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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1908.

EAST AND WEST AGAIN.

With Taft and Bryan as the candidates it is clear that the battleground of the campaign will be the great states of the Middle West, and the Pacific States probably, too—though there may be an appeal for Taft in the Pacific States more effective than that for Bryan, on the ground that Taft has knowledge superior to that of Bryan in matters of Pacific Coast commerce, and naval needs in the Pacific, Philippine affairs and relations in general with the Orient; and, moreover, better disposition to maintain the broad and great policy necessary to the progress of our Pacific States. But these considerations will not affect the great Middle West, which will look at things from its own standpoint, not from ours. Again, it is much more probable that Taft may lose in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois than that Bryan may win anything in New England, New York and New Jersey.

It presents a new phase of the old geographical division of Eastern and Western interests, which has been very manifest since the Civil War, and specially so since the break between the Eastern and Western sections of the Democratic party, which signalized the first nomination of Bryan. The questions of that year had effect on the Republican party, too, which lost heavily in the West on the silver issue, but made its losses good through reinforcements received from the Democratic party. These to some extent have been drifting back to their old associations; and Bryan now throughout the West certainly will be much stronger than Parker was in 1904, and probably even stronger than he himself was in 1896. The division between the Eastern or capitalistic section of the country, and the Western section, whose most notable product or output consists of a noble band of freemen who refuse to worship at the shrine of Mammon—this is the burning comparison of Bryan orators—has been much accentuated of late; and the Bryan people, neglecting the East and assured of the South, will now make their main effort in the Middle West, chiefly in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. The electoral strength of the Pacific States is too small to stake much expectation or hope upon it.

It is believed that the East will go solidly for Taft as against Bryan, and that the only hope of a Democratic electoral vote will begin west of Pennsylvania. And, as the campaign shall make progress, it will be found that the appeal in the West against the capitalism of the East will be the main card played for Bryan. It will have a certain effectiveness, beyond doubt; and it may prove decisive. It will be felt in Oregon, as elsewhere, and will be indeed one of the main elements of Bryan's strength in this and other Pacific States. Against Bryan there will be no argument so impressive now as the argument in former years, that it was necessary to beat him to prevent the slump to debased money and to maintain the gold standard.

TOMATO-GROWING.

Tomato-growing has proved to be very profitable in Rogue River Valley. A cannery has been established at Grants Pass to care for the crop and the acreage will be double that of last year. This vegetable-fruit has come into use almost entirely within the past half-century. It has been developed by cultivation from the bright little "love apples," so-called—yellow and red, round and pear-shaped, which were grown as ornaments to the garden border by our great-grandmothers, and which the children were warned not to touch, as they were poisonous—to the smooth, bright, large and toothsome product grown by the ton and found upon the tables of rich and poor alike the year round. The yield, when properly cultivated, is from twenty to forty bushels to the acre, and the season in Rogue River Valley lasts from August until November for the fresh product and the year round for the canned product, the country over. A tomato field with plants bearing ripe, green and growing fruit and still set with points of yellow blossoms is a sight worth going far to see. It is seen at its best in the Rogue River Valley in the late Summer and early Autumn.

POSITION OF GOVERNOR HUGHES.

Governor Hughes will refuse nomination for the Vice-Presidency. It is a place that never can become important except through the death of the President; and this is a step that no man wishes to think of rising by. It is said also that Mr. Hughes will refuse to be candidate for Governor again. Yet there are those who hope to induce him to take it, by appeal to his sense of public duty. Mr. Hughes, however, no doubt knows that the man who consents to be a candidate through appeals of this kind is very sure to be beaten. Sense of public duty will more often defeat a man than elect him. John A. Dix was one of the greatest Governors of New York. He was defeated for re-election, because the voters cared nothing about his sense of public duty, or his conscientious and able administration of the office. There was a new whimsey of politics that carried them away.

