

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter, July 16, 1879. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. INvariably in Advance. (By Mail or Express.) Daily and Sunday, per year, \$3.00. Daily and Sunday, six months, \$1.75. Daily and Sunday, three months, \$1.00. Daily and Sunday, per month, \$0.33. Daily without Sunday, per year, \$2.00. Daily without Sunday, six months, \$1.25. Daily without Sunday, three months, \$0.75. Daily without Sunday, per month, \$0.25. Sunday, per year, \$1.00. Sunday, six months, \$0.60. Sunday, three months, \$0.35.

BY CARRIER. Daily, per week, \$0.15. Daily, per month, \$0.45. THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN. (Issued Every Thursday.) Weekly, per year, \$1.50. Weekly, six months, \$0.90. Weekly, three months, \$0.50. Weekly, per month, \$0.17. MONEY ORDER, EXPRESS ORDER OR PERSONAL CHECK ON ANY BANK, OR ON THE OREGONIAN, IS RECEIVED AT THE OFFICE.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE. The C. Beckwith Special Agency-N.Y. York, rooms 41-59 Tribune building. Chicago, rooms 310-312 Tribune building.

Chicago—Auditorium Annex, Postoffice News Co., 178 Dearborn street. Dallas, Tex.—Globe News Depot, 200 Main street.

Denver—Julius Clark, Hamilton & Kendrick, 909-1017 Seventeenth street; Pratt Book Store, 1214 Fifteenth street. St. Louis, Mo.—Misses Jacobs, 309 Fifth street.

Goldfield, Nev.—F. Sandstrom, 309 Fifth street. Kansas City, Mo.—Hicks & Clark Co., News and Stationery, 1015 Broadway. Los Angeles—Harry Drapkin; E. A. Amos, 614 West Seventh street; Dillard News, 1015 Broadway.

Minneapolis—J. J. Anderson, 307 South Third. Cleveland, O.—James Fushaw, 307 Superior street. New York City—L. J. Jones & Co., Astor House.

Atlanta City, N. J.—E. L. Taylor, 207 North Illinois ave. Oakland, Cal.—W. H. Johnston, Forteenth and Franklin streets.

Ogden—Goddard & Harrop and Meyers & Harrop, 15 E. Main street. Omaha—Barklow Bros., 1612 Farnam; McLaughlin Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam; 245 South 14th.

Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co., 421 K street. Salt Lake—Salt Lake News Co., 17 West Second street; National News Agency, Long Beach.

San Francisco—J. K. Cooper & Co., 745 Market street; J. M. Smith, 1015 Broadway. Seattle—H. M. Frantz, News Stand, 1 E. Pine. Spokane—Palace Hotel News Stand; F. W. White, 1008 Market; J. M. Frantz, News Stand, corner Market and Kearney streets; Foster & Orser, News Stand, 1015 Broadway.

St. Louis, Mo.—E. T. Jett Book & News Company, 308 Olive street; Jett Book House, Pennsylvania avenue. Washington, D. C.—Jett Book House, Pennsylvania avenue.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 25. THE RAILROAD PASS EVIL.

When Governor Folk started for Portland with all his Missouri colonels, he told the newspapers that he would pay his fare. The public applauded, and the independent young Governor bought a round-trip ticket. Journeyed across the continent, attended by his brilliant and smiling staff, launched a healthy Presidential boom, and got back to Jefferson City poorer and happier than he started. A fine example for the Executive of a great state to set for the benefit of his official household. It was also profitable for the railroads. The colonels all had to pay their way, too. It costs something to be a Missouri colonel. But then no doubt it is worth all it cost.

