

The Oregonian

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amendments have been prepared, some of them complicated and some of them pernickious, the people, for self protection, may quite likely be compelled to vote "No" upon most or all of them, lest confusion and litigation result.

LET THE COUNCIL GO SLOW.

The City Council will tonight consider three applications for electric lighting and power franchises for the City of Portland, all of which go to that body with favorable recommendation of the street committee. It is desirable, doubtless, to have competition in electric lighting service, public and private; but it is nevertheless important that in granting any franchise the common interest be safeguarded to the most proper and complete manner. It is proper that an adequate franchise tax shall be imposed, and that in the general outcry against our public service corporations the city do not hastily give away something for nothing or next to nothing. The Executive Board has proposed a high tax for such franchises as these—so high as to be prohibitive, which was the evident design of that body. The council should not go to the other extreme and fix the tax on too low a basis.

TOWN TOPICS.

Town Topics is the name of a weekly paper published in New York. It is owned by a stock company in which W. K. Vanderbilt holds twenty-five shares and Howard Gould twenty shares. Other social and financial magnates also possess stock, but the controlling interest belongs to Justice Deuel, of New York Court of Special Sessions, and to Colonel W. D. Mann, with his wife and daughters. Town Topics is the best-known in America, and the most successful, of those papers which subsist by preying upon the vice and vanity of what is called society. This vice, it need not be said, is, in its various forms, the principal vocation of the idle rich, and vanity is the sole product of their idleness. They live without purpose except to gratify their sensual passions and no fear of God restrains them from draining to the lees the cup of fleshly enjoyment. They have no fear of God, for they are atheists. What they call religion is a series of parades where they wear a transient mask of sobriety the better to display their persons and clothes. Their prayers are a confession to the clergy as like morsels tossed to pet poodles, and they prance, primp and coddle their favorite preachers as they do their lapdogs. Religion, though they make much of its forms, has absolutely no effect upon their lives, which consist of sensual gratification, and nothing more. They feel no abhorrence of cruelty, for cruelty is the foundation of their existence. They live upon the sweat and blood of the poor, and their value has been created by loans of money which they never earned, from profits gained by hounding workmen with their wives and children to inexorable and dehumanizing toil. Their diamonds are the crystallized tears of starving women. Their carriages are bought with the ruined lungs and twisted bones of children driven by hunger to precarious lives. Their beds are like the bion of rose, whose roots descend into a grave. Desperately cruel and wicked, fashionable society regards neither the rights of men nor the laws of God. The wreckers of the great insurance companies were high-toned clubmen, the perfumed darlings of artistic drawing-rooms, the pillars of esthetic churches. The corporation magnates who have enriched themselves by the virtue of the starving workman, wringing from him under duress of the pangs of wolfish hunger the sale of his manhood for gold, they, too, are masters of the delicate art of lolling on embroidered cushions and flapping ineffable nothings into the pearly ears of the dolls of fashion. Marriage in high society is too often like the coupling of hares, who part when passion is gratified and go their ways to new encounters. Society shrinks from no excess of vice, but vanity imposes upon it the appearance of virtue. The worst of the women who change husbands half a dozen times a year wishes to appear like a virtuous matron. The most desperate Wall-street gambler desires to pass as an estimable citizen, and this gives Town Topics its hold upon them. By bribing mendicants, kitchen maids, confidential servants; by every low device of eavesdropping, backbiting, slander; by appealing to malice, cupidity and envy, Colonel Mann and Justice Deuel collect the secret tales of the evil deeds of the men and women in high society. Then the proposition is made to suppress the fact if the price is paid for silence, otherwise to publish them in Town Topics. Usually the victim stands for the hold-up. If he does not, then week by week Town Topics distills its venom for his behoof; sends him the clippings and patiently awaits the sure result. By such methods Colonel Mann is said to have squeezed something like \$2,000,000 from W. K. Vanderbilt, J. P. Morgan and W. A. Rorer. His richest strike was "Fads and Fancies," a book of sketches of the lives of society people, at \$1000 a copy. Those who declined to subscribe were tortured into submission by the usual methods of Town Topics, made perhaps a little more touching than before. Collier's Weekly called this process blackmail.

of public decency and morals. It is bad to be vicious, but it is worse to prey upon vice. In this infamous affair high society plays the role of the painted creature of the slums, Colonel Mann and Justice Deuel, that the needy who subsists upon the wages of her prostitution.

