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### PORTLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1905.

#### A STANDARD OIL ASSET.

It is well known that Mr. John D. Rockefeller makes his summer speech at a place of his called Forest Hill, near Cleveland, and spends the winter in New York. He is a member of the Euclid-Avenue Baptist Church, in Cleveland, and is also superintendent of a class in the Sunday school connected with that church. Each year, upon departing for New York, it is his practice to make a little farewell address to his class, replete with wise sayings and modern instances of every maxim in turn, and illustrated by allusions to the humble objects and interests of country life. The address which he made last Sunday was no exception to this rule. It is far within limits to say that every thought he uttered had been uttered millions of times before, and usually in better language. Every illustration he used was old, every maxim speech that were old familiar in the pantomimic conversations of our post-simian ancestors. Just such addresses are made every Sunday all over the country by ignorant, simple-minded men who feel obliged to say something, and, not knowing how, deliver themselves in ancient and arid formulas.

The question comes into mind instantly, "Why did Mr. Rockefeller make this address?" Of the grotesque humor which abounds in his remarks the good man must have been unconscious. He could never have dreamed, for example, how ridiculously suggestive it is that he should advise people to cultivate the spirit of patience. Heaven knows most of the inhabitants of this country need patience in the highest degree when they either hear his address or deal with him; but he had nothing of that sort in mind when he was talking to the children. Nor could he have conceived how ludicrously apt his comparison of himself to a sponge was. He felt like a sponge, he said, because he had absorbed so many blessings. Most of his countrymen feel like sponges also.

Mr. Rockefeller may be glad to know, but for a reason somewhat different. The blessings that he has been absorbing have been squeezed out of the rest of us.

Why did Mr. Rockefeller make his silly speech to the Sunday school children? His pastor or lawyer could have easily written him a better one and he could have learned it by heart with less effort than he put into the composition of the address he delivered. For, if it is not a work of art, it is the work of an enormous laborer, evidently, like a schoolboy's first essay. The question why Mr. Rockefeller went to the trouble of putting together and delivering this rapid piece of oratory is not difficult to answer. He thought he was doing something agreeable to what he calls God. The deity he has accepted is pleased with that sort of thing. He is a deity without morality or sense. He is as easily fooled by slick phrases as a countryman before a sideshow on circus day. Mr. Rockefeller believes that a man can lie and cheat steadily for six days in the week and on the seventh make God forget all about it by giving him what the irrelevant call laffy; that is, by telling him what a great, powerful, and wise being he is; just as a lightning-rod agent who wants to swindle a farmer begins by making him think he is a second Solomon.

If one had the time, it would be interesting to inquire whence Mr. Rockefeller and men like him, whose conduct is utterly unscrupulous, get their contemptuous opinion of the intelligence of the Almighty. How do they come to believe that the pretenses of this being to goodness, virtue and justice are empty, and that a little flattery, or at most a gift of money, will "make it all right" with him? Again, the answer is not difficult to find. Colonel Robert Ingersoll was wrong in saying that men make their gods in their own image. The truth is that men put into their gods, not their own characters, but those qualities which they believe they can most easily manipulate and control. What our captains of industry want is a deity whom they can flatter, defood and bribe, just as they do their competitors in business. What use would a man like Rockefeller have for a god who was really checking and interlarding with his schemes to de-

fraud his contemporaries? None whatever. He chooses his deity on purely practical grounds as he chooses his partners, his lawyers and his pastor. His Sunday school speeches, his churching, his gifts to colleges, are all investments, and he makes every one of them pay. Mr. Rockefeller's god is one of the most valuable assets of Standard Oil.

#### JUSTICE FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

It is not vital to the interests of the United States that our flag should remain in the Philippine Islands. But it is well for us that it should remain. Through our sovereignty there we have an advantageous position for commerce. Our position there will help us to control the commerce of the Pacific.

#### EVERY ONE'S DUTY.

The duty of the people of Portland to the Exposition was not wholly discharged on Monday. They gathered then a magnificent demonstration of their loyal devotion to the great Fair, and they were splendidly supported by the people of all Oregon. Over 85,000 people, a majority of them from Portland, on that day passed through the gates. Portland day was the climax of the entire Fair achievement. But there were to follow fifteen days of the most interesting and the most attractive and the most interesting of the great crowd, and that deserve the continued patronage of every person in this city and state.

