

The Oregonian

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Portland, Tuesday, Feb. 5, 1907. ADIEU, MR. DRYDEN.

Compared with the inconclusive efforts of the criminal to deal with the enemies of society, the results of public opinion are marvellously sure and effective. The lot of distinguished criminals, or rather criminals, to use the new and less offensive term, whom I have tried, convicted and executed within the last year or two is long and imposing. The trials have not been adorned with those coruscations of legal wit and those displays of forensic eloquence for which our criminal courts are famous; but wit is well exchanged for plain common sense, and eloquence which betrays society to the criminal classes in the name of the law, for the plain, unadorned, but equally valuable, convictions have been made, not by a jury of twelve men, but by the whole body of the American people acting in their capacity of final arbiters upon the fame and fortune of their public servants; and while neither as nor rope has been used at the execution, the same result has been achieved by the same means as if the grass grew over their graves in the churchyard.

The last man thus far to stand at the bar of public opinion and receive the death sentence is Senator Dryden, of New Jersey. The man who has made this remarkable personage is that he has used great abilities to the detriment of the common weal; that he has prostituted the opportunities of his high office to the service of his own interests and those of his friends; and that, as a politician, he has betrayed the American ideal. Beginning life as a poor man, Mr. Dryden, by efforts whose long-delayed success would have disgraced most of us, built up a great business and accumulated vast fortunes for himself and those who had faith in him. In his own mind, he was praiseworthy, but in his own country, he was a man of straw. He was the true work of commercial success, the means by which it is gained and the use which is made of it.

In Mr. Dryden's case both the means and the use were indefensible. He was the first to apply in this country the principles of the so-called life insurance. This is a species of life insurance which makes a particular appeal to the poor. It seduces them with false promises and deludes them with high rates of interest. The premiums are paid weekly and the policy being for a moderately sum only, the money is cheap. Such sums as 5, 10 and 25 cents a week represent the amounts paid; but in the course of the year the result shows that industrial insurance costs the poor some eight times what the well-to-do pay for the same protection. Mr. Dryden built up a very large business, and the returns from it being enormous, he of course accumulated great wealth. But it was wealth gained by robbing those who could least afford to be robbed, and it was wealth gained by the labor of the widows. It levied tribute upon the hunger of children. It was the accursed fruit of deception playing upon confiding ignorance. The dividends of some of the industrial insurance companies have risen as high as 225 per cent a year upon the capital invested.

Besides this work of systematically plundering the poor by appealing to their family affections, Mr. Dryden aided in the debauchment of the New Jersey Legislature, which has been so thoroughly accomplished in the last few years. He had a share in the traction trust which made New Jersey politics a stench; and he was also continually busy with obtaining new privileges for his insurance company to complete the plunder of the policyholders and enhance his own gains. The industrial corporations of New Jersey, recognizing in his genuity and his dexterously winning exterior qualities which would make him a valuable ally, or servant, in the United States Senate, elected him to that body of strangely assorted characters. Mr. Dryden was found consistently in line with Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Depew and Mr. Burton, of Kansas. He never endangered his reputation, as Mr. LaFollette has so rashly done, by

proposing measures for the protection of employees or to limit the extortions of the privileged classes. He was invariably smooth and agreeable as much as Senatorial courtesy was Chesterfieldian. He was too polite ever to point out a wrong or embarrass a thief by calling unpleasant attention to his crime.

For nearly six years Mr. Dryden has served himself, and the trusts which elected him to the Senate, with undeviating loyalty. Nobody can accuse him of breaking a promise to his employers or of subordinating their interest to the public good. After a bitter struggle for re-election Mr. Dryden finally announces that his health has failed and that he will for the present retire from public life. It is not his bodily health that has given way. It is the cogs and levers of his machine which are at fault. For some time they have emitted ominous groans. There has been an internal friction which has been the harbinger of the moral rehabilitation of New Jersey, which we owe to Mr. Everett Colby and his friends, made Mr. Dryden and his machine impossible. It goes to the limbo of the false and futile, and every practical corporation in the country will bemoan his fate.

NEW MAINS AND FREE WATER. The charter amendments which the Water Board and the citizens club acting conjointly, will submit to the referendum merit careful study. We believe that thorough knowledge of their meaning will lead to their approval by those voters who wish to deal with public questions on grounds of sound policy. Even those who desire what they wrongly call "free water" agree that adjacent property should bear the expense of new mains. The proposal is that the bonds issued to lay new mains shall be a burden only on property benefited by them. This property, whether improved or not, shall pay its proportionate share both of the annual interest and the sinking fund.