IT WAS A DREAM.

"Perchance," so runs the old madrigal, "I may be dreaming, when I my ills forget." Chief of Police Gritzmacher thinks we are all dreaming when we our ills remember. He believes that a sort of enchantment has fallen upon the people of Portland by virtue of which they go about their daily vocations in a perpetual maze, seeing visions and dreaming dreams. For example, last August the whole population of the city experienced one of these extraordinary hallucinations. It attacked men, women and children almost simultaneously upon apparent cause, and took the form of the belief that a lady named Van Dran had been murdered. This delusion persisted for a couple of weeks before it was forgotten, and while it lasted Chief Gritzmacher and his subordinates dreamed that they were searching for the man guilty of the death of the unfortunate woman. As a vision of the night it has all been chased away. Mrs. Van Dran was never murdered. Nobody poisoned her finger ale. The police never followed any "clues" to find the criminal. It was a dream. On another occasion it attacked a disreputable clergyman of the city and took the form of a hallucination of the same sort, though rather amusing than tragic. He imagined that a couple of thugs met him on the street one dark night and demanded that the priest should point his watch and money. The curious feature about the clergyman's delusion is that it still persists and that to this day he seems to remember handing over his valuables to the thugs. The fact is, of course, that he never owned a watch and never had as much as \$20 at any one time in his pocket. On this occasion also the police dreamed that they searched for the thieves, but it was a mere fancy, or perhaps, somnambulism. Probably the latter, for it has been observed that the officers do a great deal of walking and talking in their sleep.

THE TARIFF AND CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

The appearance in this country in the year 1896 of more than 900,000 foreigners has been a subject for considerable grave comment among political economists who view with anxiety the increasing congestion of labor in our great cities. We have reached a period in our internal development where quality, and not quantity, should be the preferred feature in immigration, and admission to citizenship of one foreign capitalist or even fairly well-to-do agriculturist is of more value to the country at large than the admission of a hundred of the most impudic laborers. The immigration topic is one that is interesting to Canada as well as the United States, and it is quite clear that the Americans last year suffered some heavy losses of a highly desirable class of citizens, whose departure could not well be offset by appearance of European paupers at our Atlantic ports. More than 50,000 Americans went over the water to Canada last year. Very few of them were of the laboring classes which we could so well spare, but practically the entire force of this great industrial army was made up of settlers possessed of sufficient money to buy and improve farms or erect manufacturing plants. Men do not leave a rich country like the United States in such wholesale numbers except to better their condition, and it requires a great deal of study to disclose the principal inducements held out to them. Canada was exploited and developed by the Canadian Pacific Railroad, as a business proposition. This powerful corporation, which is practically backed by the British government, was quick to recognize that in order to make money with the railroad, it was necessary to secure settlers, and that the best way to do this was to offer inducements held out to immigrants, but, as the railroad ran for hundreds of miles comparatively close to the American boundary line, where quite naturally there could not be much difference in land prices, it became necessary to offer other inducements. These were easy to find, in fact they had been provided by the Americans in the form of a protective tariff which enabled the farmer on the Canadian side of the line to purchase his machinery at from 25 per cent to 50 per cent less than the price exacted from the American farmer. There was very little timber in the best agricultural districts in Canada, and the demand for lumber was enormous. Much of this demand was supplied by American manufacturers, who sold what they could to Americans under a protective tariff of \$2 per thousand and then dumped the remainder on the Canadian markets at lower prices than prevailed on this side of the line. The Canadian lumbermen written under this kind of competition and for a long time have been endeavoring to put up the same kind of a tariff barrier against American lumber that they have erected against Canadian lumber. But the "Canadian management which has always characterized the Canadian Pacific threw its influence in favor of the consumer, who was also about to become a producer as soon as his house, fences and barns were built. The settler can still buy lumber as well as farm machinery, sugar, tea, coffee and all other luxuries, and most of the luxuries of life at much lower prices than are demanded on the American side of the line. The increased cost to the American farmer, due exclusively to the tariff, becomes a fixed charge which runs against his investment to the end of his career. Theoretically, he is supposed to get some-