Five days only remain of the Lewis and Clark Exposition. You may have been there every one of the past 112 days, and yet there is much to see that you missed. Or, if you have seen everything, everything is worth seeing again. You have five days, and five days only, in which to make your farewell visit to the finest show on earth.

#### IS JAPAN ANTI-AMERICAN?

Commenting upon the anti-peace demonstrations in Japan at the time of their recent outbreak in the peace negotiations, the Oregonian remarks that there was, in all probability, no feeling behind them hostile to America. The partial destruction of the American church was not believed to indicate anger at this country or at President Roosevelt. The special correspondent of The Oregonian, Miss Annie Laura Miller, in her letter from Yokohama, confirms this opinion by observations upon the scene of the riots. The mob, she very clearly indicates, would have spared the church had the guard possessed an American flag to show them. As a matter of fact, there has been no anti-American feeling in Japan, and wonderfully little hostility to any foreigners, since the war began, except, of course, to Russians.

#### MISREPRESENTATION EXPOSED.

The British steamship Kelvinbank, drawing 24 feet 2 inches of water, crossed out to sea yesterday on a 7.5-foot tide, half an hour before high water. There was nothing particularly wonderful in the performance, as deeper-draft vessels have been crossing out in perfect safety for years. The noteworthy feature of the performance of the Kelvinbank, however, lies in the fact that she was loaded to a greater draft than the figure arbitrarily established by the Columbia River pilots. That select coterie of superannuated chair-warmers served official notice on the master of the British steamship Inman that it was unsafe to load his vessel to a greater draft than twenty-four feet. This edict was cabied to Europe, and as a result it was impossible for the Inman to be insured. If she loads below the twenty-four-foot mark, or, if she is insured, the money could not be collected in case the vessel was lost.

#### FULL PAY FOR PREACHERS.

Again Dr. Wilson, of Seattle, has spoken to the Synod of Washington. He seems determined to place ministers, if possible, on an equality in self-supporting manhood with laborers in other vocations. First, he wants them to attend to their own work and do away with hired evangelists, and now he suggests that they pay their way like other self-respecting American citizens, without asking rebate on goods or service of any kind which they or their families require. These suggestions are decidedly in the nature of reform.

#### THE CURRENT ISSUE OF LESLIE'S WEEKLY CONTAINS A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MAGNIFICENT NEW FEDERAL BUILDING AT INDIANAPOLIS.

Which, it says, is equipped, among other things, with "lounging rooms, libraries, and baths for the use of Uncle Sam's employees." It required over three years to build, and cost over \$2,000,000. Indianapolis has something less than 200,000 inhabitants, and is the home of Vice-President Fairbanks and United States Senator Beveridge. Under the circumstances it is hardly to be wondered that Uncle Sam will be difficult in the business of putting up public buildings, to overlook Indianapolis.

#### COMMISSIONER VANDIVER CAN GIVE A LARGE NUMBER OF REASONS WHY PRESIDENT McCALL SHOULD RESIGN AND THE NEW YORK LIFE SHOULD NOT DO BUSINESS IN MISSOURI.

But, if they are not sufficient, the returns in Missouri last November ought to convince any unprejudiced person.

#### BY CALLING GENERAL PUBLIC ATTENTION TO THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE CASE, THE PLOTTING OF MR. GOULD AND MR. RAMSEY HAS SATISFACTORILY SHOWN TO MANY UNENLIGHTENED MINDS IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS THAT THE WABASH IS A RAILROAD, AND NOT A RIVER.

The Polk County assessor found \$45,000 in money in his county to list on his assessment roll. That is almost enough to start a bank, if one man had it all.

#### LAWYER HUGHES DOESN'T WANT TO BE MAYOR OF NEW YORK. THIS IS A GOOD YEAR FOR A REPUBLICAN NOT TO WANT McCIFFAN'S JOB.

Missouri loves company, but not the New York Life.

the export trade with China, as well as with foreign nations, that form an enduring basis in trade. American manufacturers and shippers who observe and act upon these suggestions need not fear the boycott of American products. What the Chinese want they will buy, having first become satisfied in regard to quality, suitability—and price.