As for the use of water, that is another account. No matter whether a house is assessed for new mains or not, the occupants must pay for the water they use. The advocates of "free water" would assess the dwelling for the mains, but furnish water gratis to the occupants. Here is where they are inconsistent. If the property benefited ought to pay for the main, certainly the property benefited ought to pay for the water. From this logic the water is not free. It holds equally good in both cases. There is no argument applicable to free water which will not apply just as strongly to free mains. In fact, there is better reason for making mains free than for granting free water, since the latter is actually used in common to a certain extent, whereas the former is not. But the whole contention is irrational. The benefit of the mains can be accurately apportioned to the property which they serve and the cost of water can be justly computed for the user.

Those introduced and the same rate charged to large and small consumers, there can be no complaint of discrimination. It would be difficult to conceive of a fairer system; but if the large user has a lower rate than the small one, then the agitation will continue, for such a system cannot be defended. A man might not be penalized for his poverty.

FRENCH AFFAIRS AGAIN. Some time ago in a discussion of French affairs The Oregonian reminded its readers of the perfectly well-known fact that the property of the French church was confiscated in 1793, and that Napoleon by the Concordat granted the use, but not the ownership, of what was the property of the church. The Catholic sentimentality which distinguishes it, wondered that the Oregonian should employ a writer who was so ignorant as to make these statements. We do not, in return, accuse the Sentinel of ignorance. It probably knows the facts, but it returns we cannot help wondering what advice it will bestow upon Collier's Weekly, which prints the following from the pen of Professor George Santayana, of Harvard:

Santayana, wishing to promulgate the conservative forces of Europe, entered the concordat or agreement with the Pope, by which, without returning ecclesiastical or temporal property, the state retained the ownership of churches, he retained a secular clergy, etc. Doubtless the Sentinel will see to it that Collier's does not give Mr. Santayana another job or will it return his dismissal from Harvard?

OUR CHRISTIAN DUTY. Now is the time to make an effort to bring to this state residence of the Middle West who would make desirable additions to Oregon's population. This has been the hardest winter the Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and other states in that part of the Union have seen for many years. Fuel has been scarce, the cold has been intense, livestock has perished and in many instances families have been frozen in their homes. In Oregon we had a cold snap that lasted a week, but there was no time when a man could not start on a twenty-mile walk without danger of suffering from cold. The people of the Middle West make the best home-builders we can find. They are just now in the best possible frame of mind to consider the subject of finding a more congenial climate. They have been convinced by the extreme severity of their own winter weather that they wish to leave their present abodes, and the only task for us is to convince them that Oregon is the place to which they should move. Now is the time to put forth a particular effort, placing special emphasis upon the superiority of our climate. Every Development League and Commercial Club in the state should get to work at once. Let Portland, Salem, Albany, Eugene, Roseburg, Dallas and every other town prepare a brief statement of the opportunities it offers and include therein a comparative table of temperatures, showing what winter weather is like in Oregon. Let this information be spread by every practicable means throughout the states that have been suffering from blizzards. Dakota's misfortune is our opportunity. We do no wrong to her people when we try to bring them to Oregon. Such an effort is only the performance of a Christian duty. We should not permit human beings to suffer and die without making some attempt to save them. We should offer them homes in Oregon, where they can enjoy life twelve months in the year. Now is the time to act. Two months hence the Middle Western farmers will have forgotten all about the cold weather and will be busy putting in their Spring crops. Just now they are slow and have nothing to do but read whatever material comes to them, and cure their stupidity in staying in a country. All they need is a little en-

couragement and they will sell their farms and city homes and move to the Coast. They are generally a prosperous people. The farmers of the Middle West probably make as much money in a year as the average Oregon farmer does. What we should show them is that they can make just as much money here, and get a good deal more out of life in the way of enjoyment and comfort. Those Middle Western farmers who are energetic, intelligent and progressive, we need them in Oregon.