The action of Governor Folk is an illustration of another movement of the times. An anti-pass crusade is on in many states. In Nebraska, Governor Mickey has sternly reprimanded the railroads for corrupting public officials and their insidious pass system; and both parties have placed themselves on record, in eloquent resolutions denouncing the practice. In Indiana, who is something of a reformer himself, and who recently dismissed the State Auditor from office because he had gambled away the public money at Tom Taggart's French Lick Springs, has dug up a statute prohibiting office-holders from riding on passes. In Kansas it has been discovered that there is a state problem of railroads from granting special privileges to any person. The Attorney-General of Wisconsin has gone to the extreme of interpreting the anti-pass law so that even editors who happen to be state officers may not travel on newspaper mileage. Over in Washington, the new law creating the Railroad Commission, which has sweeping provisions against issuance of passes to anyone, so that the railroads, which obey some laws with great alacrity and cheerfulness, have canceled all passes, and refuse now to issue gratuitous transportation. Here in Oregon we are too busy trying to cultivate the favorable consideration of the railroads on any terms to worry them just now with anti-pass legislation, but we may get around to it.

But do the railroads object to it? The pass evil has attained great proportions, and has passed entirely beyond the power of the railroads to control without the aid of an active public sentiment that finds expression in some efficient law. The blame of the evil far the railroads are responsible for the present situation need not be entered into; but that they are the victims of persistent and wholesale blackmail from legislators and other public officials, and from shippers and newspapers, is very well known. Anyone who has attended a session of any State Legislature knows how numerous passes are distributed in great quantities for the purpose of promoting favorable legislation, and more especially to prevent adverse legislation. The attitude of some Legislators toward a railroad is well illustrated in the incident of the Populist statesman, over in Washington, who unfortunately lost his annual. It was found by his willfulness and a fac-simile printed conspicuously in a Tacoma newspaper. The ingenious explanation of the legislator was that "he could find no better way to get even with a railroad corporation than to refuse to pay fare over its lines!" Almost without exception, the average citizen will procure and use a railroad pass if he can get it, and until his willfulness and anxiety to accept favors from a railroad are corrected, we may scarcely expect that the practice of public officials will be improved.

The last issue of The Nation contains an editorial on "primary reform," in which it is stated that Wisconsin is the only state that has abolished all conventions. This is scarcely true, for Oregon has practically abolished all conventions as that term is generally understood. While there is nothing in the Oregon law that prohibits delegates from meeting, discussing political questions, adopting resolutions and even nominating candidates, yet such conventions have been reported as impracticable, for the reason that only those candidates nominated at the direct primary can use the name of either of the leading political parties on the official ballot. Oregon has abolished the political convention by depriving it of its most important power

—that of selecting party candidates. Wisconsin politicians are dissatisfied with the direct primary law in that state, as evidenced by the fact that a meeting has been called for the purpose of deciding what candidates the adherents of the primary law in that state will support at the primary. In other words, Wisconsin will try the wire-puller's caucus plan. Whether this move is a wise one will depend upon results, for, in politics, nothing succeeds like success. Perhaps Oregon may get a few pointers from Wisconsin's experience.

OREGON'S TRIUMPHANT STOCKMEN.

The various features of interest in the Lewis and Clark Exposition have proved such an uninterrupted series of successes that it seems difficult to single out for special praise any one of the "events" of the great Fair. The attendance for the past week, and the interest shown in the wonderful display of livestock, however, quite clearly give that remarkable exhibition the right to something more than ordinary mention. The livestock show, with its miles of stalls and pens, containing thousands of animals which have been "bred in the purple," is a revelation even to the stockmen themselves. The latter are assembled here from all parts of the United States where high-grade stock is bred. They brought with them some of the choicest bloods of the animal world, the resultant product of years and generations of scientific breeding and development. The revelation to the owners of these royal animals came when they found their entries against Oregon-bred stock, carrying the same strains of blood which with the aid of the finest climatic conditions on earth, had produced more perfect animals than their ancestors had developed in less favored regions. To quote from Mr. Crouch, of Indiana, one of the principal exhibitors:

Breeders of the East and Middle West had no such knowledge of the conditions of our climate and we are simply amazed that such a magnificent display of livestock exists which is the product of the Pacific Northwest. We know that Oregon, Washington, Idaho and California people are appreciative of our stock and we are glad to see the standard for several years past, but did not appreciate the conditions are so much superior to other sections.

But the surprise over the highly satisfactory results achieved by the Oregon stockmen from east of the Rocky Mountains, for the exhibit of stock bred on the western coast of the continent, is in its excellence to thousands of miles of territory which have resided practically all their lives in this state, or in those adjoining. We all know, in a vague manner, that Oregon stockmen had been improving the quality of their animals, but the rapidity with which they have forged to the front, was so much greater than we generally understood, that direct knowledge of it all, as revealed by a visit to the stock show, came as a most pleasant surprise to fully 90 per cent of the visitors.

