The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1906.

OUR SPORTIVE RULERS.

The logic of the recent speeches upo the Philippine tariff bill in the House of Representatives would be a disgrace to a debating club in a backwoods school district. Two speakers only, Dalzell and Grosvenor, have any conception of the real issue. The others fire at random into the earth, into the sky, into each others' faces, but never at the mark. The ancient Spartans used to keep a public drunkard on a salary for the boys to look at as a warning. Some similar moral, or mental, benefit may result from a study of recent Congressional eloquence for and against the proposed reduction of the tariff upon imports from the Philippines. The President's recommendation was to reduce this tariff to the fourth part of the sacred Dingley rates on tobacco and sugar, with free trade in other goods, and a bill is now before the House to that purport,

There are two valid arguments for the bill. One, that it is simple justice to the islanders. We have made them American subjects against their will. We have, as Mr. Dalzell says, "extended to these people our navigation laws. our immigration laws and our alien contract labor laws"-all to their dubious advantage. We have imposed upon them all the burdens of American citizenship; we cannot without sheer injustice withhold from them a fair share of its advantages, the greatest of which would certainly be free trade with the rest of the Nation. To deny this to them would be to repudiate in a manner most braxen and shameless all the noble professions of high aim and un selfish purpose which we made at the outset of the Spanish War, and justify the speering accusations of hypocrisy which the French and Germans then

made against us.

The second valid argument for free trade with the Philippines is constitutional. The Constitution of the United States prescribes free trade between all parts of the country. It is this provision which has made us a prosperous and homogeneous Nation. Our internal trade is many times greater than that with foreign conutries, and it has always been free to develop according to the laws of Nature. Any man who, like Mr. Kiefer of Ohio, ascribes our prosperity to the Dingley tariff, simply shows how ignorant he is of the facts in the case; for enormously the greater and more important part of our commerce has never been subject to the Dingley tariff, or any other tariff. It has been carried on under that system of free trade which Mr. Mahon of Pennsylvania calls a crime. The pendign bill proposes to give the Filipinos the same right under the Constitution which the rest of the Nation enjoys, and it proposes nothing more. Nay, it gives them less; for this bill throws the sop of a sugar and tobacco tariff to those two trusts-a sop utterly wrong in principle and only thrown because their inexorable and ravenous greed has power to extort it.

But this sop, one-fourth of the Dingley rates, does not satisfy these two monsters of infamy. Certain other trusts oppose the bill to admit New Mexico and Arizona as a single state, and these two elements have combined. each promising to help defeat the bill obnoxious to the other. Between them they control so many Republican votes that the measures may be in danger. though both the President and the Republican organization favor them. Hence, when Mr. Kiefer of Ohio, or Fordney of Michigan, declares himself against the Philippine bill on the ground of its being Democratic in principle, he gives this silly reason only because he is ashamed to announce the real one. The bill is neither Democratic nor Republican; it is American. and has been the universal and undeviating American policy ever since the Constitution was adopted; and Mr. Kiefer opposes it simply and solely because the sugar trust holds a club over his head. He is, therefore, cowardly enough, perhaps, but not so absurd as

On the other hand, Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio was probably more absurd in his contest of wit with Champ Clark than he had any wish to be. Clark, a Democrat, favors the bill because he thinks, or pretends to think, it a step toward free trade. It is a step toward domestle free trade, but with foreign free trade it has nothing to do. That is another question entirely. The Republicans and Democrats have been at issue upon the question of free trade with foreign countries. Free trade between the parts of this Nation has happily never been an issue in politics, and never can be under the Constitution. Grosvenor, a Republican, favored the

he tries to appear.

bill on the adequate ground of justice to the Filipinos, but he lacked either wit or information to parry Clark's jeet that he was supporting a Democratic measure, and in his confusion made the tactical blunder of rejecting the aid of Clark and his party men to pass it, aid likely to be very much needed. them ride in the Jim Crow car, and not in the first-class compartment with me," he exclaimed with almost inconcelvable folly. "It was worse than a crime," Talleyrand remarked of a similar exploit by a politician in his day, "it was a mistake."

CONSOLIDATION OF OREGON WATER, POWERS.

Announcement in yesterday's Oregonian of the success gained by Mr. Frank L. Brown, of San Francisco, In financing a huge syndicate to convert water power from the Feather River, California, into electrical energy, will seize the attention of every reader.

