

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1906. FRANK SMITH.

A man who incurs great danger or makes a great sacrifice in a good cause is called a hero; if he does the same in a bad cause, we call him a desperado. Would any or all of those changes in social conditions which theorists dream of avail to develop into heroes that human material which now runs to waste and destruction in the desperado?

It is easy to see that the direct primary system places on the individual candidate for office the sole responsibility for success or failure. So far as experience in Oregon has gone, no single candidate has ventured to rely on his known merits to commend him to general support, but each has felt it necessary to push his claims and proclaim everywhere his own death.

It is not exactly clear to the average student of the situation that the Russian story has improved a few noteworthy conditions by retaining the minister Witte. To be sure, the financial atmosphere has become somewhat clearer since the czar succeeded in borrowing a matter of \$400,000,000 from France, England, Holland and Prussia; but much of the credit for securing the loan, onerous as were the terms, is due to the man who is now to be deported. Another point to be considered is the fact that even the enormous amount so recently added to the indebtedness of Russia will not be sufficient to meet all requirements that confront the government. This loan may have to be followed by others, in securing which Nicholas may again feel the need of a man who stands on the isolated middle ground between the aristocracy and the anarchists.

At 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning Smith had reached the end of his resources. Hunger, exposure, anxiety and almost insupportable fear had done their work upon him. His strength was exhausted, his spirit broken. To yield to his pursuers seemed to him now less of an evil than to endure further immediate suffering, and he emerged from his concealment intending to give himself up, but at the critical moment, when he saw hands of armed hunters on either side representing the power and threatening the vengeance of outraged society, he was seized with sudden panic and again fled into the shelter of the wood, not with any hope of ultimate escape or with any intention of further resistance, but driven by present fear. The feeling that he was one hunted, starving man, with the whole human race determined upon his death, broke over his soul and cowed him with abject terror. He found a place of concealment and crouched there in that state of gray anticipation which has no name but which every body understands who has lived through a nightmare. The expanding dynamic must have increased his dread. Perhaps his mind gave way and during the last moments he may actually have imagined himself in the place of torment for lost souls. In this state he met his death, and death must have come to him as a friend.

lus life Napoleon, with the resources of a great nation at his command, must ultimately be overcome if the human race unites against him. How can one fortune criminal hope for success? What all mankind has determined shall fall must fall. In this fact lies the hope of the world and the elements of greater misfortune than Frank Smith. When we all unite against his evil, as the country united against this brute run mad in his despair, that evil will cease as his life went out at Draper's pistol shot. The greatest power in the world is the social will. The greatest problem is to direct that will inflexibly toward righteous ends. The hope that some day we shall solve this problem is the one thing that gives energy and meaning to unselfish effort.

THE COST OF GETTING OFFICE. H. S. Rowe, ex-Mayor of Portland, who has had some experience in Oregon politics, has been talking to the Seattle newspapers about the great expense to candidates of the direct primary system. It is Mr. Rowe's opinion that the cost of getting into office by the Oregon primary campaign from \$200,000 to \$250,000. A year ago, when Mr. Rowe was a candidate for Mayor of Portland, he admits that his personal expenses were about \$2500. He thinks the Williams campaign cost from \$8000 to \$10,000, and there was expended in Glafke's interest \$15,000. This year, Mr. Rowe's campaign cost about \$4000 and Mr. Bourne for Senator a very much larger amount. It may be that some of the candidates named will not admit that the figures were so great. But, on the whole, it is probable that Mr. Rowe's estimate is no exaggeration. The expenditures were in no instance for corrupt or improper purposes, but were made necessary because each candidate had to organize and maintain a personal machine. One candidate, for example, is known to have had a press bureau that distributed thousands of circulars throughout the state and his outlay for postage stamps alone must have reached at least \$16,000. Every aspirant for office found it necessary on his own behalf to go into the advertising business extensively, and the newspapers, large and small, were filled with political advertising. Not a single aspirant for an important state office escaped without heavy personal financial outlay. Some of them will get it back, no doubt, when they shall be elected in June; others will, of course, change it all up to experience. They have no other recourse.

