The Oregonian

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
(By Mail.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year.....$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months.... 4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months.. 2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month.. .75
Daily, without Sunday, one year..... 6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months..... 3.25
Daily, without Sunday, three months.. 1.75
Daily, without Sunday, one month..... .60
Sunday, one year..... 2.50
Weekly, one year (issued Thursday)... 1.50
Sunday and weekly, one year..... 3.50

BY CARRIER.

Daily, Sunday included, one year..... 9.00
Daily, Sunday included, one month.... .75

HOW TO REMIT—Send postoffice money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at the sender's risk. Give postoffice address in full, including county and state.

POSTAGE RATES.

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.
10 to 14 Pages.....1 cent
16 to 28 Pages.....2 cents
30 to 44 Pages.....3 cents
46 to 60 Pages.....4 cents
Foreign postage, double rates.
IMPORTANT—The postal laws are strict. Newspapers on which postage is not fully prepaid are not forwarded to destination.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE.

The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency—New York, rooms 48-50 Tribune building. Chicago, rooms 510-512 Tribune building.

KEPT ON SALE.

Chicago—Auditorium Annex; Postoffice News Co., 178 Dearborn street.
St. Paul, Minn.—N. St. Marie, Commercial Station.
Colorado Springs, Colo.—Bell, H. H.
Denver—Hamilton and Kendrick, 906-912 Seventeenth street; Pratt Book Store, 1214 Fifteenth street; H. P. Hansen, S. Rice, George Carson.
Kansas City, Mo.—Rieksecker Cigar Co., Ninth and Walnut; Yoma News Co.
Minneapolis—M. J. Cavanaugh, 50 South Third.
Cleveland, O.—James Pushaw, 807 Superior street.
Washington, D. C.—Ebbitt House, Pennsylvania avenue.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Ryan's Theater Ticket Office; Penn News Co.
New York City.—L. Jones & Co., Astor House; Broadway Theater News Stand; Arthur Hotaling Wagons; Empire News Stand.
Ogden—D. L. Boyle; Lowe Bros., 114 Twenty-fifth street.
Omaha—Barkalow Bros., Union Station; Mageath Stationery Co.
Des Moines, Ia.—Mose Jacobs.
Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co., 430 K street; Amos News Co.
Salt Lake—Moon Book & Stationery Co.; Rosenfeld & Hansen; G. W. Jewett, P. O. corner.
Los Angeles—B. E. Amos, manager ten street wagons.
Pasadena, Cal—Amos News Co.
San Diego—B. E. Amos.
San Jose, Cal.— St. James Hotel News Stand.
Dallas, Tex.—Southwestern News Agent, 344 Main street; also two street wagons.
Amarillo, Tex.—Timmons & Pope.
San Francisco—Forster & Orear; Ferry News Stand; Hotel St. Francis News Stand; L. Parent; N. Wheatley; Fairmount Hotel News Stand; Amos News Co.; United News Agency, 1419 Polk street; B. E. Amos, manager three wagons.
Oakland, Cal.—W. H. Johnson, Fourteenth and Franklin streets; N. Wheatley; Oakland News Stand; B. E. Amos, manager five wagons.
Goldfield, Nev.—Louis Follin; C. E. Hunter.
Eureka, Cal.—Call-Chronicle Agency; Eureka News Co.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1908.

THE PARTY THAT IS NO PARTY.

The joy of battle—gaudium certaminis—is something to which The Oregonian has not been insensible; but the zest is lost when the prognostic holds out no hope of success. There is no joy in a lost battle, and as little in a coming battle which you see is foredoomed to failure, through the spiritlessness of the forces with which you are associated. This is the reason why The Oregonian has quit the field, in advance. It has seen the Republican party of Oregon, nominally strong, but pusillanimous, factious and worthless in actual contest, fly too often from the field.

If The Oregonian enjoyed defeat it would engage again and make such effort for party as it has made repeatedly in former years, when it supplied argument and exhortation and exerted itself on high principle and for high purpose, to the utmost. Some of these efforts succeeded. Latterly they have failed, because through factional strife and political degeneracy the objects of party action have been lost to sight. The new measures, initiative and referendum, and the things done under them, the primary law and Statement No. 1, superadded to other causes of dissolution, have virtually completed the disintegration of the Republican party of Oregon. It has no bond of union and will not act together. The new method is wholly in favor of the minority party; and it sorts perfectly with the disposition and inclination of a class of so-called Republicans, who long have wanted and have waited for such an instrument for gratification of their personal piques, private ambitions and political resentments. To make serious and earnest and high appeal to the Republican party under these conditions would simply be stupid and fatuous. Why expect a result in the absence of the conditions necessary for its obtainment? More hopeless still, when all the conditions are against you.

