The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

(By Mail or Express.) and Sunday, per year. . . . and Sunday, six months . . and Sunday, three months THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN

(Issued Every Thursday.) HOW TO REMIT Send postoffice money order, express order or personal check on our local bank. Stamps, coin or currency or at the sendor's risk. EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE.

The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency-New York, rooms 43-50 Tribune building, Chicago, ms 43-50 Tribune building. Chicago Prome 510-512 Tellune building. KEPT ON SALE. Chicago - Auditorium Annex, Postoffice

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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16

THE PARTS OF IT AND THE WHOLE OF IT.

Conditions at the mouth of the Co lumbia River present the really difficult problem of our ocean and river merce. A deep ship channel from Portland to the sea is by no means so difficult as improvement of the bar. It is far easter to make and maintain a channel of to feet from Portland to the bar than to establish and maintain safe massage over the bar for vessels of such draft, up and down the river. The ocean bar therefore presents the problem of greatest moment. The complaint that Astoria has al-

ways made against Portland is, however, that Portland has insisted also on improvement of the river channels, as well as active work upon the ocean jetty and bar. This is the source of all the tirades against Portland in the Astoria press. It is the source of the fresh stream of maudlin vituperation from that ouarter, now in full flux. Government during many years has

pared with what Portland has done. compared with what it has done for the 252470000 But Portland is using her utmost ef-

forts, and always has done so, for pushing work on the jetty and improvement of the bar. It is silly misrepresentation on the part of the Astorian to say, as it does, that an "anti-Astoria lobby ever was organized at Portland, by anybody, at any time, and sent to Washington to oppose the jetty scheme, or any other for improvement at the bar. For Portland is by fust so much more Interested in a deep channel at the enfrance of the Columbia River, as its po sition, its commerce, its size and importance as a city exceed all that Asorla is, has, or can hope to become

Everything that has been done for the jetty and bar during all the years that have passed has been done through the direct efforts or continual assistance of Portland; and now Portland is sending once more to Washington one of the representative men of her commercial life, to assist in obtaining further necessary appropriation for continuance of work, without interruption, on the jetty. The key to the commerce of the great Columbia Valley is there; Portland may perhaps be given credit for sense to know that vessels that can't cross the bar can't reach Portland from the sea or the sea from Portland. But le Portland to be censured because she insists on river improvement also, and puts up her own money for 11? May the bear not suck his own paws in Winteror in Summer, if he wants to?

Finally, let all emphasis he laid or the fact-again and again-that the real difficulty of the situation-the real difficulty-lies at the mouth of the river. Portland, of course, cannot furnish the money for the jetty. It is too great an undertaking. Only the General Government can cope with it. But Portland has put a great deal of money into the river channels, and will put in more yet. The result of river work is demonstration that the rivers are more easy of improvement to any required depth than the bar. Any vessel that can cross in or out can come to Portland or go from Portland. And while Portland will continue to do all the work in her power for further improvement at the mouth of the Columbia, she will not cease her efforts for deeper river channels, nor full to insist that improvement of the river channels is a legithmate and proper part of government's duty and function also.

OUR HOLY PLUTOCRACY.

The lowest bidder for the pipe for the new water mains of Portland can-Works, want it, and William M. Ladd the operations of the city, under the who can say how soon we should have present Mayor. It contributed all its

The Executive Board, appointed by the Mayor, is under the Ladd dictation. And the municipal government is used. and is to be used in every affair, and at every time, in the same general di-

rection. The object of this plutocratic effort is to govern the City of Portland and the State of Oregon, for private aggrandizement. It will strive to contro the legislative power and the courts of the state, as well as the municipality of Portland. In such matters as the Johnson estate and the Marquam estate, and many mere, what opportunities,-if

the courts should be complaisant! Here is a plutocracy that already has established its power, in large degree, over the government of the City of Portland, and hopes to establish over the State of Oregon. It is utterly unscrupulous; it pretends to virtue, indeed, but that always is part of the game of an insidious but grasping plutocracy. It usually falls in with the creed of some orthodox church that money prevalls with, and promotes Christian and philanthropic associa-

tions. In Portland this greed, masquerading in the garb of virtue, phllanthropy and boliness cannot become the permanent governing force. It will be turned down and out the very next time the people go to the voting booths.

