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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, SEPT. 21, 1907.

MONOPOLY MORALS.

The Standard Oil Company and its parasitic apologists have maintained the pose of persecuted innocence wonderfully well for a surprisingly long time. In the entire history of the world there are few cases of hardy, purposive, profitable hypocrisy so consistent and, upon the whole, so successful as theirs. Years ago, when the first victims of the ruthless Rockefeller methods began to bring their wrongs before the public, we were cautioned not to believe them. It was incredible, we were assured, that a man like Rockefeller, a fond husband, a loving father, a pillar in the church, a fountain of charity, should disregard the law, override the rights of other men, intrigue, plot, rob and ruin. There must be some mistake. It was our duty to suspend judgment, we were told, until the facts were proved by documents.

Very well; the country suspended judgment and waited. Then Henry D. Lloyd, Miss Ida Tarbell and others began to delve among the documents. They took copies of rebate contracts, read orders to spies, waded through court records, tracing step by step the monstrous progress of the Octopus through iniquity beyond belief to wealth and power beyond precedent. The results of their work the investigators published. The country read and marveled. Could such things actually have been done in a Christian land, by respectable and pious men? "No," replied Standard Oil through its lawyers and hangers-on, "it is all a mistake. All these accusations originate in the envy of our rivals. Believe nothing against us until it is proved in court. We are slandered angels. Behold the whiteness of our robes."

Many of Lloyd's and Tarbell's accusations had already been proved in court, but still the Octopus continued its pose of persecuted innocence with fair success. A corps of able attorneys and a flock of learned and reverend retainers were kept busy manufacturing perjury in defense of Standard Oil. The trust was attacked boldly in Texas, more timidly in Kansas, by a daring State's Attorney in Missouri; but apparently it suffered little. Driven out of Texas, it sneaked back under an alias like a pickpocket to a county fair. When the magnates condescended to show themselves in court they cowed the prosecuting officers and bullied the judges. They sneeringly refused to answer questions. They defied legal summons. They were greater than the Nation. The law had become their creature and its machinery worked as they willed.

It is interesting to speculate what the destiny of the Standard Oil Company would have been had not Mr. Roosevelt become President. With some man in the White House who was complaisant under its thumb, what might not the trust have done? As the current investigation in New York shows, it pervaded the country under scores of names, everywhere scheming, plotting, bribing, undermining the social structure. It was like a vast cancer eating away the Nation's vitals. It assuredly controlled the Federal Senate. Probably it controlled the House of Representatives. Many of the lower courts were awed into meek submission. Its grasp was upon the railroads, the minerals, the timber, the ships of the country. State Legislatures were mere puppets for it to manipulate. One puts aside with extreme difficulty the belief that, if the Standard Oil Company, with its allied forces, had gone forward unchecked a few years longer, it would have transformed the Government into a close oligarchy and made its power perpetual and absolute. Mr. Roosevelt hinted at the same opinion in his Provincetown speech.

In the current investigation the Standard Oil officials, chastened by recent reverses, have abated something of their old arrogance; but their policy of unblushing, systematic perjury has not altered in the least. None of them know anything whatever about the affairs of their company. Its books are sealed to them; its records they have never read; they are ignorant of its transactions. When we come, if we ever do, to sum up the comparative good and evil of the trust system, we must not forget its putrefying influence upon morals. As our monopolies develop, the old-fashioned virtues and kindliness of life fall more and more into disrepute. In the trust code there is no such thing as business honor; fairness to a competitor is disreputable; manly fighting has given way to stabs in the back. How long will it be before our trust magnates begin to employ poison and hired assassins to accomplish their ends? The step to this is very short from some of their practices. Truth-telling long ago became contemptible among them. They must hold an annual competition in mendacity with million-dollar prizes to the biggest liar. Nothing else could have developed their capacity for prevarication to the pitch it has reached. But of course their sin brings its own punishment. "The truth itself is not believed from one who often hath deceived." Whether this proverb is altogether true of the trust magnates or not we are not likely to know, for they will never give us a chance to test it.

HOW THE ROGERS METHOD WORKS.

