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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1906.

DEMOCRATIC FALLACIES.

Our demo-plutocratic friends argue that we ought all to vote against Mr. Hawley at the June election because Mr. Hermann has been a disappointment to his party and a comfort to its enemies. Mr. Hermann was sent to Washington to support the President in his fight against plutocracy and monopoly. His own misdeeds soon made it impossible for him to support anybody or anything. What has that to do with the principle of the case? Mr. Hermann failed in his duty. The fact is admitted, and there the matter ends. It is just as necessary today to send to Washington a man who will stand by the President as it would have been if Mr. Hermann had been all that was good and honorable. It is even more so, because the Republicans of the state are now under obligations to retrieve the mistakes they have made in the past. Because we once sent to Washington a man who disappointed us shall we now choose one who, we know, will act against the policies of the President?

Nothing can be advanced against either the ability or the integrity of Mr. Hawley. He is a man who will without a doubt retrieve the errors which our representatives at Washington have made in the past. Shall we punish him for Mr. Hermann's faults? Where is the sense or justice in such a policy as that? Because we failed in our purpose to support the President two years ago, must we fail again now? The Democratic organ seems to think so. The President needs the support of his friends. Great interests are allied against him and his policy. Whether in the long run he can succeed or not is an open question. He certainly cannot succeed unless the country stands behind him in the fight. What he has accomplished so far has been through the influence of an overwhelming public sentiment. The least break in the unanimity of that sentiment will discourage him and lend aid and comfort to his enemies. The defeat of the Republican ticket would indicate such a break.

It is natural for the Democrats to endeavor to belittle this argument and deny its force. Mr. Roosevelt, they say, values the Democrats of Oregon more highly than the Republicans. It would be a fine thing for them if this were true, and they may try to delude themselves into believing that it really is true; but of course such talk is sheer nonsense. Mr. Roosevelt is sufficiently experienced in political life to know that his permanent and reliable support must come from his own party. To assert the contrary is to make use of the methods of the bunco man who tries to sell pewter spoons for silver. Some things are too plain to need discussion, and this is one of them. The Washington Evening Star says with direct reference to our pending state campaign:

> There is no kinship between the President and the Democratic party. . . . Let us suppose the Democratic party in full control of the next Congress. Would it pass a tariff bill which the President could approve? Would it pass a measure relating to the Philippines which he could approve? The President and the Democratic leaders are very far apart on the great questions of the day, and could not be drawn together with horses and chains.

A campaign very much like our own is now on in Pennsylvania—purely a state election. The same argument is made there that Democrats should be elected because they are in harmony with the President. This is what the North American, an independent paper, has to say about it:

> The President who sits at Washington to wage the war of the people against corporate tyranny, corporate wealth and corporate corruption, is a Republican. He can have effective backing only from his own party. Defeat of his own party anywhere will tend to discredit him. The criminal railroads and trusts well know that and are trying desperately to rebuke him through Republican defeats.

Will Oregon help them carry out this plan? If that is the wish of the voters, they can do it by electing all or part of the Democratic ticket.

"The Oregonian would have supported Hermann and Williamson if they had been renominated," howl the Democratic spellbinders. But they were not renominated. They were not even candidates for renomination. They knew better. The Republican party, which elected them because they were Republicans, would have rejected, and did reject, them because they were under criminal prosecution. The party doesn't support such men for office under such circumstances; nor does this paper, as everybody knows. The President of the United States undertook to purge the public service of such men, and the people of Oregon support and approve his course. If the Republican party nominated and elected them, a Republican President discovered their misdeeds, exposed them to the world, brought the two to trial, and Oregon juries, mostly Republicans, convicted them. The attitude of The Oregonian toward these men is exactly the attitude of the Republican Administration, the Republican party, and the whole people of Oregon.

JUDGMENT IN VOTING.

At the primary election last month a great many voters marked their ballots for the first man on the ticket for each office, showing little discrimination or expression of opinion. An examination of the returns shows that the man at the head of the list for each office had an advantage by reason of his position. In the primary election the contest was between Republicans, and doubtless many voters felt that it made no difference to them which of the candidates won, and marked their ballots for the first. In the general election no such practice as this should be followed. Voters should act carefully and with due discrimination. Before marking the ballot for any man, the voter should look after his name and see to what party he belongs. The ballot should be marked not only for the man, but for the political principles for which the candidate stands and in which the voter believes. The voter who believes in Socialist principles should vote for the Socialist candidates. Those who are advocates of Democratic principles and policies should vote for Democratic candidates. Those who hope to see Republican principles and policies prevail should mark their ballots for Republican candidates.