The man who retains the favor of the people must not be devoted merely to his duty, but must be doing new and striking things. This is the secret of the popularity of Roosevelt. It was the secret of the popularity of Caesar and Bonaparte. Napoleon knew this secret better than any man who ever lived. The mere man of duty doesn't appeal to the popular imagination. A touch of charlatanry is always necessary. Herein lies the secret of the enormous popular strength of William J. Bryan, and herein the strong probability of the defeat of William H. Taft, who has too little of the charlatan in his make-up to awaken general enthusiasm. Bryan has it, and it is the key to his immense popularity. It will take an immense effort to elect Taft, because the appeal must be made to the sober sense of the country, and there is no clear and forcible issue on which to make it, as there was when Bryan was the candidate aforetime.

SIRE, NOT FATHER.

A human derelict, bobbing about upon the agitated sea of human life, as unmindful of his course as is the sodden, half-submerged hulk of a vessel that has become a vagrant of the high seas; an aggravation to thrift, a thorn in the side of charity, a menace to society, a type of and standing near the head of his class in the long, listless, irresponsible line of do-naughts, is one Austin, at present, sad to say, of this city. Mark now how plain a tale supports this vigorous indictment. This fellow Austin—James or John, or whatever name he was given by parents who, through neglect or indulgence or other pernicious form of irresponsible parentage, started him early upon the broad road of selfishness and unthrift—was married some years ago to a woman who possibly mistook him for a man. The record of the intervening years is silent, except that it shows that seven children, four boys and three girls, were born to the pair. Of these, the boys are inmates of the home of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, the girls are charges at the Children's Home—charities maintained by public taxes and private benevolence. The wife and mother is in the county hospital.

Here is a situation which it would seem would stir even the sluggard to action and set him to work at any vocation, however lowly or laborious, by which he might contribute a few dollars, now and then, to the dire needs of his helpless family. There is a just and wholesome rule in the government of the Children's Home which requires parents, when able-bodied, to contribute a monthly sum to the support of their children that are under its care. The children of this man have been in the home four months, during which time he has failed to contribute a penny to their support. Upon being reminded a few days ago of his obligation and delinquency, he replied that he had no money and could not get work, adding that he had been out of work four months. "That is too bad," replied the practical superintendent, "and should not and need not continue. I am in great need of a man to work about the grounds. There is digging, trimming shrubbery and gardening that should and must be done. I will employ you to do this work, give you $1.50 a day with two good meals, and you may begin at once."

What did this able-bodied, impecunious husband and father do? Accept the offer promptly, pull off his coat and set to work cheerfully and thankfully? Indeed, no. Mr. Austin was faithful to his class, its standards and traditions. Looking incredulous for a moment, as if unable to realize that the indignity of a job—of work—had really been offered him, this father of seven paupers—this husband of an invalid wife who is also a guest of charity—responded loftily, saying: "That is not the kind of work I am looking for." "Perhaps not," answered his would-be employer, with grim insistence. "But should you not, under the very distressing circumstances that surround your family, be willing to take anything that offers an opportunity to earn an honest dollar?"

But he repeated, doggedly—this husband and father of paupers, this human sire who feels no more responsibility for his offspring than does the wild horse upon the range—"That is not the kind of work I am looking for," turned his back upon his family and their necessities, scorned the humble opportunity to earn for them at useful work, and went his way.

Society will one day rise in its might and protect itself through legislation in the only way possible against bold and indecent impostors of this type. It will ask itself "What right has a man to be a sire who has no conception whatever of the duties of human fatherhood?" After careful deliberation it will answer "None" and proceed to record its answer in a way that will be effective. Speed the day.

FOES OF SALOON, NOT LIQUOR.

We take it that Oregon as a whole does not want prohibition. But a majority of the men who voted on the wet and dry issue June 1 declared against the saloon. The people of Oregon, then, are not hostile to liquor, but to the saloon method of selling it. They would not vote for prohibition did they think they would put liquor completely under the ban, or that they would be barred from getting liquor in a neighboring county, or in Portland, or in the express office. They don't want saloons near their homes or their workmen. But they do want it where they can get it themselves. Such is the truth about the prohibition elections in this state. For this reason, state prohibition would not carry.

Recent elections under local option laws have given very similar results all over the country. The Oregon election was no exception. Here as elsewhere the "wet" party has been badly routed, and notable gains have been made for temperance. At least saloons have been closed, and until the contrary is proved we may fairly conclude that this makes for temperance. Taking the state as a whole, the sentiment against the saloons appears to be overwhelming. Only one county which had been dry went wet at the election. This was a sparsely settled county and the majority for the saloons was only three votes. Hence it forms but an insignificant exception to the general trend of sentiment.