That approximately 400,000 horsepower can be obtained from the waters of one mountain stream by modern engineering and hydraulics, is an astounding proposition. While not many rivers in Oregon can provide a fall of 2000 feet under conditions permitting a fall of that beight to be utilized, yet there are numerous waterfalls and cascades which will lend themselves to being flumed, ditched or carried through pipe and tunnel, to discharge points where electrical power will be devel-

The two electric companies which have very recently claimed falls on streams issuing from Mount Hood, and by their use to supply power to this city and neighborhood, are cases in point. In these only small rivers are stilized, but immense powers, aggregating something like 140,000 horsepower for the two companies, are expected to be developed for sale and use

In his address at the Oregon Development League meeting yesterday, Colonel John T. Whistler drew attention to the crying need of information on the possibilities of Oregon in this regard. He supported the view, which The Oregonian has consistently maintained, that Oregon's water powers are her equivalent for the available coal fields in various other states, and deserve the same careful and official investigation and measurement as are given to the coal resources of other regions. Further, that it is absolutely inconsistent with the interests of the state that claims on water powers should be allowed to hold good for an indefinite

time, undeveloped and unused. Mr. Brown and his associates seem to be on the high road to becoming the "water barons" of California. Such an enterprise as they are planning, and are apparently in the way to carry out, will match any coal combine of Pennsylvania, and will be far more secure. To lead the waters from the mountainside into lake and reservoir, to regulate the outpour into flume and tunnel to set in motion turbine and engine, to use pure water and evolve pure power, is a simpler, less costly and less dangerous pursuit than to open shaft and adit, and by human bands delve in the dark mine.

Our hope in Oregon is that the abun dance and scope of her water powers will transcend the ability of any one syndicate or corporation to impound and own.

"NICHOLAS THE IRRESOLUTE."

The Russian budget for 1906 reveals the total cost to that nation of the war with Japan. The astounding presentment of an expenditure of \$1,050,000,000 is made as the price paid for an unbroken line of defeats on land and sea, including the loss of two fine naval fleets. Never was a dilatory governmental policy, total unreadiness for ar, and stupld underestimate of th resources of an enemy, more dearly paid for, "Wait," said the Czar and his ministers, while Japanese diplomats and statesmen urged upon the attention of the government points at issue in the Far East between the two empires, "there is no hurry about it." And Japan waited perforce, and while she waited she built ships, mobilized troops, trained soldiers and gunners, manufac tured ammunition, moved and stored food supplies, negotiated loans and in every way made herself familiar with the situation affoat and ashore. Then one day in February, 1903, her statesmen decided that she had waited long enough, and without more ado opened hostilities.

The events that followed are of recent history, and with their results Russia is still striving with bloody hands among her own people. With them she will strive for years and years, exacting tithes from her subjects (if their plans of revolution fall) until the last kopek contained in \$1,950,-600,000 is wrung from the drudging peasantry.

Perhaps these plans will not fail, though at present failure seems to overshadow them. Count Tolstol, that wonderful combination of wisdom and impracticability, thinks it well to warn the rulers of the empire that, unless they listen to this last appeal, that the people are making for life-a life that is worthy of the name—the time of their power, of their very existence, is In his latest address to the short. Czar, which includes his advisers, Tolstoi says significantly:

You have tortured the silent sufferer until he has shown to you his hungry teeth. From the humble huts to the manion of the mil-lionaires, from the dull villages to the great cities you have everywhere awakened the

The ruler to whom this warning is given is designated by William T. Stead as "Nicholas the Irresolute"--a man of good intentions, not cowardly, but easily swayed by his advisers; a man who holds blindly to the doctrine of the divine right of the Czar, who is pledged by every instinct of blood, birth, creed and environment to autocracy, and who knows nothing, comparatively, of the bitter wrongs under which his suffering subjects writhe and die. "Nicholas the Irresolute" he has been since he was called to the throne by the death of his father a dozen years ago. He has lived in a state of unpreparedness all of these years. He is still unprepared to meet the questions that defeat abroad, mutiny in his army and navy and revolution among his subjects in the great centers of his empire have made plain to all the world-questions involving the simplest rights of the individual, the simplest demands of humanity. He is "Nicholas the Irresolute" still, shut away from his people in his palace prison, with its quadruple guard of fierce and bloody Cossacks, putting his faith in the symbols of ecclesiasticism, blindly believing that peace will be restored in his empire, but incapable of lifting a finger to hasten and insure this end. "Nicholas the Irresolute" he will remain to the last, which, in the view of Count Tolstoi, is no farther

away than a refusal, if it shall come. Spring and indorse its demands for a recognition of the people's rights in and through the government.