OUR PAITHFUL WOUNDS. The list of foreigners whom America

es not please is long, respectable and

nstantly growing. The last to point

ut our shortcomings is the Russian Count, or alleged Count, Molynski, and while, of course, we shrink and shudder under his faithful castigation, we realize, nevertheless, the great honor he does us to occupy his noble attention with a Nation so lowly as ours is upor the whole, and we are truly grateful that he should have found one small spot which deserved to be called "delightful." Such a spot he did actually ind, and it was Newport, the Paradise of automobile-steering dudes and mon key dinners. Count Molynski and his predecessors have all criticised us, but naturally each one has pointed out the particular defects which his own virtues would make most conspicuous to The Count, for example, being fond of Gay Parce, where he nightly dances the cancan and sings as he flings his aristocratic legs high in the perfumed atmosphere, "Je suis de bon ton de Paris, I drink the divine eau de vie." deplores the moral and social inadequacies of a country where the cancan is not danced. Naturally also he finds it most homelike in a city like Newport, where the manners of the demimonde are most in fashion. Our critics in the past have been mainly Englishmen, though, let it be thankfully noted, other nations have not dealt too leniently with our faults Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Trollope scolded us faithfully to our lasting edification. Charles Dickens spanked us, morally speaking, with paternal vigor and it must be admitted that his blows were at the time he gave them well deserved. In later editions of Martin Chuzzlewit the great censor of Anglo-Saxon manners and institutions himself conceded that his early strictures had been not wholly without avail. If he were now alive he would be cheered to perceive still greater advancement in social amenity, part of which he might possibly attribute to his own admor tions. The statesmen of his day all chewed tobacco and irrigated the stove hearth with the surplus product. Sure and little indeed for the river channels by Mr. Depew does nothing of the sort and probably even Mr. LaFoliette scean bar. Yet the river channel from knows the use of a cuspidor. All our Portland to the sea will carry any ves- spellbinders will eat with their knives sel in safety that can possibly cross out. as they did in the days of Dickens, but The problem is at the bar, not in the it is doubtful whether they now lick the blade off before cutting butter with it, as they did then. The fashion is nowadays to wipe it carefully on the coat tails. American real estate agents no longer allure confiding Englishmer to buy town lots in miasmatic swamps as Zephaniah Scadder did Martin and Mark Tapley. All the swamps have been settled and drained, and we are

> satisfy Count Molynski. The noble countryman of Kuropatkin and Rojestvensky finds little except Newport to please him in all this broad land, and nothing at all west of the Mississippl. The Lewis and Clark Fair. he says, was about the poorest apology for a big show he ever run across wonders how we had the nerve to advertise it as an attraction to the truly cultured. The Trail, which was, of course, the only part of the Fair the Count would care to visit, was defective. One must confess the soft impeach ment, though with tears. There was a Gay Parce, to be sure, but it was a lemonade sort of Parce to the noble Count, well enough for uncultured bumpking but without the tang of the real thing The time he spent there he counts as ost; it was wasted. So many golder hours slipped away into eternity with no soul growth. The Russian aristocrat's ideal of how to spend time profit ably was well known to the manage ment of the Fair, and they knew also that visitors would be present from that enlightened and progressive land. They should have made some provision to entertain these sojourners in accordance with their advanced tastes. Some grisettes, plenty of champagne, an apartment secluded from vulgar intrusion, a few simple means of improvement like these might easily have been provided, and would have saved the

now locating our Edens in the sage-

brush. Thus civilization marches on,

but it has not marched far enough to

Fair from stinging criticisms. Count Molynski found the landscope out West well enough, though nothing to compare with his native tundras, but the people were simply awful; no culture at all, no respect for aristocratic manners. The rallway conductors and all the other servants were insolent to him. Not one really polite person did he meet west of Newport. Clearly the Count was unfortunate in his acquaintances. If he had come with the right kind of introductions he would have gained admittance to an Ibsen, or at least a Browning, club in some Western town, and then how all his ideas about our unregenerate state would have changed instantly! He never heard one can early see, that we have a Budnot have the contract, because the Ladd dhist church in Chicago and have deseople, who control the Oswego Iron veloped Yogis and Mahatmas of our own in that soul center. We have not is president of the Oswego Iron Works yet attained the spiritual grace to deand head of the Water Commission of light in massacring Jews, but we can the City of Portland. For these rea- burn a negro at the stake with real sone, and under these conditions, the theological refinement, and we under-City of Portland cannot get lowest stand the art of mobbing Chinese coolprices for pipe for its new water mains, ies. The Count will see, therefore, that The same influence is paramount in we are not a hopeless case by any street pavement, since the Ladd estate means, though our shortcomings are controls the asphalt company, with only too patent, if we only had a Po which competition is not to be permit- bledonostseff to hasten our halting ted. Its influence is paramount in all steps in the pathway to true culture, municated with Columbia

some sort of American substitute for

the streets of New York? Is this not an ideal worth striving for? Let us be thankful to our critics who do so much to keep us humble and waken in us at the same time such lofty aspirations.

