenth and Franklin streets.

Ogden, U. T.—Godard and Myers & Hart, 111 Boylston. Omaha—Barkalov Bros., 1612 Farnam; Magosh Stationery Co., 1408 Farnam; McLaughlin Bros., 1214 South 16th; McLaughlin & White, 1515 Farnam.

Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co., 429 K street. Salt Lake—Salt Lake News Co., 77 West Second street; Frank Hutchinson. Yellowstone Park, Wyo.—Canyon Hotel, Lake Hotel, Yellowstone Park Assn.

Long Beach, Cal.—E. Ames, 614 West Seventh street. San Francisco—J. K. Cooper & Co., 746 Market street; Golden Bell, 230 Battery; L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel News Stand; F. W. Lee, 1008 Market; Frank Scott, 1008 Market; Wheatley Movable News Stand, corner Market and Kearney streets; Hotel St. Francis News Stand; Foster & Terry, News Stand.

St. Louis, Mo.—E. T. Jett, Book & News Company, 806 Olive street. Washington, D. C.—F. D. Morrison, 2132 Pennsylvania avenue.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1905.

MR. BONAPARTE'S SERMON.

Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte, Secretary of the Navy, was appointed, like Mr. Taft, to follow the President's edifying example and deliver himself of a homily now and then. Should the movements of the spirit in his soul eventuate habitually in outpourings of such ethical splendor as his address at the Christian Endeavor Convention in Baltimore, he may ultimately rival his great exponent, who as an orator of the highest order, to speculate upon the moral beauty of an evangelistic trio composed of Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Taft and Mr. Bonaparte touring the country in a gospel car like the one dedicated to the spread of salvation by Mr. Rockefeller; and it would be equally vain to try to compute the multitude of the souls they would garner into the fold of political righteousness. "See it, Betsey, you never will; so don't ask to." Such team work may be seen in visions, like Coleridge's Abyssinian maid with her entrancing dulcimer; but not otherwise.

Their exhortations are fervent and soul-stirring. Do they themselves heed them? Do they "seek their own road," or content themselves with showing others the "steep and thorny way" of the political heaven? Some natural backslidings there are to pardon even in such a vessel of mercy as Mr. Roosevelt, himself. His logic in his valiant letter vindicating Paul Morton greatly resembled Mrs. Gamp's bandboxes, which had irremovable tops, but no bottoms. His logic in his disingenuousness between Mr. Loomis and Mr. Brown suggested that to his eye some of the protean aspects of graft are less abhorrent than others. But what of that? The President cannot send all his friends to jail. Somebody had to see Paul Jones safe over the Atlantic—some native American. If the President found it difficult to mark and miss a grafter, is it his fault?

Upon the whole, President Roosevelt nobly exemplifies the new type of public man which he so persistently praises and which he loses no opportunity to bring to the front. Mr. Bonaparte is one of the most admirable specimens of that type, a man of ability, courage and about the most unimpeachable of men to imply that he does. This is because Mr. Bonaparte says "religion" when he means "morality." Religion is a matter of abstract theological dogmas, of forms and symbols, of ritual and observance; morality is a matter of conduct. John Bunyan, like all theologians, exalts religion and sends "mere morality" to the redoubtable Mr. Platt. Rockefeller and Penrose have plenty of religion; it is morality they lack, or, as Mr. Bonaparte himself puts it, common honesty. By mixing religion with our politics, says Mr. Bonaparte, we shall produce that desirable chemical compound, civic honesty; and his receipt for making the mixture is simple. It is in more than one sense "civic service reform"; this is the margin formula for healing our political ills. "Put good men in office," expresses the same direction in other words. And again, "Between the good and bad men in politics there is, or should be, a warfare without truce or quarter."