ALASKA STEAMSHIP LINE. The approach of Spring brings with it the usual murmur and demand for an Alaska steamship line from Portland. It would be only a repetition and a waste of words to say that the establishment of direct steamship communication with Alaska would prove of incalculable value to the state. We have deepened the river, improved the service on the bar, increased our dock and warehouse facilities and our merchants are pushing their trade in all other directions except Alaska. Meanwhile Seattle, with that assurance which accompanies a belief that she has a "lead-pipe cinch" on the Alaska trade, is handling it with an increasing indifference to the likes or dislikes of the Alaskans, who are footing the bills. This assumption that the trade cannot get away from them has been the cause of the trouble. The Seattle dealers attaining a reputation for far north that is hardly conducive to a perpetuation of their business. All of which ought to make it comparatively easy for Portland merchants to gain a foothold in a trade field which is enlarging by leaps and bounds.

Failure of Portland business men to secure direct communication with Alaska is to a considerable degree inexplorable. In the old days when the Idaho, the City of Topeka, the "Little California" and other steamers gave Portland a fairly good service to Alaska, this port suffered the handicap of a poor river channel, which caused delay for the steamers, and there was also the disadvantage of not having cheap coal for the vessels. Even our merchants had not then fully ascertained their independence of San Francisco, which at that time controlled the bulk of the Alaska trade. Within the past few years there has been a change in conditions. Our river is in fine shape to accommodate the deepest ships plying in the Alaskan trade. Oil has supplanted coal as fuel, and this city has an abundant supply of the new fuel at prices as low as are in effect on Puget Sound. Our merchants carry heavier stocks than any who are now engaged in the Alaskan trade. In short, we are fully equipped for the satisfactory handling of the business whenever we can secure the proper transportation facilities.

That these are lacking is probably due to the failure of the proper persons to take hold of the project and push it to success. What is needed is an organization of a good, strong company of business men who would have the undivided support and confidence of the people. The personnel of this company were of the right sort, but where the party of the Grand Trunk Pacific has been conducted.

The Arizona Legislature has placed the ban on gambling. The "lid," however, does not cover innocent speculation in mining shares, the principal commodity now produced in the territory. It would be improper to term the trading of some of these shares as a "game of chance," for there is no "chance about it—it's a cinch" for the man who does the dealing.

The attempt to Puritanize Sunday ought not to succeed. The right of a man to pass his time as he pleases is fundamental and holds good every day in the week. The right of religion to impose its own Sabbatharian notions. The State Treasurer has been put upon a flat salary, and the people expect the opinion of some plan that will give the state the benefit of any interest that may be receivable from deposits of state funds in banks. Don't forget it.

The Oregon Legislature should not adjourn this session until it has amended the criminal statutes so that there will be no doubt that there are laws covering the crime committed by the state-land grabbers. If the nameless gentleman who wrote "The Beautiful Snow" will call at the O. R. & N. office he can get an assignment to go to Bridal Veil and investigate with a shovel the sad case of the snowbound locomotives.

Efforts are now to be made to amend the free-alcohol law so that the producer will be able to get some benefit from it. Standard Oil does not seem to have suffered very much yet from the enactment of the law. Why not save time and the expense of printing a multitude of bills by passing a general act providing that every two years all salaries of public officials shall be increased 20 per cent?

"Salome," it seems, is too tough for Little Old New York, and has been with us in the manner of a trial, and is willing to give the rest of the country a chance. Probably the people will not object to an increase in the compensation of members of the Legislature if the length of the session be left as it is. The member of the Legislature who secures the defeat of a bad bill does as much credit as he who secures the enactment of a good one.

"Baker is tired," says Representative Moore, "of being the two white hairs in the tail of the Oregon dog." Wrong metaphor. He means the Salem hog. The mighty secret let out. Thaw's defense is insanity. Murderers' lawyers know a thing or two in New York, as in Oregon and Washington. In case of war with Japan, Bryan might enlist again and get a record to equal that which some one else made at San Juan Hill. Mr. Dryden has retired from the New Jersey contest on account of his health. He is a healthy man and the eight votes he couldn't get.

This war talk should cause a revival of target practice in the Oregon National Guard. Perhaps another harvest this year for the plumbbers. Secretary, Oregon State Horticultural Society.

