

The Oregonian

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Man to command and woman to obey. All else confusion. Look you! The gray mare is to be the victor when the white mare is to be the scullery, and her small goodman shrinks in his armor, h. j. l.

This old stuff, however, got no favor in the new realms established for the exaltation of woman and the suppression of man. The problem changes its aspects, but still is eternally the same.

We suppose there must still be houses and homes and families; that it will be the duty of the lot of woman to keep the house and to bear the children and be their chief guardian during their infancy; while it will be the duty of the man to go forth in the world and to strive how he can to make provision for the home and for the family.

"This is fixed." Or, if it be not fixed, "the earth's base is stubble."

At first wonder is how the refined ladies who are to push and crowd the men out of every general and desirable employment, as the Chicago philosopher tells they are to do, and to push the men off into the heavy and degrading occupations, suited to their lower instincts, are going to find husbands worthy of their ideal? And how are these brutalized men, upon whom the race must depend for perpetuation, unless that system of incubation they have at the Lewis and Clark Exposition can be developed much further, on purely esthetic and transcendental lines, than it yet has been—to be eschewed from pulling down this fair ideal of woman to their own baseness?

But, doubtless like these would run any system of philosophic sociology.

WE SHALL SEE. The primary election law is the law of the state, and party action must be taken under its regulations. How it will "work" remains to be seen. We shall know better after a while.

The chief apprehension, on the part of Republicans is that the candidates nominated by pluralities under it will not be able to command the party vote. All know that Judge Williams, running for Mayor last June, could not.

The probability is that under the convention system Judge Williams would not have been nominated. The other candidates, all having votes in the convention, would have combined, almost surely, against the man who had more votes than any other. So the probability is that Judge Williams, had there been a convention, would not have been successful, but the delegates would have united on some man who would have been able to secure the support of all.

Then his election would have followed. This has been the usual way—through there have been exceptions for such results.

But never mind. The present primary system is the law. We shall know even more about it and its consequences within a year.

DOES PORTLAND GROW? How many citizens of Portland have even thought, much less expressed, Mr. Thurber's conviction that "the transition of the Portland of 1875 to the Portland of 1905 is one of the romances in American development?"

The worst of it is that, from some cause or other, the Portlander is more apt to repeat an everlasting grumble that Portland is without public spirit and that you must go to Seattle or to Tacoma to find an energetic, growing community. It takes one from afar off, a citizen of the nation, more than of one corner of it, one with open eyes and open mind, to see Portland as it does.

It is to be seen that the other side of the coin is not the grumble, but the spirit of self-satisfaction and exclusiveness which marks those first citizens who now represent by descent—not by individual vigor—the men of force who gave the city its start. Present owners of inherited possessions are vain, the world over, to take credit to themselves for what their progenitors acquired and devaluated. Of this young Mr. Hyde, of the Equitable, is a notable instance.

Another reason is the want of perspective. We are too close to the city in which we live. Cities are like mountains. One must get some way off to appreciate size, position, beauty. We fall to take in all that constitutes the city of today.

Again, most of us are too busy laying the bricks to take in the design and symmetry of the temple we are building. That is one of the benefits to Portlanders of this Fair of ours. We are forced to lay down the trowel to show our friends around. As they are filled with admiration, and express their appreciation of our city, we first doubt, then wonder, and by degrees each says to himself, am I so blind as I have been? But yet each has been so blind.

From the 20,000 people of 1875 to the 115,000 of 1905 is surely growth enough in numbers to satisfy anyone but an inhabitant of the Pacific Northwest. Number one is the smallest gauge of growth. Mining camps in the front content to a city of shanties in a night, and die out as fast when the lode gives out. Industries alone are no sure base for real growth. Suburbs and outlying districts of Chicago, the center of shop, factory and warehouse, have sprung into good-sized cities, while we have looked on. They constitute no cause for pride, but make the hard problem of the city of today. They cry for de-population, and give to their present inhabitants all that makes life worth living. Wherein, then, lies the romance of Portland's growth?