A current news paragraph tells a typical story about Mr. H. H. Rogers. Mr. Rogers, it seems, was engaged in the gentle pastime of taking a walk with a friend. They came across a fine-looking factory. "There," said Mr. Rogers' friend, "is an establishment that I want. I have tried repeatedly to buy it, but the owner refuses to sell. What would you do in such a case?" "I would build another establishment alongside of it," replied Mr. Rogers, "and drive him out of business."

That is the historic Rogers method. When anybody got in Rogers' way, Rogers started in to kill him off. If it was a competing oil company, Rogers undersold him until he starved his rival out. If it was a factory, he built another factory just like it in the same field and took away his competitor's customers. If it was a railroad, and it wouldn't sell to Rogers on his terms, he made the railroad sick by building another railroad.

Rogers' method worked successfully for a long time, and made him an enormously rich man. But he has just met with a slight reverse that has cost him something like $40,000,000, a neat sum even in these prosperous times. Mr. Rogers conceived the great idea of building a railroad 432 miles long parallel with the Norfolk & Western. It may be assumed that he first tried to buy the Norfolk & Western at a figure that would have left its owners no profit, and he failed. Then he started in to make the Norfolk & Western sick. The Norfolk & Western seems yet to be in an entirely healthy condition, but Mr. Rogers is just now slowly recovering from a paralytic stroke brought about by worry and grief over his vast losses.

Mr. Rogers, for the first time in his predatory career now knows how the victims of the Rogers method feel.

WHY IS IT?

The Oregonian does not aspire to be numbered among the admirers of Carrie Nation. This, doubtless estimable, female exhibits asperities of temper and singularities of conduct which make fondness for her a difficult virtue and which blight in their tender bud the fragrant blooms of admiration. Among her purposes probably the main one is to advertise herself, and if she does not love a fight for its own sake we are very much mistaken. Very likely she has counted the cost of her public performances and thinks it is not too much to pay for the fun she gets out of them. Police courts, rotten eggs and jails are the spice of life to Carrie, we suppose. Existence would seem stale, flat and unprofitable to her without them.

Still, she is a human being and entitled to the same elementary rights as the rest of us. It is also to be said that the things she opposes, such as booze, cigarettes and gambling, are not esteemed very highly by decent people anywhere. Her methods of attack are spectacular, even unseemly; but it is only her methods which need correction. Her purpose, apart from its alloy of vanity, is good.

Why, then, are the police so hard upon this woman? Why is she punished more severely for a merely formal, constructive offense, than many of the vilest miscreants are for unspeakable crimes? Carrie Nation is to spend seventy-five days in jail in Washington City for making an anti-cigarette speech on the street. We imagine that the same court which sentenced her so heavily habitually lets off thugs, hoodlums and panders to vice with ten or twenty days.

Is there a fellow feeling between our police machinery and the active ministers of vice? Does Carrie Nation outrage this sympathy by her boldly outspoken diatribes, and is it in the spirit of revenge that the petty magistrates punish her more severely than they would any one else for an offense ten times as heinous?

SENILE DEMENTIA.

Supporting what is known as the "Osler doctrine," though without special reference to it, is the annual report of the Lunacy Commission of Great Britain, which shows first a disquieting increase in the population of the insane of that kingdom, and further that 38 per cent of last year's fresh cases of lunacy was due to senile dementia. Discussing this phase of the situation, one medical authority expressed the belief that "we live too long for the kind of work we do."

It is held that the advanced medical and sanitary knowledge of today keeps a multitude of people alive whose minds are practically worn out. The present age demands more brain work and nerve strain than were demanded only a few years ago. There is less and less demand for people who can use only their hands. It is thus that the physical wear and tear have decreased while brain work and the strain on the nervous system have increased. As a result, the mind dies first and the body is kept alive by medical science, thus adding to the list of senile dementia cases in insane asylums.

This statement or diagnosis is submitted without suggestion of a remedy. It is plain that there can be but one remedy, since medical science is not likely to return upon its traces, and that is the one so bluntly suggested by Dr. Osler some months ago. As against senile dementia—that creeping paralysis of the mind, due, as above held, to the heavy preponderance of brain work over physical exertion, the quietus suggested by Dr. Osler would be vastly preferred by many if not most people. Of all conditions (except only solitary confinement without work during the effective years of life), that of senile dementia covering a period of driveling years in an insane asylum, is the most dreadful to contemplate.