WHOLE WEST TO TAKE DRINK. Cushman Says It Will Celebrate Retirement of Hitchcock. OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Feb. 4.—Representative Cushman is not calling on the Secretary of the Interior these days. Indeed, very few Western Senators or Representatives make pilgrimages to that office any more. Mr. Hitchcock is not popular among the men from the West, and those from the East have no business before his Department. But Mr. Cushman has now burned his bridges; he can not call on the Secretary for favors, even if he wants to. At the recent dinner of the Gridiron Club, Cushman was making a speech. In the midst of his remarks he turned very abruptly towards President Roosevelt, who sat at the head of the table, and said in his most solemn manner: "Mr. President, I believe you are about to lose a member of your Cabinet, the distinguished Secretary of the Interior. I want to say that, when Mr. Hitchcock steps down and out on March 4, there will not be a single dry throat west of the Mississippi River."

His meaning was obvious, and the President, who is shedding no tears over the retirement of Mr. Hitchcock, enjoyed the joke as much as the rest of the company. Mr. Cushman meant that every man west of the Mississippi would take a drink on the retirement, but when called on to explain himself, said he meant that the people west of the river would all be drinking Mr. Hitchcock's health—"sort of speeding the parting guest."

Mr. Cushman, by the way, has been no friend of Mr. Hitchcock since the Secretary brought disgrace upon the late Senator Mitchell. Mr. Cushman always maintained that Mitchell was hounded by the Secretary and was unjustly driven to his grave. He several times expressed his opinion to the effect that the Secretary was a "nigger" question. Both will go the rounds again this Summer. Mr. Cushman will join them this year. Mr. Dubois, of Idaho, who is a Senator has had several offers, and it is more than probable that he will turn the East during the coming season, discussing the Mormon question. He is determined to make Mormonism a political issue, if possible, and by lecturing on Mormonism he hopes not only to earn a good living, but to keep the question before the people. At some future time it will serve to send him back to the Senate.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, will not have a cordial reception the next time he calls at the War Department. While the Indiana Senator was delivering a proxy and long-winded speech on his child labor bill, a speech in which the Senate manifested little interest, Secretary Taft entered the chamber and fell into conversation in an undertone with a number of Senators in the rear of the Chamber. The Secretary is immensely popular, and soon he had more Senators about him than were listening to Mr. Beveridge. Mr. Beveridge always plays to the galleries and he always has a big crowd of school girls and society belles who listen to whatever he may say, even though it be a recitation of statistics. In the midst of his remarks, Mr. Beveridge discovered that Mr. Taft was attracting more attention than he was and, while going on, he heard nothing of what was going on over there in the corner, he became angry, stopped his speech, and turning toward Mr. Taft and his friends, remarked in most sarcastic tones: "If I am interrupting you, I will suspend until your conversation is finished."

The remark was altogether uncalled for, for the Taft party was disturbing the speech in any way. But Mr. Taft is a most polite man, and rather than give affront to the young orator from Indiana, he quietly withdrew from the Senate and the crowd of Senators followed him out. Mr. Beveridge probably hears of the incident when next he asks a favor of the Secretary of War. He has already heard of it from his colleagues, who, on the quiet, are calling him seven kinds of an ass.

MAYOR LANE AND THE COUNCIL. Opinion That Politics is Played in Police Appropriation. PORTLAND, Feb. 4.—(To the Editor.)—It seems as if it would be for the best interests of the city, if the Mayor and Council could agree in the management of public affairs. But as we all have different opinions, it cannot be expected that we should see things in the same light, and the best course is to do what plainly is right.

In regard to a dispute between Mayor Lane and the Council about the appropriation of money for the Police Department it seems as if the Mayor was wrong. The city charter provides for the appointment of a regular chief of police. Such appointment has not been made. A captain has been "acting" as chief for a long time, drawing a chief's salary and not giving the bond required for such position. This is certainly wrong on the part of the Mayor. And the court has declared that at least one captain is illegally appointed. But still the Mayor refuses to discharge this man, and keeps him on the city's payroll, secretly preventing judgment from being entered. An assertion is made that the case is or will be appealed to the Supreme Court, which is only a bluff to delay the matter until the soon appearing end of Mayor Lane's administration. During such circumstances, the duty of the City Council is plain. It should unanimously pass a resolution, over the Mayor's veto, without the slightest consideration. What the people want is law and order, not anarchy.

It is not also strange that men who pose as "reformers" are often those who have the least respect for law and order in great matters, but are very officious in small things according to their own fancies? CHARLES MILLER.

