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Cas. Market; Frank Scott, 80 Ethis, N. Charles Moralle News Stand; C. W. Allen buried in oblivion and is the voice of S. C. Armitage silent? Is the cold shoulder turned toward E. Versteeg? All these things, yea.

Is Mike O'Shea Building Inspector?

Does General Killfeather's brother-in-law run the garbage crematory? Is Pat Powers in charge of that institution?

very News Stand.

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Washington, B. C. - Ebbitt House, Pennsyl-

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28.

THE WILLIAMSON VERDICT. Mr. Williamson, Mr. Biggs and Dr.

Gesner are found guilty, on their third They were charged with subequation of perjury in procuring many persons to make false affidavity for the parison of taking up timber-land claims in Crook County. The lands were to be transferred to them afterwards. The charges were true. There never was a real doubt in any one's mind that they were true; but there was a serious question as to whether an Oregon jury could be found that Two juries falled, because certain of their members believed that the land laws were made to be roken, or, if broken, that the practice was universal, and the Governterrit was making invidious discrimimation when it singled out these defemiants for punishment. Grabbing the Government hand is a business nearly everybody has been in, or, if not, has regarded with teleration. Why make Congress, and his two business assoclairs, when hundreds of others have been doing the same thing?

The Government has made an exampie of these defendants because It hought that the lesson to be taught much to stop the wholesale theft of its cinity of the Union Depot and even a higher duty than a private citiwen in careful observance of law; and, if he is remiss, he does more to biunt the common conscience and lower the general respect for law. This was the motive for the vigorous and persistent resecution of Williamson, Biggs and Gesner. They had broken the law, The twellmony that they had was abundant and convincing. The Government had -it could have-no prejudice to satisfy, no feeling of any kind, except that It had a duty to perform, and must

The days of land-grabbing in Oregon and in the Nation are over. The days of retribution for the land-grabber are here. The public lands will be held mow for the honest settler, for whom they were intended.

ME. BETAN'S DANGEROUS PRIENDSHIP, Mr. W. J. Bryan has written what he cuils a "parting letter" to President Rossevelt. He warms the President that his contest with the railroads over the rate bill is likely to be the fight of his life, and proffers assistance. The warning is needless. Mr. Roosevelt has counted the cost of his championship of the square deal long ago, in all probability, and nothing that Mr. Bryan can tell him of the difficulties and dangers shead will be new to him. The proffer of mesistance is another matter. Mr. Eryan seems at the first glance to be in a position, notwithstanding his defeats, either to help or hinder the President in his efforts to bring the corporations under the dominion of the law, and that very materially; for he has the confidence of some two million voters who make his opinions their own and approce or disapprove as he dictates,

to be lightly rejected; nor, on the other hand, is it to be lightly accepted. His too hearty approval, one may perceive, is quite as likely to injure the President as to help him. The two men do not, in fact, agree in their aims or fundamental opinions. Mr. Roosevelt's only aim is to make the law of the land supreme and to bring all persons, rich or pour, natural and artificial, into equal submission before it. On the other hand, Mr. Bryan's wish is to make radiral alterations in the laws which would change the structure of society. The voters who elected Mr. Boosevelt President expressed thereby their approval of his opinions and their disapproval of Bryan's; and this is true, even though the latter was not in form a candidate at the last election. A be Hef, therefore, that the two men had to a complete agreement, if it should spread widely, would injure the President in the estimation of his own effective support in carrying out his help him only by creating friendly pubthe opinion, and in trying to do this there is the greatest danger that he will more than counterbalance it by creat-

haps, to maintain a rigorous silence while the battle is on. When it has been fought and won, let him shout if will then find the President's ideals so far from his own that he will not feel like shouting.

PIE AND BUSINESS.

When Democrats of the peaceful brood in Portland fall to jangling. 'something must be doing." Yes, some thing is doing, sure enough; the gentlemen are clamoring for "pie." Republicans used to outplay the Kil-

that was before the days of reform. Evidently there are some things reform loesn't reform. And now, to calm the warring Republicans, who have holted and stashed

guess how soon Democrats, if they keep winning big offices like those of Portland, will need a peace conference, "Give us a chance," Democrats used

to say when they had nary an office and beheld Republicans quarreling over the spoils. So the people gave Democrats a chance, and forthwith they fell to quarreling, too. All of which goes to show that Demo

when they haven't anything to make them greedy.