It is easy to see that the direct primary system places on the individual candidate for office the sole responsibility for success or failure. So far as experience in Oregon has gone, no single candidate has ventured to rely on his known merits to commend him to general support, but each has felt it necessary to push his claims and proclaim everywhere his own death. It is of course, too much to say that the person who spends the most money will get the best results under this system; but it is idle to deny that the candidate who organizes the most perfect machine, does the most extensive and expensive advertising, procures the best and most numerous workers, and arouses by any available means his greatest public interest in himself and his ambitions, has a great advantage over the humbler aspirant for office who has nothing but a good record, a clear conscience and a perfect knowledge of his own fitness for public position to commend him. Of course, the direct primary is best for the people like it, but the candidates do not—that is to say, those candidates who did not "get there"; and those who did are doubtless wondering if they might not have done just as well if they had kept some of their good money.

RETIREMENT OF WITTE. It is not exactly clear to the average student of the situation that the Russian story has improved a few noteworthy conditions by retaining the minister Witte. To be sure, the financial atmosphere has become somewhat clearer since the czar succeeded in borrowing a matter of \$400,000,000 from France, England, Holland and Prussia; but much of the credit for securing the loan, onerous as were the terms, is due to the man who is now to be deported. Another point to be considered is the fact that even the enormous amount so recently added to the indebtedness of Russia will not be sufficient to meet all requirements that confront the government. This loan may have to be followed by others, in securing which Nicholas may again feel the need of a man who stands on the isolated middle ground between the aristocracy and the anarchists. St. Petersburg dispatches say that Witte is a man without a party, and his retirement will not be regretted, except by a few immediate friends. In view of his past record as a diplomat and a genius for evolving order from chaos, it would appear that the political situation in Russia would be vastly improved if there were more men without parties.

Premier Witte throughout his career has endeavored to follow a policy of fairness for the czar's subjects, and it is undoubtedly through his efforts in this direction that he has incurred the hostility of the aristocracy, who are largely responsible for his overthrow. At the same time, his prominence in the administration of Nicholas made it impossible for him to escape some of the blame for the cruelties and burdens placed on the peasant classes. That Premier Witte appreciated the situation responsible for much of the misadventure which Russia has suffered was made clear nearly four years ago, when he was Minister of Finance. At that time, in explaining the budget before the Council of State, he said: "The Minister of Finance must confess that the population is weighed down by the heaviest taxation to the uttermost limit that can be borne. A further increase of taxation would not only be without purpose but would necessarily be pernicious in the present condition of the country."

While the Council of State agreed with M. de Witte four years ago, the needed reforms were so slow in appearing that riot, bloodshed and revolution preceded them. What was true at that time is given added force now, since enormous additional burdens have been placed on the struggling people. Russia is today the only government on earth which levies taxes for any purpose without even consulting the representatives of the people. Approval of the people of the purpose for which these taxes are raised is never asked, and for a good many generations the peasants have obeyed the demands in dumb submission. The money thus wrung from the peasant classes, or that portion of it which was not squandered by the bureaucracy thieves, has been spent in maintaining the largest army

In the world, in building thousands of miles of unremunerative railroads, and in Far Eastern seaport cities which have never made any returns on the investment. This prodigal waste of money, which is secured in some cases from peasants who are deprived of food in order that they may meet the demands of the tax collector, cannot go on forever, and the czar will be fortunate indeed if he secures another helmsman who will be as successful as M. de Witte in steering the ship of state clear of the financial rocks. If the new administration pays strict heed to the repeated admonitions of the deposed Premier, there is yet a chance for Russia to recover; but if the old policy of oppression of the poor and wastefulness by the rich bureaucrats is continued, it will not be long before the large loan which M. de Witte negotiated is forgotten, and indeed will Russia be fortunate if she can find as strong a man to lean on as the stoic who is about to be retired to private life.