Of course. All this is very well; but how about the men talking no open hand in party politics who use both the good and the bad to accomplish their nefarious purposes? How about the men, more indifferent to party names than any civil service reformer, who buy up the venal and delude the honest office-holder, and nullify all attempts at reform by the insidious power of

money? Political grafters are bad; men who set party above principle are bad; but worst of all and most dangerous of all are these men high in business, society, religion and education, who are using the grafter, the briber and some-times even the reformer, as tools to undermine American institutions. Of these men Mr. Bonaparte does not speak, perhaps because he thinks enough has been heard about them lately; but a political lesson to the young which does not go to the root of evil is only too likely to be a lesson in evasion and subterfuge; and Mr. Bonaparte's sermon is very far from going to the root. He has been an advocate of civil service reform for so long that, possibly, he has acquired a savor of the doctrine; the broader political life upon which he has now entered will teach him that the imminent danger to American institutions has shifted since he began his warfare many years ago. That danger is not in the hands of office-holders who dishonestly take, as in the magnitude of whatever name who dishonestly gives, and whom no civil service reform can touch. Public opinion cannot reach him either, for, secure in his armor of gold, he defies it; but public opinion transformed into law can reach him, and such a measure as Mr. Bonaparte's, with their eloquence and moral vigor applied to the vital problems of our day instead of a decade ago, are valuable because they create wholesome public opinion, direct it, and urge it to become effective in timely legislation.

SOFT AND LOW.

The Oregonian does not say that no more United States Senators will be convicted. But it is confident that none will be convicted on offenses committed after this date. Notices have been served; and there will be higher conviction of duty among Senators—and among Representatives, too. For in these proceedings "graft" has received a blow from which it will not soon recover—from which it never will wholly recover; for here is fixed a starting-point for new conditions, for higher conception of duty, for new and better morality. Here, indeed, graft may say—

Here is my journey's end, here is my butt, And very nearmark of my utmost self. In other words, those practices that are enumerated or summed up in the word "graft" will halt, will stop, at least will be cautious and wary hereafter. If they change about at all, they will take back streets and dark alleys; they will whigger soft and low; they will shun the corridors and committee-rooms of the Capitol and of the departments at Washington.

INADEQUATE STEAMSHIP FACILITIES.

The report of Special Commissioner Bristow, who has been investigating trade conditions and other matters relating to the Panama Railroad, makes a very complete expose of the Scherwin policy of throttling commerce. To quote from the report: After carefully considering the statements made by the Pacific Coast, the statement of Mr. Scherwin and other data, it clearly appears that the Pacific Mail Steamship Company has made little effort to develop the coastwise Pacific and Atlantic ports of the United States. In his report Mr. Bristow embodies the findings made by the Congressional committee which investigated the Panama Railroad in 1893, and as a result of such investigation discovered that the transcontinental railway pool paid the Panama Railroad \$15,000 per month for the privilege of fixing rates by the Isthmus route. There is practically nothing in the report of Mr. Bristow that was not already known by the commercial world; but the value of the report lies in its being an official condemnation of one of the worst monopolies that ever blighted the Pacific Coast. The Scherwin policy, whether it is being enforced on the Panama route, on the Oriental route or on the Portland and San Francisco route, is the same at all times. The late William H. Vanderbilt, in a moment of ill-guarded rage, once uttered those famous words "the public be damned." Mr. Scherwin is not on record as audibly expressing such sentiments, but they live and breathe in every Scherwin action affecting the commercial welfare of the people on this coast, and they would be no less noticeable if they adorned a pennant flung to the breeze from the masthead of every ship bearing the Harriman house flag.

The shipments via Panama were carefully handled, resulting in heavy loss to Portland and other ports. "See it, Betsey, you never will; so don't ask to." Such team work may be seen in visions, like Coleridge's Abyssinian maid with her entrancing dulcimer; but not otherwise.

Mr. Scherwin has lost his hold on the Panama business because he failed to give a good service and operate his business on a high plane of morality and principles. He has lost his Oriental trade out of the northern ports for the same reason, and now the Coast traffic between Portland and San Francisco is slipping away from him so rapidly that even this route, for more than a quarter of a century under absolute control of the Scherwin interests and their predecessors, is being split up among half a dozen less powerful but more energetic rivals. If Mr. Scherwin and his employers of the Harriman system were the only sufferers by this policy of restriction, congestion, discrimination and general bedevilment, the public could view the matter with equanimity. Unfortunately, Portland and the entire tributary country suffer by such a narrow-minded policy. Mr. Scherwin knew, or he should have known, that the two small steamers which he was operating on the Portland-San Francisco route would be totally inadequate for the travel that was coming west this summer.

ama route was rejected or neglected in order to drive it to the railroads. Business on the Portland and San Francisco route is neglected or rejected in order to force the travel to the railroads. Hundreds of people, and later in the season thousands of people, will be forced to abandon the ocean trip or pay another fare to the outside steamers in order to enjoy the ocean trip. The shortsighted Scherwin policy conspires its sponsors with the reflection that they got the money; but there is a hereafter.