Any man can mark a ballot very quickly if he goes through and marks for the first candidate for each office. That is an act that requires very little intelligence or care. Careful, thoughtful men do not proceed in that way. Impulsive men may mark their ballots for the name that is most familiar to them. Men who exercise judgment take into consideration the principles which a candidate represents, and they vote not merely for the name, but for the man and the party. Under the Australian ballot system the ballot is long and somewhat complicated. It takes care to mark a ballot without making mistakes that will invalidate the ballot entirely or prevent its being counted for some offices. Be careful how you vote.

MR. ROOSEVELT AT HAMPTON.

In his Memorial day address to the negro students at Hampton Institute President Roosevelt talked with his usual wisdom, and something more than his usual triteness, upon the assumption that each member of his audience had for the end and aim of existence the elevation of the colored race. Possibly the assumption was correct, but far more likely it was not. Out of the whole body of students of any white school only a small proportion care much for the elevation of their race; the great majority are solely occupied with the elevation of themselves; and it is not credible that the negroes are in this respect far ahead of other young people. The President had a great deal to say about what was necessary for the average man to do in order to better himself. The Hampton students are not average persons; they are highly exceptional; and it may be guessed that in their secret hearts they would have been vastly more delighted to learn what the exceptional colored person must do to make himself rich, prosperous and respected by his white fellow-citizens.

Not that Mr. Roosevelt was entirely silent upon this point. He gave his hearers to understand that "it is the work of the man who works with his hands that counts in the end for most," and held out a distinct hope that fame and social standing are henceforth, in the good time coming and now almost arrived, to be acquired by manual labor in the shop and on the farm. "Our white civilization," he said, "is going to tend more and more toward recognizing the capital part played by the manual worker, whether in the workshop or on the farm." Steady hard work with the hands is therefore the President's recipe for rising in the world. He also set forth in plain terms how a race may rise. It is through character. "What counts is character, the character of the average man and the average woman." It would be interesting to know whether or not the shrewd boys and girls who listened to these remarks smiled when they heard them.

Character does and always has counted in the advancement of races, but bad character has counted for as much as good. The races which have advanced farthest and most rapidly have as a rule been drunken, quarrelsome, bloodthirsty and domineering. The Greeks were notoriously thievish; the Romans were cruel; the medieval Italians were treacherous; the French are unchaste; the Germans are intemperate; the English are selfish and the Americans are grafters. Many of the qualities which go to make up what is called good character never have assisted a race in the struggle for existence. Modesty, submissiveness, strict regard for the rights of others, have been a hindrance, not a help, and the peoples which have exhibited these qualities most strikingly are the ones which have lagged in the march of civilization. Throughout the course of history the battle has been to the strong and the race to the swift. The men who could not fight have had to bow the neck to those that could, and the prizes have gone to those who had the strength and the will to take them. The trouble today in American politics is that the people have too much of the virtue of meekness; they submit too readily to imposition and injustice; they are not ready enough to rise up against oppression and robbery. The great lesson of English history to the world is the excellent effect upon politics and law of individual and National pugnacity. English liberty has broadened down from age to age, as Tennyson puts it, because every Englishman has always been ready to fight for his rights, no matter whether the question concerned the prerogative of the crown or a right of way across a field. The attempt of the British monarchs to set the laws aside was met by rebellion; when the same thing is done in America by arbitrary authority, we reverently submit to it.