M'CARVER AND TACOMA. A little book entitled "McCarver and Tacoma," just published, gives a sketch of the life of Morton M. McCarver, an early pioneer of Oregon, and the founder of Tacoma. McCarver came to Oregon with the immigration of 1842. He was a conspicuous man in our early affairs. There yet survive a few persons, at Oregon City, where he lived many years, who knew him, and he is remembered also in Portland. In 1868 he went to Puget Sound and founded Tacoma. The book before us contains the history. To Philip Ritz, who is living at Walla Walla, Washington, is given the chief honor of having suggested the name of Tacoma. He took it from Theodore Winthrop's book, "The Canoe and the Saddle," and urged the name upon McCarver. Winthrop had visited Puget Sound in 1853. This book was a wonder of depicting pioneer life. Winthrop was in one of the early skirmishes of the Civil War in Virginia, and his book was published later. Copies of the original edition are very scarce and almost beyond price. Moved by the enthusiasm of Mr. Ritz, McCarver adopted the name Tacoma.

This book "McCarver and Tacoma," will have permanent value in our pioneer annals. It is written and published by Thomas W. Prosch, whose wife is a daughter of General McCarver. It is dedicated to the pioneers of Oregon and Washington. He died in April, 1875, at the age of 68 years. His widow, Julia A. McCarver, died in May, 1897, in her 74 year.

MR. HARRIMAN AT SEATTLE. Mr. Harriman seems to have been singularly unfortunate in his preliminary skirmishes in the battle for entrance into the City of Seattle, and some of his expressions regarding the difficulties which beset him incline to bitterness. He states quite emphatically that he will not be ousted from Seattle unless the Elliott Bay metropolis makes some much-needed concessions. Seattle, on the other hand, is standing pat, and refuses to budge, and unless one or the other of the interested parties recedes from the position chosen, there will be nothing doing on the coast extension of the Union Pacific, at least not beyond Tacoma. Mr. Harriman is correct in his statement that Seattle has something at stake in the matter. The building of the road will result in mutual benefits, and, if the question were put to a popular vote, it would undoubtedly be shown that the sentiment of Seattle is overwhelmingly in favor of giving Mr. Harriman about everything in reason that he asks for. It is hardly fair, however, for the Union Pacific to charge up against Seattle the enormous sums wasted in purchase of terminal facilities. The entire holdings of the Union Pacific at Seattle and vicinity would have been sold for from one-third to one-half the amount paid for them if the business had been handled by men familiar with local conditions. The fact that Mr. Harriman's California agents paid such unreasonable and uncalled-for prices for real estate does not now warrant the road in asking recompense in the form of cheap access to the city. At the same time the advantages of having another road will not be lost sight of by Seattle, and if the matter ever reaches such an acute stage that negotiations are likely to be broken off, the city will probably come to the front with a proposition which can be accepted by Mr. Harriman. There is one feature of the Seattle deal, however, which should not escape the attention of Mr. Harriman, and that is that Seattle from its earliest history has been a rather independent proposition from a railroad standpoint.

The Northern Pacific experimented for a few years with the plan of ignoring the existence of Seattle. It borrowed a pick and shovel and built a few miles of railroad on her own account, and in due season the Northern Pacific capitulated and entered the city. The business developed so rapidly that the Great Northern needed no coaxing. Both of these roads came in on much the same terms, and the terms of the Harriman, but conditions have changed and it is now a case of whether Seattle is really anxious for the new road or is satisfied with the facilities which it already enjoys. Tacoma has apparently been more liberal with the new road, and Mr. Harriman's agents were not forced to pay such exorbitant prices for terminals as were demanded at Seattle. It is hardly probable, however, that the road will be built to Tacoma unless it can gain access to Seattle.

In this case Portland would be loser to a certain extent, for the Union Pacific's lack of a direct route to Puget Sound results in a large amount of travel from the East taking other roads and never reaching Portland. Were it possible for the Union Pacific and its feeder to route passengers to Puget Sound by way of Portland, a great many who otherwise would never see Portland and Oregon would come this way and stop over to see the country. Portland, Tacoma and Seattle will all profit by the building of the new road, and it is to be hoped that there will be an easing of the strain that seems to exist between Mr. Harriman and the guardians of Seattle's high ways. Ground will be broken in ninety days in Chicago for a hospital intended exclusively for the rich. This statement is not as heartless as it appears to be. The sentiment in favor of hospital treatment is growing rapidly among all classes. The purpose of this hospital, which will be built on property owned by the Presbyterian Hospital, is to provide a place suited in its luxurious appointments to the ability of wealthy patients to pay for what they want, if