RELIEF IN THE MUTUALS.

The success of the six mutual fire insurance companies operating in this state offers excellent encouragement for ultimate release from the grip in which the fire insurance trust is holding the people of Oregon. The official figures compiled by Secretary of State Benson show that during the past eleven years the insurance trust has collected in Oregon nearly $9,000,000 more than the amount of losses paid and the total of premiums returned. This enormous amount of money has not only enabled the companies, operating with the trust, to realize large profits on its Oregon business, but it also enables them to have an excellent representation at Salem whenever any legislation affecting their interest appears. Portland, being the largest city in the state, has, of course, afforded the richest field for exploitation by the trust.

Year after year we have improved our facilities for fire protection. New engines, more hydrants, more firemen, a new fireboat and other equipment have been added. A natural supposition might be that, with the continued additions of these facilities for fire protection, some recognition or appreciation in the way of reduced rates would be noticeable. It is, of course, unnecessary to state that losses by fire have been greatly reduced as newer and better equipment has been added to our facilities for fire fighting. All this, however, has had no effect in reducing premiums, but on the contrary, either by a horizontal advance, such as followed the San Francisco earthquake, or by advances on special classes of risks, the trust succeeds in extracting proportionately greater net profits than it realized when our sole protection against fire was vested in an old hand-engine.

For many years prior to the San Francisco earthquake and its attendant conflagration the necessity of accumulating a large emergency fund was offered as an excuse for the excessive premiums demanded. But when the "emergency" arose there was no apparent disposition to divert the fat profits of preceding years to meet it. Instead, Portland and all other Oregon policy-holders were forced to pay extra premiums to meet the abnormal losses. The success of the half-dozen mutual fire insurance companies operating in this state, as shown in detail by figures printed in yesterday's Oregonian, is so pronounced and unmistakable that there can be no doubt that a general extension of the system to cover all, or most, classes of risks in the state would result in an enormous annual saving to the people of the state. As matters now stand, millions of dollars which the trust is collecting from Oregon policy-holders is sent out of the state.

With a mutual company, policy-holders would be provided with insurance at cost. They would have the satisfaction of knowing that the lessened risk, due to installation of a new engine, or a fireboat, would redound to their profit, and not to that of some non-resident shareholder in an insurance trust.

REVIVAL OF THE WHALING INDUSTRY.

There are indications that the whaling industry of New Bedford will soon be galvanized into life and the "whaling widow" become once more numerous in that and other New England fishing harbors. The whaling brig Sullivan recently returned to that harbor, whence she sailed two and a quarter years ago, with 3300 barrels of oil and a commander who reported that he had never before in his long experience in the whaling business seen so many whales, either in North or South Atlantic waters. His record shows that in five consecutive days the brig captured enough whales for a yield of 375 barrels of oil.

Such results are reminders of the days of long ago in which fortunes were accumulated in the whaling industry and the hardy and frugal people of the Massachusetts coast lived and throve as seafaring folk—content with their lot in life and accepting its hardships uncomplainingly. The men of this era were born to the sea and the women to the lot of the fisherman's wife. The difficulty in reviving the whaling business will be in finding men and women—young, vigorous and willing—to take the place of this vanished company of sturdy, patient toilers. Certainly from the standpoint of the landlubber there can be a no more unattractive vocation than that which sends the boy to sea at ten or twelve years, and compels the man to leave his home and family two or three years at a time—the former to return a man "grown out of his mother's knowledge" and the latter to find himself a stranger to the children that he left in the cradle and trundlebed.

Yet there is a sort of romance connected with the business; its history has many touches of pathos and heartbreak, of unrequited toil and bitter hardship, albeit many a fine fortune had its beginnings in the malodorous cargo of a successful three years' whaling cruise in distant waters. And perhaps no greater joy was ever felt than that of wives and sweethearts and parents when, after a long cruise, the New Bedford whaling fleet was sighted at the entrance of the harbor.