But it will be said that Republican success is not necessary. That has been what about one-half the Republicans of Oregon have been saying this long time. It is a party now utterly without organization, spirit or purpose. It is fast getting to be what the Chicago Times, at the close of the Civil War, called the Democratic party—"a putrid reminiscence." Please excuse those who, as you may find it put in Marmion, do not take joy in the lost battle, borne down by the flying.

THE BUNCH OF CANDIDATES.

Pennsylvania will go to Chicago for Knox, Ohio for Taft, Indiana for Fairbanks, Illinois for Cannon, Wisconsin for La Follette, New York mostly for Hughes. But the candidacy of Cannon can scarcely be called a serious proposition, nor of Fairbanks, nor of Knox.—though Knox is exceedingly able, and moreover he is right and sound on all main questions. His public utterances bear the stamp of real statesmanship. To the ability and character of Senator Knox President Roosevelt has borne high testimony. This is what the President said in one of his public addresses in Pennsylvania:

> During the last few years the National Government has taken very long strides in the direction of exercising and securing this adequate control over the great corporations, and it was under the leadership of one of the most honored public men in the country, one of Pennsylvania's most eminent sons—the present Senator and then Attorney-General Knox—that the new departure was begun. Events have moved fast during the last five years, and it is curious to look back at the extreme bitterness which . . many most excellent conservative people then felt as to the action of Mr. Knox and the Administration.

Knox would, indeed, be a proper man for the Presidential nomination; but the position of Pennsylvania on all questions that relate to tariff and to protection will be an argument against him. Cannon and Fairbanks are impossible, and their states do not expect to stand by them. But will their forces go to Taft or to Hughes? It may be taken as settled that Taft will have more votes in the convention than any other candidate, but no majority on the first ballot. The nomination then will depend on such combinations as may be made. The Democratic party, fortunately, has one candidate—the peerless one—and will have no trouble—till the election comes on.

GENERAL STOESSEL.

The death sentence imposed upon General Stoessel for surrendering Port Arthur to the Japanese indicates that Russia has still a long road to travel before she becomes truly civilized. It is quite possible that Port Arthur might have held out a few days longer than it did, but the fall was inevitable and further resistance could have accomplished nothing worth while. It would have added to the general sum of misery caused by that wicked war, but Russian glory would not have been brightened. Resistance prolonged beyond reason indicates that the commander has forgotten humanity and thinks of nothing but his own vanity. There is a sound reason why the captain of a ship should go down with his vessel, but none whatever why a General should not surrender a fortress when both resistance and rescue are hopeless.

There is probably no European nation except Russia which would now make the mistake of condemning an unsuccessful General to death, though many have been foolish and barbarous enough to do it in the past. More than 150 years have elapsed since England sacrificed Admiral Byng to popular clamor and a false sense of national honor, as General Stoessel is sacrificed today to the vanity of the Grand Ducal clique in Russia. Byng would now be punished merely by the contempt of his countrymen, though his offense was incomparably more flagrant than Stoessel's. He was sent with a fleet to relieve Minorca from a French attack in 1756, and, after giving a signal to advance, which his subordinates obeyed, Byng himself kept out of the action and permitted the French to gain a victory. Then, without further efforts to relieve Minorca, he sailed back home. Naturally, the British public was indignant and the Admiral was shot for cowardice.

We have not been much troubled with cowardly Generals in America, but still we have had enough of them to know the species. After the disaster at Ball's Bluff in the beginning of the Civil War General Charles Pomeroy Stone was accused of cowardice or collusion. Suspicion against him became so strong that he was arrested and kept for some six months in a military prison, but no formal charges were ever preferred against him and he was finally released and restored to the Union service. The policy of our Government has invariably been lenient toward bad soldiers. Not even treason has been able to provoke it to cruelty. Upon the whole, experience seems to prove that leniency is the best policy in these matters, as it certainly is the most civilized. If a man does not do his best from motives of patriotism and honor, the fear of punishment will not improve his conduct.

When Russia has advanced somewhat in the scale of civilization and Christianity she will discover a better way to deal with her Stoessels than putting them to death.

OUR UNGUARDED ORIENTAL INTERESTS.

The tenor of Washington dispatches regarding the Far Eastern question would indicate that the United States expects Japanese aggression in Manchuria to be checked by the great European powers, which have larger commercial interests at stake than our own. To a certain point this policy may be proper and safe, but there is ever the possibility that, in the process of curbing the rapacity of Japan, the other powers might at any time be tempted to divide quietly the spoils among themselves without inviting the United States to participate. All of the moral support and publicly expressed sympathy that went out from the United States to Japan during her struggle with Russia was caused by the general belief that Japan was administering to Russia proper discipline for her attempt to seize Manchuria.