A PULL ALL TOGETHER.

According to Judge Stephen A. Lowell, of Pendleton, Oregon has two great wants, population and transportation. How to supply them is the great question before the convention now meeting in this city, where the Development League and the editors will deliberate jointly and discuss plans for the advancement of the state. What the editors can best do is to promote the spirit of progress at home and advertise the

advantages of Oregon abroad. Nothing so hinders the development of a state as petty jealousies between different sections combined with that dislike of outside men and enterprise which tends to grow up in isolated com munities. These evils the rural editors can fight successfully, and, upon the whole, their work for broad state patriotism, intelligent understanding between different sections and a friendly feeling toward men from other states has been admirable. Silly talk about the "effete East" and equally silly pride in local ignorance and backwardness are passing away in Oregon, and this progressive change must be credited to the editors.

The great Willamette Valley is, con pared with many less fertile portions of the world, only partly populated. With more intelligent division of the land and better cultivation it would support many times its present number of inhabitants. Eastern Oregon must walt for railroads before settlers will locate upon its fertile soil, but railroads must come in time. Judge Lowell's sketch of a railroad system with a main line striking through the state from west to east and feeders reaching every important section may seem visionary just at present, but it is one of those visions which prove prophetic. The spirit of persistent and intelligent enterprise which is now alive in Oregon will make this and other bright dreams realities before many years have

passed. Population and transportation are Oregon's great needs. Co-operation of every section and every man in the state is the way to get them.

* THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

Among the notable features in The Sunday Oregonian tomorrow, there will be: The introductory article by Lincoln Steffens, who has started to demand answers to the question, "Is Our Government Ours?" An authentic interview with Pope Pius X by James Gibbons Huneker; the "Roosevell Bears," a decidedly novel and fascinating serial story in rhyme for children and youth; a remarkable letter from Frederic J. Haskin, now in Ceylon, who photographed several elephants in the jungle; a sympathetic letter from London showing how, under Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, hope for home rule for Ireland was never brighter-all these in addition to such a variety of matter of human interest as must en lighten and entertain people in every

walk of life. It may be added as a plain statement of fact, without boast, that no other newspaper on the Pacific Coast carries so large, so complete and so expensive a telegraphic report as does The Sunday Oregonian, Literally, it covers the world's activities. Eastern newspapers if there are such-that surpass this journal in news service may be numbered on the fingers of one hand.

WHEN JANUARY IS WARM.

Next to a cold April, fruitgrowers and rose fanciers regard a warm January with greatest apprehension. There is nothing in unseasonable weather conditions to inspire confidence in an early harvest and the hopes of a plenteous year. This is especially true when baimy breezes blow out of the south in January, and the sun, encouraged by the lengthening daylight, coaxes buds to expand prematurely. Occasionally, even in this favored climate, the month of January fully justifies its name and deceives the very elect among the elements of Nature into too willing response to his wiles. January has twice in the past decade played successfully this treacherous game upon the vegetation of the Williamette Valley, February following in each case with a quick rebuke that sent the buds to cover after nipping them sharply. No great damage was done in either case, though there were no roses in bloom for Decoration day either year (1898 and 1901) in consequence of this exchange of complinents between the last two months of Winter, while some of the smaller fruits were scarce in the markets of early

Our present January has thus far been an ideal Winter month-neither warm nor cold, neither stormy nor balmy, but just what January should be when it casts off the opprobrium of its name and refuses to be double-faced. We need Winter weather fof the Oregon type), and we have had it. There is some promise of snow in the air. and if it comes it will, except for the temporary discomfort that attends a snowfall in a moist instead of a freezing atmosphere, be a good thing, though chool children will be alone in giving it