This feature of the whaling industry has passed into the shadowy realm of folk-lore; or, touched by the pen of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and that of other chroniclers of New England tales, has taken the form of romance or tragedy. Or oftener still has lapsed into silence with the passing of its heroines. It was merely a side issue in a strenuous, profitable industry, and its possible repetition is not taken into account when the prospect that the whaling industry will be revived is announced. The basis for this prophecy is found in the report of the cruise above noted, and the fact that during the first week in September two barks and a schooner bound for the South Atlantic, where whales are said to be disporting in shoals, sailed from New Bedford.

The appeal made by Mr. A. L. Mills, president of the Open-Air Sanitarium Board, for public contributions to carry on the work should have weight with humane and philanthropic persons of the city and state. The work that has been and is being done at this retreat for consumptives is both generous and valuable, and it should not be allowed to suffer from lack of funds. Its finances are managed carefully, and no expense is incurred that is not for the betterment of the institution and the comfort and care—looking to their recovery—of the patients. Not all who seek the balm of its healing are cured; not all, indeed, are helped, since in pale desperation many seek relief in its treatment who are beyond all earthly aid. But a large proportion of its patients are distinctly benefited and many are returned to their homes and business, to all appearance, at least, cured, and with knowledge that will enable them to keep the destroyer at bay. This is the record—this the work. The institution is worthy of adequate support.

Fifteen steamships flying foreign flags are under charter to the United States Government to bring coal from Atlantic Coast ports to the Pacific Coast, and already eight of them have been chartered to carry return cargoes of Oregon grain to Europe. Of course the Government violated the law by chartering these foreign steamers for a coastwise trip, but as money was saved and the Oregon farmers were afforded cheap tonnage for carrying their wheat to market, the transaction was highly beneficial to all concerned. Some day returning reason will force our statesmen to repeal the present idiotic restrictive navigation laws and permit a private citizen to charter tonnage at as low a rate as it is chartered by the Government in violation of a very bad law. It is hard on our reverential ideas of protection and ship-subsidy graft, but it is sound business doctrine, and eventually we must adopt it or be left in the race for trade supremacy.

The wheat market scored another sensational advance yesterday, not alone in Chicago, but throughout the world's markets. The indifference of the foreign markets to the decrees of the American Society of Equity was shown in an advance of nearly 3 cents per bushel in the Liverpool and London markets, while in this country, where the Society of Equity is making such strenuous efforts to advance prices, the total gain was a fraction less than 2 cents per bushel. The situation throughout the world is strong, and if anything serious should happen to the coming Argentine crop within the next sixty days it would be difficult to predict the top figure to be scored. Meanwhile the farmers of the Pacific Northwest are taking no chances on a decline, but are unloading their holdings to better advantage than in any previous big-crop season on record.

The Seattle Socialists, who are so fond of exhibiting their ability as jawsmiths that they are willing to go to jail rather than cease obstructing the streets, should take on a side line of pale pills or some other elixir of life. Then by the payment of a small fee they could carry on their street harangues unmolested. Unfortunately, the accumulation of money by any method seems to be so abhorrent to most of the street-talking Socialists that they can hardly be expected to attempt anything that would bring forth the coin of the realm. Wealth and prosperity to a certain class of Socialists would be as distasteful as they were to the Populists who kept in "the middle of the road" about ten years ago.

The rain of the first part of the week proved a blessing to the State Fair. The grounds were in a fine condition and the cool bracing air made the outing an ideal one for the thousands who attended, while properly equipped campers, after the two first mornings, were as comfortable as they would have been in their own homes. Taken as a whole, the State Fair was a success, and its managers are well entitled to the congratulations that they receive on every hand.

The rumor that one Henry McBride, of Seattle, had joined the "Down-and-Out Club" seems to have been premature, and the figure of the ex-Governor is looming large on the political horizon of the Evergreen State. If McBride yields to the demands of his friends and abandons his law practice for another shy at the Governorship, Washington is certain to witness a most spectacular political campaign next year.