The negro listeners to the President's remarks must also have recollected that during the last generation of our history bad character has led almost as frequently as good to great success for individuals. They could not have helped recalling our Perkinses, Rockefellers, Cassatts, Platts, Aldriches and Armours, whose success in amassing fortunes and acquiring influence in the affairs of men has surpassed the wildest dreams of youthful ambition; and they must have reasoned quietly to themselves that Mr. Roosevelt was giving them a dose of Sunday-school morality which was adapted to the exigencies of the Sunday school, and to nothing else. The cold fact is that virtue in itself brings neither happiness nor success invariably; nor does vice preclude them. Some kinds of vice are destructive to health and lose a man the esteem of his neighbors, but not all kinds, by any means; and some varieties of virtue help one to success while others hinder. The theory that there is in the nature of things any material reward for virtue or penalty for vice must be definitely given up so far as this world is concerned. What may happen in the next one is, of course, another question. What could be more virtuous than the life of the hard-working, honest farmer, who harms nobody and draws his subsistence from the reluctant earth? Nevertheless, ever since there has been such a thing as history the farmer has been the butt of ridicule and the bearer of burdens for all the rest of mankind. His virtue has not elevated him. What he has gained in the way of advancement has come from his ability and readiness to fight, and the same is true of all other workingmen. The President says that this rule is going to be altered soon, and that henceforth manual labor is to be more highly respected. One may hope and even believe that he is right, but the change impends not because labor has been meek, long-suffering and submissive. Labor will get what it is able to fight for and defend. The rest the better classes will take, as they always have.

We must cease to hold up worldly success as the lure to virtue. There is some connection between them, but not much. Virtue is in itself a desirable thing, more desirable than riches and honor. It is often necessary to sacrifice worldly success for the sake of virtue, and when such a crisis comes in life a man ought to have the inner fortitude to make his choice definitely and without hesitation. If he is taught that the only reason for practicing virtue is its use as a stepping-stone to wealth and honor, where will he find fortitude when friends forsake and fortune fails? The President put the cart before the horse. Success is desirable because it is a help and stimulus to virtue, not virtue because it is a help to success. Virtue and happiness are ends of life; success merely a means. The fundamental mistake of modern civilization is to live for the means instead of the end.

FACTS ABOUT THE EARTHQUAKE.

The various commercial organizations of California are engaged in the appropriate and commendable work of placing before the world a true statement of facts and conditions as they existed in relation to the earthquake. San Francisco and San Jose, as well as a number of other places where minor damage was done, have suffered enough through direct loss by the great disaster to be immune in all justice from any additional loss resulting from the circulation of sensational and unwarranted reports. That such reports have been the means of frightening away capital and population is undoubtedly true to a certain extent, and it is with a view to calming this feeling of nervousness over the possible recurrence of such a disaster that publicity is now being given to a plain statement of facts.

As is stated in a circular issued by the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce, had the damage ceased with the earthquake shock, the incident would by this time have passed into history. The fires responsible for such an overwhelming proportion of the damage broke out mainly in buildings of an old type, which, of course, will be replaced with modern structures so built as to withstand such temblores if any should ever again occur, and a repetition of the conflagration that wrought such havoc will be an impossibility. But it is not alone San Francisco that is suffering an injustice by the circulation of sensational reports, magnifying the possible danger from future earthquakes. All of the rest of the big State of California is affected to a degree, unless the facts are fully impressed upon the minds of the people.

No damage at all was done throughout the San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys, or in Northern and Southern California, and, in comparison with the area unaffected by the earthquake, that which suffered is small indeed, although the damage done was of great proportions. Earthquakes of similar and greater severity have been felt in many lands, and, although thousands of years have elapsed since some of them were recorded in history, they have never been repeated. There is no reason why San Francisco should not enjoy a similar immunity for perhaps many thousand years. As for the rest of the state, with its great and diversified natural resources, nothing can prevent it from going ahead with the development of those resources. The opportunities are as good as before the disaster, and the liability of loss is no greater than it was.

Business is going ahead throughout the greater part of the state without the slightest interruption, and it will be but a short time before matters will be adjusted and the commerce of the state again flow seaward through the magnificent Golden Gate. With such a harbor and such wonderful resources behind it, time will speedily repair all the damage wrought by the great disaster. Few can tell the year or age of the last preceding dangerous earthquake on the San Francisco peninsula, and the risk of a recurrence within a few hundred years is remote.

WHEAT'S STATISTICAL WEAKNESS.

The May option in the Chicago wheat market expired yesterday in a collapse, showing a net loss for the day of 2½ cents per bushel. The distant options, being a few cents lower than May, showed less weakness, but the general tone of the market is not one that offers much encouragement to the bullish element. Before its recent collapse the May option in Chicago at one time showed an advance of more than 10 cents per bushel over the low point reached. While the Chicago manipulators were infusing this artificial strength into the market, the Liverpool market refused to budge, never for a single day following the advance in the United States. This indifference of the people who make the world's wheat market is positive evidence of the impossibility of high prices in the United States unless there is a crop failure, which at this time is hardly possible.