"EUGENICS."

Under the topic "Eugenics," the name of which wells some radical ideas upon "race improvement," a physician of this city recently presented to the consideration of members of the Oregon Homeopathic Medical Society some plain, practical views upon a matter that is of vital interest to mankind. Under this general head, proposals of a legal basis for a line of advertising that is neither pleasant nor profitable.

The topic was presented under the title "No Danger of Race Suicide." Under this general head, proposals of a legal basis for a line of advertising that is neither pleasant nor profitable.

The highly civilized individuals who view with horror the use of the whip-poor-stick as a punishment for the human beasts who beat their wives might change their views on witnessing the beating which Epstein, the tailor, administered to his wife on the street Monday evening. If such performances are any less barbarous than the whipping administered to the offenders by their own sex, there would be cause for objection. As it is, no punishment short of that used by the Spanish Inquisition is adequate to fit the crime which was committed by this Epstein on a public street in full view of hundreds of people.

An industrial edition of the Springfield (Mass.) Union has been received, and its sixty-eight pages are well filled with a mass of valuable information relating to Western Massachusetts, particularly Springfield and Holyoke. The Union has steadfastly stood for Republican principles through sunshine and storm, under the leadership of the late Joseph L. Shipley, and latterly A. P. Langtry. The present industrial edition is an improvement on previous issues. The times come and go, but the taste of delicious Connecticut River whistles is never spoiled by the huskiness which is an evergreen memory.

THE PASSING OF THE SWORD.

The "arbitrament of the sword" is a phrase hereafter to be used as a figure of speech merely, and will signify little or nothing in the time when battles were lost or won at close range. "Horatius at the Bridge," as expounded in the stirring lines of Macaulay, had vital need of the sword; so through the centuries wherein the warrior was the accepted type of noble manhood and made his title clear to greatness by valiant wielding of this weapon.

In the days when fighting was a vacation, followed by every able-bodied man of the savage tribe or semi-civilized nation, the sword was indispensable. So, also, was the helmet and the shield, and in fiercer conflicts the coat of mail.

One by one these devices of primitive warfare have dropped away from conflict, leaving the sword the only emblem of hand-to-hand encounter. And at last the sword has been discarded as a weapon and has become an ornament for the thigh of the officer on parade. A revolver carried in a woven service belt at the waist takes the place of the ancient weapon and its scabbard in the navy.

The explanation is simple. The utilitarian spirit hereafter is to rule in naval as it has long ruled in military equipment, and the sword, except upon dress occasions, will not be worn by officers on shipboard. It is unhandy under modern conditions that prevail on vessels or in boats devoted for active service, and serves no useful purpose on any occasion, other than one of ceremony.

edly regard this new method of proving the truth of the adage that "a fool and his money are soon parted" as highly vulgar. At the same time there are worse uses to which Mr. Scott might have put his money. Not to mention the high card or the roulette wheel, there is the monkey dinner and similar amusements which a good, red-blooded Western cowboy could never stand for, no matter how crazy he was in his desire to get rid of his money in a spectacular manner.

Norway has offered the position of King to Prince Charles of Denmark, but the Dane, like his melancholy countryman, of whom we have all heard, is debating on whether "to be or not to be" a King. Meanwhile the reform leaders of Russia are reported to be looking over the field with a view of selecting a successor for Nicholas, who has long been afflicted with a "flu" which this country is not infrequently termed "cold feet." Alfonso of Spain only recently got clear of a mob with a whole skin, and Peter of Serbia is daily expecting to get what quite a few of his constituents think is due him. All of which shows that there are a great many dents in the armor of royalty and that there are easier jobs than being a King.