Multnomah County forms a much more important exception. Of course the vote of this county is decided by Portland, and in this city as in most others of its size the saloons are not in disfavor. The people are willing to tolerate them, though public opinion demands serious reforms in the way they are managed. If the reforms are not conceded within a reasonable time, it is pretty certain that Portland will follow the example of the country towns and discontinue the saloons.

Naturally the next move of the Anti-Saloon League will be to propose state prohibition. The rule of the league in other states has been first to carry a large number of counties, then call for state action. In the main it has been successful, especially in the South, but some good observers believe that state prohibition will not prove so efficient against the evils of the liquor traffic as local option. When once the state has taken the matter up, local sentiment may fall into quiescence. The war against the saloons has thus far succeeded because it has been a local war. Each community has fought its own battles. So long as the people of a given ward, village, county, make it clear that they do not want saloons, they will not have them. But put the business into the hands of state officials, let the local sentiment cool and the local agitators become quiet, and what will be the result? It is easy to foresee.

A PARALLEL OR TWO.

Perhaps the most interesting part of history are its parallels. Few incidents occur which, with some variation, have not occurred before. Few sermons are preached whose essential points have not been repeated many times. There is nothing new under the sun. Most of the new religions sects which seem to cause the Rev. S. C. Lapham so much perturbation of spirit are new only in name. Their rites, their doctrines are hoary with age. The "tongues of fire fanatics" simply repeat, perhaps with excessive fervor, a practice which was once common in the church to which Dr. Lapham belongs. It is promised to the faithful that they shall "speak with tongues." The fanatics whom Dr. Lapham reprobated so severely in his last Sunday's sermon take this promise literally. Why should they not? Why is it wrong to take the Lord at his word? Does not Dr. Lapham believe that the Lord can keep his promise? Is it right to expect him to keep some promises and wrong to expect him to keep others? How shall we distinguish between the promises which are reliable and those which are not? Has Dr. Lapham any rule that will help in this quandary? Can he specify a solitary promise in the New Testament which he really and truly believes will be fulfilled? If any of them are to be fulfilled, why not the one about speaking with tongues? And, finally, how does Dr. Lapham know that the "fanatics" whom he scolds so roundly have not been favored with the very same miraculous power which St. Paul describes?

He must know, if he has read much history, that the priests and aristocrats of heathendom used pretty nearly the same language about the early Christians which he applies to the "tongues of fire people," the Christian Scientists and others who are so unlucky as to differ from him. The primitive followers of Jesus were accused of almost every crime that can be imagined. Ancient writers who mention them at all speak of them as malefactors, enemies of the human race and "free lovers." At their "Agapes," or love feasts, we read in grave authors that they murdered and devoured newborn infants, that they offered prayers to obscene deities, that at a signal the lights were extinguished and all restraint was abandoned. Now time has cleared the Christian Church of these imputed crimes and we find a minister of Jesus laying them to the charge of the members of another faith. Dr. Lapham does not accuse the Christain Scientists directly of murdering infants, but he makes the implication pretty plain. As to free love, he is explicit. If we are to believe him, this depraved doctrine is part of their faith.

But must we believe him? It is not quite clear from the report of his sermon whether Dr. Lapham accuses the Christian Scientists of practicing free love or simply of preaching it. The early Christians were accused of practicing it in the most repulsive way. Has Dr. Lapham any better evidence to offer than the calumniators of his own church had? Is his accusation based on anything more respectable than theological hatred? How much envy of a powerful and aggressive sect is mingled with Dr. Lapham's zeal for saving souls by the ancient device of misrepresentation?

The Christian Science churches in Portland and elsewhere are open to the public. Has anybody ever heard free love preached in them? Dr. Lapham says Mrs. Eddy teaches free love. The same thing has been said of Jesus. The story of the woman taken in adultery, the saying that in heaven there is no marrying or giving in marriage, and other passages, have all been said to teach free love. Let his enemies interpret him and there is no teacher, not even the Master, who is not a criminal. St. Paul has been quoted to justify the oppression of women, slavery and drunkenness. We need not be surprised, therefore, to hear Dr. Lapham call the Christian Scientists free lovers. Considering that he and they differ upon some points of theology, we are surprised at the moderation of his language. Undoubtedly it relieved his feelings, but was he absurd enough to expect anybody to believe it? Probably not.