Does Alex Sweek have the influence Mayor's Cabinet? Do John Montag and here things, nay.

Was John Lamont turned down and did Joe Malley and C. B. Williams get the "icy mitt"? Is G. W. Allen buried

Powers in charge of that institution? Is "Citizen" Parker Harbormaster? Nay again.

Are bunches of Republicans fattening off Democratic offices because a Sheriff and a Mayor can't see their way clear to offend Republican voters by turning them out? Yea. Such is "business administration," only the Democratic plehunters think it mighty poor business. And right they are when they count the gold pleces which the Republican pieeaters are taking out of their mouths

HARBOR IMPROVEMENT NEEDED.

The increasing size of the vessels visiting this port necessitates greater depth of water in the harbor. So much attention has been paid to keeping open the channel between Portland and Astoria that for a long time but little work has been done in the Portland harbor limits. It is, of course, unnecessary for any such lavish expenditure of money as the Government has been two much-needed improvements simultaneously. The use of the Bowers example of a Representative in dredges in the northern part of the harbor has resulted in removal from the river of large quantities of sand, mud and gravel which was depoisted by the dredge on the adjacent low lands.

This deepened the channel in the river, and at the same time improved by their conviction would create a profound impression, and that it would do many acres of solid ground in the vipractically all of the low lands adjacent taken from the river by the dredges, but there still remains material that must be removed from the bed of the

now coming here. Farther south along the harbor, in placed on these low lands. The Bowers are ceratinly "fittest" for something; dredges several years ago took out all what can it be? Is it extermination? in front of East Portland, and, to complete the work of filling the low lands, it were Mr. Squire's closing words. Was part of the harbor by a dredge of the and on such an occasion was too much type of the W. S. Ladd, which could for a patient ass, like Mr. Squire, to of East Portland and dump it where it could be picked up and distributed with its inspired thought. a Bowers dredge. The work would, of course, be much more expensive than for a single handling of the material dredged, but the improvement is so betterment of your fellow-men," badly needed in East Portland that the

results would fully justify the expendi-Mr. Bryan's alliance, therefore, is not Not only would there be an enormous saving through escape from the expen- taught us many lessons and taught sive roadways and bridges which must be renewed at great expense every few years, but the saving on insurance any more than his deeds. From him alone on a building on solid ground, as we have learned that commercial honor compared with that on the firetraps now does not exist; that there is no such built on stilts, would be sufficient to thing as good faith in business; that pay the interest on the cost of the fill success, no matter how gained, is the Naturally the Government would not be one end of life; and that when you are expected to shoulder all of the cost of successful, or, to speak plainly, rich, this harbor improvement, but if it your character counts for nothing would extend to Portland the same ald against you in society and especially in it has given Tacoma in improving the the church. It is seemly indeed that harbor, shipping could be handled to such a teacher, and of such lessons, better advantage and an opportunity should receive the adulation of his feloffered to improve a considerable area of excellently located property on the side and his pastor on the other. East Side of the river.

Perhaps, after all, the pedestal on which we placed the victorious Japan- not ordered any too soon. The building ese may in some respects have been a was not begun with the promptness little too high. The world was so much that should have followed the taxphyparty, and it is to his own party that pleased with their valor and their vic- ere provision for it last March, as gradhe must look for his substantial and tories that it got the habit of taking ing for the foundation is not yet comeverything that came from the Far pleted However, the work was delayed neasures of reform. Mr. Bryan can East without the customary grain of for many reasons over which the board salt. Dr. Charles F. Stokes, of the of directors had no control. Chief United States Navy, at the annual con- among these was the controversy over vention of the Association of Military the site, many persons with the farthe Surgeons, has challenged the statement look into the future being in favor of ing a weightler mass of hostile opinion. of a brother surgeon that the work of a location at greater distance from a

