

The Oregonian

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE. Daily, Sunday included, one year, \$5.00. Daily, Sunday included, six months, \$2.75. Daily, Sunday included, three months, \$1.50. Daily, Sunday included, one month, \$0.45. Daily, without Sunday, one year, \$4.00. Daily, without Sunday, six months, \$2.25. Daily, without Sunday, three months, \$1.25. Daily, without Sunday, one month, \$0.35. Weekly, one year (issued Thursday), \$1.50. Weekly, one year (issued Sunday), \$1.50. Single copies, 5 cents.

POSTAGE RATES. Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Matter, October 3, 1879. 10 to 14 pages, one cent. 15 to 22 pages, one cent. 23 to 44 pages, one cent. 45 to 60 pages, one cent. 61 to 80 pages, one cent. 81 to 100 pages, one cent. Foreign postage, 50 cents per annum.

IMPORTANT.—The postal laws are strict. Newspapers on which postage is not fully prepaid are not forwarded to destination. The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency—New York, rooms 45-50, Tribune building. Chicago, rooms 215-216, Commercial station.

KEPT ON SALE. Chicago—Auditorium Annex, Postoffice News Co., 178 Dearborn street. New York, rooms 45-50, Tribune building. Philadelphia, 100 N. 2nd street.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. President Gompers' report to the twenty-sixth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, now in session at Minneapolis, tends to confirm the opinion already widely held that he is an astute strategist of high character.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. The report deals with matters in controversy, sometimes exceedingly bitter, its tone is reasonable and fair throughout. He uses no harsh language and little intentional exaggeration. Of course, opinions must vary in regard to the statements which Mr. Gompers makes and the measures which he advocates; but he sets some of his opponents a fine example of restrained and dispassionate discussion.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. Many will take issue with Mr. Gompers upon his assertion that "The modern labor movement has done, is doing and will undoubtedly do, more in the interest of mankind and to humanize the human family than all other agencies combined." One would not be surprised to see it met by the counter-assertion that the modern labor movement has done, is doing and will undoubtedly do, more in the interest of mankind and to humanize the human family than all other agencies combined.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. Nothing has been brought to labor on a silver platter. Mr. Gompers truly and somewhat pathetically remarks: "All that has been done has been done by the hardest kind of work. Perhaps this work has been even harder than was entirely necessary. Labor has often allowed itself to seek by violence ends which it might have reached by gentler methods, had its zeal been tempered with adequate wisdom." The use of the ballot to gain those ends which have sometimes been sought through strikes and boycotts has been delayed surprisingly long. The ballot is the accepted and constitutional means through which Americans must bring about the reforms which they desire.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. The remark of the New York Evening Post that the entrance of organized labor into politics means class hatred is absurd. It means, much more like, the attainment of class hatred. What is accomplished through the ballot must be done by force of fact and reason. Is this not better than bricks, rods and injunctions? All other interests seek their ends through political activity; why should not workmen do the same? There is nothing to fear and nothing to hope from the entrance of organized labor into politics. It means that the great army of labor accepts American ideas as to the proper means of progress and abandons the outworn resort to violence. It is a notable triumph of reason over brute force.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. Mr. Gompers in summarizing the results attained thus far through political activity, presents no very startling facts. He states that in the campaign a great moral victory has been won, and that "there has been among all one people a general awakening in behalf of labor's just demands." If this were true and nothing more had been gained, Mr. Gompers might rest satisfied with the outcome of his innovation; but, as a matter of fact, he underestimates the results. Both in Congress and in some of the state legislatures, labor has acquired a substantial representation.

Portland, Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1906. The president of the Federation argues the question of the eight-hour day with temperate confidence. He believes that "in our time there can no longer be justified any excuse for deferring the ideal and practical universal workday of eight hours." Dispassionate students are prepared to admit, with reservations, his statement that the eight-hour day diminishes neither the output of productive industry nor the profits of capital. The history of industry admits of no other conclusion. But there are serious difficulties in the way of a "universal" eight-hour workday. The farmer, for example, could hardly adopt it without ruin; though it must be admitted that the arrangement of the farmer's work is at present so unsteady and slovenly that nobody knows just what it is capable of in the way of abridgment. Farmwork and kitchenwork are the two industrial

realms where tradition has always had a clean sweep, and common sense has had little or no influence.