thing out of the protective system in the way of a heavy duty levied against American wheat. This protection, however, is absolutely worthless, for the reason that both the Canadian and American farmer are growing wheat for the European and Oriental markets and prices are not governed in the slightest degree by the tariff on wheat, but instead by the Liverpool market. Not only can the Canadian farmer secure a complete working equipment of American machinery for much less money than his American competitor, but the railroads, exclusive of any direct government aid, are in a position to haul his freight at less cost than the American roads can perform a similar service for the American farmer. This is due to the fact that the Canadian road can buy American rails, ties, spikes, fishplates, cars, locomotives and all other equipment at much lower prices than the American roads. Due consideration of these facts regarding actually existing conditions will show that the establishment of a tariff on wheat of the richest and greatest country on earth by 50,000 well-to-do settlers. It will also show that the American protective tariff is immeasurably more valuable to Canada than it is to the United States.

Manager Bullaine, of the Alaska General Railroad, seems to think that it is essential to Alaska's welfare that she do business with more than one port. It is a wise conclusion, which is slightly overdone. Alaska is capable of sustaining a large population, and it will be impossible to attract that population or to develop the resources of the country without some assistance from ports outside of Alaska. The time is ripe for Portland to get in and make an effort to secure a share of the trade now breaking away from or outgrowing the facilities of Seattle. Enormous dividends will not immediately follow the establishment of a steamship line from Portland, but well-directed effort and a little patience will bring results so surprisingly favorable that in a few years Portland will wonder why she so long neglected her opportunities in that big field for commercial exploitation.

"Nowhere is the consumption of gold bricks greater than in this thrifty corner of New England," wrote Tom Lawson, as he described the avidity with which the Bostonians put up their good, hard coin for worthless gas stock. As this was before the Town Topics exposure of the most interesting stage, it is possible that "easy money" was more plentiful at Boston than at New York. This opinion must now undergo a change, since we read of the ease with which Colonel Mann, of Town Topics, extracted thousands from astute financiers like James R. Keene, J. P. Morgan, T. F. Ryan, W. K. Vanderbilt and a host of others. As a rich, juicy field for the sale of gold bricks, little old "Yapville-on-the-Hudson" has Boston, or any other city, beaten a mile.

A bulletin issued by the Department of Commerce and Labor, after presenting a grand array of statistics upon the subject, says that the international commerce of the world today is about fifteen times as much as at the beginning of the last century, while the world's population is only two and a half times greater. This is due to development in agriculture, manufactures and means of transportation, the latter especially, since the pioneer land of the able man committes that would not, formerly, bear the cost of carrying. Thus the commerce of the world as a whole has grown from \$2.50 per capita in 1800 to \$14 per capita at the present time.

A few hasty readers who saw the headline in Monday's Oregonian announcing the death of Benjamin F. Hayden in this city got the impression that the deceased was the pioneer land and Indian War veteran, Captain Ben Hayden, who rode the circuit on a mule in the early days, and made trouble for his opponent whenever he got a chance to talk to a jury, is still in the land of the living, and, though not as vigorous as when he led his company in the Indian wars, yet he is enjoying life on his farm near Eola, in Polk County.

Colonel Mann had a pleasant way of declining to mention unpleasantly in Town Topics gentlemen who loaned him large sums of money. And the Colonel seems to be surprised and pained that the public is disposed to look upon this little journalistic habit as blackmail. But the names came out in the end. They generally do. And it may be supposed that polite society in New York is shocked and grieved that the Associated Press has sent the names of some of its leading lights throughout the United States.

"Buy A. O. T." which, interpreted, means "any old thing," was the sage advice which made John W. Gates famous as a prophet when the upward move of stocks began many months ago. Colonel Mann, of Town Topics, apparently heard of the advice and "copied" it by selling. Gates, with a constancy that is admirable, stuck to his precept and took \$20,000 worth of "well, whatever" Town Topics had to sell.