The ability of man to improve on the works of Nature has never been more clearly demonstrated than in the evolution of domestic animals. "The long white horns of the cattle," which "rose like flakes of foam on the adverse winds of ocean," gave action and color to the pictures of old life on the range; but the heavy, beefy, slow-moving, rapidly-growing shorthorns and his kindred breeds of the present day, put more money into the pockets of the breeders than could possibly be returned by the picturesque long-horn of the old days. The old range herds, gifted with wonderful endurance, and for his inches and pounds was a wonder in his way; but the breeder, by skillful crossing and development, has, without losing that strain of endurance, secured an animal that is larger, more powerful and more speedy. These added merits, of course, command higher prices, and they are secured with a hardly perceptible increase in the cost of producing the animal. The same wonders have been worked in the evolution of the sheep and hogs.

This remarkable change, so speedily wrought, is of course primarily due to the enterprise and business sagacity of the breeder, but it is also due to the enormous demand for stock created by the Klondike gold excitement and the Spanish and Boer wars. Such heavy drafts were made on both the horsemen and the cattlemen of the Pacific Northwest, while these events were on, that the ranges were cleared of practically everything, irrespective of quality or breed. This left a clear field for the breeder to begin anew with the best blood that was obtainable, and as observation had taught him that the cost of producing a good animal was no greater than that of producing a scrub, the latter was replaced with something better. The result was that Oregon breeders have taken the offering of Eastern animals, and, with our unrivaled climate, soil and grass, have produced animals much superior to their ancestors, bred in less favored regions.

This is an advertisement of the highest conceivable value to Oregon. The stock show now on at the Exposition grounds has brought together the largest number of animals ever assembled at a similar gathering anywhere in the United States and, with Oregon making almost a clean sweep of first prizes, in the face of such strong competition, our prestige as one of the greatest stock-raising states in the Union is more than assured. It is not detracting from the Exposition from the praise due the Exposition managers and the individual stock-owners who have helped to make the affair a success to state that the untiring efforts of Superintendent M. D. Wisdom have been a prime factor in making the stock show the biggest and most important feature of the Exposition.

MR. LYTLE'S NEW ENTERPRISE.

Pleasing indeed is the announcement that E. E. Lytle has become interested in the Tillamook-Nehalem railroad enterprise. It would require much research and compilation to determine the number of projects for a railroad between Portland and the Nehalem and Tillamook country that have been sprung on the public in the past forty years. Few, if any of them, however, will inspire in the minds of the people the same degree of confidence that will be felt when it is announced that a railroad-builder of the experience and responsibility of Mr. Lytle has taken hold of the project. That the road, under the management of Mr. Lytle, can be pushed through to early completion and a financial success, will never be doubted by anyone at all familiar with the country traversed or with Mr. Lytle himself.

—that of selecting party candidates. Wisconsin politicians are dissatisfied with the direct primary law in that state, as evidenced by the fact that a meeting has been called for the purpose of deciding what candidates the adherents of the primary law in that state will support at the primary. In other words, Wisconsin will try the wire-puller's caucus plan. Whether this move is a wise one will depend upon results, for, in politics, nothing succeeds like success. Perhaps Oregon may get a few pointers from Wisconsin's experience.

Down in Georgia an issue of tremendous importance has been injected into the campaign now being directed by Hoke Smith and Clark Howell for the nomination for Governor of that state—did Hoke Smith while Secretary of the Interior under President Cleveland appoint negroes to office? This burning question has furnished fuel for rival Atlanta newspapers controlled by the candidates, and seems to have warmed the whole state. The Constitution exploits Howell's charge that Smith appointed two sons of a negro bishop to places in the Interior Department at a higher salary than was paid to a clerk who is the son of a Confederate veteran. Smith replies with some acerbity through the Journal that the negro boys were already in the department "under the civil service blanket" when he took charge. He admits, however, that he did appoint negroes to "menial positions" only. And now Smith's vindication of the opposite seems to hang on the disposal of the charge that he actually recognized negroes as human beings.