ONE LIFE AT A TIME. Rev. P. J. Green is an exponent of "rational divine healing." He has formulated a theory that will bring gladness to those who fear and dread death as an enemy, while those who, with Dr. Edward Young, of "Night Thoughts," believe that the King of Terror is in fact the Prince of Peace, and school themselves in readiness to meet death, when, in the course of nature, it comes to them, will adhere without dismay to the old, if not the more "rational" way of thinking.

Whether the theory that mankind can conquer pain, disease and, ultimately, death itself, is true or false, Mr. Green's exhortation is well worthy of consideration. It is "Stop thinking of short life; stop thinking of death and seek life; stop mind pest on healthful, pleasant things; make yourself useful, and be happy." While it is not likely that the "last enemy" will be conquered by following this advice, the most he needs to do is to enjoy life while it lasts and be a much more cheerful companion and useful citizen than he who thinks it his duty to "be mindful of death," and in his zeal to prepare for another life, ignores many of the most sacred obligations of the present.

Of all the diabolical, unhappy, disagreeable creatures that live, he who makes a constant study of his physical ailments and prescribes his own demise, only to deplore and groan over the inevitable, is the most to be pitied. He who orders his life in accordance with the admonition, "Be mindful of death," not only "dies daily," but limits the usefulness of all with whom he is naturally associated, by making them impatient and unhappy. There is a volume of truth and helpfulness in the brief day sermon contained in the words, "Wise men improve the present—it is time," or, as more primarily stated: "One life at a time; make the most of it."

REINCARNATION. The report that the old idea of "reincarnation" has been chosen for the theme of a play by a Chicago writer, is interesting. It shows among other things how abiding is the interest of the general public in the things of the soul. These mysterious, deep as they are and forever baffling, never fail to attract and often to charm, one is a little puzzled to understand how the author imparts dramatic movement to the metaphysical theories of Pythagoras and the Hindus, but it seems from the report that she has succeeded.

Rider Haggard used the idea of reincarnation to good purpose in his famous tale of "She." Wordsworth alluded to it, if nothing more, in the greatest ode in the English language, "Lines to Pliny," in that report of "our life, that is heavy and a forgetting," and that the soul comes to earth from a state of preexistence. "Not in utter forgetfulness and not in utter nakedness, but trailing clouds of glory." The glory fades, according to Wordsworth, as we grow older, but Plato held, or at least his school, that the reports of "our life," because they assist at the birth of knowledge from the soul.

The idea of reincarnation is one of the most abiding and vital in the history of religion. Shakespeare did not disdain to allude to it in "Twelfth Night," and the poet laureate of England, concerning "wildfire," inquires the Clown; to which unhappy Malvolio correctly replies that the great philosopher believed "the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird." There is an allurement, one must confess, in the belief that the souls of men go after death into human bodies, which express their ruling passions in life; one into a hog, another into an ass. No other creed seems quite so consonant with the demands of exact justice.

THE TIDEWATER RATE. The advantages of water transportation cannot be nullified by any attempted favoritism on the part of the railroads for inland cities or towns which are beyond the zone affected by the tidewater rate. The American Hawaiian Steamship Company is today handling more freight between Atlantic Coast ports and North Pacific Coast ports than was ever handled in the same length of time before the railroads came into this country. Not only is the company now operating the largest fleet of steamers afloat under the American flag, but it has under construction a larger amount of tonnage to be used in this trade than has ever before been contracted for by one company. As soon as this increased amount of tonnage is available, direct and frequent connection between the Atlantic and the Pacific will be established by way of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and there will without doubt be a marked reduction in freight, which must be met by the railroads companies or they will lose a still greater proportion of the business than is now drifting away from them.

Spokane is very much offended at the attitude of the Pacific Coast jobbers in protesting against the granting of a water terminal rate to an inland port which has not the advantage of water transportation. And yet the granting of such a rate to a port located more than 400 miles inland, would be an injustice to the water carriers of the Pacific Coast. In the end would be of no benefit to Spokane. The water carriers which are now delivering immense quantities of Atlantic Coast freight at Seattle, Tacoma and Portland, make a much lower rate on many of the commodities carried than is made by the railroad companies. On other commodities, the rate is nearly and in some cases fully as high as the rate made by the railroad companies, but in all cases, the water rate is the basis on which the railroads must fix their charges. If they desire to participate in the Pacific Coast trade, they must make the rate low enough to meet this water competition.