More than \$2000 per day was collected for duties at the Portland Custom-House during the month of June, the total for the thirty days being \$62,478.66. This was more than was collected at any other port in the Pacific Northwest, the combined receipts of Tacoma, Seattle and Portland for the same month amounting to but \$78,717.87. In other words, Portland handled more than 44 per cent of all of the business on which duty was paid in the Pacific Northwest during the month of June. This city handles less "in transit" merchandise than some of the other North Pacific ports, but as a distributive point for imports, it is in the lead of any other port north of San Francisco.

The Government is preparing to make a test of that old saw which asserts that "one man is as good as another." For the purpose of discovering the difference, if any exists, the Panama Canal Commission will import 2000 Italians and the same number of Chinese and Japanese under 500-day contracts. The Panama Canal Pacific Railroad, which has arranged for the building of a line to the Pacific Coast, is endeavoring to secure Japanese for construction work on the road, the exclusion laws of Canada preventing the importation of Chinese. As most of the laborers on the Panama Canal succumb to the deadly fevers of the Isthmus, there will hardly be a protest from the unions.

The highly civilized individuals who view with horror the use of the whip-poor-stick as a punishment for the human beasts who beat their wives might change their views on witnessing the beating which Epstein, the tailor, administered to his wife on the street Monday evening. If such performances are any less barbarous than the whipping administered to the offenders by their own sex, there would be cause for objection. As it is, no punishment short of that used by the Spanish Inquisition is adequate to fit the crime which was committed by this Epstein on a public street in full view of hundreds of people.

An industrial edition of the Springfield (Mass.) Union has been received, and its sixty-eight pages are well filled with a mass of valuable information relating to Western Massachusetts, particularly Springfield and Holyoke. The Union has steadfastly stood for Republican principles through sunshine and storm, under the leadership of the late Joseph L. Shipley, and latterly A. P. Langtry. The present industrial edition is an improvement on previous issues. The times come and go, but the taste of delicious Connecticut River whistles is never spoiled by the huskiness which is an evergreen memory.

Germany is held to have emerged from the Morocco diplomatic imbroglio by flying colors, the agreement arrived at by the interested powers being generally recognized as a diplomatic triumph for Emperor William and his chief counsels.

It doesn't argue because a man can work up a million circulation for a cheap motto that he can successfully outdo a better Mr. Lewis, promoter of St. Louis, has learned the running bank "along new lines" is bad business. Experience has proved that every note should have a good name or two at the bottom, or collateral that can be turned into cash.

The San Jose visitors are to see Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane and other points. The Lewis and Clark Fair brought them here, but it cannot and should not hold them here. Portland is anxious that all visitors see and know all parts of the great Northwest, and most of them are doing it. That is what the Exposition is for.

With an eighteen-hour schedule between Chicago and New York, and a forty-five-hour schedule between Los Angeles and Chicago, perhaps we may have some day for somewhat less than a thirty-six-hour schedule from Portland to San Francisco.

The Seattle newspapers say that fifty physicians of that city will attend the American Medical Congress. They may be assured of a warm welcome, though "their money ain't no good."

OREGON OZONE.

The Lewis and Clark Methodist Congress is in session here this week. Don H. Mitchell of Oregon, succeeded in getting the poultry market reports while the Methodist Congressmen are in Portland.

Mr. Mt. Hood—Where are you going my pretty maid? Miss St. Helens—Nowhere at all; I'm going to stay right here and watch Tacoma grow.

Until all the returns are in, it is not quite proper to say that the Fourth of July has shown signs of improvement, along with methods of municipal government and the administration of the land offices.

During the past two weeks three or four millionaires have committed suicide because of despondency. Pity tax-poor millionaires. He has a heavy load to carry.

The tortoise that was found recently, nine miles from Gettysburg, with the name of a soldier and the date of the battle cut in his shell, is a standing rebuke to the strenuous war. If it took him 42 years to go nine miles, how long will it take Lieutenant Perry to go to the North Pole?

It is set forth that the late Emerson Bennett "was so unfortunate as to have outlived his fame as an author." Some authors are still more unfortunate—they die before their fame is born.

Hiram Hayfield's Views.