In the concentration, the aggregation of attractions, solid and enduring, which have started the Rose City of the Pacific in healthy and promising development. We may not yet attained the full stature of the city that is to be, but conditions tend to a continuous development. In many places this great Fair would have seemed too ambitious, and incongruous, out of place in so young and comparatively small a community. Our friends do not think so, certainly they do not say so. But they tell us, with one accord, that the enterprise is the best thing that has happened to the city since the Fair. From them fall words of appreciation for the successful effort to create so great a gathering of things of beauty, of usefulness, of promise. They recognize the eyes that have seen the possibilities, the courage that has overcome the difficulties, the good sense that has inspired the management, of the great enterprise. It is not from our visitors and friends that come the croakings and forebodings of lowered values and stagnation when the Fair is done with. It is from them that are heard the prophecies of continuous progress, of growth in population, of commerce and in industries to follow the

lines—aye, all of them, by which the Portland of 1875 has been transformed into the Portland of 1905. Let us then not be faithless, but believing.

WHAT WILL THE PRIMARY DO? We find several things in the letter of Ex-Governor Geer, printed today, that merit particular attention. He has strong belief in party regularity. He didn't especially like the nomination of Mr. Ellis for Congress in 1896, but Ellis was the nominee of the convention and entitled to support. No matter what his views on the great questions of the day—questions vital to the very existence of the republic—he was the Republican nominee. Mr. Geer saluted valiantly forth and broke a lance or two with the sound-money champions who were trying to persuade the people of the Second Oregon District that free silver was all wrong and the gold standard all right. This was in 1896, when Mr. Geer had opulent dreams of ease and comfort in the office of collector of customs for the district of the Willamette. In 1897, he declined heroically to be a "miscellaneous candidate" and in 1898 a grateful and delighted constituency—finding voice in a state convention—nominated him for Governor. Thus we see that virtue is its own reward—if you happen to be around when payday comes along.

We are gratified to observe, too, that the ex-Governor disposes of the haze of doubt that has enveloped one other important incident in the history of state politics. "Speaking as one citizen of Oregon," he says "who through a voting experience of thirty years, has never yet exercised the privilege, so often enjoyed by probably better men, of scratching a name from a Republican ticket, I desire to express my respect willingness to permit the direct primary law to proceed along its way," etc. This will likewise be gratifying intelligence to Mr. Furnish, who has heretofore been a trifle dubious about the strenuous regularity of Mr. Geer's party affiliations. But let that pass. The ex-Governor is on the bandwagon and has always been there, though perhaps not always on the front seat. He has simply sought, in this respect, diversion by slipping down underneath it.

The point Mr. Geer makes, then, as we understand it, is that the bolter will always bolt under any system; and that he himself is no bolter. The direct primary is here to stay, at least for the present, and we shall have to get along with it as best we can. The party bosses don't like it, or profess to be uneasy about it, but so far as anybody has observed, there is no great objection for them to get excited. It was tried once in Oregon, and strange things happened. One swallow (of whisky) doesn't make a summer, but it may sometimes be considered a very satisfactory sign of approaching Summer weather. Neither the professional politicians, who have the offices and titles to keep them, nor the professional tribunes of the people, who have had the offices and want them again, know what the next direct primary will do to or for them. We shall all have to wait and see.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI CONGRESS. A most noteworthy gathering has assembled in the Auditorium at the Exposition. No better place could be found to create and stimulate that sympathy of interest which is transmitted, first, into influence, thence into action.

Where else could the extension of Oriental trade be better considered than in the port set in the full stream of commerce between East and West? Many in this great gathering have profited by the deepening of waterways and the widening of harbors. They have the chance to help in similar benefits for this Pacific Coast. States are represented whose resources in mine and forest are at the mercy of national laws. Where better than here and now can evils be exposed and the better way be shown? Range and ranch—the growing, breeding, and rearing grounds of the nation's food supply—are here by their delegates to uphold every effort at the control and regulation of transportation from the West to the teeming populations of the Eastern states. How great a power may be the longing of the states of the Atlantic seaboard to open the Oregon-Isthmian canal an accomplished fact, their interests are small compared with those of the Pacific in cheapening and hastening the transport of their wheat, flour, timber, fish, and meat into the markets of the world.