welcome. Whatever comes, the climate of Oregon can be depended upon to bring abundance to the farmer and prosper ity to all. It is, furthermore, the part of loyalty for Oregonians to refrain from echoing the silly statement that reflects disagreeably and unjustly upon the Oregon climate because during the Winter season Winter weather prevails. The "warm January" predicted by the self-assessed weather-wise has not materialized, and half the month has passed. The "hard January," meaning one of frigid temperature and heavy snows, also predicted, can now at worst only be half realized. In the meantime the public health is good, trade is brisk. stock is wintering well, merchandise is moving, the methods of the Portland Gas Company have been exposed, the finest poultry shows in the history of the state is in progress, a horticultural exhibit the like of which was literally never seen before has warmed the hearts of Oregon apple-growers, real estate is moving, plumbers are busy fitting pipes in new buildings, the editors of the country press are with us, and, literally speaking, "all's well aboard the brig." So why worry and speculate about a warm January, or a cold February, or any other condition that is under control of the powers of the air?

There is probably a connection between the unusual weather that has prevailed over the eastern half of the continent this Winter and the extraor-

dinary succession of hurricanes that to call a national parliament in the has ravaged the Atlantic. One steamer that came in from Liverpool after fifteen days reported fourteen days of violent gales, the worst weather in the experience of the officers. During the storm of Christmas week one captain reported the lowest barometer he had ever seen on the Atlantic-as low as a typhoon barometer. One remarkable feature has been the number and magnitude of what are popularly called "tidal" waves, due, evidently, not to

earthquakes, but to the unusual area

and violence of the storms and the con-

sequent unstability of the sea.

The greatest of all illustrated books, Heber R. Bishop's collection of jades, after twenty years' work, has just been completed. Mr. Bishop died two years ago. The plan of cataloguing his collection was his own, and to carry it out cost \$100,000. It is printed in two volumes on the finest quality of linen paper. These weigh together 124 pounds. contain 570 pages, have 150 full-page litustrations in water colors, etchings and lithographs, and about 300 pen-andink sketches. Only 100 copies of the work have been printed, and none are for sale. They are to be sent to various libraries in this and other countries, to the Emperors of Germany, Russia, Japan and China, to the Queen of Holland and the Prince of Wales. The ollection that it represents was left by Mr. Bishop to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, where it has been installed in a special room. It is by such means that science becomes indebted to her votaries and that the ever-recurring present reaps a continual harvest from past endeavor

Commenting on the probable course of Congress in granting statehood for Arizona and New Mexico and denying territorial government for Alaska, the Chicago Chronicle says: "It is claimed that there are now 60,000 white men in Alaska. The claim may be excessive, but if there were even half the number stated and if they were willing-as they are-to bear the expense of a territorial government, it is hard to see why they should be denied the privilege so long as we accord it to the scattered miners of Arizona and the halfbreed sheepherders of New Mexico. The success achieved in the process of governing Alaska as a sort of satrapy since the Yukon gold discovery is not such as to argue for the continuance of the system. Alaska ought to be a territory and not a crown colony."

A memorial to Dr. Harper, late president of Chicago University, will take the form of a large university chapel centrally located on the campus. Plans prepared by Dr. Harper for this auditorium, when he hoped to live many years to direct the exercises therein will be followed, friends of the lament ed educator contributing the funds. His most fitting and lasting memorial, however, will be the work of the great educational institution whose foundation he laid. We may indeed say with Whittier in his grand estimate of the lifework of Charles Sumner:

The record of the cause he loved Is the best record of its friend.

It may strike the public as strange that the evening newspaper of the first families does not join in exposing the gas company. But the public need not wonder. Four of the seven directors of the gas company are stockholders in the newspaper organ.

Since the revelations about the Port land Gas Company, we have all been obliged to revise the old opinion that hot air is the cheapest commodity extant. The gas company has taught us -at our expense-many things we never before knew.

Trusted bankers who forge bonds ought to leave a memorandum of the worthless paper before they commit suicide. They only add to their infamy when they leave the holders of spurious bonds in doubt.

Roosevelt declared months ago that he would trust Congress to wrestle with the tariff problem. Well, Congress has tackled it early in the season, and reports from the preliminary bouts make lively reading.

By a judicious hot-airing of its gas and watering of its stock, the Portland Gas Company may be able to get the price down to \$1 per thousand without appreciable loss to itself or benefit to the public.

vade the country that when Datto Bryan comes back he will show many powerful reasons why we should keep the Philippines. Bigelow & Bowen is the alliterative title of a combination that promises to

A deadly fear is beginning to per-

knockers. It is surprising to find that even the Farmers and Shippers' Congress could not form a perfect tax code.

be remembered as the great American

Not a Sinner That Time.