The trend of the European market and the foreign statistical position of the cereal afford conclusive evidence that we can expect no strengthening assistance from across the Atlantic.

Russia, which is now nearing the end of the season and is at a peroid where under ordinary circumstances shipments would show a heavy falling off, is still pouring wheat into the English and Continental markets in quantities never before in evidence so late in the season. For the week ending last Saturday these shipments were 4,128,000 bushels, or considerably more than one-third of all the shipments from all other ports. The Argentine shipments showed a slight falling off last week, but the total for the season from that country is more than 10,000,000 bushels greater than for the same period last season. World's shipments last week were 2,000,000 bushels greater than a year ago, and quantities on passage were 7,000,000 bushels greater than at the same date last year.

Harvesting will begin in Southern Russia in thirty days, and will reach the great wheat region of Central Russia within sixty days; and the latest reports state that "in the southwest and south regions the Winter crops are considered assured, the Spring outlook very favorable." Other foreign countries report generally favorable conditions, so that it may be regarded as practically a certainty that the Old World can get along with very little wheat from the United States, unless we make the price in keeping with that established by the cheap wheat of Russia and the Argentine.

In this country prospects continue very favorable for a good crop, and, even should it be only an ordinary crop, there is apparently enough of last year's wheat still on hand to help out a very small crop in taking care of the home demand without the necessity of forcing prices to unreasonable heights. The American crop last year was approximately the same as that of 1902, and, with but one month of the season remaining, we have exported (flour included) but 122,000,000 bushels as compared with 203,000,000 bushels for the twelve months' exports from the crop of 1902, the 1905 crop being worthless for comparisons on account of the failure.

If King Alfonso gets safely off on his honeymoon tour with his bride he will be fortunate. Royalty's triumph is anarchy's opportunity. The bomb intended for one might easily hit another and that other the King himself. All Christendom will unite in the hope that Russian wrongs will not be avenged upon Spanish soil in a time of great national rejoicing. Great care has been bestowed upon the bringing up of King Alfonso. From the time shortly succeeding his father's death, when the nation was notified that an heir might still be expected, to the time when his marriage was finally negotiated, the widowed Queen-mother has had but one purpose in life. The world has applauded her efforts to make out of this son of his father a ruler who would bring peace and honor to Spain. And it earnestly hopes that the boy may be given a chance to make an honorable record as a ruler.

If Adjutant-General Finzer did not intend to "bring the National Guard into politics," he took a most extraordinary method of avoiding it. But that is precisely what he did intend. He had no business to write such a letter. Its purpose was to make the guard, or those members of the guard who had served with Finzer in the Philippines, a political machine which was to elect Chamberlain, who was to keep Finzer in office. How did Finzer know he would keep his job? Because Chamberlain had told him he could keep it—if he delivered the National Guard vote, of course. If Finzer delivered the goods, and helped elect Chamberlain, Chamberlain would deliver the goods and retain Finzer. That was the whole scheme. It bears no other interpretation.

The debate on woman suffrage throughout the state is active; the result is difficult to forecast. The Oregonian guesses there will be 30,000 to 35,000 votes cast for it; how many against it can only be conjectured, since many are likely not to vote on the measure at all. Its advocates and supporters will, however, all vote for it, for they have the zeal of enthusiasts. Some of its opponents are earnest also, but probably many voters will be indifferent. Should the vote on the proposition be small, we shall expect it to carry; should the vote be full, it will probably be beaten.

A Parliamentary inquiry will be made at Ottawa to learn whether or not the $220,000 appropriation for the Hudson's Bay expedition was properly expended. The expedition included eight sailors and twenty-four politicians, and they took along $1500 worth of brandy and wine, 5000 cigarettes and plenty of cigars. If the figures are correct, the money was certainly improperly expended, for the twenty-four politicians utterly failed in securing a proper share of it for the Canadian necessities of life.

A number of citizens of North Yakima have complained to the City Council that the Chief Engineer swore at them at a recent fire. The department to a man stands by the Chief and says he did not swear. Probably both sides are right from both viewpoints, for putting out a good fire is like driving a mule team on a bad road.