M'CURDY'S IGNORANCE.

"If there is a better way of conducting this investigation, Mr. McCurdy." said Chairman Armstrong, "we should be most happy to learn it." The chairman of the investigating committee may possess his soul in peace. There is no better way. For once, and for a wonder, perhaps, an investigating comhas attained perfection mittee method and results. The public has

learned more about life insurance since Mr. Hughes began his questionings than it ever knew before; but something still remains to learn. For example, what does Mr. McCurdy draw his pay for? He seems to know nothing whatever about the affairs of his comnany. Asked about the false advertise ments his company publishes, he replied that "the casual reader knew as much concerning them as he did." Asked why a policy which drew \$55.76 as a div idend in 1876 drew only \$3 in 1904, he dld not know. He knew, in fact, nothing about the lines along which the company is conducted. What does he draw his salary of \$150,000 a year for? McCurdy explains that his extravagant salary is due to the prosperity of the company; and one is constrained to believe that the diminishing dividends are also due to the prosperity of the company. The more it prospers the more the officers get and the less the policyholders. The latter might wisely pray,

'Deliver us from prosperity.' There is a wider aspect of this matter. Would McCurdy's ignorance of the affairs of his company be a valid defense in case he were to be prosecuted for its malfeasance? Paul Morton's igporance of the business of the Santa Fe Railroad was held to be a good defense under similar conditions. If the plea of ignorance is valid in one case it is valid in all. Who, then, is responsible for the crimes of a corporation? Is it not criminal in a man to be ignorant of what it is his duty to know? If that ignorance makes crime possible, is he not just as responsible as if he had expressly ordered the unlawful act? Undoubtedly he is. It is replied that the corporation itself is responsible for its crimes, but the reply is nonsense. The metaphysical distinction between a corporation and the men who compose

it outrages justice and mocks at common sense. The men are the corpora-The corporation's acts are their acts, originated in their wills and carried out by their agents. It is their duty to know what their agents are doing.

Consider how it goes upon the Paul Morton analogy. The officer is not responsible because he is ignorant. The underling is not responsible because he acted without criminal intent. Nobody can be punished for a corporation's crimes. It is the Mr. Hyde of American civilization-clusive, invisible, beyond the reach of the law. The officers are all good Dr. Jekylls who know nothing of the malfeasance of their horrible other selves. Call yourself John and ommit a crime; call yourself James when you come to be tried for it and the law will clear you. That is the whole theory of corporate responsibility as the authorities are now inclined to view the matter, and under that theory McCurdy can never be brought to justice for his embezziements. Talk of angels dancing on the point of a needle! That is no feat at all compared to what American law can do when it comes to helping a guilty corporation officer wriggle away from justice.

ONE KIND OF SEATTLE SPIRIT.

that admirable spirit of fairness which characterizes all of its utterances regarding Portland or the Columbia River, on Monday, October 16, editorfally stated that "whenever the Imaun crosses the Columbia River bar and gets to sea with her present cargo aboard, and with her present draft, the Post-Intelligencer will cheerfully publish the fact, providing it can find the information in the columns of The Oregonian, to which it looks as authority. This evidence of the Post-Intelligencer's burning desire to print the facts regarding the Imaum was printed in the Post-Intelligencer mearly forty - eight hours after the steamer had crossed the bar in safety, thirty-six hours after the news had appeared in the Portland evening papers, and twenty-four hours after The Oregonian and the Seattle Times had printed the news. The Seattle Times has not infrequently drawn the long bow in mentioning Columbia River shipping matters, but it would not perpetrate such palpable and inexcusable deception as that attempted by the Post-Intelligencer, and it proceeds to expose the morning paper in the following vigorous style:

In this morning's issue two-thirds of clumn of space is devoted by the trresponsi-de to profuse promises of accurate announce-ment in the event the Imaum passed out to

