The Oregonian

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A MAGIC NUMBER.

There is direful magic in the number three. Were we to elect the same man President three times running. everybody is convinced that something awful would happen. Nobody is quite sure what the calamity would be, but lorn youths who mortgage your future there would be a calamity and it to get half a dozen a week." But tion. would prove most frightful. Of this while Blythe learned a great deal more we are all sure. Perhaps the hens about Portland crawfish than is known would lay addled eggs. Perhaps the by the most of the Portlanders, and be improved by teaching parents what cows would give bloody milk. The received a good impression of our to buy for the table and how to cook most common fear is that by electing roses, he was a little careless in his lit-if anybody cares to undertake the anybody three times we should make

breathing dragon has done for Mexico. Just to see that things are going all tee to deduct some of the time now deof the army and retained power as foliage has enough of a bath." long as he liked. Everybody knows that this could not happen here. Our to the commercial greatness of the care of their teeth. One fancies that Congress alone can enlarge; our enor- ber and wheat cargoes, and of the vasi state governments jealous of their | "growing more rapidly than any other siderations show how absurd is the ague, shadowy, impossible dread continually haunts us. "Do you believe in ghosts?" asked somebody of Madame de Stael. "No, but I am afraid

executive usurpation is much the

Mr. Roosevelt is the first President we have had in many years who exercises a respectable fraction of the constitutional power of his office. He does some of the things he was elected to do, though not all by any means. But it is enough. It has set a multitude of ti 'd souls, and some who are not timid but who have felt the unaccustomed lash of the law, shricking that "Roosevelt is trying to imitate Diaz. He wants to found a dynasty.' Whether it is his purpose to make Kermit his successor, or Mrs. Long-We do not worth, is not specified. ourselves discern how Mr. Roosevelt can be a candidate again without selfstultification. We do not believe that he has the faintest wish to run again. He has pledged his word not to be a for knowing his own mind and expressing it honestly. Nor do those politicians seem to us to pay him much of a compliment who assume that he can be induced to break his solemn promise by the blare of sycophantic trumpets

But, omitting these matters, why should not Roosevelt, or any other President who serves the country well, be elected three, or four, or . dozen times? The reason why is not grounded in present fact or inference. It is an inherited superstition. Just as a horse is scared by a piece of paper fluttering in the road, so we are afraid of our Government. Both fears are from ancestral times, when they were necessary in the highest degree. revolutionary fathers were saturated with dread of centralized power because in all modern history up to ing off some of the piling around their day power had been set over which it has been impossible to dump against the people as a separate, un-English, French, German and Spanish and if only a few tons remain at the experience, centralized power had press. It was not half so baneful as the river is held over until the next he decentralized powers which it had day. This delays the work at the replaced, but this the fathers did not quarry and leaves the men at the jetty know, and if they had known it their with plenty of waiting time on hand quotations of September 18, 1966, minds would not have altered. One after the few remaining tons are un-of their great bugaboos was a strong loaded. The Government has passed central government, and one of their what are known as "emergency" ap- now coming on the market. many defenses against the monster propriations for the jetty improve- The best feature of the price situaa brief term for the President. Washington in declining a third term everything else in connection with the, is almost wholly due to the strength nature fakers?

made their fears a part of the inherited mental constitution of the American people. We live in a perpetual passion of hatred for centralization, although, in spite of ourselves and by a necessity which we cannot escape, we are centralizing everything under the sun. When the process is complete and we are experiencing the beneficent results, we shall all look back and wonder why we resisted such desirable change.

Our dislike of a third term for the President is, therefore, but part of a general, hereditary dislike of strong government. In cherishing this sentiment as if it were something incontestably wise and precious, we forget two important facts. The first is that government is no longer a thing apart from the people, set over against them in hostility to rob and oppress. It belongs to the people. It originates in their consent and exists by their permission. It is their servant, the minister of their desires, the executive agent of their decrees. Consider, then, the insensate folly of the saying that "the best government governs least." One might as well say that the best servant shirks most of his duties. Who would choose a rheumatic, paralytic, broken-spirited workman rather than a buoyant youth in the glory of his manhood if he had a weighty task to accomplis' ? Government has tasks to accomplish of tremendous weight; yet there are those who would tie its hands and sap its strength.

We forget also the other importan fact that the most abjectly miserable periods of history have been when governments were weak. Impotence in the central authority is the oppor tunity of the robber, the commercial highwayman, the pirate whether by land or sea; but it means woe to the common man. There are no exceptions to this rule. It is only the pred atory classes in the United States who desire a weak government. Honest citizens want all the protection they can get from a strong one.