Summing up the press dispatches, we might say that if he is not killed in the hazing process, the modern fighting man in either arm of the service stands a reasonably good chance of dying from old age.

There is still one way open to the scientist who used to put in eight hours a day writing prosy accounts of their researches for the Government reports. They can sell their stuff to the magazines. The names of Uncle Russell Sage and Hetty Green seem to be missing from the list of distinguished Wall-street characters who took an "interest" in Colonel Mann's Town Topics. A little heavy firing off the Venezuelan coast would be warmly welcomed by newspaper readers, though Castro, possibly, might see the matter in a different light. John D. Rockefeller has dumped another installment of tainted money on the Chicago University. See market page in a day or two for revised price list on oil. Something seems to have been overlooked by the German Socialists in their "Red" Sunday propositions. Was it the Cossacks or the vodka? The Seattle baseball club is clamoring for an even break. It must indeed be true that the Seattle spirit is decadent.

THE SILVER LINING.

Have you got anything left for the grand opera season after you have taken your wife (or somebody's wife) to hear Calve? Five bones! Ha-ha-happy days! The exposures of how Colonel Mann made his money with Town Topics and other convenient enterprises in the East exemplifies the fact that there are perhaps 25,000 smart men in New York and they are getting the money out of the rest. The idea that because a man is rich he is smart is the most widely entertained untruth that there is. The biggest fools in the world are among the rich. In a higher sense a friend of mine considers John D. Rockefeller the colossal Jack-ass of the world, chiefly because Rockefeller goes on centering himself in money-making far beyond his wants, thereby rendering himself utterly incapable of peace, contentment or happiness. I don't think I want much money myself. But I could stand a little merely for the sake of variety.

Rockefeller has given another million and a half to the Chicago University. This is restored to the public domain another small part of the great modern pirate's gigantic defalcation. Harriman and Hill trying to block each other only produce friction that will make each work harder to give Portland superior transportation facilities.

If any fat woman wants to stop feeling sorry about her size, let her watch the grace of Calve. Calve is as agile as a cat. The indicted packers are making faces at Roosevelt, and he is looking at his big club. The last stand of the noble Indian is being made against the white man in Seattle. A "fish hawk" is defending his title to some "birdlands" against the encroachments of some voracious New Yorkers. There are some things that we thought even New Yorkers did not cover.

This is from the New York World: "Two hundred tons of the proper Broadway gripes have been compiled by 'Mile, Mixer, New York' and they are on the way to the convivial market in the form of an inexpensive little brochure. The design is to fill a long-felt want, and fill it just right. Mademoiselle can do this—she is, in private life, Mrs. Julius Day, wife of a New York hotel man. Here are a few of the Mixer maxima, for those who mix: To Marriage—The happy estate which resembles a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot become separated; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them. To Money—The first great thing in the world. To Love—The have-beens; the are-was; and the may-bes. To Home—The place we are treated best and cruelest men of all. It is better to smoke here than elsewhere. Our absent friends, although out of sight, we recognize them with our glasses. To Beer—The only thing that makes me drink. Good wine, a friend, because I'm dry. Or, best I should be by-and-by. To Other people's money—Why, it is not rank, nor merit, nor state. It's got-up-and-git that makes me great. There is the best in the worst of us. An old saw is the best of us. So it behooves each one of us. Not to talk about the rest of us."

Mann and Supermen.

Said Colonel Mann to old John D. "You'd better buy some stock." John D. replied most cheerfully, "Go put yourself in hook." Said Colonel Mann to Chauncey M. "Lend me a thousand bones!" Said Chauncey, as he passed it o'er, "This for my sins atones." The Colonel told his friend J. P.: "I want ten thousand straight!" The banker snapped his jaws and said: "You'll get it while you wait!" Mann mentioned to the Senator, "Subscriptions for my book Cost each a thou—Please take one, sir." But nary a one he took.