A casual reader of exchanges might have decovered this announcement in the Sunday times. But away with such authority, the morning organ inferentially declared. morning organ inferentially declared. When The Oregonian announces the auccess of the Imaum's crossing then will the arbiter of the morning organ's destintes consent to allow a waiting public to know the facts. The Oregonian of Sunday morning published the fact that the imaum had put to sea. It published the statement in a prominent portion of the paper, reciting the pilot's claim that the vessel had scraped on the bar and suoting those who watched the recovered. and quoting those who watched the proceed-ing from shore and asserted the boat did not touch. The eyes and the ears of the organ are seeing or hearing these things that

Not content with this deliberate and studied attempt to deceive its readers by misrepresenting matters regarding the Imaum, the P.-I. drags forth one of its fables of other days. To quote:

According to this statement of The Ore-gorian, the maximum draft of any vessel which ever descended the Columbia River from Portland, prior to the passage of the Imaum, was 24 feet 7 inches. The Oregonian some years since, accused the Prot-Intelligencer of misrepresenting conditions when this newspaper suggested that it would be unsafe newspaper suggested that it would be unsafe to send the battleship Oregon to Pertland, be-cause no vessel of her draft had ever ap-proached that city or could do so. The draft of the Oregon is 28 feet, which as the Ore-gonian now says, is three feet five inches greater than the draft of any vessel which ever left Pertland grior to this immediate time. Was not the Post-Intelligencer right in the dealth that it would be unsafe for the its claim that it would be uneafe for the Ore gon to go to Portland? Certainly the Navy

The mean draft of the Oregon, as given out officially, is twenty-four feet, When running with full bunkers, stores and equipment for a long ocean voyage, her maximum draft is twenty-six feet, When the visit to Portland was contem plated, her navigating officers compilots and stated that her draft on the short voyage to Portland would be beefforts and no little money to elect him. Coseacks murdering Jewish women on tween 22 feet 6 inches and 23 feet 9 scribed nothing at all.

nches, according to the amount of coal carried. The Oregonian did accuse the P.-I. of misrepresenting conditions at that time, and in the statement that the draft of the Oregon is 28 feet and that it would be unsafe for her to come to Portland, the Seattle paper reiterates the misrepresentation. Such persistent and unnnecessary falsehood might be overlooked in a sheet making no tensions to fairness and truth, but in a paper of the P.-L's former reputation it comes decidedly reprehensible.

The hysterical Astorian states that the credit for the present channel across the bar is due "to the big Government dredge Chinook, that dug a four-foot channel across the bar in the Summer of 1904." As the British steam-Pembrokeshire, drawing twenty six feet of water, crossed out in safety in 1963, the additional four feet placed there by the Chinook would indicate that it was now possible to take out a thirty-foot ship. It is not at all certain that this draft could be taken out in safety until the jetty is nearer completion. Neither is it at all certain that the dredge Chinook made any impression on the bar. Up to date, the only performance of the big dredge of which we have accurate knowledge is that she distributed about \$8000 per month in Astoria, and incidentally ate a big hole in the appropriation for deepening the Columbia bar.

The Moorish brigands have captured a couple of British marine officers, and are holding them for ransom. The ransom industry in Morocco has recently been attaining proportions which do not argue well for its continuance Great Britain always has a large number of big warships cruising around the world, and she is likewise very particular about the kind of treatment that is extended to her subjects. Under such circumstances it is quite probable that the brigands who made this latest capture have at the same time accumulated a stock of trouble which may not easily be discarded. Recent abductions in Morocco, and the subsequent quick payment of ransom, have been mildly romantic, and it is about time variety was added to the business by the introduction of a little tragedy for the abductors.

A Russian Count-name not necessary, for there are so many of these pinchbeck gentlemen-only, of course, the name bristles with consonants and ends in "ski"-tells in St. Louis how his perfumed nobility was offended by the Lewis and Clark Fair. "It was the worst attempt at an exposition that he ever had the misfortune to waste time over," and he "wonders how they ever had the nerve to advertise it as an Here is the sort of gentle attraction." men whom Japan has just "licked" so thoroughly. Japan didn't do it too soon, either. But these pretenders to obility and "culture," whipped so completely by the Japanese-strutting up and flown the world with lofty swell, lordly airs, dirty finger nalls and their velvets and sables dropping vermin! Pah! An ounce of civet, good apothe-CATY.

Lieutenant Burbank, of the United States Army, will probably fail to appreciate the rapidity with which the Filipinos are absorbing American civilization. Under the warm skies of the island possessions of Uncle Sam he won the affections of a dusky Filipino maiden and married her. On his return to America love apparently grew cold, and when he made arrangements to marry one of his own color, the Filipino bride brought suit and has secured a judg-Back of the story which the telegraph tells there is undoubtedly plenty of pathos and sorsow, for hearts break just as easily under tropic skies as in the colder north.