MASTERY OF THE PACIFIC.

Some unknown philosopher, taking mild liberties with the generally accepted usages of the English language once said that "the way to reach ; man's heart is through his stomach." There was more than a modicum of truth in the observation. A late Illus tration of the potency of an epicurean spell is noticeable in an article from the pen of Samuel G. Blythe in the issue of the Philadelphia Satur day Evening Post. Under the title 'Mastery of the Pacific," Mr. Blythe writes very entertainingly of the Ros City, beginning with a tribute, not to ur magnificent scenery, our admirable trade location or that stream of com merce which flows through our port o the uttermost ends of the earth. Samuel got around to most of this in the course of his two-page article, but he apparently received his first im pressions of the Rose City in a crawfish parlor, for he starts off with a tribute to the famous Portland dainty that is equal to anything printed about that delicacy since Baron Schlenk brought in the first catch from Johnon Creek a number of years ago. After Samuel had filled up on craw

glowing language of the beauty and the city famous. He alludes to the rose show at the Exposition as the show. Half a million roses, you lovecomment on the rain, although he ad- task. a Diaz out of him, who would do for mitted that "it is a nice, gentle friend- chiefly a brush and a cup of cold the United States what that fire- ly sort of a rain that drops in casually Diaz made himself dictator by aid right and quits when it is satisfied the voted to gymnastics and pedagogic

Mr. Blythe paid an eloquent tribute almost imperceptible army, which city, told of our record-breaking lummous territory inhabited by an armed amount of industrial development-that and intelligent population; the vigilant is under way. He found that we were these and many other con- city in the United States," and declared that "there is no other city that idea of a usurpation. And yet this has the beautiful setting that Portland has. All in all, with her flowers, her rose gardens, her green trees and greener lawns, her mountains and her sparkling river, the city is as pretty of them," replied the witty French as a painted one." All this and much Our mental attitude toward more was told in this highly complimentary tribute to the Rose City, and, taken in part or collectively, it dis-closes Mr. Blythe in a most amiable frame of mind and with a vivid impression of Portland which seemed to have got its start in a crawfish parlor grew brighter as the memory the Baron's famous dish lingered with

Portland people do not eat craw fish-to a serious extent-but, now that we have a practical illustration of the effect that they have on visitors, more intimate acquaintance with them should be cultivated.

AN EXISTING EMERGENCY. The eight-hour day on Government work is proving a most expensive proposition in connection with the jetty work at Fort Stevens. The candidate, and we give him full credit greatest difficulty with all measures in which the Government has any connection lies in the red tape entanglements that can never successfully be eluded. "A pint's a pound the world around," declared the ancient commercial axiom, and a similar rigid and idiotic adherence to hard-and-fast rules is noticeable in all Government regulations. As a result, we find a large force of men at Fort Stevens working eight hours per day, regardless of emergencies which arise. These men are employed in unloading rock. which is dumped around the piling of which the jetty is constructed. While the men are only working eight hours of the twenty-four in placing the rock perfectly senseless, but both descend around the piling, the active teredo is working the full twenty-four hours in

eating holes in the piling. The effect of this will be noticeable when the Winter storms begin breakenough rock for protection. The rock ntrollable and hostile entity. In all is brought down to the jetty on barges close of the eight-hou- day, the barge an employed to torture, rob and op- which is needed for another cargo up

to its eight-hour law which will admit of an enormous saving in expense and at the same time hasten comple-

tion of the jetty. gaged would have any objection to working a few minutes overtime, prowould certainly be the part of economy for the Government to pay handsomely for the small amount of overtime which would be needed, rather than have the expensive plant remain idle for so much of the time. The jetty is too important an enterprise to work as results from a rigid enforce ment of the eight-hour law.

OREGON STOCK The races at the State Fair are all very well. Clean horse racing is a the spectators, as The Oregonian reporter : agely observes, but otherwise altogether delightful. Even a little betting made on the spur of the moment between neighbors in the heat and thrill of a grand spurt of speed is perhaps a vental sin. The racing at the fair has been clean and it illustrates again, what was already well enough known, that there is no necessary connection between trotting and poolselling.