Advertising Again Pays. CORVALLIS, Or., Feb. 4.—(To the Editor.)—The recent meeting of the State Horticultural Society was the most successful one ever held within the state. It was another exemplification of the saying that advertising pays. I am sure that much of the credit for the success of this meeting belongs to the Oregonian. The loyal support The Oregonian gave in the use of space for the announcements and programme was liberal and I desire to return thanks. I know that the society is doing a good work for the state. We shall try to hold two good meetings this year, one in Medford and again at Portland, and we shall be very grateful for continued support in this all-Oregon work for the upbuilding of our orchards and homes. E. R. LAKE, Secretary, Oregon State Horticultural Society.

Suggestion Favored for Agriculture and Poultry Studies. HILLSDALE, Or., Feb. 4.—(To the Editor.)—At the request of a number of horticulturists, who are desirous of being shown—and who are not from Missouri either—I had the pleasure to introduce, at the annual meeting of the State Horticultural Society held recently in Portland, and which was unanimously adopted, the following resolution:

Resolved, That this association does most heartily endorse and earnestly recommend the establishment of a department of agriculture and poultry, in connection with the State Agricultural College and Experiment Station, at Corvallis, Ore., suggested by Dr. James Withycombe, station director, in his last annual report to the board of regents of that institution.

The establishment of such a department is of the utmost importance to Oregon, and we hoped some newspaper comment would be made upon it. Both industries are followed in a hap-hazard way and generally end in failure, for want of "knowing how" and every one is shown. There are no people more willing to do this than the professors at Corvallis. Everybody interested should urge the Board of Regents, individually and collectively, to carry out the recommendation of Dr. Withycombe. While perhaps horticulturists and agriculturists are not directly interested, it will be a great benefit to the whole state. All fruit-growers know the value of bees as distributors of pollen, when orchards and berries are in bloom, and while a few growers keep bees, the majority do not, but undoubtedly would, if properly instructed in agriculture. Besides, think of the profit accruing from the honey, especially to the owners of a small or large plantation. Oregon produces the very best of honey, which fact has been evidenced by the many gold medals awarded at various exhibitions. And where is the man, woman or child, who does not love honey, pure unadulterated honey and not a glucose preparation?

Poultry raising is a distinct and profitable business in some states, but when we import some of these high-priced and prize-winning birds, we are generally disappointed as they fail to "make good." We hold annual poultry shows, which I religiously attend, as I am a lover of handsome birds and have raised some while a few growers keep bees, the majority do not, but undoubtedly would, if properly instructed in agriculture. Besides, think of the profit accruing from the honey, especially to the owners of a small or large plantation. Oregon produces the very best of honey, which fact has been evidenced by the many gold medals awarded at various exhibitions. And where is the man, woman or child, who does not love honey, pure unadulterated honey and not a glucose preparation?

There is no doubt, that by proper cross-breeding, such strains can be readily developed, and when success has been attained, we want to be instructed as to feeding, breeding and every other point connected with poultry raising. Most people do not care for pedigree, color, or previous condition of servitude, so long as they produce the strains, good or bad, pot or broiler, and the production of eggs. We import millions of eggs and thousands of chickens, when we should be exporters and not importers and there never will come a time of over-production of either. It is therefore to be hoped, that the regents will see their way clear to adopt Dr. Withycombe's suggestion and secure a department of agriculture and poultry for the good of all-Oregon. HENRY E. DOSCH.

Bury Electric Power Wires. PORTLAND, Feb. 4.—(To the Editor.)—As to overhead wires in the recent storm, it is miraculous that numerous houses about the city are not ashes today, and that more than one good citizen was not cremated. However, if the present plight of the city is not enough of itself to cause our city dads to "step up and take notice," why should anyone be so stupid as to erect overhead wires? After the poles were down along Williams avenue, the wires continued to blaze and sputter for three-quarters of an hour before the current was switched off, and the electric light current remained on about 15 minutes longer. Had a fire started, who would be responsible for the delay? Can you imagine what this vicinity would look like just now had the poles fallen in the opposite direction, or had it been the electric light poles that fell, instead of the telephone poles? Let us be wise in time, and we may escape such disaster as recently befel our friends in San Francisco. H. R. ALDEN.

Free Things and Taxpayers. PORTLAND, Feb. 4.—(To the Editor.)—It would be interesting reading for a large number of property-owners to know how much tax money the city officials and other pay, that are so much interested in everything that is free. In this era of free water, free bridges, free textbooks, free clothing, free food and numerous other things, it would be interesting to know the financial responsibility of those that so advocate. GEORGE H. STORWBRIDGE.