The fame of his family name is source of annoyance to Secretary Bonaparte. From its Washington bureau the New York Times has the state ment that almost every day Secretary Bonaparte finds in his mail begging letters from persons who introduce themselves as descendants (in destitute circumstances) of great officers of the first emptre. Commonly the name of one of the marshals is used. The Ney de scendants are much more numerously represented in this assault on the Amercan Bonaparte pocketbook than any of the other descendants. "The Secretary is fast becoming convinced," writes the correspondent, "that Ney was the original anti-race suicide apostle of France."

John Kenworthy, who died at his ome on the East Side last Monday, was a man who was useful in his day and generation. He was nearly 88 years of age at the time of his passing-hence Nature had some years ago set her seal upon the limit of his usefulness. But his upright life, his manifold deeds of charity, his long service for humanity in the care of the insane, and his interest in education, are matters not merely of memory, but of public and private record. Nature, kind to him in her endowment of a generous, manly, helpful spirit, was also kind at last in-granting his release from suffering and helpless ness after his long day's work was done

Says the Prineville Review: "Thes men, the 'unfortunate' land operators, did not rob the Government of a penny they got no land, and if they ever attempted to do so, the attempt was dropped-dropped voluntarily, nor was there evidence introduced at either of the trials showing that they had ever meditated raking it up again." The 'unfortunate" highwaymen, foiled by the Government and by officers of the law, "got no money"; their attempt at "was dropped"; there was no evidence at either of the trials that they intended ever to "take the road" again, cence could not be more completely established.

Certain presentments there are, coming almost daily to the notice of The Oregonian, which indicate that this journal does not please Mr. William Ladd and the employes of his newspaper scullery. That's all right, too. For The Oregonian is not published, never was, to please our local plutocracy. Hence it started its own organ, to work its pretensions and operations.

Andrew Carnegie says there are five ations which-acting together-could banish war. They would better "ban ish" the enormous robbers with which the world is afflicted.

If a really disinterested opinion as to what to do with that \$120,000 is desired. perhaps it would better be left to the exclusive and impartial few who sub

SILHOUETTES.

Jack London calls Battling Nelson an abysmal brute, Wonder if he means anything by that?

It is now in order for emotional women to begin lugging flowers to Jee Young.

If Portland only had a police force composed of college boys from Pacific University, this might be a safe place to live in. If it is true that Amunden, the ex-

plorer, his discovered the long-sought Northwest passage he should be given some signal honor. Why not name breakfast food for him. The press dispatches announce that

Bryan has accepted dinner engagements at Manila from the Americans, the Filipines and the Elks. It is evi-

to ten. They might at least have given leather medals to Richard Harding Davis and Sherman Bell.

More Sumptuary Legislation.

(An Indiana reformer proposes to prevent the Suppress the puff! Won't that be tough?

Let's hope that it is all a bluff To make the girls quit making up Their pretty faces with the stuff, The drugstores sell,

If it be true 'twill be so sad Where can complexions then be had? Such tyranny's enough, by gad To make a perfect lady mad.

Every once in a while something happens that makes me hope there is a hell.

Olga Nethersole has returned to America, and long kisses will agnin become popular,

A woman dropped dead in a bargaincounter rush in an Eastern city recently. She was trying to get some challies marked down from \$1,99 to \$1.97% and couldn't for the life of her.

Diamonds are becoming more expensive every year and now are beyond the reaco of many families. With the children at home crying for solitaires and sunbursts, is it any wonder the downtrodden laborer becomes a so cialist.

At the Opry.

The city relative took the country cousin to the theater and they sat in a box. "I don't like the acoustics of this building," remarked the city relative during the performance,

"I don't nuther," responded Country Cousin. "By Jacks, I'm a most breakin' my neck tryin' to see the acters from this'n."

An Iowa woman is suing for divorce from her husband on the ground that he hasn't taken a bath for 22 years. ment giving her a monthly alimony. It may be after all that an occasional bath helps make the course of true love more smooth.

Higher Education.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going to college, sir," she said 'Then you'll learn a lot about Greek this Fall."

But she answered him haughtily: "No

at all, I'm taking jiu jitsu and basket-ball."

The Autumn Leaves Is Falling.

The melancholy days have came: The Autumn season's on the wane. It wen't do nothin' now but rain-Just keep it up until the same Old Summertime comes 'round again

Kansas City claims to be the largest goat market in the world. If that is true the butter trade must be lively

ARTHUR A. GREENE.