China, then as now, was regarded as a kind of a protege of all the nations, and when her interests were placed in jeopardy, as they were by the Russian advance on Manchuria, Japan, being nearest at hand and in the best strategic position, naturally fell heir to the task of placing limitations on Russian exploitation and spoliation. But, aside from the remuneration arranged for by the peace treaty, Japan is not entitled to any special privileges in Manchuria, and if the other powers of the world play fair with the United States the men of Nippon will not be permitted to exercise any greater power in Manchuria than was permitted the Russians. The United States is building a canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific for almost the exclusive purpose of affording a short route to the comparatively new trade fields of the Far East. It would appear a very foolish and short-sighted policy for this country to sit back and permit our commercial rivals to settle the matter with Japan.

There is something more than Manchuria involved in the problem, for if Japan, after making her peace with England and Germany, should bring Manchuria under Japanese control, there would be an admirable precedent for the other countries to continue the same policy and plant their banners above the dragon flag at Pekin. That the question is not understood at Washington finds ample evidence in the statements of "officials who cannot be quoted but who are in a position to direct our policies." These officials, according to Washington dispatches, have satisfied themselves that our loss of trade with Japan is due to the prosecution of rail and steamship lines which made low rates through to the Far East. Strictly speaking, there has been no loss of trade. Our sales to Japan last year reached a total of $41,068,508, compared with $34,405,978 for the preceding year. This was, of course, a heavy decrease from the $55,000,000 exports of 1905, but it must be remembered that the abnormal figures shot up from $31,000,000 in 1904, on account of the demands of war, canned beef shipments alone from this country in 1905 reaching a total of $1,318,000. Practically everything in excess of the normal exports were munitions of war or commodities which were in demand on account of the war.

Japan has never purchased anything from this country that she could secure to better advantage elsewhere, and she never will. If we are to share in the growing trade of the Far East, we must insist on the preservation of China as a neutral market. This integrity may be maintained by the action of other nations, but the situation will bear close watching by the United States.

A PHYSICIAN'S WARNING.

Dr. E. A. Pierce, superintendent of the Open-Air Sanitarium, near this city, in a recent address before the annual meeting of the Washington Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, sharply arraigned the legislators of the states of the Pacific Northwest for their failure or refusal to make suitable provision for the establishment and maintenance of sanitariums where tuberculosis patients can be treated and taken care of. Dr. Pierce asserts emphatically that 75 per cent of the cases known as "consumption" are curable; that it is impossible to treat them successfully in homes, and that poverty adds to the certainty of fatal results in very many cases. He combatted with great earnestness the idea that it is necessary, for cure of such cases, for the patients to seek a higher altitude, and asserted that there is no place so good for the open-air treatment as the Pacific Coast.

While this latter statement was probably exaggerated by the earnestness of the moment, it is no doubt true that there is no locality in which consumption can be treated to better advantage, according to the latest methods of dealing with that insidious disease, than can readily be found in the Pacific Coast States. The great and pitiful mistake that consumptives make is in going wearily about, enduring the hardship and fatigue of travel and the privation of poor food in the effort to "get well." Pure air—the air of the open—an abundance of nourishing and palatable food, proper exercise, the avoidance of overexertion, and serenity of mind—these are the remedial agents by which, according to the estimate of Dr. Pierce, three-fourths of those who contract tuberculosis could be restored to health. It is apparent that no one needs to leave Oregon, or any other section of the Pacific Northwest, in order to avail himself of these remedies. Yet, according to the report of the secretary of the State Board of Health, one death in ten throughout Oregon last year was due to tuberculosis. The duty of providing means to fight this scourge—a communicable, not a hereditary disease, and curable if taken in its earlier stages—is apparent. "If not wrestled with in time," declares Dr. Pierce, "consumption will depopulate the country." And when he adds "It would be better to endow fewer colleges and Y. M. C. A.s and more sanitariums where tuberculosis patients could be properly taken care of," he makes a statement that practical humanitarians will indorse, providing, of course, that it is necessary to take from the former institutions in order to provide for the latter.

SENATORS AS LAWYERS.

Most readers are aware that the criminal code of the United States is enjoying the leisurely experience of revision in the Senate. So long as the privileges of the conscript fathers are not infringed upon they give the business only perfunctory attention, permitting it to crawl along sleepily from day to day; but the instant a proposition like Mr. Borah's comes up nothing could exceed their vigilance. The junior member from Idaho wishes to amend the criminal code and abridge the ancient prerogatives of the Senators by forbidding them to practice law for pay. As the statute stands it is a criminal offense for them to take fees for any service performed before the Government departments, courts-martial and commissions in causes where the public has an interest either direct or indirect. Mr. Borah desires to extend the prohibition to the civil courts.