proved that Dr. Seaman was quite unfamiliar with the topic which he had their wounded.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF ROCKEFELLER. Just fifty years ago on the 26th day of September, Mr. John D. Rockefeller got kenny cats, in the strife for jobs, but his first job of work for pay. The that was before the days of reform. wholesome fashion of commemorating the centennials and semi-centennials of great events which has become prevalent in this country was duly observed by the citizens of Cleveland, where Mr. and scratched, a love feast is to be held Rockefeller lives in Summer; and on in Portland, October 12. Can anybody | the afternoon of the fiftieth anniversary of what he pathetically spoke of as that "preclous day," some 800 of them wend-Sheriff of Multnomah and Mayor of ed their pensive way to his palace, called Forest Hill, and paid their respects to the man who has been said to be greater than Shakespeare. Among the visitors were not only lawyers, clergymen and educators, who may be suspected by the cynic to have approached their most conspicuous benefactor with that lively expectation of future favors which we sometimes call crats are saintly when they haven't got gratitude; but there were also, so the anything to make them sinful; unselfish | reporter says, "men in humbler walks of life." Their motives, those of the humbler class of men, must certainly that belongs to his station? Was John of such emotions as gratitude. It is im- give him their confidence often have B. Ryan appointed Civil Service Com-missioner or Chief of Police? Did any hope of favors from Mr. Rockefel-George H. Thomas get a place in the ler. They must have joined in this porable pilgrimage out of the purest L. T. Peery "run" the fire laddles? All admiration for a great, good and sadly maligned man; unless, indeed, they

went to see the famous new wig. Whether Mr. Rockefeller wore the wig or not stands unrecorded, but we do know that he had on a white waistcoat, a garment 'full of significance. Suppose, for example, he had worn stripes, which some people think so becoming to his style of manly beauty: how far they would have fallen short of conveying that abounding sense of utter purity which one gathers from a white walstcoat! That Mr. Rockefeller should have worn a wing collar, as the reporter frigidly notes, was to be expected. Whether the wings on his shoulders, which he is known sometimes to keep modestly doubled up under his shirt, were visible on this occasion or not, we are again left merely to surmise. The really important facts of history seldom appear in their true magnitude to the looker on.

The great and good man received his numble visitors graciously. As they passed before him, making their reverences, he even spoke to one and another, just us if he had been himself a mere clergyman or educator, instead of the richest man in the world with a shady past. Pause and meditate a mo ment upon the beauty of the scene, There on the historic lawn, where so oft in the dewy morn he has shiveringly taken the Knelp cure in no other garments than his wings and wig, stands the man who has done more, making in dredging out the harbor of and done it more thoroughly, to corrupt Tacoma, but some attention should be the morals and deprave the adminisgiven the shoalest places. Portland tration of the laws of his country than harbor and the abutting property pre- any other person whatever; who has sent an opportunity for completing made the higher education a slimy pathway to a Parnassus of rotten ideals; who has made the church the shameless recipient of his gifts-there he stands in all his glory, while before him, making reverences and humbly receiving his gracious notice, file the clergy and the educators of Cleveland. Unhappily, Voltaire is dead, and Amer-

On the right hand stood Mr. Squire considerable distance north being filled attorney, and on the left the Rev. Mr. ground that replaced the marsh and Eaton, his pastor. The positions which lake which formerly depreciated the the sheep and goats are expected to ocvalue of property in that vicinity. The cupy on another great, but scarcely operations of the Bowers dredge, or greater, day, were thus reversed on this others of its type, are confined to lo- momentous occasion. Mr. Squire made calities where the material pumped a speech. His words of "eulogy and refrom the bed of the river can be discharged on the neighboring banks, upon the regulation of railroad rates were what might have been expected to the channel in the north end of the from a sycophant to the most conspicuharbor have been filled with sediment ous violator of railroad law and equity in the world. His exerction into biology we cannot pass over. "Mr. Rockefeller is a case of the survival of the river in order that the harbor can ac- fittest." Such was Mr. Squire's meancommodate the big vessels which are ing, speaking not as a lawyer, but as a man of science. We recall the remark only to agree with it and to add what is known as East Portland proper, that woives, hyenas and rattlesnakes there is still a large area that would are also cases of the survival of the e vastly improved and increased in fittest. All of which goes to show that value, if the material that is hamper- many species of animals besides Mr. ing the shipping by its presence in the Rockefeller have survived, and that harbor channels could be removed and some of them are not unlike him. They of the gravel and sediment that it was "In creating and holding up industries necessary to remove from the channel it is doubtful if the world has ever seen would be necessary to employ two his sneer at his patron unconscious? classes of dredges. The material would To speak of Mr. Rockefelier's "holding have to be removed from the northern up industries" to Mr. Rockefeller's face carry it to the banks of the low lands venture intentionally. The tongue of the beast slipped under the burden of