But, after all, the racers with their excit ment do not really count for so much as the kindly, patient, docile draft horses which do the heavy work of the world. It is the draft horse that will replenish the purse of the Oregon farmer. He is easy to our grass and climate are perfectly adapted to his growth; and he always sells at a good price. In exceptional cases a farmer may breed trotters profitably, but not as a rule. mmon result of experimenting with them is financial disaster. Leave the trotters to the plutocrats and cleave to the staid Percheron, the hardy Clyde and the gentle Shire horse.

The records of the fair show, as The Oregonian has insisted, that our breeders need not continue to go abroad for sires. Those of home pro duction are superior to the foreign When we have mastered the stock. breeders' knack a little better we shall find that this holds true for both horses and cattle. If we live up to our osssibilities the day will come when France and Great Britain will import breeding stock from Oregon. Perfection in this matter is difficult, and it takes time, but it is worth working

DEFECTIVE SCHOOL CHILDREN.

A committee of teachers and others who have investigated the health con ditions of children in New York, Chicago, Boston and other cities estimates that some 12,000,000 of the pupils in our public schools are physically defective. In New York the defectives include more than two-thirds of the whole number.

Some have bad teeth; others abnormal breathing. In many the eyes or ears are defective. Large numbers are Ill-nourished, and it is, at firs sight, amazing to learn that there are more cases of mal-nutrition from fish he was apparently in condition to wealthy families than from poor ones appreciate the roses, for he tells in Still, we must remember that children are treated with little sense profusion of the flower that has made | numbers of homes, both rich and poor, They are fed to tickle the palate and not to nourish the body; and since "most marvelous exhibit of the entire among the rich there are more opportunities for this kind of folly, natur ally there are more cases of mal-nutri-

The bad teeth are due to imprope food and lack of care. The food can The care of the teeth requires water. It is proposed by the commitballet dancing in the schools and use it to teach the children how to take the change might prove beneficial.

Most teachers know that the sup-"stupidity" of many pupils is aused by defective eyes or ears. The hildren cannot hear what is said to them; or they cannot see the printed words in their books. Hence their seeming lack of intelligence. To punish such pupils for idleness or verseness is sheer cruelty. Yet it is often done. The movement to take measures to cure defective school children is sensible and humane. Still more humane would be a movement to put the schools in such condition that they would not make pupils defective.

STRONG WHEAT MARKET.

The British ship Conway Castle is in the stream ready for sea with the firs cargo of grain to go forward from a Pacific port this season, and, within the next thirty days one of the best seasons in the history of the port will be at a full swing. Despite some damage by reason of wet weather, it now eems reasonably certain that Oregon, Washington and Idaho will this seaso market the largest crop of wheat ever grown in the Pacific Northwest. only is there more wheat to sell than ever before, but it is commanding much higher prices than were ever be fore realized in a big crop year. With such a combination of favorable circumstances most of the people of the Pacific Northwest can view with equa nimity the generally accepted estimates that the crop of the United States will fall short of that of last year by more than 100,000,000 bush-

The September crop report, which was made public last week, did not give a quantitative statement on cereals, but, by estimating from the average condition, acreage, etc., trade experts figure out a crop of Spring and ter wheat of 631,764,000 bushels, compared with 735,260,970 bushels harvested in 1906. But, while the crop of the country as a whole is more than 100,000,000 bushels short of last year. the yield of the Pacific Northwest is anywhere from 5,000,000 bushels to 10,000,000 bushels greater than that of last year, and the price is about 20 per cent higher. In the Middle West and Northwest, where the shortage in yield is noticeable, the prices are also enough higher this year to offset the shortage in the crop. Based on yesterday's Chicago quotations for December wheat, the present crop has a value of \$625,000,000. Last year's crop of 735,000,000 bushels, at would yield but \$551,443,000, or proximately \$75,000,000 less than that

work is an "emergency" amendment of the foreign markets. The United A COLONEL WATTERSON EFFUSION States, with a very heavy carry-lover from the preceding crop, has an abundance of wheat for all home requirements, and if Europe could this year It is very doubtful if the men en- secure stocks from the same foreign sources as were available a year ago our own short crop would of necessity viding they were paid for it, and it sell for much lower prices. But even the apparent strength of the foreign market should not be regarded as permanent, for while low prices for another year are practically out of the question, the top figures may be near at hand. When wheat sells above \$1 per bushel in Chicago it is costing the be subjected to such dilly-dallying foreign consumer a figure that suggests retrenchment and curtailment in onsumption

This curtailed consumption will in time be reflected in available supplies, and, in this age of steam, wheat can be brought to Europe from almost any part of the world in a very few Despite the short crop in the United States, this country has sent out since July 1 35,592,000 bushels compared with 28,450,000 bushels for the same period last year, and Europe has received from the principal exporting countries of the world nearly 4,000,000 bushels more than she received in the same period last year. There is, of course, nothing especially bearish in these figures, but it should be remembered that if the foreign buyers can tide themselves over a few weeks longer the first shipments of the new Argentine crop will begin, reaching them. As that is a crop that moves with a rush, it may prevent the necessity of further advances in the price in this country. In the Pacific Northwest most of the growers are not inclined to tempt fate by waiting for excessively high prices, and the movement is heavier than usual for so early in the season.