Spoke Colonel to his pal Belmont—

Bel of the haughty men—"Pungle quick!" And haughty Bel Has never since been seen. And so on down the lurid list Of shining marks—rich men! The Colonel caught them with his fist, Where Kealey caught the hen. The Colonel's now less debonaire; He's where misconduct leads; Jerome is bound to strike him where Sweet Mary wove the beads. A. H. BALLARD.

Seattle Offers to Help.

The Columbia River Jetty proposition is therefore in a very critical condition just now. If no work is done for the present year, and much of the present work is destroyed in consequence, it will be far along in the new century before there is any hope of seeing the great work finished. Just at this time the State of Washington has a full and able-bodied delegation in Congress. The Columbia River is a Washington as well as an Oregon stream. The question in question is not contemplated by the benefit to Washington, however, but is solely in the interest of the shipping facilities of the City of Portland. Furthermore, up this river, there is little confidence that the Columbia River will ever be a stream which will be clear of obstruction at its mouth no matter how much money the Government may spend, and it is believed the time will never come when great ocean vessels of modern depth can navigate its waters. But this is an emergency case. The Government engineers have undertaken the work. Oregon is crippled, and if the members of the Washington delegation can do anything to help our Portland neighbors out of their distress, they should take their coats and go to work, and in the front ranks of the workers should be Senator Piles, Seattle's energetic member, who by his acts could impress all members of Congress that there is a jealous rivalry among the cities of the Pacific Northwest when it comes down to the question of improvements.

Jaipur's Color Scheme.

In the City of Jaipur, India, visited the other day by the Prince and Princess of Wales, all the streets are broad and straight, and cross one another at right angles, and every edifice, public or private, is of the same uniform pale, pink hue.

CHINA'S PRIDE AROUSED.