Naturally there is opposition to his amendment. The right to serve the corporations in court is only less lucrative to our dignified and virtuous Senators than the right to serve them in Congress, and it is not to be expected that they will give up either one without an energetic struggle. Not without reluctance have they foregone the privilege of practicing before the departments. It is recalled that one distinguished member of the most powerful legislative body on earth made a formal contract with his partner before he left home for Washington to the purport that the fees which he should obtain by practicing before the departments unlawfully should be his own exclusive perquisites, though later, in a crisis of the firm's affairs, the contract was modified with more or less ingenuity. The scandalous affair throws a purple glare over the motives which guide the Senatorial mind and indicates a certain necessity for legal restraint wherever it can be imposed without too much difficulty.

The reason why Senators ought not to be permitted to practice before the departments is plain enough. Their influence would dominate the individual who had to decide the cause and justice would be bought and sold in every public office, just as it has been in the land department. No man ought to practice law before a judge whom he is in a position to coerce, and every member of the Senate can coerce the department heads if he chooses. The same is true, though in less degree, of the courts. Of course a Senator could not turn a judge who disobliged him out of office, but he could make things very unpleasant for him and he could deprive the unfortunate man of the hope of promotion. Senatorial courtesy bars from Federal office every person who has made himself obnoxious to any Senator. This principle has been established by the Senate to help fortify the members' machines in their respective states. As an application of the golden rule it is beyond praise, but it does not encourage independence in Government officials.

Senators can and do bully judges and pervert justice, but that is not the strongest reason why they should be prohibited from practicing law while they are in office, though it is strong enough. The simple fact is that Congressmen are trustees of the public welfare and they cannot devote their time to a law practice or any other exacting employment without betraying their trust. The idea that the business of legislation is a mere diversion which can be performed at odd moments when nothing more important is on hand is false and pernicious. Lawmaking for the United States is an occupation weighty enough to consume the whole of any man's time and energy if he does his duty; and the fact that so many Congressmen do not do their duty accounts for the great body of crude and ignorant legislation under which we suffer.

But this is not the worst of the matter. It stands to reason that a Congressman who devotes his time and intelligence to the service of corporations in the courtroom cannot instantly change the whole trend and character of his thought as soon as he enters the halls of legislation. What he is in court, that will he also be in Congress. If he is the paid attorney of a corporation in one place, he will be the same in the other. It flies in the face of all reason and experience to expect anything else. When a man goes to Congress it ought to be for his country's service, and not to build up a private law practice. Certainly it ought not to be for the purpose of serving in court those corporations whose activity is directed against all equitable control. In the United States Senate today the beef trust, smelter trust, express trust, powder trust, Standard Oil trust and many others have their notorious representatives. If these representatives are permitted not only to direct legislation for the interest of their principals, but also to domineer over the courts, where shall the plain citizen go for justice when he is in controversy with a powerful corporation?

For a Senator to practice law is not a mere "breach of taste," as Mr. Teller delicately put it. It is wrong, as Mr. Borah declared, and everybody ought to commend his courage for stating the fact plainly. Mr. McLaurin, of Mississippi, thought that every member "ceased to be a lawyer when he entered the Senate," but the fact is that many of them only begin to be lawyers then. The practice and fees which they could never get before come to them readily enough as soon as they are able to reinforce their ability as men with their influence as Congressmen. Mr. Bailey is a sufficient example of what the practice of law brings even the ablest Senator to. Those who cannot live without the fees ought to stay at home, or if they are already in the Senate they should follow Mr. Spooner's example and resign. For shame's sake, if for no other reason, the Senate ought to adopt Mr. Borah's amendment.

The victory of Mr. Harriman over Stuyvesant Fish in the Illinois Central squabble is complete. The main point at issue was the right of Mr. Harriman's Union Pacific road to own stock in the Illinois Central. As the Union Pacific under its charter had been given that right by the courts, it is now held that Mr. Harriman had a right to vote the stock at the annual meeting of the Illinois Central. The controversy between the big railroad men is said to have had its beginning in a social row between the female members of the respective families. While the Pacific Coast, particularly the Northwest, is not overflowing with love for Mr. Harriman, he has had more or less of its sympathy in the fight just ended, because it was through Union Pacific ownership of the Illinois Central that it was possible for the cotton of the South to be brought west to trans-Pacific steamers on this Coast. Portland has not shared heavily in the business, but the cars bound west with cotton have swollen the supply available for lumber bound east.