Perils of the Types.

Exchange.

Nobody outside the journalistic profession has any idea how difficult it is for an editor to please some of his patrons. For instance, referring to a public man's reputation for carelessness in the matter of his toilet, a paper announced: "Mr. Maguire will wash himself before he assumes the office of Town Clerk." This made Maguire furious, and he demanded a retraction, which appeared thus: "Mr. Maguire requests us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of Town Clerk." Oddly enough, this only enraged Maguire the more.

Automobiles in Ireland.

London Truth. In no country has the coming of the motor made greater changes than in Ire-land. For one thing, it has now become iand. For one thing, it has now become the fashion with those who are entrusted with high official positions in the country to travel throughout its length and breadth and see for themselves the land whose destinies they are helping to rule for the time being. Lord Dudley has been all over Ireland, possibly not leaveing a county unvisited. He has the dis-tinction of being the first Irish viceroy for many years who has realized that the sphere of his work lay in Ireland

Slaying Up to Date. Chicago News.

David was about to slay Goliath with the tlay pebble when he tossed the catathe thry periods when he tossed the cata-pult away and dropped the pebble.

"Can it be possible," exclaimed a friend, in surprise, "that you are going to spare the giant's life?"

"Oh, no." chuckled David, "but I am not going to be so ancient as to use a sling. I am going to drop the pebble in his cauldron of soup when he is not looking and give him appendicitis. That's And David sneaked off to the giant's

The English Laugh.

New York Tribune. The English seem to recognize and enjoy thier reputation for stolidity and taciturn-ity. The London Globe quotes an American as asking a waiter in a restaurant: "Doesn't any one ever laugh here?"

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter. "mes we have complaints about it."

THE LEFT AND THE RIGHT OF IT

Chicago Tribun Evidently President McCurdy's lefthand column does not know what its right-hand column is doing. In other words, Mr. McCurdy is not aware of the extent to which his advertising matter conflicts with his statements on the witness stand. In order that the conflict may be exhibited in a graphic manner it may be well to employ the familiar parallel columns. The testimony given by Mr. McCurdy before the investigating committee in New York is reported by the Associated Press. The advertisement appears in Collier's Weekly for this week

(October 14), and is signed "Richard A. McCurdy, President." MCURDY'S TESTIMONY.
There has been a mistake made about the province of life over \$190,000,000 more insurance companies in these later years. ance company in expensive that the policy holders are policy have been led istence. Far ments to believe that the policy holders are made nurseas was to be policy believe are policy. the Filipinos and the Eiks. It is evident that he is not particular.

Venezuela's troubles seem to be equale; only by those of the box ordinance.

General Constant Williams is brave to the point of recklessness, else ac wouldn't have started a fight with tac Vancouver City Council.

It was mighty small of the Cornegie hero fund commission to limit the number of heroes in this country to ten. They might at least have given to the purpose and the end of 16 years at the end of 16

growth prevents him from realizing as much as he expected. The purpose of the Mutinal "Life is not

money-making or de-ciaring dividends to those who pay pre-minus. It was or-ganized as a great benedicent and mis-sionary institution. The purpose The purpose was not to pay one cent luring the lifetime of the assured, but at

In the right-hand column an appeal is made to the personal cupidity of the policy-holder. He is not invited to invest his money in the hope of providing for his family or protecting his business. He is promised a choice investment and an immediate return for himself, and profits which shall accrue during his lifetime. He is not invited to assist a philanthropic enterprise or join in a movement to the benefit of humanity. He is simply offered a chance to make money. The testimony in the left-hand column was given under oath by Richard A. McCurdy. The advertisement in the right-hand column is signed by the same Richard A. McCurdy.

McCurdy says in Exhibit A in the left hand column: "People have been led to believe that the main purpose of life isurance is to make money for policy olders." Nobody has been more in bolders." strumental in leading people to this be-lief than McCurdy himself as he appears in Exhibit B in the right-hand column.

Charms of October.