Worth a Billion Dollars a Year. J. W. Bashford, resident bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Shanghai, China, writes, under date of December 16, 1905: "I wish to write you with reference to the necessity of the United States modifying her Chinese exclusion act. 'I heard Dr. Arthur Smith, the well-known author of 'Village Life in China,' 'Chinese Characteristics' and 'China in Convulsion,' say last Summer that China has made more progress in the last five years than any other nation upon the face of the globe. He added that he did not mean that China had increased her output of crops or iron more than the United States, or that she had built more additional miles of railroad; but that the change of spirit, the new attitude she has assumed toward Western civilization, was a more profound change and indicates greater progress in China than in any other nation in the world. 'In a conversation a few days later with Robert Hart, the ablest Englishman in China, who is not only a diplomat, but said that Arthur Smith's statement is substantially correct, and used practically the following language: 'I came to China in 1854, and for 45 years I have seen the country develop a closed room, without a breath of air entering from other nations. Now the windows and doors are wide open on every side, and the breezes are blowing through. We may expect storms and possibly an occasional typhoon; but the fresh air from the world has entered China, and she is rapidly changing from an ancient to a modern empire. 'The mineral wealth of China—coal and iron—is the greatest in the world, and it is almost untouched as yet. Railroads and modern inventions will be introduced into China during the next few years, and with her splendid natural resources she will make rapid advance. 'I have no doubt that we can force upon the Chinese government an acceptance of the exclusion act substantially in the form in which Secretary Hay left it. Such a modification of the present act, together with a wise and just enforcement of the treaty, will be an immense improvement over the old treaty, with its harsh enforcement down to 1906. 'The superior features of the present exclusion act, and also the exclusion act as drafted by Secretary Hay, are its mention of China by name and its specific exclusion of her laborers. Wu Ting-fang, ex-minister to the United States, said to me: 'Do you rank us below the headmen of Borneo?' 'On my reply in the negative, he said: 'But you admit representatives of Borneo and the people of other countries, while excluding the Chinese by name.' 'Dr. Hsih, confidential adviser to Viceroy Yuan Shi Kai, the most progressive Viceroy in China, said to me: 'The exclusion treaty places the Chinese distinctly below the Malay races, whereas you must admit that in civilization and in economic efficiency we are distinctly their superiors. 'I admitted his statements in regard to the superiority of the Chinese over the Malay people. 'But,' he added, 'you exclude us by name from America, and do not exclude them in some other way than by mentioning us by name.' 'We have not the slightest objection, nor has the Chinese government the slightest objection to the exclusion of Chinese laborers. Indeed, the Chinese government would keep us nearly all unemployed, brought up in this empire, to go to America, but rather to stay here and pay their taxes for the support of the Chinese government. But we want you to exclude them in some other way than by mentioning us by name.' 'Four methods of settlement have been suggested: First, permission to Chinese laborers to enter the United States, although it is problematical whether the Chinese will be satisfied if they are excluded from the United States; second, strict enforcement of existing immigration laws which would keep out nearly all undesirable Chinese; third, if these provisions, amended them with an educational test; fourth, and most practical of all, an exclusion treaty forbidding the entrance of Chinese into the United States for the purpose of manual labor, and Americans entering China for the same purpose. Such a treaty, while mentioning the Chinese by name, would also mention countries by name, and would not be offensive to their pride. 'Summing up the matter in a paragraph, the trade of that part of the Orient extending from Singapore to Vladivostok amounts to a billion dollars a year at the present time. The trade of Australia, with her scant population, amounts to a billion dollars more. If the trade of China and Japan were included, you can see it would be worth tenfold our entire European trade. 'The trade of Japan, an Oriental country similar to China, has increased so rapidly within the last 20 years, that the foreign trade from Singapore to Vladivostok should make such an increase within the next 20 years its value would astonish the world. 'Manchuria has been slightly opened during the last five years, but her foreign trade is now five times as great in proportion to the population as that of China proper. 'It is not unreasonable, therefore, to suppose that the trade of China will increase fivefold within the next five or ten years. Looked at from any point of view, we may anticipate an immense increase in the trade of China, and the only way in the way of America's capture of a large proportion of that increase is our exclusion treaty.' English and American Slums. Public Opinion. English slums are spreading leprosy. In our own country the slums are the receiving stations for poor foreigners, when they rise through abundant facilities to better things. In England the slums are cesspools into which men sink. NEWS PAPER WAIFS. She married an octogenarian, didn't she? Guess not. He looked to be as white as any of us.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Where are you going? "South." "What for?" "Rheumatism." "Ge! Can't you get enough of it here?"—Cleveland Leader. First Millionaire—How is your machine working? Second Millionaire—Very poorly. Haven't paid a fine for over three days.—Life. "You don't resent that author's flagrant plagiarism?" "No, answered Miss Cay-grass that being in the original position of his work, I wish he had plagiarized more."—Washington Star. "You told me this automobile was a snap, and I'd buy it," asked the dealer. "I should say so." "Something snapped every five miles."—Chicago Daily News. "Don't those poor girls work hard here, those conums," exclaimed the sympathetic lady. "Yes, but mercy! I've worked a good deal harder in front of their matching samples."—Detroit Free Press. "We should always," said the jall evangelist, "consider any circumstances which add weight to the steps we are about to take." The convict, sadly, as he cast a casual glance at the ball and chain—Baltimore American. Rimer—I showed this sonnet to Crittick and he seemed quite struck with it. He liked the idea, anyway. I was a little credulously—is it possible? Rimer—Yes, I told him this was my idea of a perfect sonnet, and he said it was certainly original.—Philadelphia Press. Cheaper to Move Than Pay. Smart Set. "How did he happen to get vessels in Chicago?" "Because he owed everybody in New York." Money and Manners. Exchange. There are worse friends to have than those without money: Those without manners.

SHUT OUT FOREIGN SHIPS.

CONGRESS MAY REFUSE AMERICAN REGISTRY TO WRECKED VESSELS. OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Jan. 23.—The advocates of ship-subsidy legislation have serious doubts about their ability to put through the Gallinger "subvention" bill, so they have turned their attention to other legislation aimed at foreign-built ships, which, it is believed, will prove a benefit to American shipyards. These interests are now working a bill to repeal the law granting American registry to foreign vessels which have been wrecked in American waters and extensively repaired in American shipyards. It has been represented to the committee of Congress that this law has been very widely abused in late years. American coastwise trade is being carried on the coastwise trade at a minimum cost and for less than they can build new ships in our own yards, have encouraged the sale of foreign vessels along the American coast, with the deliberate intention of having them repaired in American shipyards in order that they may thereafter fly the American flag and sail under American registry. According to representations made to the committee, the coastwise trade is becoming overcrowded with vessels of this type, and the bill now under consideration is intended to check this practice. The repeal of the law in question will have the effect of forcing the construction of vessels to meet the demands of the coastwise trade. There is bright prospect that this bill may pass.