Lewis M. Parrish, whose death occurred Wednesday at his home on the East Side, was for many years active in the real estate transactions of the city. His venerable figure and serene, benevolent face carried assurance of a kind and cheerful nature to all with whom he came in contact, and these, in the course of a long life, the greater part of which was spent in Portland, constituted a multitude. As churchman, business man and neighbor, Mr. Parrish was without reproach. In the narrower circle of domestic life he was kind and affectionate. A good and worthy citizen, he went his quiet way among us for half a century. His upright life is his best eulogy.

A practical charity was that which took charge of Mrs. J. W. Gittings, widow of a policeman who was shot and killed in Albina last December, gave her shelter and care through a crisis of maternity, lifted the debt from her little home and fitted it up comfortably for the occupancy of herself and little children. This is, indeed, missionary work, though it is without the regular evangelical stamp and far-away reach. If it bears the gracious fruitage of a comfortable home in which children are reared to upright, useful lives, it will prove an investment of great value in the community.

A strange fish, unlike anything that has ever before been described, has been picked up on the beach at Seaside. The find, of course, bears no resemblance to a sea serpent, but from the description it bears a strong resemblance to the "beasties" described by a man who has tarried too long at the juice of the corn.

Of course the mob will be curious to get a glimpse of the romantic, roving Romeo, Horace Greeley McKinley, but it rather complicates matters to have him arrive at a time when public interest of this kind has its gaze centered on Judge Gantenbein's courtroom.

Oregon's distinguished forester, Horace Greeley McKinley, has accumulated enough foreign material for a book. It may be profitable for him to collaborate with Oregon's distinguished historian, S. A. D. Puter.

Several European gentlemen en route from Paris to St. Petersburg in automobiles are making acquaintance with American weather that they are not likely soon to forget.

To resist the attack on the Oregon & California land grant, ex-Senator Spooner has been engaged. Harriman is hollerin' loudly for help.

There's no denying the fact that Japan is leaning heavily if indeed she is not shoving hard against that open door.

MR. BRYAN'S NEIGHBORS.

Their Declaration For Theodore Roosevelt.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Mr. Roosevelt continues to be an interesting man. The Republican convention of the county, in which Mr. Bryan lives in Nebraska, has instructed its delegates to the state convention to support for members of the National convention "only those who will vote for Mr. Roosevelt's renomination, first, last and all the time."

Those Nebraska Republicans intimate that "the more they see of Mr. Bryan the better they like Mr. Roosevelt." They do not say whether this is due to contrast or to resemblance, though Shakespeare said "In joining contrasts lieth love's delight." By that rule a National ticket of Roosevelt for President and Bryan for Vice-President should unanimously carry Lincoln County.

These Nebraskan Republican neighbors of Mr. Bryan declare that if the National Republican Convention laid its commands on Mr. Roosevelt, he would not dare disobey them. That is a new wrinkle. It is the latest variation played on the old tune of a third term. It either indicates a poverty of Republican Presidential material, or a paramountcy of Roosevelitian qualities that makes him indispensable. Mr. Roosevelt has modestly disclaimed the second idea, and Messrs. Hughes, Cannon, Fairbanks, La Follette, Knox and others can be understood as questioning the first idea.

It need only be reiterated that Mr. Roosevelt is a very interesting man. He is not only the first, he is the only choice of the Republicans of Mr. Bryan's county, but he is also the one mortal antipathy of ex-Governor Black, and the idol of Senator Bourne, of Oregon, who believes that the sun rises in the right sleeve of the President's coat and sets in the left.

"WHAT?"

A Pointed Sermon for Young Men and Women.

Boston Traveler.

Many a young man and woman has lost a fine chance to get ahead in the world because of some offensive personal habit unimportant in itself, but which grated on the nerves of those with whom they came into contact. Such a bad habit to which many people are addicted is saying "What?" without the excuse of having defective hearing. While such "what's" are due occasionally to the fact that the mind of the hearer does not work quickly enough to grasp the meaning of the question asked, the "what" in most instances is the result of a bad habit which grows worse as one grows older.

A story told by a business man illustrates this tendency. He has a son, a clever boy, who graduated from the high school last year and did not desire to go to college, so to teach him business methods and self-reliance he was placed in a commercial house, the head of which was a friend of the father. The boy worked a month, and at home expressed himself as perfectly satisfied with his treatment, his associations and his work. One night, however, he came home and told his father that he had been discharged, and handed him a note signed by the head of the concern, which read:

"Dear ——: I have told James that we do not care for his services any longer. He is a good, clever and willing boy, but he has a well-developed case of 'What.' When he has been cured, send him back to us, because we like him and we think he will make good."