The Interstate Commerce Commission will of course not be influenced by the clamor of the Coast jobbers or the protest of the Spokane jobbers. What it will do will be to investigate and learn the conditions which govern the fixing of both rail and water rates. This investigation will disclose the fact that

the railroads must make a very low rate to the Coast jobbers in order to prevent the business going over to the steamers which can carry it at a much lower cost per ton mile. If it goes over to the steamers, the railroads will be obliged to haul empty cars to the coast for use in transporting the lumber, salmon, fruit and other Coast products, and it will of course become necessary to increase the rate to meet the added expense of hauling the empty cars. The Interstate Commerce Commission, since its inception, has recognized the advantages of water transportation and the limits it has placed on the fixing of rates to tide-water ports. Although it has taken such a prominent part in fixing conditions which regulate these rates that the work is easier for the Interstate Commerce Commission than it otherwise would have been.

THE SENSATIONAL NEWSPAPERS OF THE COUNTRY recently made elaborate comment on the fact that Mr. Howard Hughes of New York, and the public candidate would have been defeated by 250,000 votes.

HONEST AND LOYAL DEMOCRATS. How They Were Betrayed by the Game at Saratoga. (This striking article, published by the New York Sun on the day after the election in New York, will be reprinted in every section of the United States.) If Mr. Jerome had been nominated by petition and had gone into the campaign on the same footing as that upon which he sought and won his present place, he would have been elected.

Had Jerome been in the field as an independent candidate there would have been no Hearst, no necessity for Mr. Roosevelt's intervention, no possibility of Mr. Hughes' and the public candidate would have been defeated by 250,000 votes.

Now comes the East Side Business Men's Club asking that streetcar conductors be instructed, and, if necessary, cold-storage men, and that passengers can alight upon street intersections instead of in the mud of the street. The next thing we know these intermediaries will suggest that car conductors be instructed to assist the woman with the baby and the other baby in her effort to board his car or alight from it. They may even push their way into the inner office and ask that the steps of streetcars be dropped four inches for the benefit of tugging, straining humanity.

According to careful estimates, based upon the average ruling price for the crop last year, the apple industry will bring in the Hood River district not less than \$300,000 this year. This sum should be sufficient to stifle all jealousy of other apple growing sections of the state. There is room for all. The autumn is a close one for the grower whether grown to perfection in a Hood River orchard or in an orchard of Yamhill or Marion County, or in the sunny valley of the Umpqua or Rogue River. All are Oregon apples. Let us not forget this basic fact.

The championship for swift typewriting in the late contest at the National Business Men's Show at Madison Square Garden was won by Miss Rose L. Peitz, with a score of 2467 words from dictation in half an hour, her work being free from five errors. The contest was a close one, her competitor, Paul Munter, having written in the same time 2466 words, making thirteen errors in his work. The achievement in both cases recorded a phenomenal combination of human intelligence and quickness of movement.

Nearly a month has elapsed since the British bark Ierna appeared off the mouth of the river, and she is still at sea. The vessel is so long overdue that she must certainly be short of provisions and undoubtedly that she is suffering from a severe case of scurvy. A revenue cutter should be sent out to look for her at once. Her experience and the indifference with which the matter has been treated will not enhance the reputation of the port among foreign shipowners.

Elder Snyder should devote a pint or two of midnight oil to his Darwin before he lectures on Evolution again. Evolution does not teach that the "strongest" survive, as the Elder mistakenly states, it is the "fit" that survive, and the fit are often the weak. Her strength never has been much of a saving factor in evolution. It is a selfish, egotistical, spirit of sacrifice and many others have been far more potent.

The death of Mrs. S. C. Travis in this city Sunday closed a long life abounding in usefulness, in industry and good works. Those who will miss and mourn her are not confined to the circle of her church, her home or her family. They comprise many members of the community in which for nearly a score of years she went her cheerful, hopeful way, charitable work.

Mrs. Sage intends to bestow her \$80,000 upon those who are too proud to beg and too feeble to dig. Some would hold that it were better to devote the money to those who are willing and able to dig, but the question of charity is a difficult problem; but Mrs. Sage is a discreet woman, and if her solution is not the best possible it is still good.

The manifold orgy of crime in Pittsburgh is the logical outcome of the lawlessness of the millionaires. Criminality is contagious. In the upper classes it takes the form of sensual depravity. In the gutters it appears as murder and burglary. When one social stratum rots, all must rot.