A single fir tree cut near Raymond, Wash., a few days ago, yielded three logs which scaled nearly 45,000 feet, the market value of the lumber therefrom being $425. At this rate some of the quarter sections of timber land which have been selling as high as $50 per acre do not appear to have brought exorbitant prices.

Cashier Morris has "explained" the Golden Eagle's overdraft. Now, how did it get to be $21,000 without the bank's consent? Having reached that sum, why didn't the bank write it off instead of waiting for it to grow to $94,000?

The docking of the Lusitania, after her record-breaking run across the Atlantic, was a great occasion in Manhattan, though it is said that "several grown-ups and over a dozen small boys by some oversight missed it.

From London comes authentic news that fashionable women will return to the murderous small corset—a lamentable waste of health for a small waist.

With a Grays Harbor schoolteacher breaking his leg at football this week, the season may be said to have started in early.

Motto of modern Portland banking: The less character and property a borrower has, the larger his line of credit.

Probably Broadway was as strange a sight to Ezra Meeker and his ox team as they were to Broadway.

Be it remembered that for once in many years the weather favored the State Fair.

WAS HARRISON A COLD MAN?

Two Anecdotes That Show the Late President's Warm Nature.

New York Sun.

Washington still remembers President Harrison in connection with at least two notable events during his all too brief administration. When the fire occurred in the residence of his Secretary of the Navy, the Hon. Benjamin F. Tracy, Mr. Harrison walked out of his residence, then the executive mansion, now the White House, alone and inspired only by a neighbor's pity and affection. He had no secret service men with him, no janissaries, no marksmen on assorted bicycles. The scorched and tortured bodies of Mrs. Tracy and her daughter were sent to the White House and the still breathing form of the Secretary was borne on a litter to the same friendly refuge. Benjamin Harrison walked behind his friend's unconscious form, holding in warm grasp an almost pulseless hand, and passersby at that central point—Farragut Park—and at that crowded hour of about 8:30 or 9 A. M., saw the chief executive of the great nation in the world stumbling along at the side of a forlorn pageant, with tear-stained cheeks and miserable mein. Again, when his Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Windom, fell dead at a banquet in this town, and when President Harrison heard of it through the White House machinery of quick communication, he bethought himself—this "unemotional" and "unsympathetic" monster—that the suddenly created widow was one of a merry and hilarious party at one of the Cabinet residences of the day. The hour was late, and the circumstances most embarrassing and difficult, but Benjamin Harrison had himself driven to the door of the house of gayety, sent in for the bereaved woman, and while on the way to her desolated home told her the dreadful news as best he could.

Without enthusiasm, unemotional, unsympathetic! And all this because he did not wear a pose upon his sleeve and ask the mob to contemplate it.

THE LONG "A" IN LUSITANIA.

New Ship's Name to Be Pronounced so as to Rhyme With Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia Record.

The first trip of the Lusitania has aroused no little discussion as to the pronunciation of the ship's name, many well-versed speakers insisting on giving it the sound of Lusitannia, to rhyme with Britannia. Americans, however, should have no difficulty with this fine old Latin word, as its "a" is sounded like the "a" in "fate," and the name rhymes correctly with our own Pennsylvania. Campania, Lucania and all other words with the single "n" are similarly pronounced.

Lusitania was a province of ancient Spain, then itself styled Hispania. This province corresponded pretty nearly to modern Portugal, and is now used, indeed, as a political synonym of the present Portugal. Lusitania has long been famous for its grapes, and readers of Tennyson will recall the poet's use of the name in his "Lyrical Monologue," written at the Cock tavern, his favorite London retreat. The first stanza runs:

O plump head waiter at The Cock
To which I must resort,
How goes the time? 'Tis 5 o'clock,
Go fetch a pint of port;
But let it not be such as that
You set before chance-comers:
But such whose father—grape grew fat
On Lusitanian Summers.

A knot, or nautical mile, is considerably more than a land mile; to be exact, about 267 yards more, or roughly, every seven knots are equal to almost eight miles. It means that the Lusitania has a speed of about 30 miles an hour, and as few of the ordinary suburban trains exceed that rate of speed, it gives a vivid and graphic idea of the great ship's progress.