Somehow the Democratic organs have been silent lately on the subject of Mr. Withycombe's nativity. Silly fabrications, made in Oregon or Mississippi, do not count for much against a man who has lived in Oregon thirty-five years and been a good citizen all that time.

That was a convincing list of "nonpartisans" that sat on the platform behind Governor Chamberlain last night—Harry Lane, Fred Holman, C. E. S. Wood, John Manning, Alex Sweek, Thomas O'Day, et al. And not an offensive partisan among them.

In Oshkosh, Wis., the Government has begun the trial of a number of men who were guilty of land frauds out here in Oregon. Good. Now we shall see the punishment of some of those Wisconsin rascals who came out here and corrupted the good people of this state.

All that need be said to refute the Democratic contention that R. L. Stevens is the Ladd candidate for Sheriff is that the Ladd organ is making a vehement last-ditch campaign for Tom Word.

"The old gag, 'Vote it straight,'" says a Democratic paper, which supports its party ticket straight, "doesn't go these days." Certainly it does go, with the Democratic organs of Oregon.

Has any one heard, or will any one say, that even two years ago the President wanted his Administration "supported" by sending Democrats to Congress from Oregon?

The American envoys at Madrid alone wore no uniforms among the glittering nobility and grandees. That's the way to show 'em the real stuff Democrats are made of.

President Elliott tells Tacoma it "will be a great city" and his company will do it. Evidently the Northern Pacific wants a new entrance.

Where did the idea come from that there is anything vulgar or indecent about a petticoat?

OLD TIME WALK REPEATED.

Remarkable Feat of Edward Payson Weston, Aged 68 Years.

New York Exchange.

WALKER E. P. WESTON'S FEAT.

Age	68 years
Left Philadelphia	12:05 A. M.
Arrived Jersey City	11:01 P. M.
Arrived City Hall, New York	11:31 P. M.
Distance by road	90 miles
Elapsed time	23 hrs. 26 min.
Average, per hour	4.1 miles

First match won, June, 1879, 550 miles in 141 hours 44 minutes, defeating three competitors for the Astley belt.

His record over Philadelphia-New York route in 1883 was 23 hours 49 minutes.

Ahead of his schedule and wearing the same shoes he did when he won the Astley belt many years ago, Edward Payson Weston, the famous old-time long-distance walker, 68 years old, but hearty, finished more than 100 miles between Philadelphia and this city at 12:08 o'clock this morning, when he entered the Fifth-Avenue Hotel amid the cheers of a vast throng.

He had covered the distance in a little more than 24 hours and was in prime condition.

He made the same trip just 43 years ago, and he made it again at the behest of a medical college of Philadelphia to prove that a man of his age, if in good health, is capable of the strain of a continuous walk of this kind under like conditions.

In all this walk, he halted but twice and slept but half an hour. But for all that, the veteran pedestrian was in prime condition. He said that he never felt better in his life, and he spoke with the old-time fire and enthusiasm that marked him when "Weston" was a name to conjure with.

He left Philadelphia at exactly one minute past midnight on Wednesday. He was accompanied in a carriage by Dr. Robert Taylor, of Greenwich, Conn., and Dr. R. E. Lee, of Philadelphia.

He took the same route he did in his walk of more than four decades ago, and duplicated it by walking to Brunswick, N. J., 65 miles, without a stop.

He slept there 20 minutes and then took the road to Newark, arriving there at 9:14 o'clock last night. He reached the Pennsylvania ferry at Jersey City at 11:10, taking the 11:15 boat for New York.

On the trip the doctors had to relay their tired horses three times, and often the horses had to trot to keep up with Weston's tremendous stride.

All along the route he received ovations. At the "Five Corners," on Jersey City Heights, he was held for five minutes while the Tenth Warders presented him a big bouquet.

He carried the bouquet when he ascended the steps of the City Hall in New York at 11:32 P. M., while thousands cheered. Then he started for the Fifth-Avenue Hotel.

"Uncle Joe" in a Coy Moment.

Washington (D. C.) Dispatch.

While the House of Representatives was waiting for the last man or two to get a quorum last evening, John Sharp Williams, with a copy of an afternoon paper in his hand, said he wanted to make a parliamentary inquiry.

"I see it reported here," he said, "that some member of the House is to make a speech setting off the boom of the Speaker for President."

There was applause at this, and more of it with laughter when Speaker Cannon, interrupting, said:

"Would it not wait, say, until Sunday, and be set off against the gentleman's aspirations?" meaning Mr. Williams' supposed ambition to be Senator from Mississippi.