The old Concord stage furnishes an admirable plan for an ideal political band-wagon. It is provided with an automatic coupler, so that when the horses run wild and overturn the vehicle, the usual steeds are released, permitting them to race to their own destruction without dragging all on board after them. What a splendid arrangement it would be if the occupants of the political band-wagon could be that are bearing them to disaster. The only way to avert this is to keep the horses in line, and to give some of the reins to the driver. We may still attend the fair (paying their way to the theater, buying their chocolate creams and otherwise attending them).

It may be doubted whether in any other section of the country there would be such unusual interest in a fine livestock show as has been displayed the past week in the splendid exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Fair. Soil and climate of the Pacific Northwest lend themselves to the profitable raising of the best breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine. Our farmers have the intelligence and the means to avail themselves of the best strains the world produces in order to improve their herds. Not the least gratifying of the great exhibition is the first-class display from our own farms. Portland, above all other cities on the Pacific Coast, is a natural center for the livestock industry. It must be a source of satisfaction to the Eastern people as well as the breeders at home to note the interest shown by city folk in this display.

So far has the season advanced with favorable weather that crop estimates of the country may be accepted almost with certainty. This is the bumper year for corn, the acreage being over 2,700,000,000 bushels—an increase of 250,000,000 bushels over last year. Wheat promises 150,000,000 bushels over 1904, oats 35,000,000 bushels, and rye 2,500,000 bushels, while there will be a slight falling off in barley and potatoes. The great corn harvest means that after the winter feed for cattle and hogs, our farmers will have a surplus for export. In connection with the unprecedented harvest, the Boston Herald points out the announced intention of the governments of Continental Europe to keep out these products and demands protection of our export trade through a tariff revision.

The sugar-beet crop in the vicinity of La Grande is unusually heavy. This is due partly to an increase in the acreage planted and partly to the very favorable season for beetrooting. The estimated yield is between 25,000 and 30,000 tons, the aggregate being sufficient to keep the beet-sugar factory at La Grande in operation for many months. The beet industry in this region has passed its experimental stage and become well established as one of the permanent and profitable industries of the state.

Salem newspapers are parading the fact that gambling is going on in violation of state law in the city has no effective ordinances on the subject. Yet they also assert that the old educational center is an ideal place for parents to send their children during the formative period of their lives. Is it the intention to convey to prospective students the idea that they can work their way through school by gambling nights and mornings?

When it can, the Army washes its dirty linen decently and quietly. The Berry court-martial is being held behind closed doors. It took the Taggart case, which was not a court-martial, to show how easily an Army scandal may attain National proportions.

Bishop Potter's Subway Tavern was condemned the other day by resolution of the Brooklyn Women's Christian Temperance Union. Several weeks before, it was condemned by men who drank, which was far more effective.

Some of the leading stand-patters are beginning to feel lone lions on the range with a stampede coming their way. It looks as though they must join in the rush or be lost in the cloud of dust.

The Methodists at Albany adopted no resolutions denouncing tainted money, but they adopted other resolutions. Five days more, and then Portland Day. Make it 100,000. 'Twas a Dream. Megendorfer Blatter. Landlady (to student lodger)—Do you know, I dreamed last night that you paid all the rent you owed me! Student—Is that so? Then I'll kindly trouble you for the receipt. Not a Wife's Idea. Exchange. Howell—A man is considered innocent until he is proved guilty. Powell—Single men, aren't you?

OREGON OZONE

After Calm Reflection. Do not sadden, Dr. Gladstone. 'Cause the cash is somewhat tainted. I have called it "filthy lucre." Ever since we've been acquainted.

The Adaptable Chain. Uncle Tom—Dase a moughty big watch chain 'yo' carry. Rastus; 'pears t' me 'lak a dog chain.

College English. On the main entrance gate to the grounds of the University of California, at Berkeley, is posted this placard: THIS OCCIDENT MAGAZINE, 4-BITS FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE TERM. SUBSCRIBE AT THE CO-OP.