Studies have been resumed in Pacific University, Forest Grove, with large enrollment of new students. This pioneer college has turned many wellequipped young men and women out into the wider life of the state and every note of its success finds response in many hearts loyal to its traditions and purposes. Inseparably connected with the name of "Marsh," it is this year for the first time in its history without a member of the faculty that bears that name. Professor Joseph W. Marsh retired at the close of the last ollege year from the chair of Latin, which he had held for forty years. He will long be held in affectionate remembrance as a helpful, earnest, capable instructor.

The State Fair was seen in all its glory yesterday. No mud, no dust; the air balmy as the breath of Spring; the exhibits at their best; the speed contests exciting; the blooded stock showing off for all that it was worth, and a multitude treading each other's heels in eager procession, full of wonder at the display and of enjoyment of the occasion-surely nothing more could be asked in the way of pleasure or attractions for "Portland day.

That Dewey house and lot in Washngton, presented to the Manila hero by sentimental Americans, has been rented to a millionaire clubman, while the Admiral has found a larger residence. It is safe to say that heroes of the Jap war will not receive such gifts from the American people.

No wonder the "woman in the case" now on trial before the State Circuit Court in this city fainted after she had been confronted by her "love" letters. Perhaps, in the light of subsequent events, she herself wonders how she could have written them.

The fruit exhibit at the State Fair is fine, with strong emphasis on the adjective. It shows what cultivation, spraying, intelligence and industry are apable of producing in conjunction with Oregon soil and climate in the realm of horticulture.

Bryan having promised to write the platform and name the candidate, thus relieves the party of all responsibility except putting up a man for Vice-President next June. And that is hardly worth while calling a convention for.

When we read that the executive head of the Standard Oil Company loses \$40,000,000 in a railroad venture and has to sacrifice gllt-edge securities to make good, we get a searchlight on the latest bears' raid in Wall street.

Field Marshal Rogers, of Standard Oil, separated himself from forty millions trying to build an opposition railroad. A loss of that size would give any of us nervous prostration. The profits of the Standard Oil

Company surpass the dreams of avarice. Or they would, were any one but Rockefeller in the role of dreamer. If Bryan is the candidate next time Mr. Parker's little skit will inject a

palgn Should Japan again need a national

rich streak of humor into the cam-

loan, it might do worse than hire Mr. Lowit, late of the Golden Eagle. Never mind. Next year we can all go to the Salem fair by trolley.

Glad Rags for Gaus' Admirers. Portland Advocate (Colored)

If Joe Gans had failed to win his ight with Jimmy Britt, very few if any new ragians and Haymarket overcoats would have been worn by the colored gents, as well as a host of white admirers who had staked their roll upon the cham-pion, but as it is Portland sports may be seen dressed in the very latest fashion for some time to come.

Wiping Out the "North End." orest Grove Times.

A trip to Portland reveals more new buildings going up on every hand and more buildings in contemplation. The general trend of building operations seems to be drifting northward and we may sefely predict that what is now denominated the "North and" will be a may sefely predict that what is now denominated the "North and" will in a few years be one of the best business districts in the city.

The Suspicion of a Hint.

London Punch.

Vicar—"I am so glad your dear daughter is better. I was greatly pleased to see her in church this morning, and shortened the service on purpose for

Mother of dear daughter-"Thank you Vicar. I shall hope to bring her every Sunday now!"

The Little Buzz-Saw. New York Sun.

We are not all weak or wicked .- Chicago Inter-Ocean.
Perhaps: but what philosopher can view without alarm the great and increasing number of malefactors, mollycoddles and

Directed at the Prohibition Movement in Kentucky.