APPLE PRICES OF LONG AGO.

How D. H. Lownsdale Realized $21 Per Box for California Shipment.

LAFAYETTE, Or., Sept. 18.—(To the Editor.)—It is interesting, if not very instructive, to follow the successive claims of record prices in the different apple-growing sections of the state, and the comments of The Oregonian upon the recent sale by a Hood River gentleman of a portion of his crop at $8 per box were exceedingly appropriate. The early history of apple growing in Oregon is replete with even higher records than those noted, though it would perhaps be of little moment at this time to cite the many instances. The sale of apples at $8 per box is a noteworthy event and should be chronicled with pride, but it is by no means a record transaction.

All horticulturists in Oregon know of the fabulous prices obtained by the pioneer apple planters. The Llewellings, the Stevenses, the Wallings and many others of early fame were the record producers. Three boxes of apples sent to California in the early '50s by D. H. Lownsdale netted him $63, or $21 per box. It is a significant fact that all the apples of pioneer days—all these record apples—were produced in the Willamette Valley. The Oregon pioneers undertook the planting of apples at a very early date and the luscious quality of their fruit brought them the real "record" prices and their Willamette Valley the name of the "land of big red apples."

M. O. LOWNSDALDE.

Twin Children Mixed in a Bath.

London Mail.

An amusing story of the mixing of twin children in a bath, so that their identity became confused, was told before the magistrates at Chatham, when a man named Philip Barling, of Rainham road, was summoned for not having his child Archie vaccinated.

The defendant did not appear, and the prosecuting solicitor said that a letter had been received from the defendant stating that his child was dead. Archie was a twin child, the other being named Cyril. Inquiries were made, and the register of deaths showed that it was Cyril who was dead. The defendant then explained that the children got mixed in the bath, and the ribbons tied upon them were changed, but it was really Archie who died and was buried at Maidstone.

The bench made an order for the vaccination of Archie.

A Matinee Idol in Love.

New York Herald.

Jean Gerardy, the famous Belgian violinist, will marry Miss Baba MacQuade, a rich young artist of Australia, noted for her beauty. Gerardy will make a tour in America this season.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

'Tis writ in magic pages,
'Tis told by bards and sages,
That brighter skies
And bluer eyes
Were known in vanished ages.

The rose it grew no thorn then.
Poor man knew not to mourn then.
The greed and crimes
Of these dull times
To blight and blast weren't born then.

The world was free from error.
All things were richer, rarer.
From Nature's face
Shone forth a grace
Diviner far and fairer.

The vows of maids were truer;
And broken hearts were fewer.
All this and more
The days of yore
Saw when the world was newer.

O Time! turn back the hours;
Give us again the flowers
That blossomed there
In purer air
'Neath other, kinder powers.

HARRY MURPHY.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

The matter that is just at this time receiving the widest attention among National Guardsmen is a proposed National enactment creating a National Reserve Army in substitution for the present system of National Guards. The plan is already embodied in a bill for presentation to Congress, and is championed by no less a person than the Secretary of War, Mr. Taft.

The change would be a radical one from the present system. The most pronounced change would be that of putting all members of the reserve army on half pay during time of inactivity, with full pay in time of encampments, camps of instruction and actual service.

At the present time Guardsmen are not liable for Federal duty and cannot be called out of the state in which they are assigned. In order to get a militia organization into action against a National enemy it is necessary for each man to volunteer his service and be formally re-enlisted.

Under the new system the Guardsmen would have to answer the call to arms just as imperatively as does the Regular Army now. The Guard or Reserve Army would be liable for any and all kinds of service, and at the call of the Federal Government at all times.

* * *

The plan for providing half pay is generally regarded as a logical one. That would make the service more binding. Rules as regards drill attendance could be more rigidly enforced, and the discipline would be more exacting. In fact the requirements generally could be made stricter for enlisted men and officers alike. At the present time the man who belongs to the National Guard does so at a financial loss to himself. Officers are required to buy their uniforms and equipment, and they are in no way reimbursed for this expenditure, except during service, when they receive regular army pay. The enlisted men receive their uniforms and equipment, but nothing more. In event of trial for failure to attend drill they must pay the fine imposed by a delinquency court out of their own pockets.