Though there is plausible reasoning in the position of the Walla Walla Valley settlers who protest against a hydrographic survey because of the expense, yet the problem presents a different aspect when the general good is considered. It is probably true that a large number of waterusers are satisfied. Perhaps all of them are content to go on as they have in the past, taking water in their own way and using as much as they please. But the state has an interest beyond that of present waterusers. In irrigation Eastern Oregon has its greatest hope of future development. Whenever water is available for irrigation, there new farms may be laid out and the productive area extended. It is therefore essential to know exactly the extent of each wateruser's rights and the amount of water that has not been appropriated to a beneficial use.

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#### SILHOUETTES.

Flatterers are the devil's recruiting sergeants.  
 Not all lightning calculators are electricians.  
 Every courteous locomotive fireman expects some day to be a civil engineer.

As yet no astronomer has been able to discover a single creamery on the milky way.  
 No, Adolphus, burial permits are not made out in the dead languages.

Captain Spencer understands now that the race is not always to the swift.  
 The merry football season is again with us. A Pennsylvania player was killed yesterday in the opening game.

Count Inouye, of Tokio, let us banquet E. H. Harriman today. Let us hope the magnate will not make a speech.  
 Ramsey lost the first round and withdrew from his fight with George Gould. He should now open negotiations with Jimmy Britt.

Tom Platt evidently remembers that Ivan the Terrible died standing up.  
 Won't it be a relief when Alice Roosevelt marries and starts keeping house. She can't read a ten.

To Messrs. Kellisher and Turner—Demurrers are fairly good fire escapes, but alibis are better.  
 You can't be a good citizen unless you attend the Fair this week. Last call for patriots.

I notice by the store windows that union undergarments will be worn narrower this winter.  
 For this relief much thanks, Colonel Weatherman Beas.

Charles M. Schwab says there are no trusts. Carnegie knew that Schwab could keep a secret when he created him.

A Prayer.  
 The attending physician announces that there is hope for the recovery of Bishop C. J. O'Reilly, who for some days has been on his deathbed. My Pop says it is a matter of time. We pray for his recovery. We supplicate more than obey. We implore more than pray. We beseech more than beg. We beseech more than pray. We beseech more than pray. We beseech more than pray.

Dicky Dingbat's Essays.  
 First Grade. Aged 9.  
 Series A. No. 1.  
 Money.  
 Money is what you buy things with at the Store. It is also what the waiter with John D. Rockefeller and the "Crow" etc. My Pop says it is a matter of time. We pray for his recovery. We supplicate more than obey. We implore more than pray. We beseech more than beg. We beseech more than pray. We beseech more than pray.

A Suggestion.  
 The end-eat hog and the theater hog should go somewhere and take a cure. To a far-off clime where they may bray and take all the room in their artless way. Without discommoding the others who pay.  
 My geography's poor but can anyone of a more remote place than—say Kallispell?

A Sonnet.  
 Alas, dear heart! For you I pine.  
 Please take your purse and drop a line.  
 Beware my fate and do not sign.  
 Another's name.  
 For thee I pine, I pine for thee,  
 Reluctant love.  
 For 30 days I'm getting mine.  
 Dear pay my fine and let me go.  
 That's how I pine, I love you so.

He's Kicking Himself.  
 Oh, Charles! Can you see the man?  
 Yes, I can see the man, is he a wild man or merely a concessionaire? He is neither. He is a real estate speculator. Then why does he kick the calf? It is his calf and he has a right to kick it. It is his calf because he thought ground would take a stump after the Fair.

Law and the Pistol.  
 Washington Star.  
 The law's attitude toward the pistol is a peculiar one, and it does not strongly appeal to the comprehension of the average citizen. It is to the effect that the pistol is not a contraband article of commerce, and that it can be sold freely to all comers; that the pistol does have a contraband article when carried concealed on the person and is then subject to confiscation and the person so carrying it is subject to a heavy fine and imprisonment; that the court may grant a permit to a responsible person to carry a pistol, but that no permit is necessary to enable anyone who desires to buy and own a pistol for use in self-defense within the premises of the residence. Thus, if a man deems the possession of a pistol necessary for his domestic security, he is free to go to any shop and buy one. He is a lawbreaker if he carries that pistol home in his pocket, but not a lawbreaker if he carries it through the streets in his hand.