Louisville Courier-Journal. If there is one month which surpa

all the others in its gifts of natural beauty it is October. May has its devofor May brings nature back - to life, clothes the trees with their raiment of green and awakens the flowers for a season; but with all its freshness and fragrance May does not stir the blood as does October. Stroll into the woods and see for yourself. For the next four or five weeks there will be spice in the air, a tonic in the breeze and color everywhere. Gaze from some eminence across the land and observe the purple haze that drapes the hills, looks at the gorgeous radiance of the sunset, revel in the masses of purple and gold and bronze and crimson that deck the trees. The surprise, to a room upstairs, and mutand criminal that the spectacle all about him; the city dweller can catch the magic of it in the great parks at the very edge of town. He cannot resist the scene—he cannot scorn the sumach and the dogwood and the maple and the map barrassed way, which I could not make out. Then going to a well-stocked wardrobe, he took out a warm suit of flannel. 'Here, old fellow, is a Christ-and the dogwood and the maple and the sweetgum. He cannot turn a deaf ear once. I did so, and when we joined the to the music of running water that family party, I was warm not only in courses through the dying ferns, carry-ing fallen leaves upon its bosom. There this do more for those who have be may be melancholy in the picture, but it is the melancholy of real beauty. It sadness that stimulates; it is not the sadness of despair.

Failure of the Idle Rich.

Exchange. The suicide of W. R. Travers, the New York millionaire, was the outcome of one of the defective conditions of American of the defective conditions of American iffe—the general failure of members of the second generation of wealthy famther second generation of the second generation of the second generation of wealthy famther second generation of wealthy famther second generation of the second generation of wealthy famther second generation of the defective conditions of American tain him. The love of art is like a restriction of the famther of the second generation generati happen to have a taste for business they can get on comfortably, as the Vander-bilts, for instance, have shown. But if they are so unfortunte as to dislike a commercial life, their lot is apt to be wretched. The dispatch regarding the Travers suicide remarks that the un-fortunate man "never had any occupation apart from the enjoyment of the fortune in excess of a million dollars until a few months ago, when from mere want of anything else to do, he essayed a partner. ship in a bank." But if experience has demonstrated any one thing it is that pleasure eludes those who make its pursult their vocation, and that it must necessarily be manufactured as a sort of by-product to the serious business of life.

Great Need of a Hotel Chaplain.

Lexington Wheatfield. An indulgent father, wishing to please his youngest hopeful, took him to Portland the other day and they stopped at one of the large hotels for the night. The youngest was undressed and put to bed and the father went down into the lobby to talk business. Then there came a jingling of bells. indicating that the push-button in the young man's room, who had been left quiet in bed, had been worked to the ifmit. There was a rush of feet as the bellboy scurried to the room, only to be met at the door by the diminutive but indignant youth, who said severely: "Man I want you to send some one I can say my prayers to, and send them quick. I want to go to sleep,

Oulps on a Current Topic.

New York Evening Po-How appalling would be the loss of op-portunities if a nephewiese bachelor should become the president of a life insurance company!

Concord (N. H.) Monitor On learning what the McCurdys got from the Mutual Life, the Washington Post relegates Jimmy Hyde to the ranks of the mere pickers. New Haven Register. With proper apologies to St. Matthew

who was a parable maker of no mean merit, many are McCalled but few Mc It Might Be Saltier, but Not Wetter.

Seaside Signal.

There is a man in our town who is such a pessimist and chronic kicker that he even kicks at the ocean. Says the water is not salty enough, and that It is too wet. He is the same who, when residing in Iowa, kicked about the ice, because it froze bottom side up. Some men will

In October.

HENRY IRVING OF HIMSELF.

By H. J. W. Dam, in McClure's was Sadlers Wells, and the play was 'Hamlet,' acted by Phelus. The theater. the stage, the moving pictures, the whole mass of strange impressions affected me. I have never forgotten it, and never shall. It took me a long time to assimilate, to digest them. Even now, as I look back to it, that first visit to the theater was one of the memorable experiences of my

I think it was already then my ambition to become an actor. That experience crystallized it, intensified it, sugmented it ery forcibly. I prepared more diligently only future that han ever for the longed for. There was an old actor at Sadlers Wells, William Hoskins, who liked me and believed in me sufficiently to give me lessons. These were from eight nine in the morning, before the arena of commerce and the movement of great markets claimed my personal attention. At 19 I went to Sunderland, armed with a letter from Hoskins, to the manager of the Lyceum Theater there, and made my irst appearance in a small part in 'Richelleu,' in 1856. It was my first appear

This was the beginning of the long per. lod of Sir Henry Irving's work as a pro-vincial actor. It is a story which will ome day be told in all its minute and significant details. He summarizes it,

"For the next nine years." he says, "from 1837 to 1866, with the exception of three months in Lendon at the Princess Theater, I was in the provinces, playing all conceivable kinds of paris, and some-body has kindly taken the trouble to establish their number-428. At the end of that time my salary was three pounds ten shillings (about \$17.50) per week, but I believe this was the usual rate of It was fairly characteristic of the