Mr. Rockefeller also made a speech to some young men who drank in his "Do everything you can for the words. counseled them in a pretty phrase. He has been a maker of pretty phrases as Day. well as a money-getter throughout his career, and a teacher also. He has them well, but they have not tended to the betterment of mankind in general, low-townsmen with his lawyer on one

The construction of the new High School building on the East Side was in the matter of Mr. Bryan, President the Japanese surgeons during the late grammar school building, and withal a location at greater distance from a manual manual

not only presented figures showing that building season, and the necessity of the death rate after the battles of the safeguarding construction in all of its Japanese was no lower than that of details by selecting careful men as well he will; but the chances are that he other nations engaged in war, but as lowest bidders for the severa branches of the work. The responsibildiscussed so glibly. The Japanese made heavy one, and, in addition to the rega highly creditable showing on the field ular supervision of the property of the and in the hospital, but they failed to district, the selection and placing of break any records in the care they gave teachers, etc., has been a great tax upon the time of the members. That careful, conscientious effort has been given to the educational work of the district is apparent, and criticism under the circumstances is out of place.

> The Outlook, in commenting on the recent incident wherein the President was imposed on for a fictitious interview by a correspondent of the Petit Parisien, makes this interesting state-

It is just to the great body of reporters to note the fact that, while the President is acconsible to newspaper men and talks to them, as he does to every one, with extraordinary freedom, this is the first occasion on which any reporter has taken advantage of these conditions to foist upon the President a ficti-tious interview; and, what is more remark able, in no case, we believe, has any journal-let violated the President's confidence by reporting to the public sentiments uttered in private and not intended for publication.

The President has a wide acquaintance among newspaper men, and trusts them to a remarkable degree. He made the error of thinking all are trustworthy; but this Frenchman was not. But the American reporter ordinarily is. No public man who trusts him rehave been free from any base mingling grets it. The public men who do not occasion to learn their mistake,

> Michael F. Dwyer, known wherever scetrack gamblers congregate, has been committed to a sanitarium, where he will end his days an incurable para-During his career on the turf Dwyer won and lost millions, and by his early successes in gambling set a shining example which was undoubtedly followed by many a young man until it landed him in the penitentiary or a suicide's grave. The goddess of chance in time tired of Dwyer himself, and half a dozen years ago put him in bankruptcy, from which he never emerged. The gambler, whether he follows the horses or bets on the high card, in the end is nearly always stripped of his ill-gotten gains and generally dies "as the fool dieth."

> New beneficiaries of the Rhodes scholarship fund, to the number of sixty-eight, will take up their residence at Oxford October 24. Of this number the United States sends thirty-eight. Ten states failed to send candidates, Oregon being one of the number, though in point of fact an Oregon man is on the list, having been accredited to Missouri, where he was in college, when he received the appointment. Of other countries Australasia and Germany have their full complement, while South Africa is one short. Including those who will matriculate at Oxford next month, the total number of Rhodes' students in the old English university for the term is 147.

Nearly 5000 acres of Idaho state land were sold at Boise Wednesday at an average of \$29.43 per acre. As this land must pay \$20 per acre for water rights under the irrigation act, the net cost will be approximately \$50 per acre. This seems like a high figure for land no better and probably not so good as that which Oregon was practically giving away at \$1.25 per acre a few years ago. investment is a certainty, in spite of the high figures, and ten years hence fellow-mortal." the price paid will seem as small, comparatively, as the Oregon standard of the past now seems,

The Igorrotes are accused of throwing rice in the river for the expressed purpose of pleasing the weather gods and inducing them to send pleasant weather. It is not at all clear that their efforts will be rewarded, but it is refreshing to hear of some rice-throwers who seem to know why they are wasting good raw material for puddings or fritters by throwing it away

Quite magnanimous of Mr. Bryan to eave things in the hands of the President till he gets back. Yet you may be sure that Mr. Bryan would never go away and leave if he wasn't sure that everything is all right. However, if down on all Monopolies. So he is going everything doesn't pan out well, we live in hope that Mr. Bryan may be persuaded to tell us what's the matter when he returns.

The moral atmosphere of San Francisco is improving. A prizefighter from the Bay City who has just arrived in Portland says that it is no longer possible for a fighter to make a living with his fists in California. It is distressing to think that some of these parasites may yet be compelled to actually work for a living.

Mr. Hill is to have a banquet next Monday night. Mr. Harriman got back to San Francisco yesterday. If this is a hint to the committee on invitations, let them make the most of it.