President McDoel is troubled with the haunting dread that under government ownership the railroads would "develop into an immense political machine." This is indeed a fearful anticipation; but what are they now?

What schaffer authority does Rev. H. C. Shaffer find for setting \$25,000 as the limit of a Christian's wealth? Can he quote a text to that purport?

The more candidates the Democratic party tries, the less it is disposed to regard Bryan's defeat as absolute failure.

The Duke of Marlborough and Count Castellane are fighting like little men for their pensions. It ought to be worth more money to Ann and to get rid of Boni than to keep him. Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish is not equal to Mrs. Nick Longworth as a helpmate.

AN AGED NEGRESS, HONORED.

Loving Tribute of Southern Women to a Faithful Dependence. Augusta Chronicle. In Alabama an aged negress recently died—"Aunt" Clarissa. Following her remains to the grave were, among other vehicles six carriages occupied by the leading white women of the community. On her grave there were piled myriads of floral tributes, the finest display of the kind ever seen in that section of the state. Twenty-five wives of farmers and business men heard the sermon over the grave by "Aunt" Clarissa's near pastor. The pastor, among other things, said:

"Much is said of the race problem, of the present and future relations of the black men and the white men. I am willing to say that if all negroes lived the life this dear sister has lived, the race problem would be solved. "Aunt" Clarissa was 80 years of age at the time of her death. For 50 years she had lived in one white man's service. She had cared for his wife and children and grandchildren. She was the person in the household who handled the money. She bought the household supplies. She rendered according to no one. She paid herself her own salary. She saved all she made. She was more than a housekeeper. She was a friend.

It is said that at the burials the sobs and tears of relatives were added the manifestations of sorrow of the white women, and that the lady in whose home "Aunt" Clarissa had lived was deep in anguish. This is a suggestive picture in contrast with the cry of the negro orators and the politicians that is heard in the streets of the negro who claims that his race is downtrodden by the white man. "Aunt" Clarissa lived a life of integrity, of usefulness and of uprightiness. In life and in death she was accorded honor and respect.

Notable First 3-Cent Sunday. Cleveland (Ohio) Dispatch. Last Sunday was the first day of the 3-cent fare line and between 600 and 8000 people took their first ride on the new fare line. Clinging to window frames, jammed into the front and rear vestibules or swarming over the bumpers and fenders of the cars, the passengers were packed on the roof, they braved the discomfort to ride for three cents. In the afternoon the Mayor and Mrs. Johnson, with Frederick C. Howe and Mrs. Howe, arrived in the Mayor's automobile. Arms, legs and heads projected through the open windows. Half a dozen young men had climbed to the roof, a few were under the trolley arm when Mayor Johnson's eye caught them. The Mayor sprang out onto the pavement and stopped the car.

President's Daughter Expects Stark. Washington (D. C.) Herald. A rumor comes out of the West that the President's daughter, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, is engaged in an even more grossing speculation of the future than the outcome of the campaign, in the interest of which she has canvassed the State of Ohio with her husband. This rumor has caused a flutter of delight in the Presidential household, and among Mrs. Longworth's innumerable friends in Washington. If reports are true, the approaching Winter season will necessarily be one of retirement for Mrs. Longworth.

No Home Phone For His Senator. Philadelphia Press. Senator Lodge is the one prominent political leader in Massachusetts who declines to use his own telephone as a scriber. He considers it important to have some period of complete rest while away from Washington, and, in spite of the grumbling of housewives, among the Senator has never succumbed to the house phone.

Carrriage Driver For Davis Family. Baltimore News. James H. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., who drove the remaining members of the Davis family at the funeral of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, in Richmond, has driven the Davis carriage at the funeral of one of the members who have gone before. He drove at the funerals of Jefferson Davis and Miss Winnie Davis. He has never missed attending a Confederate reunion since the war.

Song of the Back Log. BY VICTOR A. HERMANN. When de windows creek on a stormy night En de shades dance by de candle light Tilt you tink de spooks am prowlin' Den dis mus' hab de leas' to say En de clo'ing to de bab' When his red tongue speaks away When his red tongue leaps up highan. De ol' bac'-law. De ol' bac'-law. De gale may sweep En de clouds may fly En de clouds may fly Safe en snug by de ol' bac'-law. Gran'many any when de blue bulbs blue En de knots lak eyes am gleamin' De Dragon ol' Dreams creeps down fo' you— Den away fo' de Lan' ol' Dreamin' He' tuck yo' away in his smoky sack En de clouds when de spooks am flyin' When mawwin' eums he brings yo' bac' En de ol' bac'-law am dyin'.