is expected that the revenue derived from this hospital will be sufficient to overbalance the deficit that occurs each year in the Presbyterian Hospital funds through inability of many of the patients to pay for the care they receive in that institution. The plan is therefore based upon generosity rather than upon selfishness. It will simply cater to the needs of well-to-do invalids at prices that they are willing and able to pay, for the benefit of the poorer class of sick people. It is on the principle of the charity ball, which gives enjoyment to those who patronize it and provides a return benefit for those who are not able to pay for the necessities, still less for the luxuries of life. In this view it is not a bad sort.

Mararjan Krishna, a Brahmin missionary, has just started the Kansas City Enterprise. Mr. Krishna has been overstocked with missionaries, and that "we have more religion of our own than we know what to do with, a surplus that we would like to export." He earnestly requested that we keep our missionaries at home, and blamed all the woes and famines of India on the missionaries. Mr. Krishna has apparently overdrawn the picture, but his declarations are not without elements of truth. A great deal of the religion that the Caucasians introduced into India was impressed on the natives with shot and shell, and it is but natural that they should prefer their own religion, as they had used it longer than we had ours and accordingly thought it entitled to precedence.

The British steamship Oceano yesterday completed a cargo of more than 3,500,000 feet of lumber for the Orient. The British steamship Kilburn was chartered to load a 3,000,000-foot cargo at Portland for Genoa, Italy, and the German ship Emille will load a 2,000,000-foot cargo at the same port. The enormous demand for shipment to San Francisco will tax the capacity of the mills for a while, but in connection with orders from the Coast ports, the Portland exporters will continue to dispatch record-breaking cargoes to remote quarters of the globe, where the reputation of Oregon lumber has been established. Although this port is now shipping more lumber than goes out of any other port on earth, the mills are running night and day and are still unable to keep up with their orders.

There is vast inequality in the distribution of favors by that whimsical jade called fate. When John W. Gates was chopping cord wood in the back woods of Illinois, Edward Wellman Zerell, one of the most famous civil engineers of his time, won world-wide fame as superintending engineer of the Hoosac tunnel. He also planned and built the Niagara suspension bridge and made the first survey for the United States of an interoceanic canal at Panama. And yet, with these lasting monuments to his wonderful skill, Zerell died in poverty in New York on Wednesday at the age of 80 years, and John W. Gates at least accounts was playing faro with a \$40,000 limit, and offering to match pennies for \$60,000 a side.

The 15-year-old son of L. R. Freeman, editor of the Northwest Farm and Home, of North Yakima, ran away the day of the earthquake, and the father in his grief appeals to the press to aid him in recovering the lad. There is pathos in his words wherein he says his boy is an invalid from rheumatism and nervous prostration, and that he smokes cigarette smoking and other imprudences. Mr. Freeman desires "to save him from a life of degeneracy and crime." It is rather late in the life of a boy with those habits to begin to worry. The youth's salvation may work itself to the surface, however. There is promise in the closing statement which would have presented him from carrying out a portion of the religious rite which he is accused of practicing on his victims.

Crefield, the Holy Roller, is accumulating another stock of lunatics who sooner or later will have to be taken care of by the state. The capture and care of his misguided followers cost the state several thousand dollars two years ago, and it is not improbable that there will be another big bill of expense to foot in the near future. The husbands or brothers of these misguided women who run after this fairer sex to have something lacking in their make-up, or the Holy Roller would long ere this have been given a treatment which would have prevented him from carrying out a portion of the religious rite which he is accused of practicing on his victims.

The Oregonian has not "subscribed to Statement No. 1," and will not do so. The statement is a "frank" statement. No matter what the popular vote may be, no reorganization of the Legislature shall have a Republican majority—will insist on the election of a Republican Senator. If the Democrats shall have a majority in the Legislature, it will expect the election of a Democratic Senator, no matter what the popular vote may be. There is no call to have any more such reorganizations. The perturbation of silly people or doctrinaires.