Louisville Courier-Journal, editor of the Courier-Journal had dream the other night. He dreamed that he died and was whisked off to the regions below. Old Nick met him at the outer door and extended a most hoswelcome, "We've been looking and waiting impatiently for you." says he. "Some of the boys were beginning to be afraid that you were not coming. but that they would keep you in the sho above; but I told 'em to cheer up! You see I know that sometimes they tak pity on us and send us a good man. Why

our friends'll be truly delighted."
"Who's here?" was timidly asked,
"They are all here," said Satan.
There's old Grover and John G. Car-There's isle and Teddy, and-"Got any Kentuckians?"

"Plenty of 'em! There's Governor Beckham and Colonel John Whallen and Aaron Kohn and Richard Knott-why, bless you!—when I get tired of whooping of 'em up and want a little recreation, I leave Dick in charge, and feel perfectly safe the fire won't go out till I ge Then we entered. The place was fitted

up elegant-just like Buckingham The

atre, with a Summer garden attach ment, which they called the Red City Lum Simmons stood at the gate taking tickets, and when he saw the cried "hooray," and said, "You pass in free. It was a fine sight inside. All sorts of people and politics and religions, Demo

crats and Republicans, and Methodists Presbyterians and Episcopalians n every bough swung a crook or a Some were marked "Louisville and a few 'Fusionists.' says Satan, "we reverse the

honor perfldy and pharisaism above all things, because they are so energetic and send us so many re Common politicians we string up to dry

"But, your satanic majesty, where is Mayor Bingham?" was asked. "Oh," says Satan, "he's a Baptist."

"What has that to do with it? "Don't you know," says he, with a kind of awe in his tone, "that the Baptists are very exclusive congregation and don't lke to be mixed up either in their drinks or their damnation with other denominations? Come with me and I'll show you."
Then he led his wondering visitor
through a long dark corridor, which he said was called the Vale of Prohibition to a small, well-lighted vestibule hung round with portraits of Lorenzo Dow and Tom Watson and Hoke Smith and Carrie rlumphantly as we passed her-and then he lifted up a trap door and pointed to a pit blazing with light—"There are the Bapists," says he solemnly, "in close

We looked, and sure enough it was a run convention, every man of them a red sed angel-with Dr. M. P. Hunt pr iling, the Rev. James Van Arsdale the act of offering a set of resolutions the purpose of which ran. We'll make Kentucky as dry as hell and Maine

NO RETREAT WILL EVER BE MADE. Mr. Roosevelt Has Placed Republican Party on High Ground. Philadelphia Press.

President Roosevelt has landed the Republican party upon advanced ground. In the general regulation of corporations the general and in the adjustment of their relations to the people, six years have witnes an immense forward movement. W there may be differences of opinion about details, there ought to be no serious dif-ferences about the cause in which the President has enlisted his party. Several truths can be set down about which there can be no dispute. First, there were serious abuses to correct. It is not necessary to recount them for the

is not necessary to recount them, for the are still fresh in the public mind, ond, the President, backed by his party in Congress and elsewhere, inaugurated the movement to correct those abuses. Third, many of the evils which existed to the humiliation and great discredit of the American people, have been elimi-nated. In other cases the machinery has been set in motion which in time must wipe out the remaining instances of cor

It is foolish and totally misleading to term the great trend under Roosevelt as trust-balting. When the ordinary ofnot a case of citizen-balting. More over, when new laws are created to prevent individuals from doing harmful things, it is not citizen-baiting.

Now the people see and know what has been done. As stated before, while here and there may be found honest differences about the methods of procedure or about the wisdom of this or that detail, it is still true that the overwhelming mass o the citizens of the United States approve what has been done in their behalf. The result of this wide approval means that there can be, and will be, no retreat. The things that have been won are of too great consequence to be yielded up merely to allow the whinings of those whose profit under the old order of things has disappeared, or to satisfy the notions of honest but mistaken adherents of the

What Mr. Harriman Intends. La Grande Star.

The action of Mr. Harriman at the Sacramento Irrigation Congress, in declaring that the 3,000,000 acres of railroad land donated to the Southern Pacific by an indulgent "Uncle Sam" was in the nature of a gift to be held in reserve by the company for supplying railroad ties, shows very plainly this individua intends to keep the lands out of the hands of actual settlers. His contention absurd on the face of it.

Prize Corncob Pipe Smoker at 77. Baltimore News.

At Indianapolls, smokers of corncol pipes had a contest, and Samuel Stoop aged 77 years, won a \$5 prize. Some o the judges were women.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

Can't you guess What's making a mess of everything today colitics in a plight, oney tight, usiness getting the blight, rosperity taking flight, rime at its height, ouris and trusts in a fight he Hig Stick showing its mad nothing really right?