Alaska stands at the door of the states of the Pacific slope, tied to them by the interests of their brothers working in its mines and fisheries dependent on their capital and enterprise for its development. Here, then, at first hand, with full and intimate knowledge, can its needs be explained, its possibilities expounded, the structure of its civilization, the legislation demanded for its improvement considered, with sympathy and understanding.

Each state here represented has its special needs and interests. In legislation they compete to be heard and active. But even beyond that, the needs of this stands the need of friendliness and sympathy among these young communities. Not only, as Mr. Wheelwright well suggested in drawing circles the commercial and business ties of interest, but in raising the tone of common life in spirit, in morals, in enlightenment. The topics are abundant, the men who deal with them are among the most distinguished in the nation. The session has opened with every evidence of good will and earnestness. Oregon has extended her most hearty welcome. She desires that the memories of this great gathering may be of unmarred pleasure and far-reaching benefit.

Speaker Nixon has been renominated for his sixteenth successive term as member of the Assembly. The nominating speech was made by his Democratic opponent in 1888, who is now a Republican. The second nominating speech was made by a Republican in 1900, who is now a Republican. In other rural counties there are more and more former Democrats who are now Republicans. In the case of the Democratic party in the State of New York dying out?—New York Tribune.

Speaker Nixon, who comes to Portland today to take part in the exercises on New York day, may be able to answer the question. Doubtless it is doing all—no fast enough to suit some people, but still it is doing it. It will have to hurry, though, if, in the race to the political graveyard, it gets ahead of the two New York Republican Senators.

All Oregon will be delighted to learn that Governor Folk, of Missouri, is coming to Portland, no matter what happens in Missouri. Likely enough it will not happen, but you never can tell. Folk needs a vacation, and deserves one, for he has been leading a lively existence since he became Governor. Contentment seems to be a foreign word to him. He is an inveterate smoker of cigarettes. We have no first-hand information about Reformer La Follette, but it is a safe bet that he is a man of no ordinary caliber. He is a man of no ordinary caliber. He is a man of no ordinary caliber.

One explorer has just been rescued from the perils of the great white North and another has set the prow of his ship toward the forbidden sea. The sentiment that pushes the Polar navigator out and that which rescues and brings him in represents a determination not to be baffled and not to fall in a common duty of humanity in pursuit of a purpose to perform the impossible. "We have the Public Opinion," "pretty well satisfied that there is no pole at the North Pole; that there is no mysterious habitable continent there, no 'Simm's Hole,' no open solution to tremendous physical problems. But we are determined for our satisfaction that some human foot shall tread that unvisited spot in the Arctic waste." It is thus that we cheer the outgoing adventurer, listen patiently for tidings that we do not expect to hear, of the success of his quest, and when he is too long silent send a ship fully provisioned to bring him home.

Olympia sent to the Lewis and Clark Exposition a fine body of men and women—business men, professional men, all classes and types of the highest citizenship. Olympia has a peculiar relationship to Oregon in that it has traditions and sentiments in common with old Oregon. Many of its pioneers were Oregon pioneers, identified in an important way with early Oregon history. It may not be news to the people of Olympia that Portland and Oregon generally sympathized with them in their recent struggle to keep the capital there, but it is a fact, and it is under the circumstances a proper and natural feeling without any bias whatever against any aspirant for capital honors. Oregon hopes that Olympia may prosper always and that the legislature may decide some day to erect a capitol worthy of the great state the present capitol lily represents.

In assessing the elements of growth in Japan "after the war," Fredric Courtland Penfield says: "The Mikado's subjects demand no luxury of food, dress or home surroundings; they have no dissipation that absorbs an undue amount of time or money and the percentage of adults who are described as belonging to the idle class—through affluence, indolence or disability—is probably the smallest of any nation in the world."

When it is added that these facts consolidate into a concrete security value, the case with which the Japanese government has secured loans aggregating \$200,000,000 is explained.