From the Richmond and Manchester News Leader. She was a thin, narrow, dark visaged woman with "specs" on, and she carried a package of tracts and leaflets which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the car.

A man got on carrying a big water-meion. Out of his pocket protruded a glass flask with a rubber cork. The woman with the tracts handed one im-mediately to this last passenger. "Thankee," he said: "comic almanac

"No, sir," said the woman firmly, in a high falsette voice. "It's to save your immortal soul, Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine," and she pointed with a crooked forefinger to the giast flask protruding from his coat pocket. "Oh, I see," said the man smiling:

"but this bottle ain't for me, ma'am."
"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman flercely, as she waved a warning hand high above her head. "He ain't eggsactly my neighbor, either," said the man gently, "You see, it's for the new baby, and wife calligtes to bring him up by hand."

But the woman with the tracts hur-riedly left the car at the next corner, followed by the smiles of the passen-

One Editor's Work

Exchange. When Henri Rochefort first published his Lanterne, once a week, his articles were eagerly read all over Europe. To-day his rantings are little heeded even by his followers. One of his admirers has recently done some figuring. For nearly half a century Rochefort has writ-ten nearly every day a newspaper article. These articles, if reprinted in book form, would make a library of at least 300 vol-

THE SILVER LINING.

Not long ago they talked of Roosevelt's plans and Roosevelt's perils. We don't hear so much about the perils as time goes on.

Do you always weigh the cost?

Are you progressing, or going back ward; or do you think you are standing still?

A ruffled mind makes a restless pil-Nearly everybody alive is tickled to

death when he sees a friend in trouble, and yet the earth does not become

What? Most of our misfortunes are more endurable than the comments of our friends upon them.

There are family trees where every living shoot and branch, where every spriglet, almost, carries the six-ciphered label of plutocracy. Nevertheless, in the same longitude and latitude, and in the same year of our Lord, there are some of us who do not envy the money-bulging bunch. We are content with Glory, Gore and Grub, ever if we are dealed a few of the extremities of luxury. John D. you're not so We've got hair on our head,

Celebration is the thief of time.

It is more expensive to give than to

This sweet, thoughtful girl is saving comething for a rainy day. It isn't money; nor is it an umbrella; it is a pretty pair of new hose.

He-May I kiss your hand? She-You should have higher aspirations.

"Ah, sweetest," sighed the young man, kneeling at the feet of his dearest own, 'dost thou know what of all things is nearest my heart?"

"Really, I can't say," she aweetly repiled; "but in this cold weather I should think it was a flannel shirt."

The joke of the season is on Brooklyn, where the Municipal-Ownership, antibossism enthusiasm of the recent elections landed a lot of inconsequential dummies in many public offices, and ludicrous confusion has ensued. Brooklyn politics always were an enigma to any sane man, Queen's County has been the scene of more fantastic political vagaries than even Tammany in Manhattan could show,

Ambition, effort, enterprise, success are largely states of mind; happiness is the united states.

Hon. Morris Lipsky wants the "sky taken off his name, and a judge refuses him, saying that the syllable "sky" means oothing more nor less than "son of," like the prefix "Mac" in the Scotch, or "O" in the Irish nomenclature. It is not a term or indication of aught in the way of reproach. Yet Mr. Lipsky is not satisfied. Fitzgerald, Fitzroy and a whole class of honorable and distinguished names are in the same boat with the 'sky." So are the "bens" and the "apa" and the "sons" and "sens" and the "vichs." There is a sallence to names of this sort. They associate and recall fathers and sons. Compared with mere local or territorial appellations, however "aristocratic," they are a superior class. It is true that "Lipsky" is both well thown and illustrious. The most famous of the "skys" that have been, are or shall be, however, is Slupsky, the Hon. Abe, of St. Louis, Mo. Pared and peeled down to "Slups," what would it be but a derision?

If there are any Lezinskys, Petrovitches or the like who would like to be heard on this subject I wish they would speak

Miss Claudie Saint Aubyn stepped in to The manager turned with a look that was His luck had been good, and with hopes that

were high

He asked her concerning the talent she had.

"Can you dance, can you act,
Or is it a fact
That your voice will put Melha and Eames to the had." Twe had two divorces," she softly replied,
"And I'll soon have another case up to t
tried." "Enough." he declared, when at last he could speak.
"I'll give you a hondred and fifty a week."