"Oh, Mr. Speaker," retorted Mr. Williams, "that is not to the point. I wanted to ask if it would be in order for the gentleman to practice on that speech now while we are waiting for a quorum?"

"That would hardly be business," drawled the Speaker, and Mr. Williams sat down with an "Oh, very well."

The Parsons Want to Know How.

New York Sun.

The two new police chaplains, Rev. Father Chidwick and Rev. Mr. Wade, are learning how to ride a horse at an uptown riding academy, to enable them to make a showing in the police parade this year.

Father Chidwick served as chaplain in the United States Navy, and was on the Maine when she blew up. The first time he saw his charger he looked it over critically, and then clambered aloft. When the lesson was over Mr. Wade asked his brother minister how he liked it.

"Well, just between ourselves," was the guarded reply, "I think I would rather be back in the navy."

The Trusts Will Attend to That.

Pittsburg Despatch.

Now it is recommended that citizens of Porto Rico shall be recognized as citizens of the United States. This gives hope, even to the Filipinos. In a generation or two they may be admitted to trade equality—that is, if no trust objects.

A Mosquito Lullaby.

Puck.

(A Spring Song of the Jersey Coast.)

Hush, little skeeterbug, hush a-bye,
Mother will rock him, don't you cry!
I know you are hungry, my little sweet,
With nothing to drink and so little to eat.
The natives are tough and their blood is thin,
But the city folks soon will be rolling in—
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.

Hush, little skeeterbug, hush a-bye,
Think of the Summer time, just you try!
Chubby old ladies and thin old boys,
Plump little children and, joy of joys,
Fat little babies, all fresh and sweet
And juicy and lovely for you to eat!
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.

Hush, little skeeterbug, hush a-bye,
Soon you'll be ready to buzz and fly;
Daddy will sharpen your dear little bill,
And mother will teach you to bite, she will!
Maybe they think we are slow and dumb,
But we're not afraid of petroleum!
Hush, little buzzer, go bye.

CHINESE AS VEGETARIANS.

Great Task Wu Ting-Fang Has Undertaken to Accomplish.

M. Bishop, in New York Sun.

It is announced that Wu Ting-fang, of China, is teaching vegetarianism to his people at home. I desire to cite an interesting chapter of history in connection with this matter.

In 1898 it was my misfortune to be stricken with a desperate case of stomach trouble, from which I was relieved after four months' treatment at a vegetarian sanatorium.

On my return to Washington, then my home, Mrs. Bishop and myself, as a thanksgiving testimonial, tendered a vegetarian dinner and reception to Dr. J. H. Kellogg, the father of vegetarianism in America. The guests numbered 300 and included Wu Ting-fang, whom it was our honor to know personally. No one present showed more interest in the new-fangled bill of fare than did the keen-witted Chinese Minster, and Mrs. Wu, for this interesting lady was present. Fortunately, the menu of the vegetarian repast has been preserved, and I reproduce it here in full:

MENU.

Nut Salad with Crackers.
Malted Nut Broth.
Protose with Celery.
Nuttose with Jelly.
Zwiebach. Whole Wheat Wafers.
Peanut Butter. Almond Butter.
Granose Apple Pie.
Oranges. Grapes.
Apple and Pineapple Salad With Almond Dressing.
Nut Bromose and Nut and Fig Bromose with Fruit Wafers.
Fruit Cocoa. Caramel Cereal.
Granose Biscuit with Coco Cream.
Fruit Rarebit.
Fruit Nectar.

Wu Ting-fang is a man of rare powers of observation. He was, on this occasion, deeply interested in the address of Dr. Kellogg on the general topic of dietetics, and was equally interested in the new dishes. If he is to convert the Chinese Empire to vegetarianism, this dinner given in the dining-rooms of the Cairo Hotel on March 21, 1899, must be counted the starting point of the movement.

King Edward Reduces Laughing Fat.

London cable dispatch in Minneapolis Journal.

King Edward, unable since his accident in the rabbit hole to walk, has become so heavy that Sir Frederick Treves is much put out about what to do in order to keep that "too, too solid" flesh down, so he has ordered the King to riding exercises. Accordingly, weather permitting, most mornings the monarch telephones over to Marlborough House, and he and the Prince of Wales go for an early ride, joining what is familiarly known as the liver brigade, or, in other words, that considerable number of aged, dried-up looking beings whose livers have become deranged in India and elsewhere, who take riding before breakfast by way of shaking themselves up.