If you will stop for a minute and consider how many times you say "what" unnecessarily, when you understand perfectly what has been said to you, you must realize what a great waste of time and patience this involves, and how especially exasperating it is because so unnecessary. If you are the father of boys, teach them to be alert and listen to what is said, so they will respond at once. If you are a young man starting out in the world, accept this as a friendly warning; there are plenty of other things that you also want to guard against, but one at a time. Granting that this is a trifle, remember that a wise man once said that trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.

A Genius Already.

Washington Star.

At the recent sale of the superb and priceless Stanford White collection, Miss Elsie De Wolfe, the actress, told a not inappropriate architect story.

"A gentleman stopped an architect on the street," she began.

"'Good morning, Mr. Blank,' the architect said. 'Are you thinking of building again?'

"'No, said the other. I stopped you to inquire if you could take my son into your office as an apprentice. With training I think he would some day prove a magnificent architect.'

"'He has shown some talent, has he?' said the architect a trifle glumly, for he was disappointed at not getting another contract.

"'Talent! Genius, sir; positive genius.'

"'What's he done?'

"'He designed a garden for our Christmas tree.'

"'Well, what is there remarkable about it?' said the architect impatiently.

"'Why, sir,' said the other, 'he designed that garden for $5, and it cost $37.'"

Cannot Change Nature's Logic.

East Oregonian.

If nature has favored Portland as an export point for the north Pacific Coast, by giving her a down grade from the rich wheat fields of the interior, the Washington Railroad Commission has no right to question the arrangement. If Washington railroads cannot haul wheat as cheaply as the O. R. & N. to tidewater, that is not the O. R. & N.'s fault and the long-drawn-out effect to make a river grade railroad and a mountain grade railroad equal, has ended as it had been expected—by declaring that the Commission has no power to change nature's arrangement of the plan of the Northwest. Portland is the logical gateway to the Orient and nothing can prevent her from enjoying this distinction.

Bibulous One Asleep in a Grave.

Freeland (N. Y.) Dispatch to North American.

While digging a grave at St. Jerome Cemetery here, Michael Bosack, who had been drinking, fell asleep, and, on account of the cold weather and to save themselves from worry about his safety, his companions placed him in the rough box in the grave and then screwed the lid on. When the funeral party arrived later the cemetery employes were busy elswhere. Undertaker Kirnan directed an assistant to remove the lid from the rough box. They did so. Bosack sat upright and wanted to know what was doing. The mourners were startled until the real situation was explained, and interment was then made.

Mother and Son Die at Same Hour.

Baltimore News.

Mrs. John Ryan, of Douglassville, N. Y., and her son, Joseph Ryan, of Port Carbon, Pa., hundreds of miles apart, died at the same hour.

The Town Cows.

Frank Edwards in the Indianapolis Star.

Way down the creek beyond the mill,
Is where the town cows stay.
Jes' standin' still there in the shade
Or browsin' 'round the livelong day.

Keepin' cool,
An' chewin' cud
An' swishin' flies.

Loafin' 'round there half asleep,
And wanderin' lazy like
Through the water 'long the creek
Jes' as they please from mornin' plumb
Till milkin' time,
An' chewin' cud
An' swishin' flies.

An' then they come a nibblin' 'long
The road an' mooin'
Kind o' soft and low, sociable like,
Their bells a clickin' every step,
Wanderin' home,
An' chewin' cud
An' swishin' flies.

WOULD INVOKE REFERENDUM.

If Supreme Court Says Certain Act of Legislature Is Unconstitutional.

MT. VERNON, Wash., Feb. 19.—(To the Editor.)—Notwithstanding that the leading Eastern newspapers are indulging in much editorial levity at the expense of Oregon anent its various systems of ballot reform, characterizing Oregon as a "political experimental station," in reference to the direct primary, initiative and referendum, I venture to indorse The Oregonian's latest proposition of a referendum on court decisions, but it should be only applicable to Supreme Court decisions declaring a certain act of the Legislature unconstitutional.

If the people disapprove of such a decision, the law is restored. Does any one doubt that had we a National referendum on the United States Supreme Court decision declaring the income tax act of Congress unconstitutional, the people would have restored it by an overwhelming majority? It was only set aside by a bare majority of 5 to 4, and, it is said, would have carried but for one of the justices, who was originally in favor of it, changing his mind at the last moment. There was not so much said then about "swollen fortunes," but recently there is much discussion among conservative men who want to check them. An income tax would serve as a wholesome regulative and at the same time provide a handsome source of revenue for much-needed improvements in the matter of river and harbor, irrigation, public buildings, etc.