(Tune of "Everybody Works But Father." I wonder why some pas have none, And others have so many. It seems the poor pas have the most, And rich ones haven't any.

The richest man I know in town Has just one small boy only; But pa says, Gad! he pities him

It seems to me 'twould be so nice If kids all come out even; And when I asked pa why they don't, He said, "He quiet, Stephen!"

Then fum'lles all'd have bills like pa. For us five kids together.

He says, would bust a cattleman, We wear out so much leather. But when the circus comes to town

For he has more fun takin' us Than if he hadn't any My pa says some day that he'll be

Too old to go on workin.

And then he hopes that none of us
Our duty will be shirkin', You hat we won't! We all love pr Sut wouldn't it be funny

To have your father hangin' 'round And askin' you for money I've 'most a quarter in my bank

But now I think I'll save it up

For pa when he gets older

Oysters Near Atlantic City, N. J. Philadelphia Record.

A considerable oyster business that peo ple in the cities don't know or hear about is carried on in Barnegat Bay, the product being disposed of at Atlantic City and among the farms in the neighbor-ing sections. The oysters are found from a few miles below Seaside Park all the way down to the Inlet and south of it. They are gathered by local oystermen in small boats and taken to Atlantic City, or at least as far as one of the numer-ous piers, and there loaded onto other veswhich transship them. One vessel that comes up from Atlantic once a week carries about 1800 but

good size and excellent quality Escapes Through Ink.

The oysters are said to be of

each trip.

Exchange. Conger eels hunt for the octopus, and when found, proceed to browse on its limbs. The octopus tries to hug the slippery, slimy conger tight, but in vain, and, finding its limbs growing less, discharges its link in the face of the foe and, under cover of the turbid water, beats a hasty retreat. It is a secure the too-pressing retreat. It is to escape the too-pressing attention of its foes that the octopus pos-sesses the power of changing its color to correspond with that of its surroundings.

WHISKY VERSUS BEER.

Washington Corr. Chicago Journal. The fact that there has been a break setween the brewers and the whisky men of the country has been disclosed since the question came up of whether there should be prohibition in Indian territory after its admission to the Union. For many years there was a close alliance between these interests, which sup-

posed they had everything in comm but they have now reached the par of the ways, and the feud between them is quite bitter. The break has come over the question of prohibition above referred to: The brewers are heartily opposed to it

zens of the territory who hold that prohibition is filogical and absurd, and more-over that it doesn't prohibit.

The whisky men, on the other hand, favor prohibition, and, strange as it may seem, are working side by side with the good women of the W. C. T. U. and kin-

dred bodles. The reason for this division of opinto is not far away. Under any form of pro. hibition it would be very difficult for the brewers to get their goods into the new state, on account of their bulkiness. Whisky, on the other hand, being smalle

n bulk, and therefore more easily han died, would not suffer greatly under a prohibition law. This has been proved prohibition law. This has been proved in the recent history of lows, the Dakotas and Kansas. Moreover, the "bootleg" business, which would assume large proportions among a population largely Indian, would flourish more under prohi-

bition than without it.

Since the break has come, the brewers are considering whether they have not suffered in reputation during the past years by their close association with the whisky interests. Reer contains only a small percentage of alcohol, from 4 to a per cent, and of itself alone has never been regarded as a deadly enemy to society. It isn't beer that brings 75,000 men in this country every year to drunkards' graves. There are certain tonic and food properties in beer, and the makers are not backward about letting the public know of them. The brewers are coming to the conclusion that their business is not a menace to the American home or to American character, and that the charges that are brought with so much force against whisky cannot be made to stick.