Among such a crowd of drawn, yellow-skin health-seekers the King looks the picture of health; indeed, his only serious complaint is a superabundance of health, which leads to a rapidity of flesh forming of quite an uncommon sort.

King Edward laughs and grows fat wherever he goes, to a race meeting or a public gathering of any kind. You are sure to hear constantly, almost continually, that particular laugh of his, which comes out on the left side of his mouth, and sounds like a prolonged chuckle, or chortle, to use a Lancashire expression.

The Vile Assaults on Mr. Bourne.

Arlington Record.

There is no man in Oregon offering for public office on whom such a persistent and unreasonable fight is being made as on Jonathan Bourne. There seems to be a syndicate determined to beat him, regardless of cost or consequences. Every means, fair and foul, is being used—most of the means being foul and cowardly. Thousands of letters under seal have been addressed to voters in Oregon containing false statements intended to prejudice voters against him. This matter, or much of it, would be excluded from the mails if the contents could be known. The matter is an open insult to those receiving it. The writer does not think angelic wings have sprouted on Mr. Bourne yet, but he is an American citizen much the superior of any man or syndicate that is trying to vilify him in the manner prescribed. He is the nominee of the Republican party by virtue of the voters at the primary election and is fairly entitled to the votes of the Republicans of Oregon at the June election.

"Needs Full Cradles" Roosevelt.

London Chronicle.

President Roosevelt has written a letter to Dr. Arthur, M. P., the chairman of the Australian Immigration League. In wishing success to the league the President remarks: "The diminishing birth rate both in America and Australia is a matter which should give serious concern to every thoughtful American and Australian. But Australia should also concern itself about the need for immigration. America has plenty. Her territory is already pretty well filled, and is still rapidly filling, even in Alaska. Australia needs more people; she needs full cradles; she needs to open her gates, and especially to put a premium upon obtaining immigration for northern Australia."

What Some Remember.

GRESHAM, Or., May 30—(To the Editor.)—Chamberlain said "no." He vetoed nearly as many bills as all other Governors of Oregon combined. Cleveland said "no." He vetoed more bills than any other President of the United States. Some of us are old enough to remember a veto administration. A VOTER.

And No One Will Gainsay It.

Wall Street Journal.

The appointment of Secretary Taft as Supreme Court Justice will add great weight to the bench.

NO MATTER WHAT FASHION SAYS, THE SUN IS SURE IT IS STRAW HAT TIME

—From the Chicago Record-Herald.

ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

What Prominent Citizens Have to Say About the Movement.

PORTLAND, May 31.—(To the Editor.)—I do not take much interest in the woman suffrage question, but I wish mildly to protest against the attack made upon many of our old and respectable citizens by the women who have come here from the East to assist in the woman suffrage movement. These women, who know little or nothing about the people of Oregon, do not hesitate to denounce and villify those who differ from them upon this question by representing that they are the creatures of the moneyed interests and corporations and enemies of the laboring classes. This is untrue and unjust and if the vengeful spirit exhibited by these women in their speeches is to be carried into woman suffrage the less we have of it the better for the state. If the men and women of Oregon want woman suffrage they know how to get it. They are capable of deciding that question for themselves and they do not need instruction or abuse from persons living in distant parts of the country.

GEORGE H. WILLIAMS.

PORTLAND, May 31.—(To the Editor.)—Who has most respect for woman—the man who honors her in the home in the performance of those duties which are her function and her glory, or the man who would embroil her in politics—the man who approves of women mingling in such scenes as took place in the Shaforth election in Denver, or the man who would protect her from all danger of such contamination?

WALLACE M'CAMANT.

PORTLAND, May 31.—(To the Editor.)—I read with much interest Mr. McCamant's communication published in The Oregonian of May 30, showing the part taken by women in the election frauds in Denver at the time when Shaforth was returned to Congress. The facts stated accord fully with my own information as to conditions in Colorado. I note in this morning's Oregonian that a reply is made which states that only 3 per cent of the women in Denver were implicated in these election frauds. Assuming that this is true, let us see where it leaves the argument. There are 20,000 women in Multnomah County who would be credited to vote; 3 per cent of this number is 600. Suppose 600 women in this county engaged in repeating, ballotbox-stuffing and fraudulent registration, how much would this purify the ballot? How much would it increase the respect of men for the other sex?