A few years hence it is likely the Pacific County oyster beds will have a surplus that will materially affect Eastern importations. Already the Spring City oyster cars of Eastern need have been received at South Bend. The aliens thrive in Western waters, like all else that is transplanted. It will be charged to the earthquake, of course; but why, no one can tell. At Walla Walla water and springs in constant use for forty years are going dry, while down the river on this side, in the Arlington country, the wells are becoming gushers.

Not even the highest apostle of non-resistance can object to our standing army in the face of such excellent work at San Francisco. His Ashes Fertilize His Roses. North American. Henry Meiser, a life insurance company, had one real passion—to raise roses to give his friends. He always wore a fringed hat, his coat and trousers within his silk hat contained a supply, of which he gave one to each friend he met. Furthering a request in his will of Meiser's friends took the ashes of his cremated body and scattered them around the roses in Eden Park. When the roses are in bloom these two friends are to give one rose, whose growth has been aided by his ashes, to each of Meiser's old friends as a token that even after his death his planting habit may be once more fulfilled.

THE SILVER LINING.

By A. H. Ballard. The Drop-Stitch Stocking. The drop-stitch stocking is mildly, sweetly shocking. As we watch the Summer girl this time of year: She gives her skirts a twist With a deft and dainty wrist And the drop-stitch stocking doth appear.

The drop-stitch stocking, The drawn-lace stocking, The silk-mesh stocking with clocks on the side, As often as it fits it drives away our wits. The Willieboys have fit, woe betide, The flimsy threads are thin, Showing bits of pink, white skin: Oh, the sacred female foot is great, you know.

She's the limit! She's a hummer! She's the glorious Queen of Summer, She's a peach from picture hat to twinkling toe. Oh, the drop-stitch stocking, The softly-clinging stocking, The tantalizing stocking of this girl; She has won you, she has done you, And there's nothing more can stun you, She makes your life one long, delicious whirl.

A drop-stitch stocking, An open-work stocking, A tightly-held stocking, Even a hiletread stocking (no josh!) As o'er the pave it fits We throw away our wits. Yes, ALL the men have fits, by gosh!

If you round up all your resources you can square up all right. Husband your wits to manage your wife. Red wine drives away the blues. Make money and money will unmake you.

Having a good time is one of the most strenuous undertakings a man can attempt. A letter is an index to character, culture and general make-up of the writer. Shattered. Hold an idol as long as you may, You'll some day wake to find it clay.

San Francisco always was a hot town, anyway. Society wants us to be silly, A fool has the advantage. He is the real thing. The multitude that thinks one good turn deserves a kick does not grow appreciably less.

Give to him who never had and he'll swear he made it himself. Half the world rises on the shoulders of the other half, and thinks it is running the whole outfit. You are not your brother's keeper, but you hanker after being his adviser.

A few local Russell Sages are annoyed that some time or other some one else is going to get a finger in the pie. The face of a beautiful woman is more dangerous than a bottle of whisky. It is good that some people around here are making money now. They'll need it.

Never shirk. Everything must be dreamed first. Artistic lying is a desirable accomplishment. Many people do not live anywhere. They are just staying. One of the best things in the world to have is a home.

The telephone and stubbing your toe are two episodes in a person's life that justify brilliant swearing. Society is just getting dressed and will be down in a few minutes. We only make a little speck in the universe, but it is an important speck to us.

We say ha ha, when we feel too boo. I am told that the place I hold in the 600 is one of the naughts. Well, some people aren't even recognized at all. The Oregon Experience. Corvallis Times.

Analysis of the primary campaign and its outcome shows beyond question that it cost every candidate a large sum of money, that the man who spent the least money was handicapped, that there will always be times and instances where the nomination will depend on the amount of money spent, that on the whole money is a better asset for getting a nomination than is merit, and that the boss, through his superior organization, can probably accomplish more in controlling the outcome than he did under the convention system. The state is to an expense of many thousands of dollars, and as far as can be seen the tickets are no better, though probably more numerous, than they would have been evolved by conventions. That the law, from a partisan standpoint, is a good thing for the Democrats is certain. That it will remain in effect is entirely likely, because having once felt the new nominating power, the electors will not be willing to give it up.