Resuming his autobiographical strain, Sir Henry says: "So far as I remember, I was even at that time deemed most happily cast in those characters which were eccentric and extravagant. Those perhaps offered the best outlet for my desire to make a strong impression; perhaps a tendency to overdo. They also offered more return than 'straight parts' for the pains I took In some cases in getting them up; I mean the invention and elaboration of details. I had to do whatever offered, and

even played women's parts sometimes in pantomime and burlesque. "You will understand, however," he continues, "that my ten years" probation in the country, which I look upon as of the createst importance, was perhaps the poential cause of any later acting success. Every ambitious man has two fields of onquest; the one without, the struggle for life, the competition for the highest ors in the arena where all men meet on equal terms, the other, within himself. We often put a false value on ourselves— the basis of that self-confidence which is vitally necessary. But this false value must in the course of time be tempered, chastened, transformed into a true valuation through increased knowledge of ou selves, increased knowledge of the world, and the view that the world takes of us. Those who complain of lack of recogn tion, who ait sighing for the time to arwhen the world will come to their views of themselves, will sigh unavailing-

ly. Mahomet must go to the mountain.
"There were hardships as well as pleasures in those days. Too many, per-haps, to recount. Christmas once found ne, for instance, without money proper clothing. My underclothing was Summer underclothing, and it had been so often to the laundries that it was very Summery indeed. I was invited very Summery indeed. I was inv. by an old actor friend. Joe Robins, eat my Christmas dinner Joe had formerly been a hosier in a large way of business, and abandoned socks for the buskin surprise, to a room upstairs, and mutmas box: you must put the things on at to fear and falter than anything else

"By that time I had lost a great many illusions, both as regarded my profes-sion and myself. But I never thought of leaving it. I loved it. "The way of art is so long. the bardships are so many, the ob-stacles are so great, that the man who years. It is a beneficent provision of Providence to carry us for a certain distance on a career which, had But if knowledge beforehand of its difficulties, islike a we would never have the courage to attempt. But this vanity, this one's self, must sooner or later give way. Then the love of art, the fixed habits of hope and of effort, must come to the rescue. If they do not come, the worker fails. This is why the history of art shows so many who have called themselves and so few whom the world has been so graciously inclined to num-

ber among the chosen.
"In those days," he pursues reflectively. "I was very much of a dreamer, a comparative kiler. Executively speaking, I was lazy. This gave me the text of my address to the Harvard students which was: 'Do, Don't Dream.' It is a nice question. Like most other advice in this world, it is easy to give, but difficult to sollow. I am inclined to believe that, particularly in art, a mar must dream of doing great things,' must aim at the impossible highest, rachieve the goal in his imagination highest, must fore he can achieve it as a fact. Still I would not suggest it as a general rule. It might make the dreamers more idle. And there are no laws for human na-ture. Every individual and his life outrepresents a

Tars Raise \$10,000 to Entertain

New York World. To entertain properly the Jack tars of the squadron of Prince Louis of Battenberg, who is coming here in November, the enlisted men aboard Rear Admiral Evan's battleship squadron have raised \$19,000. Not a man in the fleet failed to contribute, the Japanese stewards vicing with the negro stokers. Some of the fund is to be spent at Annapolis before the squadron of Queen Victoria's grandson gets to New York. It was said that the original plan of having the American warships convoy the British squadron from Hampton Roads to the North river had been abandoned as impracticable. The American ships will come from the Chesapeake a day ahead of Prince Louis

Riley's Rye Patch.

Success. James Whitcomb Riley was looking over fence on his farm at a field of rye, when a neighbor who was driving by stopped his horse and asked: "Huilo, Mr. Riley; how's your rye do-

'Fine, fine," replied the poet. "How much do you expect to clear to the acre? "Oh, about four gallons," answered Mr. Riley, soberly.

Holidays in Japan

Henry D. Thoreau.

October is the month for painted leaves.
As fruits and leaves and the day itself acquire a bright tint just before they fall.

There are day in Japan. January 1 is one of them, and the birthday of the reigning emperor, November 3, is another. But February 11 is the greatest of the three for it is the anniversary of the Brooklyn Eagle. There are only three national holidays in Japan. January 1 is one of them, acquire a bright tint just before they are the greatest of the three so the year near its setting. October is dates, for it is the anniversary of the coronation of the first emperor. Jimmu.