Mr. Harriman is back from his tumultuous trip to Japan. After all, there's no place like home, with or without railroads

Two days more, and then Portland

It looks as if it will be easy to make it 100,000.

Great Boom Is Promised.

Bellingham Heraid.

The building of the railroad along the north bank of the Columbia River comes at a time when it will save the Oregon metropolis from that inevitable slymp which would otherwise be the aftermath of the Exposition. Instead of depression, Portland is promised the biggest boom of its history, Already pians are matured for an enormous amount of building. The people of the staid old community are infused with new energy at the prospect of big things. They are demanding more money in an effort to dredge a deep channel over the Columbia River bar to the sea. Without doubt they will secure further appropriations and improve the channel, and without doubt they will be able to accommodate any average ship that carries wheat. It is true that freight ships of largest tonnage will never be able to reach the city on the Willamette, but this cannot prevent a tremendous growth in the shipping to result from the improved railroad conections.

"Edith Kermit Carow." Till then even the cierk. Mr. J. Moicey, did not know that the American President's signature was in the book, though that official must have been present when it was written. Very soon, knowever, the fact became public property in the United States, and ever since Americans have flocked to St. George's to get married. secure further appropriations and im-prove the channel, and without doubt proved railroad conections.

No Explanations From Rube.

OREGON OZONE

Hall Caine is going to write a book on American millionaires. How lucky some of us are!

In the State of New York two dogs have become famous as travelers on trains. Out here we have no dog travelers of note, but our street-cars carry several hogs who are well and unfavorably

A Methodist preacher in good standing disappeared from Los Angeles four months ago, leaving his flock without a shepherd. He has just returned, seeking reinstatement. This should be a lesson to us. Let us pity the poor preacher and give him a vacation when he wants it. When a pastor deserts his church in order to steal away to the mountains for a much-needed rest it sets a bad example,

An Open Letter

Mr. James B. Duke, President American Tobacco Co.

Dear Sir: I learn through the news papers that you have brought action for divorce and that you want to get rid of the three automobiles which you purchased for Mrs. Duke when you married her last year. I am very glad, for your sake, to read that you have succeeded in giving one of them away to a clerk in your office, who was kind enough to accept it without making any fuss. Though but a humble clerk, and probably financially unable to maintain an automobile. he saw your distress and in a fine frenzy of self-sacrifice he went to your relief. Parenthetically, permit me to suggest that as a reward you raise the clerk's salary a few thousand, so that he may keep the machine in good repair.

It pains me exceedingly to know that the other two machines are still worrying you, for I am aware of your dislike for autos. It is a terrible thing for a comparatively poor multi-millionaire to have two automobiles on his hands at the same time, though it must be admitted that it is better to have them on his haifds than on his chest or stomach or his left leg.

I write this letter purely from motives of humanity. Though personally unacquainted with you. I once passed in front f your house when two of Mrs. Duke's tos were hitched to the front gate, and feel that there is is a bond between us, pity you in your distress and yearn to help you. - Accordingly, after consulting my bank account. I have determined to let you know that I will accept the gift of one of your bothersome autos without charging you a cent. All I stipulate is that you see that it is in good repair before shipping, and that you pay the freight. I am willing even to pay drayage at this end, if the machine comes in a crate. If it comes uncrated, kindly send along a chauffeur to run it up to my house from the freight station. I take it for granted that you have paid your

chauffeurs a year's salary in advance I have a very dear friend-in fact, a ealtive by marriage-who will take the other machine which you want to give away. She is a lady, and, incidentally, my wife. She is a kind-hearted woman, if must say it myself. She talked this matter over with me when she read about your predicament, and with tears in her eyes she suid:

"Self-immolation is the true test of nobility. Let us be noble. Let us immoiate ourselves upon this altar and help poor Mr. Duke out of his troubles. Let us forget selfish considerations for this once and eccept these automobiles, taking the consequences without complain-That it will yield good returns on the ing. It is good for the soul to make such a sacrifice to ease the burdens of a poor

After that argument we could not help but accept the machines. Please ship at

N. E. BODDY. P. S.-Are they gasolene or steam?

Observatory, for he is not Small; and he has a Large Soul and a Big Heart. Sometimes also be has the Big Head, but you should not blame him for that; it happens only after a champagne supper. The Newspaper Man is going to quit the

Business. It is a good Business, and that is why he is going to Quit. He wants to give the other fellows a Chance. He is to Retire, and raise Chickens. Yes, Chickens.