Wireless Telephone Is Next. Copenhagen Dispatch. A Lieutenant of the Swedish army, after four years' experimenting, has invented a complete wireless telephone. Swedish newspapers state that there will be a public demonstration of the invention next month.

Finest Illuminated Fountain Known. New York Sun. Vienna has the largest and finest illuminated fountain in existence. The illuminated fountain will equal 800,000 candles. It includes 75 immense reflectors capable of giving 70 variations in light effects every 15 seconds.

Sea Dog's Tribute to Teetotalism. Pittsburg Dispatch. Lord Charles Beresford is a staunch teetotaler. "I am now 50 years old," he said recently, "and since I have entirely given up wine, spirits and beer I find I can do as much work, both physically and mentally, as when I was 30, if not more."

President Roosevelt to the Front. DELIGHTED! PANAMA CANAL.

President Roosevelt to the Front. DELIGHTED! PANAMA CANAL. The originator of the "Baby Mat" in Milwaukee has taken another step to help keep the world from becoming depopulated. Louis Auer, to show his ideas on the subject of race suicide, a year ago built the first apartment building, with floors specially designed, and with other devices desirable to families with children. He then announced that babies were well-ventilated and that he would offer a month's rent free for every child born in the apartments. This week he will let contracts for the largest apartment-house in the city, to be built in two wings, with a court between. One-half will be devoted to bachelor flats, the other to bachelors. The apartments will be specially fitted for this purpose. To every couple occupying apartments in the building he will give a month's rent free upon their marriage.

Teachers \$600 a Year—Janitors \$1000. Philadelphia Inquirer. Holyoke, Mass., teachers do not think it fair that they are paid but \$600 a year, while the janitors get \$1000. Still, the parents of the school children seem willing to have it that way.

THE OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF THE PANAMA CANAL. —From the Denver Republican.

MRS. DOWIE IS ABANDONED.

Wife of Former Zion Leader Dies Her Own Home. Muskegon (Mich.) Dispatch. Mrs. Jamie Dowie, wife of the deceased head of Zion City, is now living almost like an outcast at her beautiful 200-acre Summer home, Ben MacDunn, on the shores of White Lake, Muskegon County. Her only companion is her son, Gladstone. Her army of servants, gardeners, landscapers and cooks have been discharged to save expenses. She seems deserted by her friends, and none of the old citizens of Zion call on her. Mrs. Dowie does her own chamber work and prepares breakfast, while Gladstone lights the fire and milks two Jersey cows. Mrs. Dowie says she enjoys doing housework, and she is in excellent health since leaving Zion City and Chicago and intending, unless something unforeseen arises, to pass the entire Winter at the Summer place, where John Alexander Dowie's pomp and splendor formerly was exploited each Summer. Voices of the white robin choir, a thousand strong, never again will echo over the vast estate.

One reason for Mrs. Dowie and Gladstone living like exiles away from former Summer home, Ben MacDunn, is that some time ago commenced suit to recover the White Lake property, which is valued at \$25,000, and she, like the squatters of the West, intends to state on face property and see that no one gets the better of her. Gladstone was in Muskegon lately and stated that he is doing manual labor for the first time of his life about the estate and that his rainy days are passed in preparing writings which will later be given to the public. He is intimated that he intended to publish a book. He says he does not think his father knows what he is going to do.

"Aunt" Clarissa was 80 years of age at the time of her death. For 50 years she had lived in one white man's service. She had cared for his wife and children and grandchildren. She was the person in the household who handled the money. She bought the household supplies. She rendered according to no one. She paid herself her own salary. She saved all she made. She was more than a housekeeper. She was a friend.

It is said that at the burials the sobs and tears of relatives were added the manifestations of sorrow of the white women, and that the lady in whose home "Aunt" Clarissa had lived was deep in anguish.

This is a suggestive picture in contrast with the cry of the negro orators and the politicians that is heard in the streets of the negro who claims that his race is downtrodden by the white man. "Aunt" Clarissa lived a life of integrity, of usefulness and of uprightiness. In life and in death she was accorded honor and respect.