The Essence of Self. Exchange. How tender some women are over the term, "Old Maid!" Newspaper Waifs. Staylate (looking at his watch)—"Why my watch has run down." Miss Wherry (supposing a yaw)—"Well, there's a candidate in the hall."—Chicago Daily News. "That trust magnate got into trouble on his tour to the Fiji Islands." "How?" "A native chief sent him a dish of stewed octopus, and he took it as a personal insult."—Detroit Free Press. "George, don't you think it would be just lovely to drift slowly down the stream along?" "Too slow," replied George. "I'd rather be pulled or pushed."—Milwaukee Sentinel. "Don't you think that members of Congress ought to receive more compensation?" "Some ought to get more," answered Senator Borah, "and some ought to be contributing to the conscience fund."—Washington Star. Miss Polo—"May Godfrey have been recommending her dressmaker very highly to me?" Miss Pepper—"Yes, you really should go to her." Miss Polo—"Do you think so?" Miss Pepper—"Yes, indeed; she's so clever she can make the very plainest girls look quite nice."—Philadelphia Press.

IN THE OREGON COUNTRY.

The Municipal Bathub. Freewater Times. One of the things that make property valuable is its attractiveness. No city can be attractive unless it is clean, morally and physically. Pay Day on the Reservation. Pendleton Tribune. With a gas plant being constructed and the reservation supplied with money the appropriate hymn for Pendleton should be "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

Enlightened and Sensible. The Dalles Chronicle. It is encouraging to note that only a patch here and there attributes the California tragedy to the wrath of God visiting vengeance on a wicked people. There is hope for a safe and sane religion. Adversity Produces Them. Albany Herald.

The man with the muck rake is an infinitesimally small figure compared with the man with relief in his hand and earnest human sympathy in his heart. There is a legion seeking to aid their fellow men for every one trying to deceive and despoil. Hand Out That Bouquet. Milton Eagle.

The thought that "no one cares and no one knows" blights many a bud of promise. Be it the young artist at the easel, the workman at his bench, the boy at his mathematical problems or your little girl at the piano, give what praise you can. Oregon Mortgage-Lifter. Pilot Rock Record.

A subscriber at Ritter gives the Record some astonishing figures on the value of the hog as a money producer. From seven sows in 21 months \$150 worth of pork has been sold. The hog seems to be keeping up its reputation as a mortgage raiser. There is the Mileage. Athena Press.

Just why Fred Mulkey desired the election of United States Senator for a term not exceeding 30 days is not apparent, unless for advertising purposes. Besides the empty honor Mulkey's victory seems most barren except that a man seeking for money might gain some prestige by employing a United States Senator.

All of Which is Sarcasm. Canby Tribune. Everybody in Canby felt sure the convention would be captured when Wesley Riggs and Constable John Graham went in pursuit of the outlaw Wednesday morning. The two gentlemen beforehand armed themselves with large guns. Mr. Graham carried a number eight breach-loading shotgun and Riggs a number sixty rifle. They wanted to take a cannon along, but couldn't find a mule in town to pull it. They walked on tip toes to the Sorensen Pacific bridge and being unable to find the robber they hid in a brush pile (so they wouldn't scare the robber) and quietly waited for him to cross the bridge. The robber didn't cross, but if he had it's hard to imagine what might have happened.

Marshall Field's Advice. World's Work. A young bond salesman for a New York office interviewed the late Marshall Field on the evening of the 2d of May, in view to selling him a number of Pennsylvania Railroad guaranteed bonds, yielding a little less than 4 per cent. "Young man," said Mr. Field, "you are only wasting my time and yours. I like your bonds, but I am a business man, and do not care to put a large part of my surplus in a fully developed property any more than I should care to buy out a business enterprise that seemed to me to have the limit of its growth, no matter how solid it might be. Your bonds are too good for me." Mr. Field, it will be noted, invests his surplus in real estate upon which he built up his business, namely, to put the money where he has a chance to grow.