The proposed National Reserve plan was made public by Mr. Taft during a recent visit to Kentucky. He said at the time that he favors this system of building up a National defense, and believed it effective and relatively inexpensive. The National Guard at present exists under the Dick bill, which ceases to be operative about the first of the year, after having been in effect five years. Mr. Taft is quoted in a Washington, D. C., interview as having said the National Reserve plan might be substituted upon the expiration of the Dick bill.

The plan is thoroughly favored by local Guardsmen.

* * *

The showing made by the Oregon infantry team at the National rifle tournament on Lake Erie last month is a matter of general felicitation in Guard circles. Seventeenth place was a position to be envied when it is considered that there were 48 competing teams, and that every man there was an expert rifleman. Oregon finished ahead of several of the country's crack teams.

Members of the team are beginning to drop back home, one at a time. They report that the tournament was one of the most bitterly contested of any yet held. Not a few of the teams were on the range many weeks in advance of the opening of the contests. In this way they were able to study the conditions prevailing on the Ohio range, and it is a matter of record that the knowledge of atmospheric peculiarities in any given vicinity is altogether necessary in successful marksmanship over long ranges.

The Oregonians got there about a week before the first event, and put in several days of preliminary practice. The weather conditions were found to be most baffling, seeming to require a whole weather bureau to keep account of the wind and temperature, which changed with every minute. A 6 o'clock wind at one instant and a 10 o'clock wind half a second later was by no means a rare occurrence. Aside from taking 17th place in the National match the Roseburg men captured sixth place in the regimental skirmish contest, while the K company men, of Portland, took tenth place in the same competition. Both teams finished ahead of the Regular Army marksmen.

* * *

Captain Hammond, of Eugene, and Captain Hamlin, of Roseburg, have been promoted to the rank of Major, for service with the new Fourth Oregon Infantry. Both officers have had wide military experience and are fully qualified to command battalions. Captain Hamlin, who is Superintendent of Schools at Roseburg, commanded a company in the Philippines during the trouble of 1898, while Captain Hammond was a non-commissioned officer in the First Nebraska Volunteer Infantry.

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Company drills have been generally resumed and good attendance is noted throughout both the Third and Fourth regiments.

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The Third Infantry is getting ready for quarterly inspection, which occurs on the night of September 26. There will be inspection muster and review. The regiment will turn out in field uniform. The usual military dance following the ceremonies will probably be dispensed with owing to the condition of the ballroom, where a gymnasium is being installed.

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The success of the picked American rifleteam in the competition against Canadian and English riflemen for the Palma Trophy, is a source of great satisfaction in army and National Guard circles. In connection with the return of the team from the scene of victory, the New York World has an amusing, although not altogether pleasant story of the riflemen's experience in meeting President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay. It seems that the President's secretary, Mr. Loeb, was advised to meet the riflemen with autos and convey them to meet the President. Arriving at Oyster Bay, the marksmen found no autos awaiting them and after waiting in vain half an hour for the vehicles to show up, telephoned to Loeb's headquarters only to learn that he had taken the army auto intended for the riflemen and had gone out for a pleasure trip of his own, the World says. Then General Drain, who used to be Adjutant-General over in Washington and is well known among local Guardsmen, negotiated with hackmen and paid $30 to have the team taken to Sagamore Hill. As their visit had been scheduled and they were late in meeting the President, the meeting necessarily had to be cut short—and all because, as the World says, someone blundered badly.

"Bob" Evans' New Fighting Mood.