The brewers and the whisky men have split over another important question, that of the canteen. The former are in favor of the restoration of that addu o army life, while the latter, again join ing with the good temperance people of the country, oppose the restoration. The reason is again plain for this difference

in any large way, against their product. So from this time on they will go it alone.

of opinion. the army canteens only beer and light wines are sold, the former in quantitles many times in excess of the latter. The canteen within the post inclosure means the wiping out of vile whisky "joints" just outside the inclesure. At these "joints" the most villainous whisky is sold, yielding a large percentage of profit, and the sale of beer is very small. If the canteen were re-established the men would be robbed of the trade of almost a thousand low saloon which line the entrance to army posts all over the country, while the sale of

beer at the canteen would be very ma terially increased. Colonel Clarence A. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the War Department, tells an interesting story illustrating how the canteen operates to reduce the sale of whisky in the vicinity of army posts. Several years ago, before gress, he was in charge of an army post n the Northwest. Whe It there were upward of 40 low saloc dives skirting the edge of the military reservation, along the main road leading into it. Colonel Edwards at once established a canteen, where, under the regu-lations, he arranged for the sale of beer and light wines to the enlisted men. At side began to decline, and in less than six months every one of them had gone out of business. This withdrawal from the field cut a large hole in the trade of the wholesale whisky dealers and increased the trade of the brewers, and while this was the case the of the enlisted men was greatly improved. There were fewer breaches of discipling fewer arrests, and the men, as a whole,

began to save money to send home or put It is quite likely that an effort will be made in Congress this Winter to reopen the canteen question, with a view to repealing the present law. When that time omes the brewers of the country will b found advocating it, while the whisky ing with the temperance people to that

end. The importance of the fact that practically every army officer now in the service, high and low, is in favor of the canteen, and that their wives join then in taking that position, is beginning to dawn upon Congress and the country. As men are able to free themselves from men are able to free themselves from prejudices they see that it is very improb-able that any system can work to the disadvantage of the collisted men which has such intelligent and disinterested sup-port as that just named.

FAME OF A LITTLE CITY.

Sloux Falls, S. D., the Mecca of Easterners Seeking Divorces.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat,

The cold facts are that South Dakots has too many divorces in proportion to its population. With only slightly less than 500,000 people, it has a divorce a day Sloux Falls, with its less than 15,000 popu lation (called the biggest little city the world), is the metropolis of the state, and in its courthouse some 150 causes are begun annually. Few of these are by lo-cal people. The others are attracted hither by the facility with which divorce may be obtained, and local lawyers, local hotels and those the hotel patronizes are hotels and those the hotel patronizes are the gainers. For, although the town is small when judged by the standard of Eastern and Middle Western cities, its large and extensive (\$2.50 to \$3.50) hotel, with a menu good enough for New York is constantly crowded, and on Saturda nights and Sundays it is packed wit constantly people who would not nearly all be there except for conditions referred to.

Of course, the presence of divorcees has made necessary and possible a good ho-tel, and a good hotel itself draws travel-

ing men. So the causes are interacting But the primary cause is the ever presen-seeker after release from marital ties hat have become a burden. The conditions are not, according to court officials and records, improving. The fact that they are not getting worse is

no hopeful sign-they are so much wors already. The act of sneaking to the already. The act of sneaking to the state and perjuriously pretending to be come a citizen is the perpetration of an open and palpable fraud upon both that state and upon the intent and purpose of the law in whatever state the divorces South Dakota as a state gains nothing

from it. Some hotel men, some lawyers, get money out of it. The state gains no citizens worth mentioning and gains a lot of notoricty that galls her best people. The court officials don't like to have it mentioned to them any more than they would like to have you and they would like to have you and they would like to have you and they would like to have you ask them about a candal in their own famili

Ho!-Silver for Senator Clark.

Exchange. ator Clark has bought for \$1,750,000 the famous Union mine, El Dorado County, California, for which the Stand-ard Oil Company offered \$1,250,000 last Spring. Former owners of the mine lost the vein after taking out \$1,500,000 in bullion and sold the mine for \$1600. The new owners found the vein again, and up to date it has yielded \$12,000,000.

SOME THINGS IN THE OREGONIAN

TOMORROW First and best the most compre-hensive telegraphic news service by the Associated Press and special correspondents, of any Pacific Coast newspaper; then the customary de-partments, and the best features that can be bought:

"IS OUR GOVERNMENT OURS?" BY LINCOLN STEFFENS

Lincoln Steffens, the famous au-thor and writer, begins tomor-row his special articles for The Sunday Oregonian, written from Washington D. C. Mr. Steffens goes to Washington in the plain character of a private citizen to find out all he can about the Government. Those who are ac-quainted with Mr. Steffens' graphic style and fearless investigations will congratulate The Sunday Oregonian in adding Mr. Steffens to its already large staff of able, special corre-

AUDIENCE WITH

POPE PIUS X James Gibbons Huneker, the noted author and New York dramatic critic, has written for The Sunday Oregonian an account of his recent audience with Pope Pius X. Mr. Huneker is a brilliant writer and his personal impressions of the pope are very entertaining.