He will buy Three-Fourths of an acre in the Suburbs and build a Bungle-O and a Hen House. He and his folks will live in the Bungle-O, and the Hen and her folks will reside in the Hen House. He drowned the nurse's quiet reply: "He's will Set the Hen and she will have little got it." chicks. When the little chicks become Big Chickens he will teach them to Lay for him. Many things are Laying for him now-such as microbes, debt, fate and other affairs-but he wants other kinds of Layers. He will sell the Hens' Lays as poets sell their lays-at from 30 to 35c per dozen during most of the year, Spring Lays being much cheaper, because there are so many of them that they are a

The Layer will Lay for him about two rears, or maybe three or seven, and by hat time she will be Wrinkled and Tough and tot fit for Lays. Then he will sell be car, as though it had been bitten. Men years, or maybe three or seven, and by that time she will be Wrinkled and Tough and not fit for Lays. Then he will sell her at times bite donkeys through the ear as a Spring Chicken and she will add to or nose to "take the heart out of them." the Galety of the boarding-house where Mr. Mead sentenced defendant to 14 the Newspaper Man used to try to exist when he was Comparatively Indigent.

Thus he will have his Ray-venge-ah! The Newspaper Man has not yet pur hased his Lot, nor built his Bungle-O. He is not quite ready to Bungle. But in freight order to be ready when the times comes a foot. he has Counted his chickens before they ROBERTUS LOVE.

Roosevelt Was Married in London (London Chronicia.)

The name of St. George's, Hanover quare, seems to be well known to every American who comes to England, not a much because it is the fashionable "mar-riage church" in this country, as be-cause President Roosevelt was married in it. A few years back, says the writer of an article in Cassell's Saturday Journal for August 9, an American dropped into the vestry and looked up the mar-riage register, in which, under the date of December 2, 1885, he found the signa-ture of "Theodore Rooseveit, twenty-eight, widower, ranchman," and that of

Like a Woman.

ONE CROOK COUNTY VIEW.

Bend Bulletin. The Bend Bulletin was not in exintence at the time the offense charged ing direct knowledge of that matter. that the court ought to rule that they fendants ought to quit quibbling and the custom of the country as their de-

be en a rational basis. defendants admit that they were en- sand abandoned children he has rescued gaged in just the work which the Government says they were. The only room for question is upon the point of criminal intent. Numbers of the partisans of the defendants say their intent was not evil, to support which position they go to the extent of denying the facts of local history. The opposite contention that the violation of the law under these circumstances carries the necessary presumption of intent so to do-which makes it a

The whole community was honeycombed with land graft. Some of this was mere carelessness, much of it was worse. Men committed indictable offenses in droves with as little fear as they could eat dinner. It was so com-mon that the uninformed supposed it was the thing to do. Others found profit in it and cared for nothing else. Of course, all who are tarred with the land-graft stick now stand together in denunciation of the efforts of the Government to restore the land laws to life. But the laws must be restored, are already restored. Now it is to deal with those who broke them down tem-

porarily. The Bulletin has refrained from commenting upon this trial of these Crook County men because it saw no good to come from stirring up our own people over it. But Crook Counly during the past six weeks has been charging a federal volcano with a vast quantity of explosive fuel and it is time the attention of our own people should be called to the seriousness of the occasion. The power of the United States will not be "stood off" by a few men, or by all of Crook County, honesty and innocence did not require it and do not operate that way. If these men are guiltiess it is cruelly unfortunate that such questionable methods have been employed in their behalf.

Hint of the Samson Order.

Tit-Bits.

Professor Blackle used to form a very picturesque feature in the Edinburgh streets. He was a cheery old patriarch. with handsome features and hair falling in ringiets about his shoulders. No one who had seen him could possibly forget hlm.

One day he was accosted by a very dirty little bootblack, with his "Shine your boots, sir?"

Blackle was impressed with the fifthiness of the boy's face.
"I don't want a shine, my lad," said
he. "But if you go and wash your face

I'll give you a sixpence."
"A' richt, sir," was the lad's reply Then he went over to a neighboring foun-tain and made his ablutions. Returning, he held out his hand for the money. you have earned your sixpence. Here

How to Spoil a Child.