Grass-Valley, Or., July 11, 1905. Dere Edytour:

When I red inn the Grass Valley Gazette that my old friend and fellow optymist, Chancy D. Dewey, was been unkindly kritizized, I was macswt over at the outrage. It's a plumb shame that the wuruld want let a man smile and smile and be an optymist still, without astin him, "Whur didd yew git itt att?" or a shoutin from the housestopps, "Didd yew ura itt, or Jess indorse the check?" As the poet Burns sez, man's inhumanity too mann makks countless thousands more'n the man kneads for human natcher's waly food.

Knoast states itt Chancy didd draw 26,888 dollers a yere from the Eckkibell doller for 25 yeres, fur leagle surrvives, without dooin no surrvive. Hee undoubtedly wuz willin to surrvive enny day in the week, iff cawked upon by Mister Hyde or Dokter Jekyll or enny uther orficer inn the kumpany. Lett us ricollect that the grate poet Milton, hoo sung long best Waukeen Miller ever wurved itself fur poettic liffle, fur kuttin kord wurd down at Ujean, sez that they awiso surrvive hoo enny stand and weight fur the wuruld, too big thum to livin, whutther thay ura itt or not.

Fur my part, I'm moughty glatt that this noos sez leaked out. I awiso didd wonder how Inn Sam Hill my friend Chancy edd manage too bee sew optymist. Fur nigh onto 40 yeres hee hez bep the ark lite att after-dinner tawkin affares, while awl the uthers wuz only wan kandle power. That wuz bekaws thay wuz enny Satturday, wuz no surrvive inn kummin inn the necks Monday a-m.

Hoo eudient eat, drink and bee Mary when hee nose tutt tomorrow a m, hee kin jess talk his little finger-nail sizzers from his wite pocket and klipp the edd off an envelope and pull out a check fur his weak's salary fur dooin nutt, and no strings tied too itt? Hoo, I ast?

Inn inn favor of havin awl yumorists pervised with an earned inkermoney, sew aw too give thum a chanst too compete with Chancy Dewey Inn the open markitt. I bett 2 bitts Mister Dewey iz named Chancy jess bee sawa hee luz hed a chanst too bee funny without trespassin on his privet fellins. Most of us persunal optymists jess optymists bekaws wee must lett the Yumorists Unyauk talk this matter upp and demand thayre innborn rizes. Lett thum say too the public, "Laz and the wuruld latts with yew, but yew jont jaff with us unless wee git a few thum per under the hed of leagle surrvives."

I arise too stait that the bizness of a persunal optymist iz jess as leagle az that of a U. S. Sennator, and sustimes a durst site leagle, brosh. This iz not too say that Chancy Dewey haint got no rite too his onerary wur. Fur frum itt Inn the wurds of sumbuddy noos naim I ferrit att the present ritt, I love nott Chancy less, butt many more.

Yores fur our innly-nabel rizes, Hiram Hayfield. P. S.—Woen yew knead leagle surrvive, dont forgit H. Hayfield, E. S. Q., Dokter of Laws, Hoss Doktor, and Awl Round Sollesitor, Thuma, strictly Inn advants.—H. H.

ROBERTS' LOVE.

Wasn't Engaged; But—

New York Press. Smith College girls are gloating gleefully over the fact that they have a freshman among them whose happy repartee has nonplussed even the most august professors. Two things must not be done at this festival of learning. One is to sit up after 10 P. M., and the other is to go driving with any man except one's fiancee. On one of the beautiful days of last week the freshmen woman in question, wearied of books, braved the professors in charge of her dormitory and begged permission to go driving with a young man who was a senior called upon. Questioned whether she was engaged to him, the maiden raised her limpid eyes to those of her speculated preceptor and answered demurely: "No, but if you will let me so I promise I will be before I get back."

The Miraculous Science.

Everybody's. What cannot surgery do? A Philadelphia doctor backs his back. Back they have it is not necessarily mortal now. A surgeon cut away the injured part of the spinal cord, and sowed the ends together. At this writing, the physicians say that the patient has a good chance of recovery. In Philadelphia, too, a rare operation was performed on a Michigan man who had been paralyzed for two years from a bullet in his spine. He heard that a Philadelphia woman had been cured by this operation, and he insisted on having it tried on him. The bullet was removed from the spine. Three shattered vertebrae were spliced with silver wires. The paralysis decreased gradually. A complete recovery is expected.

Virtue Ospan or Ball Game?