Franklin. By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. Read at the banquet, Franklin Bicentennial Celebration, April 29, 1906. A memory of the best of our kind. Familiar here the impress of his mind, Warm'd by his thought when glow the evening fires. Hearing the cadence in the whispering wires, More than a memory he seems to tread. Our streets today, the quickest of the dead: We know the face, the dome-like build of him, The mirthful lips by humorous habit bred. The sterner lines that mark the will to meet in equal wise our victory or defeat. How near us seems this nature frank and kind, This equal comrade of the larger mind, And so near the heart of all mankind, Ungarn'd by flattery and unstrid by praise. He moved serenely through laborious days Retriended ever by one gift of heaven: Not always surely unto genius given— The cool self-judgment void of all pretence. The sense uncommon men call common sense.

So lives in memory he who stands confessed Of every thought (neigh the welcome guest. Lo, at his name there rise securely great, The phantoms of our life, our history, our fate. Whose gaze of duty boldly challenged fate. What happy stars above radiant on the birth of him, the harvest of our virgin soil? Men of a day when Freedom asked of Fame Heroic souls—and large the answer came! Two hundred years have passed away since in his humble home an infant lay. Beside his cradle passed the mistresses, Fates On whose decrees the hidden future waits. No frowning shapes, foretold disastrous hours.

Fair were the forms that promised fruit and flowers. These angelic Silence to the infant brought The prescient insight of illumined thought, Saw with proud eyes the answering flame of heaven. Unto the questioning hand of genius given, And felt with him the joy of those who find The hidden secrets of the eternal mind. The Muse of Letters whispered in his ear: "Thou shalt be great, and I give thee here The rise of elder days thy friends to be: As men unborn shall turn for friends to thee; Thou shalt be mine," she cried, and gave The key.

The unflaming magic of her matchless joy, Graced with expression's charm his birthday hour. And on his cradle lay her gift of power. The Queen of History in that lowly room, With glowing visions filled the silent gloom, While past his couch swept on and swift hours flew.

All the strange drama of his future day, Till with a word of influence bending down, Each gift he left that wins for man renown, And at the last Achievement's laurel crown, Then at his side there lingered for a while The Comic Muse, and with her constant smile Gave the wide gamut of her range of mirth, To meet and mock the ill and cares of earth.

Left where he lay the shining sword and shield Of ready humor well he learned to yield. And with his jocous laughter called away, These phantom prophets of his natal day. Then take my toast, "A great man's memory." A man the various that he seemed to be, Not just a man, but all mankind's options.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS.

San Francisco Rapidly Returns to Normal Conditions of Life. SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—Conditions of life are gradually becoming more normal in this city, and the work of clearing up the wreck in preparation for rebuilding in the downtown section of the city is going on more rapidly. Business is being rapidly resumed by retail tradesmen of every description throughout the destroyed sections of the city. George Whitman, chairman of the committee on restoration of the downtown section, has issued a list of the following places of business as open: Forty-four butchers, 29 restaurants, 22 churches, 22 fruit and vegetable stands, dairies, 15 refreshment parlors, 15 groceries and 21 miscellaneous establishments, including tailors, plumbers, dry goods stores, druggists and cigar stands. The commission firms located along the waterfront are doing a thriving business. Yesterday receipts showed a marked increase in the preceding days, and prices of dairy goods and some lines of green goods were lower.

In less than two weeks the garbage question will be disposed of. An authorization of the reduction works in the Potrero has been made, and it was reported that outside of the 100 feet of the tall chimneys, repairs and the furnaces can be completed in ten days. Men were set to work yesterday on these necessary repairs, and soon there will be established a management system to insure rapid combustion of refuse as this is completed all refuse will be incinerated as in the past.

Light, Water and Car Service. Mayor Schmitz has removed all restrictions as to the lighting of dwellings, with the suggestion that candles be used exclusively for lighting purposes until electricity can be resumed. Petroleum for lighting purposes is especially prohibited until the water supply is turned on. The Spring Valley Water Company expects to have the city water front supplies in commission within ten days. By that time the pipes on the water front wharves will have been overhauled and shipping will be accommodated as before the earthquake.