The returns at the hour of closing show about 22,000 people holding tickets for the Utah land lottery which the drawing comes off this week. Detailed statistics are not available, but it would be interesting to know how many of these "sooners" are bona fide landseekers with intention of doing anything besides making a quick turn either in and out or with the gold brick or shell game.

Mr. Bodine in a sensational speech at Detroit, mourns because society is dying out at the top and indicts fashionable mothers for gadding about and fashionable fathers for going to clubs. Let him not be discouraged. We can afford to lose the top if only we preserve the root and branches. Fortunately the fashionable class are, after all, but a small percentage of the people.

The latest census of millionaires shows that there are forty-nine of them in Russia and none in Japan. Perhaps this is another reason why affairs have turned out as they have. "If I fare the land, to bartering ill a prey." Everybody knows the other line of the familiar couplet, and can make the application wide or narrow, as suits him best.

The magnificent stone foundation which was laid for a capitol building at Olympia a dozen years ago, is now being used as a cowshed. Any visitor who has viewed the old foundation and the building now used as a state capitol can hardly fail to be impressed with the belief that the cows are being sheltered in the wrong building.

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OREGON OZONE

One of the best advertisements of Portland and the Portland cement, which seems to grow everywhere and is in universal demand.

What with the founding of Universities and the hiring of lawnmower men, John D. Rockefeller is said to have spent more than he has earned during the past three months. How can he afford it?

The unimportance of Vice-Presidents is pathetically emphasized by the fact that the newspapers still spell the first name of the late Garret A. Hobart with two "i's" when one was all that Vice-President Hobart used.

Mr. McConkey, of Pittsburg, has received a decree of divorce, his complaint against Mrs. McConkey being that during his recent illness his wife asked him nineteen times a day what undertaker he would prefer at his funeral. Some men never seem to appreciate properly the tender solicitude of their wives.

The best evidence is that some people are crazy is that they act that way and don't know it. It is a distinct relief to be assured that Governor Folk as his entire staff, "all dressed in full uniforms cut from the same bolt of goods, so that there will not be several hues of blue," are coming to the Exposition in September. The Generals will be distinguished from the Colonels by their calling cards, and if the Governor is in uniform you can recognize him by his smile that won't come off.

An esteemed local contemporary may be excused for stating that E. E. Chester, the Illinois corn expert of Champaign, Ill., comes from Champagne. Corn presupposes some kind of liquor.

A Portland man has invented a device that will make change in coins in any amount from one cent to \$100. If he will add an improvement that will change a penny into a twenty-dollar gold piece, and will kindly leave his address at this office, he will see some advantage.

An eccentric old man at Putnam, Conn., some time ago had a monument erected to himself, surmounted by a statue of his person, surmounted by a globe. Recently his personification with the spirits and was informed that his whiskers were too long. He went to a barber and remedied the matter, and then called in a marble-cutter who trimmed the whiskers on his statue. This is another argument for the smooth face. It costs money to trim marble whiskers.

It was eminently fitting that the battle-ship Kansas, named for a Prohibition state, should be christened with a bottle of water. This ought to satisfy both the prohibitionists and those other persons who hold that it is a sin to use champagne in that way—at the prevailing high price.

College Men's English. An esteemed correspondent desires that we say something about the English of college men. This reminds us of a letter that was received by a farmer down in the Ozark Mountains, as follows: "Dear Sur-Wood like Jessie's hand in marriage. She and I are in love and I think I need a wife Yurs, Henry." The old farmer replied this way: "Friend Henry—You don't need a wife. You need a spelling book. Get one and study it a year. Then write me again." This was cruel, but it was kind. Our correspondent says that the English of college students and graduates is atrocious. We have nothing to say as to that, but our friend the Unofficial Author remarks that perhaps the English of college men would be more nearly in accord with the Queen's own if students nowadays would devote a portion of their time to the study of books and ease off gradually on football, fiving and pole-vaulting. Even the center-rush or the stroke-ear or the champion high-jump man should not depend altogether upon his muscle.