Oh,
Take another guess.
Don't confess
You don't know
When the heavens show
Just what it is
That's handing out the u That's handing out the universal paralz.

Look up and see,
What's knocking us so hard
Without regard
To whether it is coming to us or not,
What?
It's the comet!
Sure; And it's got us on its skewer.

See it up there
In the nebulous air,
swishing its simous tail
Through the misty morning's pale
And flickering light?
Ain't it a grewsome sight?
And its duil and deadly eye
Like a blister on the sky;
Oh, my.

Disasters dire
Are piling up higher
Every day.
And say.
By thunder.
There's no way
For us to stand from under.
It's on top, for fair.
And will remain there
Verif it is through And wite remain the Until it is through With what it came to do. See?
And we?
And we?
Dom it!

-W. J. LAMPTON.

AN ANTI-CANTEEN ROORBACK.

Why There are Fewer Drunkenness Courtmartial Convictions.

New York Times. The text, "He that is first in his own ause seemeth just; but his neighbor ometh and searcheth him," may be laid to heart by the writer of the letter which appeared in the Times on Monday, at tacking its statement about the effects of the Army anti-canteen law. We reproduce the communication:

the Editor of the New York Times My attention has been called to your state-ment, under the heading. "The Army Can-teen Report," that the annual report of the Judge Advocate-General of the Army snows how the elimination of the canteen has in-creased liquor-drinking and dissipation among enlisted men.

It shows nothing of the kind, but exactly the reverse. My attention has been called to

Here are the figures as given by the 1900 - General courts-martial, 6686; drunk-mass, 1645. eral courts-martial, 6065; drunk 1458. General courts-martial, 5311; drunk 1903-General courts-martial, 5275; drunk-

General courts-martial, 4429; drunk General courts-murtial, 4800; drunk-General courts-martial, 4596; drunkinness, 504.
In justice to your readers, will you not publish them? They tell their own story.
W. P. WHITE.
Philadelphia, Sept. 7, 1907.

Figures cannot lie, but they can be nanipulated. Inquiry at the office of the Acting Judge Advocate-General in Washington discloses the fact that the table of figures presented by W. P. White, be he a male citizen of the prohibitionist stripe or a female of the W. C. T. U is both inaccurate and dis-The Times' Washington dispersunsion, patches yesterday said:

The fact is that since the passage of he act of March 2, 1901, by which the power of inferior courts was extended so that they could punish by forfeiture of pay and confinement for three months, instead of for one month, as formerly, there have been practically no cases of drunkenness tried by general court-mar-

Furthermore, it is authoritatively estimated that "in 20 per cent of the cases before general courts the defendant pleads drunkenness as an extenuating circumstance, if not as a defense," and drunkenness "is the charge in the great najority of them." While full figures have not been compiled, these are ascertained:

In 1904, three years after the abolition of the canteen and the passage of the Summary Court act, the number of convictions by summary and other inferior courts was 40,803. In 1998 there were 45,800, and this does not include the number in the Department of California, the records of which were destroyed at the time of the carthquake. This year the figures were about the same, 44,305. The figures given by Mr. White, showing only 304 drunkenness courts-martial in 1998, are so absurdly incorrect that it seems to Army officers here to show willful misrepresentation of facts to use them in such a way. They represent, in truth, considerably less than 2 per cent of the cases of intoxication of that year.

TAFT'S HOMEWARD JOURNEY. as the Guest of the Czar.

Washington Letter to the Brooklyn Times. Royalty, in its traditional purple would not be able to command more laborate and elegant accommodations han have been provided for Secretary Taft for his trip from Vladlyostok to St. Petersburg in the course of his return o America from the Philippine Islands next November. That trip will be one of the most notable that ever has been aken by an American citizen. It will e not only superb in all of its appointnents, but because of Secretary Taft's osition as Secretary of War and candidate for the Presidency, it will focus the

yes of the world upon him. It is expected that Secretary Taft and his party will arrive at Vladivostok, Manchuria, on the 11th of next Novem-The next day they will start on their long railroad journey to St. Peters-burg. The trip will occupy practically 10 days, including a stop of two days at

The arrangements for the Journe hich were completed in a tentative way before Secretary Taft left Washington have been placed in the hands of the international sleeping-car company of Paris, which operates the trains de luxe on the Trans-Siberian railroad. A special car has been provided for the Secretary and his family. In it will be every concontance and comfort of a well-s d home. It will be elegantly fitted and furnished, divided into compartments and provided with every facility known to modern travel. There the Secretary may rest or work, as may suit his fancy The other members of the party will be provided for equally well. The train will consist of three sleepers, a dining-car and an observation car. The entire train will be beautifully and elaborately equipped. It will be in personal charge of a prominent official of the company which operates the line, who will see to it that the Taft party has every desire anticipated.