Give Him Notice. Atlanta Constitution. We've trouble in a comin'. Those doze doze doze: "You come ter spend de day!" "En he come ter spend de day!" "Dar's nuttin' in dis country. But trouble he kin stan' Outside a Joy, a-singin', 'Wid a banjer in his han'!" "De minute dat he hear him 'Oh! Trouble take his load!' En holler out, 'Good mawnin'— I must 'a' miss my road'!"

LIFE IN THE OREGON COUNTRY. Speaking of the Storm. The Dalles Chronicle. 'Tis here we are estimating it several hundred thousand dollars to the good in increased crops.

Looked Big to Him, Cathlamet Sun. R. J. Greene trapped an enormous wildcat last week. Its length was more than the height of an average man.

The Jamestown Appropriation. Salem Statesman. If the Senate had not done the job, the temper of the House indicates it would have been neatly executed in that body.

Webfoot Controversies. Oakland Owl. A correspondent of the Klamath Falls Republican says that a Bonanza girl is said to have such big feet that she has to put her clothes on over her head.

No Car Shortage at Astoria. Polk County Observer. Monday was quite a busy day here. E. W. Staats and Bernice Bruce were loading a car with hay; Mr. Hadley was putting in a car of staves, and Robert Story and Hugh Williams were filling a car with axe-handle timber.

Yamhill Hog. McMinnville Telephone-Register. One Johnny Wiscaver dressed one of his hogs last week, which tipped the scales at 450 pounds. This is good for Oregon, and it is not surprising when Uncle Johnny stood and viewed his prize hog, to say "If he got blamed if I can't beat anybody in heavy hog."

On the Coming of Bryan. St. Helena Miner. Free slaves, not dead—i only sleep. It will rise again whenever hard times come upon the land. It may not have the same old name, but the idea will be the same. Cheap money applied to those who have debts to pay, and the cheaper it is the better it suits them.

One More Straw on the Camel. Corvallis Star. The Southern Pacific Company has discharged all its white employees on sections and replaced them with Japanese. The section here has employed a resident who has been a good citizen a loss to the town. The Japanese will be paid \$1.15 against \$1.50 paid to the whites.

When the Sun Shone Again. Hillsboro Independent. Mrs. Hedges, of Beaverton, was in Hillsboro Wednesday and instructed her attorney, T. H. Tongue, to withdraw her suit for divorce against her husband, C. E. Hedges. One week ago she filed divorce proceedings, alleging cruel and inhuman treatment, but after a few days' absence from her home, she is said to have changed her mind, and returned and conspired to drop the suit.

Beans, Beans, Beans. Eugene Journal. Will some Christian reader of this column who possesses a Bible kindly look up this verse and advise us of its import? We have mistaken ours. A certain man who lives at a boarding house would come to the table at every meal, glance over the layout and mutter the words "Hebrews, xiii." His landlady finally looked up the passage of scripture and sustained such a severe shock that for a time her recovery was doubtful.

Flinding Money. Roseburg Review. From a friend in San Francisco, E. C. Flint, of this city, is in receipt of a clipping from a San Francisco paper showing a list of unclaimed deposits in the Bank of California. Among them was \$145.82 in favor of Flint & Taylor, who were in the banking business in Roseburg about 12 years ago. The matter had about passed from memory, so Mr. Flint considers this bit of good fortune as almost like so much money found.

Well Covered Already. Albany Herald. If anybody can think of anything that nobody else has ever thought about, write it down in the form of a bill and send it to Salem for introduction into the Oregon Legislature.

Fare and Fair. Detroit Free Press. There's a scramble and a tussle, And her dainty kid-gloves move as slow; There's a cry of "Let me pay it!" She is certain she has made a mistake. Then the other maiden answers, "Dear me, no." Then their tans are clattered quick. Hair pins, chewing gum (a stick), While they fumble for the dime that's hidden there; Samples, some of red and blue, And of recipes a few. Are the things we see when Molly pays the fare.

And she fumbles in her pocketbook the while; The day's gas bill comes in sight. And a little merrily bright. Followed quickly by a manuring file. Later on she comes the time. When both maidens clutch a dime, And two arms are waved ferociously in air. But at last the battle ends. And they part in peace as friends, But I'll wager Molly didn't pay the fare.



A PERILOUS JOURNEY. HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR. —From the New York World.