Couldn't Lose It. He chased about the country. From Missouri to Connecticut. In manner that was strenuous, But not exactly etiquette; He took a train for Hartford. On a long and lonesome lark and saw The cities of a dozen States; Clear down to Darkest Arkansas; He sped across the prairies. In a fashion apt to vex us and He paused in Oklahoma. But he soon repaired to Texas and Continued on across the plains To lovely California, Oh. He couldn't linger long. But took a vessel bound for Borneo; And then he went away again. And headed straight for Panama, And thus he changed his residence. A dozen times per annum, Ah. He never could be satisfied, Although he tried Bavaria. And many European climes— He couldn't lose malaria! ROBERTUS LOVE.

How Swimming Reduces Weight. New York Sun. "A man who swims and is vigorous in the water can get himself into condition quickly by that form of exercise than any other," said the bathhouse man. "I've seen men take off as much as six pounds in a single afternoon in the water, and from two to four pounds from the weight of a man only moderately fat is not an uncommon afternoon's work. We have a scale here and many of our patrons weigh in their bathing clothes before and after the dip, and there is always a decided increase when the men are very thin or else in prime training. Water exercise doesn't leave so much soreness as gymnasium work, either, and it brings every muscle of the body into play. We've a lot of college boys preparing for places on their football teams from this bathhouse. They have a trainer who watches their work, rubs them down and looks out for their food."

He Made Her Talk. Washington Post. A Washington well known socially and noted for the ugliness of his features, spent the week end at a fashionable house recently. Among the guests at dinner one night was a haughty young woman whose face hid a Summer is a silent pose in the midst of social gaiety. "The wagger I can make her talk," said the Washingtonian as he took her out to dinner. After an hour's hard work at light and airy persiflage on the gentleman's part, his companion concealed a yawn and said earnestly: "I wish there were some nice men here!"

Passing Taft. Chicago Tribune. No surprise will be felt among those who know him to learn that it required some time for the Manila procession to pass Secretary Taft.

MASTER MIND OF ST. LOUIS FAIR

David R. Francis and His Work in Creating and Directing the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

PORTLAND, Aug. 16.—(To the Editor.)—The Lewis and Clark Exposition is honored by having as its guest a man of remarkable ability and untiring energy, the man who made the World's Fair of 1904—David Rowland Francis, president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. Although many notable and able men contributed to the building of the greatest Exposition ever held, it was David R. Francis who marshaled all of the forces, directed all of the plans and directed all of the energies. Once Mayor of the City of St. Louis, once Governor of the State of Missouri, a member of the second Cleveland Cabinet and a member of the United States Cabinet, his effort—Mr. Francis was fully capable of successfully directing the giant task he undertook when he assumed the presidency of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. As he is called by his thousands of admirers back in Missouri, was always the official head and guiding spirit in every movement connected with the expenditure of the \$200,000 that made the Exposition the grandest ever conceived. This amount of money was all expended within four years and the result accomplished the world's most magnificent fair.

There are very few men in the world who could have stood the strain of active management of so gigantic an enterprise for four long years in such an energetic manner as did Mr. Francis. Physically as well as mentally, David R. Francis is a giant, and for this reason alone he was able from the beginning to the very end to stand at the helm through calm and storm. And there were many storms to be weathered in the making of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. When the first serious reverse confronted the administration, that of apathy toward the Exposition on the part of the several great European countries, it was David R. Francis who stepped into the breach. Quick action was imperative and would be of something that he may use to our advantage.

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It was eminently fitting that the battle-ship Kansas, named for a Prohibition state, should be christened with a bottle of water. This ought to satisfy both the prohibitionists and those other persons who hold that it is a sin to use champagne in that way—at the prevailing high price.

College Men's English. An esteemed correspondent desires that we say something about the English of college men. This reminds us of a letter that was received by a farmer down in the Ozark Mountains, as follows: "Dear Sur-Wood like Jessie's hand in marriage. She and I are in love and I think I need a wife Yurs, Henry." The old farmer replied this way: "Friend Henry—You don't need a wife. You need a spelling book. Get one and study it a year. Then write me again." This was cruel, but it was kind. Our correspondent says that the English of college students and graduates is atrocious. We have nothing to say as to that, but our friend the Unofficial Author remarks that perhaps the English of college men would be more nearly in accord with the Queen's own if students nowadays would devote a portion of their time to the study of books and ease off gradually on football, fiving and pole-vaulting. Even the center-rush or the stroke-ear or the champion high-jump man should not depend altogether upon his muscle.