Notable First 3-Cent Sunday. Cleveland (Ohio) Dispatch. Last Sunday was the first day of the 3-cent fare line and between 600 and 8000 people took their first ride on the new fare line. Clinging to window frames, jammed into the front and rear vestibules or swarming over the bumpers and fenders of the cars, the passengers were packed on the roof, they braved the discomfort to ride for three cents. In the afternoon the Mayor and Mrs. Johnson, with Frederick C. Howe and Mrs. Howe, arrived in the Mayor's automobile. Arms, legs and heads projected through the open windows. Half a dozen young men had climbed to the roof, a few were under the trolley arm when Mayor Johnson's eye caught them. The Mayor sprang out onto the pavement and stopped the car.

President's Daughter Expects Stark. Washington (D. C.) Herald. A rumor comes out of the West that the President's daughter, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, is engaged in an even more grossing speculation of the future than the outcome of the campaign, in the interest of which she has canvassed the State of Ohio with her husband. This rumor has caused a flutter of delight in the Presidential household, and among Mrs. Longworth's innumerable friends in Washington. If reports are true, the approaching Winter season will necessarily be one of retirement for Mrs. Longworth.

No Home Phone For His Senator. Philadelphia Press. Senator Lodge is the one prominent political leader in Massachusetts who declines to use his own telephone as a scriber. He considers it important to have some period of complete rest while away from Washington, and, in spite of the grumbling of housewives, among the Senator has never succumbed to the house phone.

Carrriage Driver For Davis Family. Baltimore News. James H. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., who drove the remaining members of the Davis family at the funeral of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, in Richmond, has driven the Davis carriage at the funeral of one of the members who have gone before. He drove at the funerals of Jefferson Davis and Miss Winnie Davis. He has never missed attending a Confederate reunion since the war.

Song of the Back Log. BY VICTOR A. HERMANN. When de windows creek on a stormy night En de shades dance by de candle light Tilt you tink de spooks am prowlin' Den dis mus' hab de leas' to say En de clo'ing to de bab' When his red tongue speaks away When his red tongue leaps up highan. De ol' bac'-law. De ol' bac'-law. De gale may sweep En de clouds may fly En de clouds may fly Safe en snug by de ol' bac'-law. Gran'many any when de blue bulbs blue En de knots lak eyes am gleamin' De Dragon ol' Dreams creeps down fo' you— Den away fo' de Lan' ol' Dreamin' He' tuck yo' away in his smoky sack En de clouds when de spooks am flyin' When mawwin' eums he brings yo' bac' En de ol' bac'-law am dyin'.

Wireless Telephone Is Next. Copenhagen Dispatch. A Lieutenant of the Swedish army, after four years' experimenting, has invented a complete wireless telephone. Swedish newspapers state that there will be a public demonstration of the invention next month.

Finest Illuminated Fountain Known. New York Sun. Vienna has the largest and finest illuminated fountain in existence. The illuminated fountain will equal 800,000 candles. It includes 75 immense reflectors capable of giving 70 variations in light effects every 15 seconds.

Sea Dog's Tribute to Teetotalism. Pittsburg Dispatch. Lord Charles Beresford is a staunch teetotaler. "I am now 50 years old," he said recently, "and since I have entirely given up wine, spirits and beer I find I can do as much work, both physically and mentally, as when I was 30, if not more."

President Roosevelt to the Front. DELIGHTED! PANAMA CANAL.

President Roosevelt to the Front. DELIGHTED! PANAMA CANAL. The originator of the "Baby Mat" in Milwaukee has taken another step to help keep the world from becoming depopulated. Louis Auer, to show his ideas on the subject of race suicide, a year ago built the first apartment building, with floors specially designed, and with other devices desirable to families with children. He then announced that babies were well-ventilated and that he would offer a month's rent free for every child born in the apartments. This week he will let contracts for the largest apartment-house in the city, to be built in two wings, with a court between. One-half will be devoted to bachelor flats, the other to bachelors. The apartments will be specially fitted for this purpose. To every couple occupying apartments in the building he will give a month's rent free upon their marriage.

Teachers \$600 a Year—Janitors \$1000. Philadelphia Inquirer. Holyoke, Mass., teachers do not think it fair that they are paid but \$600 a year, while the janitors get \$1000. Still, the parents of the school children seem willing to have it that way.

THE OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF THE PANAMA CANAL. —From the Denver Republican.