The first important st n on the journe from Viadivostok to Moscow-in the only one of consequence—will be at Irkutsk, the finest city in Siberia, not far from Lake Balkal, across which the Russian foldlers marched on the lee er route to Manchuria during the Russo-Japanese War, and 3005 miles from Mos-cow. According to the schedule of the train, a stop of only two hours will be made at Irkutsk, but an arrangement has been made by which Secretary Taft-may prolong his sofourn there if he de-sires to do so. The city of trkutsk is the center of the Russo-Chinese tea trade, has a population of 60,000, includ-ing 5000 exiles, and is an admirably apointed town.

The scenery along the Trans-Siberian road is wild and interesting and the views from passing trains are magnifi cently picturesque and beautiful. At the various brief stopping points Secretary Taft's train will be supplied with fresh fruits, vegetables and other provisions.

Throughout the long journey, the Secretary will be the guest of the Czar of Russia, and every Russian official, at any point on route will see to it that nothing is left undone that would add to the comfort and convenience and interes of the trip. On arrival at St. Pete Secretary Taft will continue as the On arrival at St. Petersbur of the Czar and will be accorded the most notable distinction.

Pity the Sorrows of the Rich. Life.

The well-to-do are as yet the chief suf ferers from the money-pluch. The papers report very extensive relinquishment of automobiles by owners who are suffer ing from fiscal disabilities, and are going back to roller-skates. Persons addicted to fashionable life tell of severe embar rassment among their acquaintances, es pecially those who have been cut down from easy circumstances to incomes of about \$30,000 a year and have had to change their habits. They are not joking when they say this. To families that have been used to live on \$50,00 \$10,000, \$15,000 or \$20,000 a year, a \$50,000 income looks like affinence but when a house ooks like affluence, but when a house nold has adjusted itself to an annual expenditure twice or thrice as great as that, it seems a poor, awkward sum, overlarge for picturesque simplicity, and not big enough for real style. Fifty thousand a year is the income of only about \$1,000,000. When one considers how moderate a fortune that is considered in these days to be, the pinch of the \$20,000 incomes can be easier understood.

BOOKS 4

MERICAN literature received a cold-

A MERICAN literature of the past few days from which it will emerge with difficulty. The husband of Mrs. Mary E. Wil-

kins-Freeman, the novelist, who has immortalized New England life, has been arrested at Metuchen, N. J., charged with backing one James A. Duane against two negro "sports" in a gambling game known as craps. And, incidentally, Dr. Freeman has been held in \$500 ball to await the action of the Grand Jury. Politics has been Dr. Freeman's undoing for t was in furtherance of his desire to capture the Republican nomination primary election for Mayor of Metuchen that Dr. Freeman began to hunt for voters and wandered into the vicinity of the crap game.

As Mary E. Wilkins, Mrs. Wilkins-Freeman wove the delicate fancy of her genius around New England, particularly so in "A New England Nun." wherein she painted the peculiar joys of a spinster's life and the indifference of the spinster to the doubtful state of matrimony. Indeed, it was hinted at the time that Miss Wilkins loaned her own dignified personality in "A New England Nun." Then she met Dr. Freeman, and January I, 1902, she married him-strange to relate-at Metuchen, N. J.

The cold facts in Freeman's case are: In his hunt for votes, Dr. Freeman wandered into a resort where his supporter, Mr. Duane, was playing "craps" with George Hopkins, a negro, and he literally stuffed Duane's pockets with bills. The bets arose from 50 cents a corner, until the limit of \$100 was reached. The negro won all the stakes, and, when Dr. Freeman hinted that the dice were loaded, a row arose. Next day, Marshal Formett, one of the Freeman party's political op-popents, heard of the crap game, and Dr. Freeman's arrest followed. It is under-stood that Dr. Freeman had difficulty in explaining matters to the satisfaction of his wife, and that Mrs. Wilking-Freeman, who had intended to immortalize New Jersey as she had New England, now regards her projected New Jersey idea rather coldly.