Oregonian. A circus has come and gone without any unusual commotion at the City Hall over the distribution of free tickets. Put a mark on the wall.

COMMENT ON THE MITCHELL CASE

Extracts From Eastern Newspapers, Showing the Widespread Interest In the Event and General Acceptance of the Verdict.

Picked the Wrong Company.

St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette. Perhaps Senator Mitchell simply got mixed up with the wrong set of fellows.

Verdict Warranted.

Buffalo (N. Y.) Times. The evidence was very strong against the accused man; the verdict of the jury was warranted.

Jury System Is Responsible.

Des Moines (Ia.) Capital. Doubtless Senator Mitchell, also, is of the opinion that our jury system is considerable of a farce.

Long Without a Conviction.

Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier. John H. Mitchell of Oregon, succeeded in serving twenty-two years in the United States Senate without suffering a conviction by the courts.

Speeches vs. Evidence.

Pittsburgh Dispatch. Senator Mitchell also has doubts about the jury system. It does not seem to think vindication by a speech on the floor of the Senate as important as the evidence.

Should Have Known Better.

Lansing (Mich.) Republican. Although Senator Mitchell's age is urged as a reason why the Senate should be shown him, it is being little advanced as a reason why he should have known better.

Nothing Deplorable About It.

Kansas City Journal. "It is deplorable," says an exchange. "To see an aged and long-honored senator of the United States guilty of corruption." Not at all, it is deplorable that he should be guilty of corruption, but conviction of corrupt statesmen should never be deplored.

The Scales of Justice.

Hartford (Conn.) Times. The unimpeachable word, "Guilty," which the jury uttered this week in the case of John Hippie Mitchell, of Oregon, outweighs in the scales of justice the long and emotional speeches which were delivered after his indictment for grafting and in which he unqualifiedly protested his innocence.

Acts Notoriously Engaged In.

Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal. If the penalty of the law could be properly inflicted in these cases there would be some prospect of putting an end to such illegal and disreputable acts as are notoriously engaged in by members of both Houses of Congress.

Accomplices of Public Plunderers.

Boston Post. It was a peculiarly atrocious offense, since it not only involved a breach of the plain provision of law forbidding a member of Congress to act in the capacity of an attorney before any court, but also a breach of the law forbidding a member of Congress to act in the capacity of a lobbyist.

Gigantic Scheme to Defraud.

Baltimore Sun. Within the last few years at least half a dozen Senators have had to face charges which reflected upon their personal integrity. All of them were fortunate enough to escape, however, except Messrs. Mitchell and Burton. The role of the accomplices of a conspiracy to obtain millions of acres of Government lands in the West, forged applications were filed by the senator and his accomplices.

Ready to Sacrifice His Friends.

New York Sun. Mitchell had not the courage of his lack of conviction. He appears to have been ready to sacrifice the friends who risked their reputations in his defense, and the consequences of his acts. The result was that the most damaging testimony produced against him was given by those who had been associated with him for years.

Shining Light Put Out.

Baltimore American. It is indeed lamentable that a man like Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, whose biography in the Congressional Directory gives evidence of so many honors bestowed by his constituents, should have been found guilty and convicted of gross frauds in connection with grabbing of the public lands. Mitchell's operations, even if all that is charged be true, are poor and petty in comparison with those of others, but in him the Government has had a somewhat shining light, and it is possible that his conviction may lead to more vigorous and successful prosecution of larger sinners, if degrees of moral culpability be admissible. It is to be hoped that the conviction will be regarded as a protection to the corrupt.

Never Mute Doubt as to Guilt.

Springfield (Mass.) Union. The most encouraging thing in the campaign against graft, boodle and corruption which is being waged in cities, in state and in the Government itself, is the conviction of John H. Mitchell, United States Senator from Oregon, in connection with the land frauds.

There has never been a more complete exposure of the land frauds than in the public mind as to the conviction of John H. Mitchell, United States Senator from Oregon, in connection with the land frauds. There has never been a more complete exposure of the land frauds than in the public mind as to the conviction of John H. Mitchell, United States Senator from Oregon, in connection with the land frauds.

Shining Light Put Out.