N. Y. Dispatch in Phila. North American.

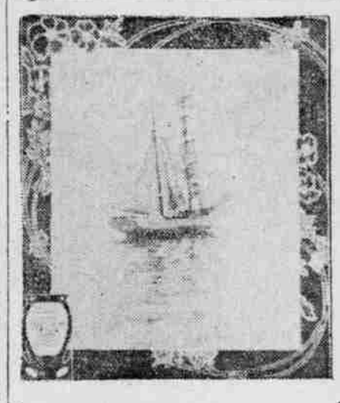
Details of an acrimonious correspondence between Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, United States Navy, and Barton Myers, a member of the board of governors of the Jamestown Exposition, are published in the Army and Navy Journal. Mr. Myers in a letter attacked the Admiral because a service paper declared the Navy was being used to advertise the exposition for the benefit of moneygrabbers. Rear-Admiral Evans then sent to Mr. Myers a note, in which he wanted to know if that gentleman was correctly quoted. Mr. Myers replied to Admiral Evans, saying that he wrote the letter about 2½ months ago. The Admiral then landed, but declared Myers was impertinent, insolent and promised to deal with him in the future.

Gun for His Mother-in-Law.

Kansas City Dispatch.

A man asked the police of Kansas City to allow him to carry a revolver on the ground that his mother-in-law, who is about to pay him a six months' visit, has "peculiar ways."

IN THE MAGAZINE SECTION OF THE OREGONIAN TOMORROW



OFF THE MOUTH OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER

Full page half-tone of a marine view, including a vessel at anchor—one of the best things ever turned out by the Sunday Oregonian's art department.

PHOTOGRAPHING TOUR OF CLATSOP BEACH

One day's work of an amateur photographer at Seaside, whose results were children—just Oregon children of the most interesting sort, at work and play.

FRANCIS RICHTER PRAISED BY A MASTER

Mrs. Alma A. Rogers writes from Vienna of the blind Portland boy's playing before the great Leschetisky—a story of large human interest to the average reader, but particularly to lovers of music.

"BROKE" AMERICANS GETTING ON IN EUROPE

Dexter Marshall contributes from Paris a readable tale of how stranded Yankees use their intellect to earn money.

BREAKING UP THE "BLACK HAND"

Pennsylvania's unique constabulary the only agency of the law equal to checking this disreputable band.

PROOF OF AN INHABITED MARS

Theory that our neighbors on the planet are calling us by wireless, thrills the world of science.

EGYPT'S DRY FARMING SECRETS REDISCOVERED

And by an American. Campbell, of Nebraska, is the man. His system promises to reclaim millions of acres in arid Oregon.

AMERICAN COLLEGE IN UPPER EGYPT

Frank Carpenter tells of 700 boys taught by United States professors and forced to play football.

PLANTING JEWS IN A YANKEE CANAAN

How persecuted Russians are brought to this country through the Galveston gateway and find useful work.

SWINDLERS WORKING WAGE EARNERS

Signed article by John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, warning his fellow workers about investing their savings.

Order from your news dealer today.

WHO IS THE GREAT POSTPONER?

This Administration Has Made a Record of Doing Things.

New York Evening Post (Dem.).

"The Great Postponer" was what Mr. Bryan called Secretary Taft in his Oklahoma City speech. To those who hold the orthodox view of the present Administration and its activities, the term must seem absurd. It is famous to the ends of the world for "doing things," for opening the door to Opportunity's knock, running out in the street to collar that abstract personage. Undoubtedly, a good name of this sort is hard to lose. The President could probably sit till the end of his term with folded hands and not lose his popular reputation as a man of action. Taft, who is his official mouthpiece, is regarded ex officio in the same way.

This reputation is borne out by the historical fact that the present Republican Administration has never or practically never, advocated the indefinite or even long postponement of any issue. Tariff revision, as a Republican measure, began to be talked of seriously about 1902 and 903. The "Iowa idea" saw the light at that time. Representative Babcock, Chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, declared in the Spring of 1903 that he regarded the Fifty-eighth Congress—the one which was elected in 1902 and convened in the Fall of 1903—as "pledged to a revision of the tariff." Mr. Babcock was not the official spokesman of the Administration. That title goes with the war portfolio.

Lightning Burns Feathers of Geese.

Kansas City Times.

Lightning at Middletown, Mo., killed six big geese, burning the feathers completely from their bodies.

Trouble.

A tramp, a jug of liquor,
A nook among the hay;
A harmless combination,
On a perfect Summer day.

But note the quick transition,
To the pit which habit dug;
Now the whisky's in the hobo,
And the hobo's in the jug.

—Lend a Hand (Penitentiary).