Never Touched Her. News dispatches have told of a woman who, in a fit of pique, locked herself in a room and fired four shots, none of which touched her. Very few women are good markswomen.

But to the Other Fellow. The maxim, "It is never too late to mend," does not apply to the umbrella that has disappeared.

A Contradiction. It is said that oil and water will not mix; and yet Mr. Rockefeller is a Baptist.

Foolish Philosophy. 'Cats with nine lives and musical talent should practice economy; they may need them all at once some night on the back fence.

Attending the Fair. Through the 14th of October marks the closing of the Fair. If we keep sedate and sober we may still attend the fair (paying their way to the theater, buying their chocolate creams and otherwise attending them).

Lyrics of Appreciation. Let us honor Bunk, Luther of reform. As to fruits that fatten. And to buds that charm.

But for Him There Wouldn't Problemably Have Been a Fair. Before it is too late, I wish to suggest a Corbett day at the Fair. For him, there would probably be no fair. It has been a success beyond all expectation. Let us honor Henry W. Corbett's memory with a day set aside for that purpose.

MR. PIERCE NOT TO BLAME No Consuls in Orient Dismissed at His Instigation. In your news columns of this morning's issue, I noticed a Washington correspondent who, at least, is unjust to Third Assistant Secretary of State H. H. D. Pierce. The statement that the investigation of several years ago resulted in the dismissal of several Consuls whose strong friends have since been disgraced to the Administration, is clearly untrue.

THE KAISER AT CLOSE RANGE Interesting Personal Characteristics of Germany's Unique Ruler. Frits Morris in Success. I have seen the Emperor of Germany at close range several times, and, without hesitation, I can say that he is one of the most nervous of mortals. He shifts from one foot to the other, paces two or three steps backward, forward or sideways, shakes hands with this one, speaks to that one, returns a salute, always moving, constantly doing and never for a moment ceasing to give pent-up energy into one way or another. He rises early and is in his office, arranging affairs of state when most of the other sovereigns of the world are still in bed. It is to say he is customarily at work by 6 o'clock. He finds such early habits absolutely necessary if he is daily to accomplish the tasks which he sets himself, for, on an average, besides signing innumerable documents, every one of which he reads himself, and holding countless conferences with ministers and chiefs of departments, it is estimated that he either writes himself or dictates an average of twenty letters a day.

Land Aggregation Perils Civil Monopolists and "First Families" by New Taxation. MILWAUKEE, Or., Sept. 18.—(To the Editor.)—The difficulty with the owners of large tracts of land within the irrigation districts of the Government, has again become a matter of public concern. The private holding of land for speculation so long as it is profitable to buy land and wait until the energy of others makes it valuable is a tendency in that direction; and if a contrary tendency can be created, either by legislation or by changed methods of business, it seems reasonable to suppose that such a contrary tendency would be beneficial.

Water-Lily. Minna Irving in Lippincott's. A fair young maiden chose to wed a man whose name she had never heard. She did not love his silver hairs, but she loved to take up her residence in his son of silks and jewels tread. And pining to be free, she wrote a letter to her father long ago, above her 'brother's.

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

LETTERS ON TOPICS OF INTEREST

Make Portland Day at the Fair also a Henry W. Corbett Day—Dismissal of Consuls in Orient—Land Aggregation Points—Free School Books

SALEM, Or., Sept. 22.—(To the Editor.)—No doubt the people of Oregon generally, as far as possible, will unite with those of the Rose City in making Portland day at the Exposition the banner one of the Summer, and since this will be an especially appropriate occasion upon which to do honor to the memory of Hon. H. W. Corbett, allow me to make the suggestion that the program for that day include some recognition of his great services to the undertaking when the latter was having what appeared to be insurmountable difficulties in getting upon its feet.

Everybody remembers that when the people of Portland decided to raise \$300,000, if possible, by subscription, as a beginning for the movement and as a guarantee to the State Legislature of Portland's good faith, that Henry W. Corbett was asked for a direct appropriation of \$50,000. Mr. Corbett immediately responded with a subscription of \$10,000, one-tenth of the entire amount. And it is also remembered that, though the proposed amount of Portland's subscription was greatly exceeded within a day or two, there was a period following when for months it seemed that the popular enthusiasm had entirely disappeared, and but for the persistent efforts of Mr. Corbett, the undertaking would doubtless have been abandoned. Mr. Corbett was a member of the first State Commission and its president, as well as of the Lewis and Clark Corporation at the time of his death, and was unfortunately taken away before the results of his generous efforts had ripened into tangible fruit.