C. V. COOPER.

DR. WISE ON MR. M'CAMANT.

Deplores the Petticoat Card Idea, and Invents a Word.

PORTLAND, May 31.—(To the Editor.)—Some days ago, in common with my fellow-citizens in Portland, I received through the mails a small card, bearing on each side the representation of a petticoat, with the inscription, "No petticoat government in mine," a facsimile having been printed in The Oregonian of May 30. As I consigned the card into the waste basket, I thought it quite natural that the sender of this vulgar thing should prefer to remain unknown, for men can hardly be expected to have the courage of their vulgarity or their depravity.

In the course of the current discussion of the card's authorship, I heard it attributed to the Brewers' and Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association. I was unwilling at the time to credit this rumor, for some members of the association, whom I know, are gentlemen, and I could not bring myself to believe that the association as a body had been guilty of such execrable taste—let me use the proper term—of such downright indecency.

If a statement which appeared in yesterday morning's issue of The Oregonian be correct, as without doubt it is, I find that I have done the Honorable Wallace McCamant an injustice in imagining that the author of the "petticoat-card idea" would very wisely and explicably choose to remain unknown. For lo and behold! Mr. McCamant, "who is managing the anti-equal suffrage campaign," announces with a courage worthy of a better cause, and not without a certain measure of pride, that he is responsible for the publication and distribution of the cards. True it is, he admits, with seeming regret, that he is not the very author of this idea, "which was given to him by a friend." I write with hesitation, as one who blundered badly in guessing the authorship of this now famous card. I had naturally enough thought it the creation of some vulgar, besotted denizen of the North End of Portland, and the author proves to be none less than the Honorable Wallace McCamant. If the mere proposal to institute equal suffrage is to excite one of the leaders of the Portland bar, who is, at the same time, one of the most gifted spokesmen of the Republican party, to what in a man of lesser breed were downright vulgarity, but in him will be condoned by any friends that may be left to him after this episode as a "blazing indiscretion," then equal suffrage becomes indeed a very serious matter.

On October 29, 1884, Reverend Samuel Dickinson Burchard made an address on behalf of Blaine which elected Cleveland President. To Burchardize a man is to encompass his defeat by the very means through which one sought to effect his success. In the vocabulary of the equal suffrage movement, to McCamantize will, I fancy, come to signify the insuring of the triumph of the cause one opposes, because of the use of unclean weapons. With confidence, I await the repudiation of this "means of presenting before the voters of the state an issue involved in the proposed adoption of an equal-suffrage amendment" by the women who are pleased to array themselves on the side of disfranchisement and political enslavement for women. With equal confidence, I look to the repudiation on the 4th day of June, by the men of Oregon, Oregon's gentlemen, of this manner of dealing with the equal-suffrage question. Ashes thrown to windward return on the head of the thrower, says an Eastern proverb. So ought "the petticoat-card idea," with as much kindly tolerance as is possible for this base and futile manner of argumentation, make doubly sure the passage of the equal-suffrage amendment.

STEPHEN S. WISE.

P. S.—The above letter was written on Wednesday, May 30, the date of the appearance of the card in The Oregonian, together with Mr. McCamant's claim of authorship, or, to be quite accurate, responsibility for the circulation of the card, but it was withheld from publication in what has proved to be the vain hope that Mr. McCamant was incorrectly quoted.

Even Mint Wouldn't Help It.

Washington, D. C., Dispatch in New York World.

An alcohol expert was before the Senate finance committee, telling the Senators about the advantages of denaturized alcohol, which some of the statesmen think is to revolutionize the light, heat and power problems.

"This alcohol," said the expert, "cannot be used for drinking purposes or as a basis for any drink whatsoever. It will be denaturized and unfit for human consumption."

"Can't you drink it at all?" asked Senator Daniel, of Virginia.

"No, sir; it is unfit to drink."

"Isn't there any way you can fix it to drink it?"

"No way at all, Senator."

"Not even if you put a little mint in it?" persisted the Virginian.

Remember Also Portland, Or.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Boston may kick, Dublin may look superior. But if you want to get next to or Kentucky and you will be shown.