Doubtless Congress could pass a Constitutional law providing for an income tax, but Congress appears to be so excessively conservative that it will not attempt it. But the "initiative" would compel it to act, and the "referendum" would exercise a wholesome restraint on the Supreme Court, so that such laws would not be set aside on frivolous technicalities. So this proposition of yours is not so absurd as our political doctrinaires would have us believe.

JAMES POWER.

TAFT AND NEWSPAPER MEN.

Public Man Who Has Won Admiration of the Press Guild.

Washington Letter in Springfield Republican.

There is no man in public life today in Washington who has so won the personal respect and admiration of the special newspaper correspondents as Secretary Taft. This statement is made without qualification. Most of these men have seen administrations and public officials come and go. They have no reverence for the mere officeholder, and however accurate their judgments may be on other matters, there is probably no body of men quicker to detect the sham and poseur or more merciless in the ridicule, which, though it may not always find its way into print, is passed about in common talk.

Secretary Taft has won the respect of these men, not by any cheap bid for favor, but by his frankness and manliness. Those who have had an opportunity to see him behind the scenes have had no disillusionments. They have found a conscientious, frank, and outspoken public servant, trying to do his duty, and loyally and uncomplainingly accepting criticism really due to the acts of others in the administration. It is doubtful if any man for years past has won such a warm personal regard. The question of the abuse of Federal patronage for Mr. Taft has on this account been a bitterly unpleasant one for many men to handle. For example, one correspondent recently remarked in talking of the matter: "I am sick at heart about the whole thing. There is no doubt in my mind but that patronage is being used. But there's old Taft, the biggest-hearted citizen that ever drew breath. I don't know what to do." The only thing to do has seemed to be to tell what, in the light of as fair judgment as one could exercise, has appeared to be the truth.

Mrs. Eddy, a Municipal Asset.

Boston Transcript.

At Concord, N. H., they have been calculating just how much Mrs. Eddy's 19 years of residence meant to that city in financial returns. Estimates vary, naturally, but this seems to be a fair, average estimate: The Christian Science Church (Mrs. Eddy's gift), $225,000; charitable donations, $25,000; miscellaneous gifts and contributions, $25,000; for good roads, $25,000; Pleasant View estate, $40,000; household expenditures, $100,000; income from special privileges granted to Concord manufacturers and business men, $40,000; granite contracts for Christian Science churches obtained because of Mrs. Eddy's residence, and perhaps through her influence, $1,000,000; other known expenditures, $50,000. The grand total of this is $1,570,000. If this be true, the general lament heard in Concord when the benefactress moved away to Newton, Mass., would appear to have some foundation in pocketbook as well as in sentiment. Mrs. Eddy proves a gilt-edged municipal asset.

Wonders Worked by Rebate Law.

Wall-Street Journal.

Vice-President Brown, of the New York Central, has said in a public address that the Hepburn law has released the railroads from a helpless condition with regard to rebates and preferential rates and that its value can hardly be overestimated.

Another railroad official of equal rank with Mr. Brown puts the case in even more strenuous language, for, referring to the abolition of rebates, he said the other day:

"It is now possible for a railroad man to be a traffic manager and a gentleman at the same time."

If such is the fact, how unfortunate it is that so many of the railroad men of the country combined to oppose the passage of the rate law. It would have been much better if they had co-operated in its passage.

An Amateur's Dilemma.

Toledo Leader.

The villain in the play last Friday evening had the extreme misfortune to break the key in attempting to take the handcuffs off his wrists. Consequently he slept that night with shackles on.

A FEW SQUIBS.

Kicker—What makes a successful politician? Bocker—The ability to tell a bandwagon from a hearse.—Judge.

A financier's outing—"Where's the boss?" "In Europe." "Back soon?" "It depends on his lawyer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lawyer—Was your friend an accessory before the fact? Witness—Sure, sor, but most sorry he wor after the fact, sor.—Baltimore American.

Blobbs—See that messenger boy reading the dime novel. He hasn't moved for an hour. Slobbs—What an ideal chessplayer he would make—Philadelphia Record.

"Ever seen Congress in session?" "No," replied Farmer Coboss, "but I know about how it looks. I hev a hired man who kin git as busy doin' nuthin' as anything you ever saw."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Reporter—My dear, I'm going to try to tell you the story of my great love for you. I'm afraid I can't find words properly to express my feeling, but— The Society Editor (interrupting)—You may boil it down to a sticktul, George.—Brooklyn Life.

"That sharp-tongued Miss Redpepp has been saying some mighty mean things about you and your wife." "What, for instance?" "Says you picked her up at a bargain counter." "Great Scott, I did! She was the prettiest girl that ever stood behind one."—Chicago Tribune.