Couldn't Lose It. He chased about the country. From Missouri to Connecticut. In manner that was strenuous, But not exactly etiquette; He took a train for Hartford. On a long and lonesome lark and saw The cities of a dozen States; Clear down to Darkest Arkansas; He sped across the prairies. In a fashion apt to vex us and He paused in Oklahoma. But he soon repaired to Texas and Continued on across the plains To lovely California, Oh. He couldn't linger long. But took a vessel bound for Borneo; And then he went away again. And headed straight for Panama, And thus he changed his residence. A dozen times per annum, Ah. He never could be satisfied, Although he tried Bavaria. And many European climes— He couldn't lose malaria! ROBERTUS LOVE.

How Swimming Reduces Weight. New York Sun. "A man who swims and is vigorous in the water can get himself into condition quickly by that form of exercise than any other," said the bathhouse man. "I've seen men take off as much as six pounds in a single afternoon in the water, and from two to four pounds from the weight of a man only moderately fat is not an uncommon afternoon's work. We have a scale here and many of our patrons weigh in their bathing clothes before and after the dip, and there is always a decided increase when the men are very thin or else in prime training. Water exercise doesn't leave so much soreness as gymnasium work, either, and it brings every muscle of the body into play. We've a lot of college boys preparing for places on their football teams from this bathhouse. They have a trainer who watches their work, rubs them down and looks out for their food."

He Made Her Talk. Washington Post. A Washington well known socially and noted for the ugliness of his features, spent the week end at a fashionable house recently. Among the guests at dinner one night was a haughty young woman whose face hid a Summer is a silent pose in the midst of social gaiety. "The wagger I can make her talk," said the Washingtonian as he took her out to dinner. After an hour's hard work at light and airy persiflage on the gentleman's part, his companion concealed a yawn and said earnestly: "I wish there were some nice men here!"

Passing Taft. Chicago Tribune. No surprise will be felt among those who know him to learn that it required some time for the Manila procession to pass Secretary Taft.

WHAT A BILLION DOLLARS MEANS. Chicago Journal. One billion. Think of handling over \$1,000,000,000 to the man who is threatening you, so that he will stop. It is intimated that Japan will demand that much indemnity from Russia. In Russian money it is about 2,000,000,000. In Japanese money it is about 2,000,000,000 yen.

Put yourself in Russia's place and search yourself for the price of peace. It is barely out of the Naval Academy, had been wrecked off Vancouver Island and with a small party of survivors had been attacked by Indians. When war with Spain broke out, he was found and opportunity found him waiting in command of the battleship Oregon on the Pacific Coast. He was ordered East with his ship. Think what an outfitman career would have meant in those days! Thirteen thousand miles down the South American Coast, around Cape Horn and up the South American coast, and back to the States on record speed. Would the Spaniards get across the Atlantic ahead of him? The whole nation was asking. It was a race with the promise of a fight for a prize.

Clark could take his ship half-way round the world without straining a bolt; he had a crew of 1,000 men; he knew what sound engines were worth. And after the war was ended he became again the plain and simple officer, earning his promotion by his handling of the ship and his office of representing the navy at King Edward's coronation. Ship and man will be long honored wherever the American Navy is known.

Susceptibility of Widowers. Washington Post. A widower is a tame animal and stands without tinge. No woman can scare him. He is overconfident and that is his great weakness. He has been through it all and is not to be caught a second time. He feels impervious to the appearance of woman in any form or guise. He knows what she is really up to. He presents difficulties that are wholly absent in a man who has never felt the matrimonial halter draw. He looks upon the seductress as a "washed" interloper. But a young and attractive woman who has never been married quickly arouses his sympathies. He, in nine cases out of ten, shows the remarkable endurance of her siege of his heart, and we all know that it is but a step from endurance to pity and thence to embrace. His doom is quickly sealed.