The Newspaper Man

See the Newspaper Man. You can see him without using a microscope or a Lick

An indulgent mother was traveling one day with her 3-year-old son, his nurse and a copy of a magazine which absorbed the mother's attention. The son with his nurse occupied the seat behind her. The nurse attempted once in a while to curb the boy's restless and rebellious spirit by a gentie denial of his latest whim. Each time the mother noticing only that some argument was in progress and not looking up from her book, said, "Let him have it."

The nurse yielded, of course, to authority, and let the child do as he would. Finally a strong and busy-looking wasp. flew against the window pane. The youth. those that tell of these miracles, hardly ful hunter reached out to grasp it, and less wonderful than those recorded in walled dejectedly when he was restrained the Bible, according to W. T. Stead. by the watchful nurse. Again the fond Once a mortgage was to be foreclosed mother, without raising her eyes, ex- on one of his homes. The sum of \$500 claimed:

Donkey Life Is Hard

London Globe. George Best, a costermonger, was charged at the Thames Police Court re-cently with cruelty to a llonkey. Concently with crueity to a llonkey. Con-stable 745 K stated that while on duty in the Mile End road, he saw defendant cruelly beating a young donkey, which was attached to a barrow, in which Drug on the market, just the same as Spring Poems.

were two other men. Best struck the animal five heavy blows, causing it to swerve on to the pavement. It was

Information Wanted.

Philadelphia Press. Shipper-You want to send that case of freight to Baltimore? It'll cost you 8 cents

days' hard labor.

Lady-My! How many feet is it from here to Baltimore?

Katy Did.

E. I. Sabin, in the Smart Set.
When I was similing through the gloam
I glimped a maiden fair. "Oh, mistress, may I see you home?
You need protecting care."
She dropped her eyes in sweet demur; Said she, "We've never met. I can't allow it, gallant sir." But pet-but yet-but yet:

Katy did! Katy did! Katy did! did, did!

The stars were peeping 'midst the blue, But none save them descried. Just broad enough the path for two If-closely side by side. My arm in half a circle lay, Her waist within its ker Said she, "I never walk this way." And then-and then-and then:

Katy said she didn't, but she did, did, did,

Her cheek with blushes wooed me oft As slow we onward paced.

Her mosth was like a cherry soft,
Inviting one to tase.

I defly stooped. She cried. "Alack!
All kissing, pray, forego."

Said she, "I must not kies you back."

But sh-but oh-but sh:

FATHER OF THE POOR.

Toronto Mail and Express In England there is not a handful of men whose death would create such a against Williamson, Gesner and Biggs widespread sense of personal loss as will alleged to have been committed, the tragical ending of Dr. Bernardo's catherefore it does not speak as one have reer. The word "tragical" might be supplemented by the word "horrible," and the But it has heard a good deal of com- impression conveyed fail to do justice to ment by people who were in Creok the victim of angina pectoris (spasm of County at that time, from which it the chest). It is a physical and mental concludes that the practices com- torture, and who knows how long its plained of were open and notorious; dreadful symptoms have blighted existence for the "father of the poor"? are a matter of authentic history and spite of all, he has heroically remained at don't need to be proved; and the de- his post, and nobly given the very last days of his life to the cause he espoused come squarely into court and plead nearly 40 years ago. Thousands of now prosperous people of diversified nationallfense. Then the whole thing would ties owe their start in life to the help of Dr. Barnardo. Ten thousand English The friends and neighbors of the waifs he has sent to Canada. Fifty thoufrom lives of vice and misery. It is not too much to say that no man living, with the possible exception of General Booth, has proved such a force for good as this London doctor.

A few years ago, when some of the greatest people in England, including the present King and Queen, gathered to do him honor, when the whole country rang with his praises, W. T. Stead wrote the story of his work. The source of all that the work Bernardo has ignificant for work. the word Barnardo has signified for more than a generation this writer found in one James Jervis, the first "Barnardo boy." Jim might have served Dickens as the model for Joe in "Bleak House." Indeed, some of the actual speeches of the waif of fact correspond with amazing close-ness to the fictitious utterances of one of the most melancholy creatures in any novel. Jim came to Dr. Barnardo when the latter was a young man. He opened the eyes of the physician to the condi-tion of the London vagrant, and from the cold night that he strayed into Barnardo's ragged school, the whole life of its founder has been devoted to the friendless, homeless children of London