Under these circumstances, it was to be regretted that, in all the excellent speeches made on the opening day of the Exposition, his name was not once mentioned—of course by oversight—and for the reasons given it would seem to be the plain duty of the management to give some public recognition to the invaluable services to the Fair in the uncertain days of its incipency, as well as in remembrance of one of Portland's most eminent and successful business men. Mr. Corbett went to your city when it had fewer than 500 people, and of all its energetic business men, he was the one who will be generally conceded that during his more than 50 years of active life there, he did more than any other toward its upbuilding and rapid growth.

T. T. GEER. ASKS FOR A CORBETT DAY. But for Him There Wouldn't Problemably Have Been a Fair. Before it is too late, I wish to suggest a Corbett day at the Fair. For him, there would probably be no fair. It has been a success beyond all expectation. Let us honor Henry W. Corbett's memory with a day set aside for that purpose.

MR. PIERCE NOT TO BLAME No Consuls in Orient Dismissed at His Instigation. In your news columns of this morning's issue, I noticed a Washington correspondent who, at least, is unjust to Third Assistant Secretary of State H. H. D. Pierce. The statement that the investigation of several years ago resulted in the dismissal of several Consuls whose strong friends have since been disgraced to the Administration, is clearly untrue.

THE KAISER AT CLOSE RANGE Interesting Personal Characteristics of Germany's Unique Ruler. Frits Morris in Success. I have seen the Emperor of Germany at close range several times, and, without hesitation, I can say that he is one of the most nervous of mortals. He shifts from one foot to the other, paces two or three steps backward, forward or sideways, shakes hands with this one, speaks to that one, returns a salute, always moving, constantly doing and never for a moment ceasing to give pent-up energy into one way or another. He rises early and is in his office, arranging affairs of state when most of the other sovereigns of the world are still in bed. It is to say he is customarily at work by 6 o'clock. He finds such early habits absolutely necessary if he is daily to accomplish the tasks which he sets himself, for, on an average, besides signing innumerable documents, every one of which he reads himself, and holding countless conferences with ministers and chiefs of departments, it is estimated that he either writes himself or dictates an average of twenty letters a day.

Land Aggregation Perils Civil Monopolists and "First Families" by New Taxation. MILWAUKEE, Or., Sept. 18.—(To the Editor.)—The difficulty with the owners of large tracts of land within the irrigation districts of the Government, has again become a matter of public concern. The private holding of land for speculation so long as it is profitable to buy land and wait until the energy of others makes it valuable is a tendency in that direction; and if a contrary tendency can be created, either by legislation or by changed methods of business, it seems reasonable to suppose that such a contrary tendency would be beneficial.

Water-Lily. Minna Irving in Lippincott's. A fair young maiden chose to wed a man whose name she had never heard. She did not love his silver hairs, but she loved to take up her residence in his son of silks and jewels tread. And pining to be free, she wrote a letter to her father long ago, above her 'brother's.

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."

Miss Roosevelt Took a Plunge. The transport Sheridan, which arrived at Honolulu recently from Manila, brings a story of the death of Miss Roosevelt, the President's daughter, that shows her in an interesting and daring role. She jumped into the swimming tank on the deck of the ship, and, as she was about to be rescued, she was rescued by a man who was on the ship.

Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Tainted Finance. Puck. A curate—somehow of a saint—Sought funds his small chapel to paint. And with every donation. Went this conversation: "I hope it ain't tainted?" "It ain't."

Hammocks as Landmarks. Smart Set. Madge—I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel. Dolly—How can you tell so soon? "All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair. PORTLAND, Or., Sept. 21.—(To the Editor.)—Several suggestions have been made for Portland's motto at the Fair, such as "Watch Tacoma Grow," but nothing so happy and so fitting as the motto, "Yell and Motto for Rose City at the Fair."