She Spoiled It AM.  
 Kansas City Times.  
 They had not met for 15 years—since they were young people in the same small Missouri town. When he saw her he said: "Mary, you're looking mighty well."

Child Study in Shades.  
 Puck.  
 "I wish to adopt a child," said the wealthy woman in the orphan asylum; "what have you?"

Have Taken the Alarm.  
 Kansas City Star.  
 Eleven county jails in the Seventh Congressional District in Kansas are vacant going to show that as the people grow wealthy they become more careful.

### "HINKY DINK" SEES EUROPE

Chicago Alderman Thinks That Paris is Warm, But That Rome is a Joke Because People You Most Want to See Have Been Dead 2000 Years.

Alderman Michael Kenna is a saloonkeeper in the First Ward, Chicago, and not to be deterred because his rival, "Bath House John" Grant, recently has been lured to a trip to Europe and accordingly immortalized himself, Alderman Kenna—also known as "The Tax Collector"—has just the same role, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Clara Lawler, and his secretary, Nick Martin. The party left Chicago on Tuesday at their arrival at New York, October 4.

"Hinky Dink" was interviewed at great length for the Chicago Record-Herald. Extracts follow from the article.

"I don't see where Europe has anything on this country," said Alderman Kenna, "and I wouldn't settle down in any event if it is made me king; Chicago is good enough for me. The Tower of London and the British Museum are especially fine for those who like that kind of thing. I don't see why I should spend any time looking at a lot of old junk. The transportation facilities of London are about the same as those of Chicago—very much on the horse 'n' mule speaking of the trams and electric buses. The suburban systems on the steam roads are all right and there's no 'kick' coming from it, but I'm staying on in Chicago.

Then Nero came along a few years after 'Em' and he was a lot on all the Emperors who had held down the job ahead of him. All he done was to play the fiddle and kick because Rome was such a beautiful city. He set fire to the town and sent the Emperor Nero to the Alps' wail it was a burning down. The insurance companies refused to pay a cent, because the fire was incendiary, and that is why the Chicago is full of ruins to look at. The Chicago fire wasn't a market for it."

"Europeans have the tipping system down here. They'll take anything from a ha'penny up. The tip goes with everything, and I met few persons on my trip who were above accepting a shilling, a mark or a franc. As the 'Bath House' said in his poem, written on my departure for Europe:

In France and sunny Italy strange customs  
 Were everywhere, but here you'll find them  
 From the garcon, dress maker, to the keeper  
 Of the museum, all are waiting on you.  
 You will find that one and all demand their 'tip.'"

"This was the truest thing John ever wrote. I wonder where he got the dope, for he was never across the pond. Wherever you turn the tip is not only expected, but in some parts of Europe they'll throw you down and kick you out if you don't have a nickel. They don't give you anything over there. Not even a pretzel, unless you pay for it. I told a saloonkeeper in Berlin that he was out of the market and a friend liver lunch that costs \$25 a day and he nearly fainted. Those European saloon-keepers would have something to talk about if they saw the course I took when I was in Europe. I had a friend here who said that I was a 'big fellow' and that he was glad I was in Europe and saw it right; now I'm better able to appreciate my own country."

"Paris is the hottest town I ever struck. I enjoy myself there more than any other spot in Europe. I was on the go day and night, and I don't think I missed any one thing. To do Paris right you must have a guide, and the lad that showed us around certainly was onto his job. He taught me how to pronounce a whole lot of French words, and he was a good fellow, like a native Parisian. It cost me 2 francs, that's 40 cents, to learn how to say Bois de Boulogne and Champs Elysees. Such words as 'au revoir, garden' and 'adieu' are very easy, and I got 'em for a dime.