Vermont, which Kipling is said to have called "that great sapphire of a state," is the scene of "A Turnpike Lady," by Sarah N. Cleghorn, which will be issued this month. The author gives a humorous and pathetic picture of daily life in a Vermont village in pre-Revolutionary days

In his 89th year, the death of William Crosby, a well-known Boston publis snaps one of the links of the past binding the public to such literary stars as ongfellow and Lowell. Mr. Crosby was head of the publishing house of Crosby & Nichols, and shortly before his passing away he told a friend that he remembered when Longfellow and Lowell had difficulty in getting publishers. In fact, the firm refused to publish Longfellow's litfirm refused to publish Longfellow's lit-tle volume entitled "Voices of the Night." containing these prizes poems: "Hymn to the Night," "A Psalm of Life," "The Reaper and the Flowers," "The Light of Stars," "Footsteps of Angels," "The Be-leaguered City," and "Midnight Mass for the Dying Year." The author offered it with the stimulation that he he given a with the stipulation that he be given a position in the publishing house. But it was his partner, Nichols, according to Mr. Crosby's revelation, who there was no sale for poems; and a Cam bridge man, John Owen, brought out the volume, and said Mr. Crosby in a melancholy tone, "thus we lost Longfellow's work." Other reminiscenses of Mr. Crosby are as follows: Lowell's books were a kind of drug on the

market until the Biglow papers gave him his great fame. When I was with this, Broadus & Co. they brought out a volume of the poems of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, but the edigreat fame. When I was with titls, & Co. they brought out a volume of the Of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, but thou was not rapidly exhausted, and not until more than 15 years later, when J Fields had begun to push the works of olmes, Emerson, Longfellow and others, that

A new biography of Dr. John McLoughof this city, may be expected within a few days from a publishing house at Cleveand, Ohio. The biography will be found nteresting, both from the standpoint student and ordinary reader. Portraits and illustrative documents complete the account.

London people are joyful over the rumor that Rudyard Kipling is to be awarded the Nobel prize for literature for 1907, with \$40,000 in cash to keep it company. The Stockholm Tidningen is authority for the statement that the contest for the prize lay beween Mary Twain and Kipling. out it now concedes that Kipling has un doubtedly won. The most recent English photograph of Kipling is one in which he and Mark Twain are shown, and it is noticed that Kipling wears a bored ex-pression and is vainly stifling a yawn. Kipling has not been very much in the literary limelight of late, and has been in South Africa, searching for color. His in South Africa, searching for color. Fis-latest work, "Puck of Pook's Hill," pub-lished serially in the Strand Magazine and issued as a novel this Summer, and his poem on the "Burdens of Martha," pub-lished by the London Standard, are the only two things he has done in some time. There are occasional rumors as to his bad health as an excuse for paucity of output. It is said, however, that he has been hard at work for many months on a been hard at work for many months on a startling novel, the scenes of which are aid in London and South Africa. This will not likely be issued until beginning the new year. An old schoolfellow of Kipling's has just unearthed what he calls Kipling's first literary work. In these days, Kipling was a Browning wor-shiper, and after heading his poem "By R——t B——g," he called it "The Jam R—t B—g," he calle pot." Here are the lines:

The Jampot tender thought, I grabbed it; se did you. "What wonder, while we four Together, that it flew is above." In shivers," you retort.

You should have loosed your hold One moment; checked your fist. But as it was too bold. You grappled—and you missed, (More curtis, you were sold.)

'Rut neither of us shared The dainty? —that's your plea? I answer * * Let me me How have your trous

Francis Lynds, the author of the railead novel. "Empire Builders," recently reviewed in this paper, was, during a construction track battle in the Rocky Mounstruction track battle in the Rocky Mountains, in charge of the transportation of helpers. Finding himself at the track-layers' camp one bitter alght, to miles above his base of transportation supplies, he borrowed a construction engine, and with the trish camp watchman for a helper, started down canyon after a string of emptles. The night was black dark; the unsurfaced track was as rough as a corduroy road and the grades and curves were heart-breaking. Very early in the game the substitute fireman lost his nerve. Staggering across the cab, he shouted huskily into the ear of the pronerve. Staggering across the pro-shouted huskily into the ear of the pro-tempore engineer:

"Arrab! Misther Lynde, 'tis a folne runner ye are entoirely, and I'm sorry to be throublinn' ye to stop her." "What's the matter, Mike? Are you

"Divvie a wan bit am I scared, but I think I'll have to be walkin' back along I did be l'avin' me pipe up yonder at the camp, and I'm that near dead for a schmoke!"