AMERICA'S MOST

USEFUL CITIZEN Next Wednesday the Nation will celebrate the bi-centenary of Ben-jamin Franklin. In anticipation, The Sunday Oregonian will give a nutshell view of his career, his ad-vice to his fellow-countrymen and the opinion of great men on Franklin's worth

THE "ROOSEVELT BEARS" BOARDING A PULLMAN

The second installment describes a day brimful of excitement, which every right-spirited boy and girl in the country will enjoy. The bears have a wild ride over mounain roads on cowboy horses to catch their train.

RULERS IN WASHINGTON'S SOCIAL EMPIRE

Mrs. Roosevelt's realm is divided into sfx principalities, each with a sovereign. A special correspondent tells of the inflexible laws that govern movements in what is con-sidered America's highest society. There are three women besides the President's wife who are not obliged to return calls.

THE IMPARTIAL GOD AND HIS LOVE

For his sermon tomorrow morning Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis discourses on the subject above quot-ed, in his own lofty, optimistic spirit, appealing alike to the devoutly religious believer and the modern day agnostic, IRELAND'S DREAM

NEARING REALIZATION England's new Prime Minister, Sir

ever reached that eminence. With his accession founded hope for Home Rule. A London correspondent describes and pictures his allies in the cause. WHERE ELEPHANTS ARE AT HOME

Henry Campbell-Bannerman, is the

first man of purely Celtic strain

This isn't a circus yarn, but a re-

markably interesting story from Frederick J. Haskin, now in Ceylon, who sends also some striking pictures of elephants who posed for THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE UNITED STATES Thus does Judge George H. Will-lams, in his recollections, designate the fourteenth amendment to the

constitution. He himself was the author of section 2. Everybody who has access to the Sunday Ore gonian should read and remem what this man, who helped shape National legislation, has to say concerning the work of him-self and associates. The calm tone of his articles commends them to men of Southern sympathies. TEA THAT IS PUT

This is a story, not from China, but from South Carolina, in our own land, where the Government indertook the cultivation plant and improved on the Chinese

CRATER LAKE UNDER A COVERING OF SNOW

Some rare photographs of this greatest of Oregon wonders, taken while yet the snow lay deep around its rim and over Wizard Island.

AUTO THAT TRAVELS ON ROUGH ICE

Latest development of the newest motor, which has been made to move over frozen lakes at the rate of 20 miles an hour, irrespective of wind.

TWO PAGES OF LIVE SPORTING NEWS

The sporting department of the Sunday Oregonian covers happen-ings in all branches of athletics. amateur and professional. Special correspondents and the Associated Press give the news of the world and local writers cover the happengonian prints more sporting news than any paper in the Pacific Northwest.

SOCIETY, MUSIC AND

DRAMATIC REVIEWS /The fullest reviews of the week's events in society, music and drama are contained in the Sunday Oregonian, and each department is always well illustrated. The coming of Madame Calve, the approach of the English grand-opera season, an interview with Madame Modjeska, announcements of coming attractions, accounts of weddings and social happenings will be found in this section.

Emelle Frances Bauer in her New York letter discusses the causes and effects of the strike of the Metropolitan Opera-House chorus.

CHORUS ON A STRIKE

CONRIED'S GRAND OPERA

The contention of the young and old singers is that they cannot live Entertainment for Lord Below Stairs Tit-Bits.

Lord Newton-Butler has been amusing

his friends by telling the following story: It was a musical "at home" in Belgravia to which he was invited, and, it being a rainy night, he wore a felt hat and a long waterproof coat over his evening dress. The family butler opened the door to him, looked puzzled, and then asked: "Lord Newton-Butler," was the reply.

"Oh, Lord Newton's butler are you? Come along, old chap, and have a drop of something in the housekeeper's room. They're got a job lot up stairs tonight, and your master ain't come, if you're

"With pleasure," said his lordship, who spent a chatty five minutes with the butler over a glass of Burton ale. "Much obliged to you, Im sure; and now I think I'll go and have a look at the 'job lot' in the drawing-room."

And, to the butler's horror, his new acquaintance strode up the stairs and was soon warmly shaking the hand of his hostess.