"For goodness sake!" exclaimed mamma, returning from a shopping trip, "what's the matter with little Tommy?" "'Tis a bad boomp he got, ma'am. Ye know ye told me I was to let him play upon the pianny an anct whin he was slidin' on the top of it he slid too far, ma'am."—Philadelphia Press.

POTPOURRI

BY NANCY LEE.

THERE was a young fellow named Jake
Who called his fiancee a snake—
But the snap of her jaw
So filled him with awe
That he fancied he'd made a mistake.

When he was allowed to explain
And the point finally lodged in her brain,
She learned that her charm
Had worked all the harm,
So she coiled to his arm once again.

* * *

"Did you get a valentine this year, old man?"

"Sure, it weighed nine pounds."

* * *

Drinking is a system of irrigation for those who wish to sow the wind.

* * *

Summer flirt—A harp with many "strings" that plays nothing but bank notes.

* * *

A new story is told on "Fighting Bob" Evans: While visiting in one of the New York towns, Admiral and Mrs. Evans attended one of the leading Episcopal churches, entering a pew in which sat a man and his daughter. Presently the man pulled out his card and, writing the following, handed it to the Admiral:

"Pardon me, but I pay $500 for this pew."

Whereupon, "Fighting Bob" turned over the card and amiably scribbled: "You pay too —— much."

* * *

Summer Boarder—What's become of the swimming teacher that was here last season, who wore the 48 medals on his chest?

Proprietor—He's dead. He fell into the water one day last Fall and the weight of the medals sank him.

* * *

An unusually temperate man, who was a model husband and a credit to the community, happened to go out with a friend one night and inadvertently got drunk. When he betook himself home he wondered how he could deceive his wife. A brilliant idea occurred to him that he never saw an intoxicated man reading a book. That was it. He would enter the house, pick up a book carelessly, and thus disarm his wife's suspicion. Getting into the house with some difficulty, he seated himself in a chair and opened a ponderous volume. Soon his wife appeared from her boudoir.

"John, what on earth are you doing?" she asked.

"Why, my d-d-dear," he said jauntily, "I'm rheading. Can't you shee?"

"John, you idiot, shut up that valise immediately, and go to bed."

* * *

Matrimony now has added terrors, as the wedding anthem "O Promise Me" has been superseded by "Love Me and the World Is Mine."

* * *

Mrs. Snob (haughtily)—I just learned today that your grandfather arrived in 1820 from Europe as a steerage passenger.

Mrs. Got-Rich-Recently—Yes, wasn't it most unfortunate? But what else could poor grandpapa do with everything in the way of accommodations engaged weeks in advance?

* * *

A fool and his money are soon married.

* * *

Be good and you'll be original.

* * *

A Scotchman's Prayer.

Oh Lord, we approach thee this mornin' in the attitude o' prayer, and likewise o' complaint. When we cam' tae the land o' Canady, we expected tae find a land flowin' wi' milk and honey, but instead o' that we found a land peopled with ungodly Irish. O Lord, in thy great mercy, drive them to the uttermost parts o' Canady; mak' them hewers o' wood and drawers of water; gie them nae emoluments; gie them nae place o' abode. Ne'er mak' them magistrates or rulers amang thy people; but if ye hae any favors twe bestow, or any guid land tae gie awa', gie it tae thine ain, thy peculiar people—the Scotch. Make them a' members a' parliment, an' magistrates an' rulers amang thy people. But as for the ungodly Irish, tak' them by the heel an shake them ower the mouth o' hell, but dinna let them fa' in. And a' the glory shall be thine. Amen.

IN THE MAGAZINE SECTION OF THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

CITY WHOSE PEOPLE LIVE IN THE STREETS

It is Callao, the most interesting port in South America, where just now several thousand Yankees whom we know are sojourning. The article, from a special correspondent, tells how most of the business there is transacted from the backs of mules.

UNCLE SAM TO BUY MOUNT VERNON

Views of the home of George Washington, which will be freely restored and made free to the public.

LOVE AFFAIRS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

The Father of His Country was "thrown down" by three young ladies before he married the richest widow in Virginia.

HOW TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL PALMIST

Full instructions for amateur work; also for fleecing a gullible public. By Leone Cass Baer, with her own illustrations.

THROWING THE LARIAT

Full-page illustration in colors of a scene not familiar east of the Rockies.

NOTED TYPES OF A VANISHING RACE

Series of pictures portraying Indian life, by J. H. Sharp, America's foremost painter of red men.

ORDER FROM YOUR NEWSDEALER TODAY