Baltimore American. It is indeed lamentable that a man like Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, whose biography in the Congressional Directory gives evidence of so many honors bestowed by his constituents, should have been found guilty and convicted of gross frauds in connection with grabbing of the public lands. Mitchell's operations, even if all that is charged be true, are poor and petty in comparison with those of others, but in him the Government has had a somewhat shining light, and it is possible that his conviction may lead to more vigorous and successful prosecution of larger sinners, if degrees of moral culpability be admissible. It is to be hoped that the conviction will be regarded as a protection to the corrupt.

Never Mute Doubt as to Guilt.

Springfield (Mass.) Union. The most encouraging thing in the campaign against graft, boodle and corruption which is being waged in cities, in state and in the Government itself, is the conviction of John H. Mitchell, United States Senator from Oregon, in connection with the land frauds.

Calls Upon Mitchell to Resign.

Milwaukee Sentinel. Senator Mitchell is so far from being called upon to resign, that he is being called upon to resign.

Senator Mitchell is so far from being called upon to resign, that he is being called upon to resign. Senator Mitchell is so far from being called upon to resign, that he is being called upon to resign.

stitutions, or at least put a weapon in the hands of detractors of those institutions and of revolutionary agitators generally. But it still remains in his power to make some atonement to his former associates and render a public service. He should resign his office at once. By so doing he would show the leniency of the jury that convicted him, and also forestall his expulsion from the Senate.

Menace to Popular Government.

Louisville (Ky.) Times. Senator Mitchell is now an old man. He has long held public office and has commanded the trust of the people of his state and the confidence of the Government that had the right to look to him for the maintenance of the public trust. He has committed evidence of a spirit that constitutes one of the grave menaces to the continued virility of popular government and its commonwealth, and he is entitled to mercy, is deserving of the full punishment that the law provides.

Deliberately Sold Himself.

Des Moines (Ia.) Capital. Senator Mitchell, in the plight in which he finds himself, is a spectacle which challenges both pity and contempt. The former sentiment is stirred that one so highly honored and who might have been a lasting credit to the commonwealth, should deliberately sell himself. The latter, that a man of his ability should presume that he could traffic in the trust committed to him, and that he had brought to account for his misdeeds.

His Appeal No Avail.

Baltimore News. A few months ago John H. Mitchell acted in the Senate chamber at Washington and with tears streaming down his face proclaimed his innocence of the charges of "grafting" made against him. Now he has been convicted of turning his influence as Senator to private advantage. So conscious of his guilt was this estimable gentleman that he adopted the clumsy method of defense of tinkering with his books and yet he failed to secure the acquittal of this, he could make a tearful appeal. Senator Mitchell's real name is John Hippie. He discarded that name years ago because of a matrimonial quarrel, which was a disgrace to him, and he confessed his fault, with an appearance of manliness, and the people of Oregon forgave him. It is time that he should do so, but, with that experience to warn him, he betrayed their confidence in him. The recommendation of mercy of the jury, therefore, seems to have been unearned. For Mitchell now takes his place beside Burton of Kansas. It is to be hoped that a prison sentence will be his portion. That, as a result of his conviction, would be more discouraging to grafters than almost anything else.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

Detroit (Mich.) Journal. A jury selected from the people among whom he had lived for 46 years, and who were familiar with his character, had repeatedly bestowed upon him the highest preferment within their gift has found John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, guilty of the crime of having sold for a financial consideration his political position as United States Senator with departmental officials at Washington.

If this was Senator Mitchell's first and only misdeed, it would be a disgraceful falling fortune had left him with impaired resources for maintaining his social position some sympathy might be felt for him. But he long ago showed himself to be a notorious bank robber. The role of the whittled speculator is a familiar one to Mr. Mitchell. His long-continued success and the rich harvest of honors he has been enabled to reap seemed to set at defiance some of those standards of conduct which are insisted on as essential in the struggle for distinction, but retribution through the limping foot has at last overtaken John H. Mitchell. He has made it his general deceiver and purchasable official. It is to be hoped that the judicial end of the court will do its duty as conscientiously as the jury end of the court, and that the maximum penalty will be inflicted. John H. Mitchell in convict stripes will be a wholesome object lesson to the youth among whom are numbered the United States Senators of 1913 and 1920 and 19