The late Congress these same interests enacted two laws intended to accomplish some of the results sought for in the straight subsidy bill. One was a law requiring that all Government supplies shipped by the Army and Army in American bottoms (provided reasonable rates can be obtained, and the other, which goes into effect on July 1, 1906, is the Philippine trade and American ships. These two laws were enacted through the efforts of the men interested in ship-subsidy legislation and, in the highest sense of ship subsidy. It is doubtful if there will be much opposition to the bill relating to American registry for wrecked foreign vessels. The two bills of the last Congress were enacted with little difficulty, and it is not believed there will be any objection to the bill now pending.

WANTS NO RECIPROcity.

Canada Prefers to Have Immigration of American Capital. OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Jan. 23.—American Consul Dudley, of Vancouver, B. C., has called the attention of the State Department to an interesting interview with Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Sir Thomas is an expert on immigration and has once a clerk in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. He was persuaded by Sir William Van Horne, also an American, to say that Sir Thomas was inclined to migrate to Canada, but to continue railroading. The remarkable record of these men, their success in several lines of industrial life, and the important information they are getting exact information, and the fact that both were born in the United States give great weight to their opinions. Mr. Dudley says that Sir Thomas was killed by the Queen of England for eminent services, that there are few men who understand the material resources of the Dominion better than he, and that he is a man whose words will carry greater weight at home and abroad than those of Sir Thomas. In the interview referred to, when asked what he thought of the Canadian side of the United States, he replied: "What Canada wants of the United States is just what it has been giving us for the past 20 or 30 years. We want a tariff wall between the United States and the Atlantic, and the United States will not build up the United States. We believe in the American side of the Atlantic, and we will keep our tariff high enough to encourage it. American manufacturers are securing trade by coming across the border and building branches in the United States. American capital have already gone into such branches. Nearly all of their chief industrial institutions are establishing them. Take the American economy, for instance. They are building steam engines for this railway. They put up a number for us last year, and we shall buy more in the future. They are building up the Canadian side of the Atlantic, and we shall keep our tariff high enough to encourage it. American manufacturers are securing trade by coming across the border and building branches in the United States. American capital have already gone into such branches. Nearly all of their chief industrial institutions are establishing them. Take the American economy, for instance. They are building steam engines for this railway. They put up a number for us last year, and we shall buy more in the future. They are building up the Canadian side of the Atlantic, and we shall keep our tariff high enough to encourage it."

Gaging Streams of Idaho.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Jan. 23.—The United States Geological Survey is maintaining 12 gauging stations on Idaho streams. Seven of these are essential in connection with the reclamation projects now under way in the state. These are as follows: Montgomery Snake River; Moran South Fork Snake River; Hildan, Snake River; Lyon, South Fork Snake River; St. Anthony, Teton River; Ora, North Fork Snake River, and Fremont, Fall River. The remaining five stations were established to obtain important information regarding the stream's behavior are received by the Government.

A Roosevelt Bridal Scrapbook.

Atchison Globe. Congressman Nicholas Longworth has been working at a newspaper day. It will contain newspaper clippings of all that is said about his engagement to Miss Alice Roosevelt. For his peace of mind, it is hoped he will lose the scissors and upset the paper. He is not to be trusted. He has written that will make Mr. Longworth feel complacent, and if he reads all that is written, he may back out and flee. There will be nothing in the book to make a rainy Sunday shorter.

Smarter Set.

"How did he happen to get vessels in Chicago?" "Because he owed everybody in New York." Money and Manners. Exchange. There are worse friends to have than those without money: Those without manners.