"Tim Sullivan, the New York politician, was in Paris this summer, and they tell a story about him ordering a waiter to bring him a dinner. He thought it was some kind of a stew.  
 "It seemed to me that the people of Paris never slept. The streets at 2 in the morning are like the streets of Chicago and New York at 2 in the afternoon. My head was in a whirl from the time I landed there until I left. I guess I visited every 'safe chautau' in the city, and maybe those French girls don't know how to dance. They'd be pinched, though, if they came over here and cut up their capers. I explored the red-light district, and must say that our red-light district in Chicago is a Sunday school alongside of it. My reason for making this stumping tour was purely sociological. I believe that what they call it with a rubber band, necking in Chicago. When I go back I'll give some of those reform gals the benefit of my observations with a few snap shots that 'Nick' took on the other side. I went the route and nothing got past me. You

### ONE CROOK COUNTY VIEW.

Madras Pioneer.  
 The conviction of Congressman Williamson and his associates at Portland last week but emphasized the need there was for a thorough investigation into public land matters in this state, such as has been conducted by District Attorney Henry and the corps of special agents who are assisting him. It was evident during the Mitchell trial how interconnected with "land graft" the public service has become, but it remained for the Williamson-Gessner-Biggs trial to show how whole communities may become accustomed to seeing "the range" called that it ceases to be considered a crime to commit perjury in connection with land matters, and the Government's policy of "letting them alone" it seeks to prosecute cases of this kind.

Such a state of affairs is not to be condoned, at whatever the price. The present citizens of a community and those high in the public life of a state are encouraging it by both precept and example. "Custom of the country" and "business necessities" are the excuses, but poor excuses for crime, and especially when that crime is so far-reaching in its effects that it involves that high sense of right and justice upon which community welfare depends.

It is time such things ended, and in his conviction of defendants Williamson, Gessner and Biggs, the state should make a great virtue for pure public service and cleaner community life. It is true, as the attorneys for the defense said, that the conviction of one out of Congressmen Williamson, Gessner and Biggs would do no good, but the disgrace lies in the inference the outside world must draw of the character of citizenship which is being shown in this state.

Their conviction is a refutation of that natural inference, and stamps Oregon as a state where neither social prestige nor political influence can save those who transgress the law.

Teddy, Jr., Football Candidate.  
 New York World.  
 Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. does not intend to "drift" through Harvard, but to take an active part in the undergraduate life of the university, and to that end he is identifying himself with the football team.

While at Grotton young Roosevelt lent a hand in philanthropic work, and he means to do so here. To that end he has given his name to the committee of the Phillips Brooks House Association as one who stands ready to be of service to others. Just what use will be made of him is not known.

His father taught a Sunday school class when at Harvard, and once shocked the orthodox minds of some of his fellow-church workers by giving a member of the class a license to sell wine to anyone who deserved it. Roosevelt, Jr., may follow in his steps, although as yet no definite task has been assigned to him. He may be a candidate for the freshman eleven.

Even the Barber Sneered.  
 Minneapolis Tribune.  
 James Minnema, the noted baseball umpire, was the guest of honor at a recent banquet of baseball "fans," a banquet that was a protest against Mr. Johnson's proposed retirement.

"It looks like a great, great deal," the toastmaster said, and Emire Johnson in his acknowledgment talked about being a barber.

"I am square," he said, "but I don't pretend to be particularly brave. Squareness by itself will make a man a successful umpire. He has no great need of bravery on the diamond. Jim Johnson, who needs bravery overmuch? Even the soldier doesn't. Obedience and a sense of pride will carry any soldier through."

"Sometimes I have a little bit of overbrave, I am like the barber who once shaved Sherman."

"This barber, in shaving Sherman, cut him, and Sherman said to the barber: 'You are the operation's end, said with a good deal of bitterness.'  
 "You cut my ear. I won't come here again."  
 The barber sneered.  
 "And they say," he muttered, "that you fought through four campaigns!"

A Knotty Problem.  
 London Trib Bits.  
 She was a fair passenger in search of information, and the captain was naturally only too willing to gratify her. He had explained that the action of the propeller forced the ship through the water, and added, as a further item of information:  
 "We made 20 knots an hour last night, m'ls."  
 "Did you, really?" said the sweet girl.  
 "And whatever did you do with them all?"  
 The captain went red and his eye dilated.  
 "Threw them overboard," he said, shortly.  
 "Fancy!" she said.