The United Railroads has been given permission by Mayor Schmitz to operate its cars until later hours, in order that the last cars, beginning tonight, will leave all terminals at midnight. The United Railroads has already operated seven lines, and with these three additional routes, will be covering nearly all sections of the downtown district. The work of inspecting chimneys is proceeding rapidly. Every chimney in every building left standing in San Francisco has been thoroughly inspected, and permits are issued to make fires indoors.

Factories Again in Operation. Many of the larger factories left unharmed are starting up work with all the rapidity possible under the circumstances. At the Union Iron Works 200 men are now employed, and management expects within a fortnight to have the full complement of its force, nearly 400 men, engaged. No damage was done to the three new warships being built at these works for the Government, the cruisers California and Milwaukee and the battleship South Dakota.

The steamer City of Puebla, which was sunk in the bay, has been raised, and is being worked. Repairmen are also engaged fixing the steamer Columbia, which was turned on her side. The electric lighting system is rapidly being restored, and street lighting was greatly extended last night.

Where only a few street lights pierced the darkness Monday night, arc lights illuminated the street lanes, and almost every section of the city was brightly lit. For the first time in two weeks the mint and the postoffice were brilliant with light. The mint was encircled with a string of incandescent lamps which passed around the outside of the building and made every approach as light as day.

Chain-Gang for Loafers. All able-bodied men must go to work or leave the city. This is the dictum of Chief of Police Dinnin, which, it is said, he will strictly enforce. The relief work and distribution of food and clothing is attracting a certain element to the city which does not desire to labor, while some already here prefer to live on the generosity of others rather than work.

Chief Dinnin is determined that those who apply for relief and refuse to work when it is offered them shall leave the city or be arrested for vagrancy. The Police Judge has also granted the establishing of a chain gang, and putting all vagrants and petty offenders at work clearing up the ruins.

Criminals Have Fled. Perhaps never in the history of the city has there been so little crime in San Francisco. With the saloons closed, Chinatown and other districts where the haunts of criminals wiped out, and soldiers and marines on most every block in the residence districts, there have been few crimes of any kind. It is the opinion of the police that most of the criminal element has left the city. The saloons, in all probability, will remain closed for two months yet.

Strict Rule Against Saloons. SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—The action of Mayor Mori, of Oakland, in authorizing the opening of saloons which have remained closed since the fire, does not meet with the approval of Chief of Police Dinnin. The Board of Police Commissioners issued the following order this morning: "The doors of all saloons shall be kept closed and securely bolted, neither solderwater nor other liquors shall be sold or dispensed in barroom or saloon. Saloonkeepers may sell sodawater or other nonalcoholic drinks outside of the doors of their saloons or barrooms. Cases of groceries connected with barrooms, the door leading from the grocery to the saloon shall be kept closed and securely bolted or nailed."

Exorbitant Price for Opening Safes. SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—Complaint has been made that some of the men employed in opening safes have demanded exorbitant fees, in some cases \$50 and \$100. The city has opened the vaults in the City Hall containing the public records wanted \$100, but they did not get it. Most of the smaller safes can be opened with a hammer and chisel, and very little labor, therefore the amount demanded is out of all proportion to the labor required. A large safe company has sent word to all its customers to pay no more than \$10.

Warns Away Sightseers. SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—Traffic Director Stubbs of the Southern Pacific system has sent word throughout the city, through E. O. McClellan, its East, through E. O. McClellan, its East, notifying agents to discourage cargo, notifying agents to discourage cargo from coming to San Francisco for the mere purpose of sightseeing. It is probable that the same notice will be sent throughout the railway company, the capacity of the railway company has been severely taxed by the great number of people who are flocking to San Francisco from cities and towns within a radius of 200 miles.

Slight Shock Tuesday Night. SAN FRANCISCO, May 2.—At 10:08 o'clock last night there was another earthquake shock. It was slightly felt in San Francisco, but down on the peninsula as far as Palo Alto and Stanford University the shock was very severe. No damage has been reported.