It was an accident that made Barnardo philanthropist. At the time Jim came nto his life he was studying medicine with a view of becoming a missionary in China. This was in 1896, the year of an outbreak of cholera in London. The young doctor volunteered to go among the East End poor and do what he could: He organized a little ragged school and taught a few street arabs, who attended mostly to get warm. One cold night Jim Jervis strayed in and begged to sleep by the fire. Barnarde had not then grasped the fact that thousands of Londoners sleep out the year round. He questioned Jim, and the boy offered to lead him to a place where some of his friends were spending the night. Barnardo found 11 of them sleep in their rags on the roof of a shed, out of sight of the policeman. Speaking of the experience afterwards, he said: "It seemed as though the hand of God himself had suddenly pulled aside the curtain that concealed from my view the untold miseries of forlorn child-life upon the streets of London."

There was no more thought of the Chinese missions for Barnardo. Always a man of the strongest religious convictions, he heard a Call. But what could he do? He was unknown and almost as friendless as his waifs. Nevertheless he felt that the way to begin was to begin, and in a few days an unexpected opportunity was given him. He was invited to a dinner in the West End. and among those present were several famous and wealthy men, One of them was Lord Shaftesbury. The young doctor was questioned about his work in the cholera epidemic. He told of Jim Jervis. His hearers were politely incredulous. Did he mean to say that tonight, for instance, there were children by the hundred sleeping uncovered in the keen night air? He did. Call for cabs! A dozen of the diners in evening dress eagerly climbed inside, and away the party went to "Well, my lad," said the professor, Billingsgate. The first cover drew 73 shivering wretches, some of them albut accept the machines. Please ship at once, and don't forget to send along some extra wheels and tires if you have them it and get your hair cut."

It is "I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the boy, with a lordly air. "Ye can keep it and get your hair cut."

It is "I dinna want it, auld chap," returned was passed round on the spot, promises were given. They shook hands with Barnardo and drove away, shivering a little, too.

> On the slender foundation of afterdinner generosity, the Barnardo hou were established. Since that day \$10,-903,630 and more has been spent by Dr. Barnardo in his work. Of late years an average of \$75),600 annually has been placed at his disposal. Nevertheless, since 1866, only once has he had enough money to pay expenses a month ahead Dezens of times it has appeared that the work must suffer at a critical junc-ture for the want of money. But at the last moment it is always forth-coming. "In answer to prayer," Barnardo has said. By far the most interesting passages in his history are was needed. Despairing and without a cent in his pocket, he was on his way to the lawyers on the day of the fore-closure. An utter stranger stopped him on the street and gave him £850. Another time \$100 was required to buy blankets for his boys, Barnardo was penniless and his waifs were freezing. The situation was desperate when check for the amount was sent him He was hopeless of raising funds for his girls' home at liford. He made up his mind that if God did not give him a sign in a few hours he would abandon the project. Before the time was up a stranger came in and offered to pay for the first building. Amazing in-cidents of he kind were commonplaces with Barnardo,

Barnardo's father was a German Spanish extraction, his mother an Irish-woman of English stock. He himself was an Irishman and a ficros Protes-tant. His antipathy to Roman Cath-olicism was the cause of much trouble for the philanthropist. He has been hunted through London streets like a mad dog, vilified by the newspapers, persecuted by cranks, misunderstood by friends, arrested by enemies, tried and convicted, tried and exonerated, More than one legal wrong done to encompass a moral right stands to his credit. History will deal more kindly with him than many of his contempora-ries. It will rank him the greatest philanthropist of all time.

William and the Diplomats.

Chicago Record-Heraid.

When the European statesmen rub their weary eyes and yawn.

Do they start the day by putting their official trousers on?

Nay, each scans the far horizon and then turns with thoughtful boow.

Saying as he grabs his paper: "What is William doing now?"

When a whistle toots in London, or it thunders over Gresce,
Or a rooster crows in Paris or a donkey brays
at Nies,
Or it rains at Copenhagen, or a bomb bursts
at Moscow,
Europe rises to inquire: "What is William
up to now?"

When a cloud floats over Holland, or a Pol-4sh baby cries;
When a watch is struck in Belgium, or a Swedish maiden sighs;
When in Rome the startled people hear the mooing of a cow,
Europe's trembling statesmen wonder: "What is William up to now?"

When the evening shadows lengthen and the Western sky is red; When the lights glow in the castles and the children so to bed; When the statesmen don their nightles and in reverent ellence bow.

Each in his heart keeps asking: "What is William doing now?"