The good pastor's grouch at the Eddyites is easily understood. Their sect is growing faster than his own. But, if he is correctly reported, he seems to believe that the whole tribe of womankind is as bad as Mrs. Eddy, or worse. Aside from a general predilection for free love, their worst fault seems to be a fondness for new religions, according to Dr. Lapham. Other critics say it is a fondness for old ones. Perhaps it is both. But did it ever occur to Dr. Lapham to ask why it is that a great many women, and men also, are diligently seeking for some more rational faith than the one he preaches? Has he ever felt a suspicion that the world has outgrown the devil, the atonement and the childish fables which seem to compose the main fabric of his sermons?

The American visible wheat supply yesterday showed a decrease of more than 2,650,000 bushels. With the single exception of 1903, when the decrease reported June 16 was 2,707,000 bushels, this is the heaviest decrease recorded on a corresponding date in the past ten years. Recent heavy arrivals of Oregon and Washington wheat at European ports have cut down the totals for the quantities on passage, and yesterday the amount was 11,000,000 bushels less than for a corresponding date last year. World's shipments showed a slight increase over last week, but were 2,000,000 bushels smaller than for the same period last year. Despite the near approach of a big crop, the wheat situation seems to present some very bullish features, and the outlook for low prices is not comforting to those who need cheap wheat.

A public-spirited resident of one of the suburbs of this city recently asked a neighbor to sign a petition for the extension of electricity to their district for lighting purposes and was informed that "modern improvements were a humbug," adding by way of personal application of his theory that a bathtub in a house was a nuisance and that he was having his taken out, not having used it for six months. "You look it," commented the man interested in public betterment, and turned away, feeling that he had done the case justice in three short words.

The Philippine Islands government has appropriated 100,000 pesos for the entertainment of the American fleet during its visit at Manila. The Assembly has not yet confirmed the appropriation, and there may be some opposition to it. It cost the Philippines more than 100,000 pesos to entertain the American fleet on the occasion of its visit ten years ago, and the opposition to the present appropriation may come from some of the liberal contributors to the former entertainment, the contribution at that time being far from voluntary.

Year in and year out, Portland roses are usually at their best on the 10th of June. This year they are at their best today. Nowhere do they look so well as in the open air on their own bushes. Every resident owes it to himself to see the incomparably fine exhibit. He will see it wherever he steps out of doors from Mount Tabor to Willamette Heights and from Sellwood to St. John.

That "wet and dry" map of Oregon doesn't look as much like a checkerboard as it did two years ago. The solid blocks of white, representing the dry area, are pretty large. It looks as though there might be a great deal of activity in "closing out" sales in the liquor business in the next two weeks.

It is not yet certain, we are told, what has happened to the cruiser Colorado, or whether the vessel is safe or not; but certain esteemed, yet rather tardy contemporaries up and down the Coast have fear still that the ship may be lost, and some hopes of it, so as to vindicate their "news."

There is complaint that Roosevelt is bossing the "whole thing" at Chicago. An unnecessary complaint. Had there been an energetic and thorough-going boss of the Republican party in Oregon, the party would not have lost the Senator.

It required 400 policemen to enforce New York's new anti-gambling law at the Gravesend track Saturday. There are evidently a whole lot of people who like to get rid of their money, even when the state is trying to help them keep it.

The bubonic plague has broken out in Venezuela. Fortunately it did not appear until Castro had subsided. With two such blights in operation simultaneously, Venezuela would indeed be in sore distress.

Governor Johnson will accept nomination for a third term as Governor of Minnesota. He might get a Statement No. 1 law passed and then go to the United States Senate.

Now that the second-elective-term boom has burst, it is time for Senator Bourne to take up with some other fad until that, too, shall be played out.

In the grand prohibition victory in twenty-one Oregon counties, where is the glory of the original dry prophets—McKercher, Paget and Amos?

Dr. Lapham's last Sunday remarks put Dr. Brougher in the shade for one week at least.

COLLEGE FOR EASTERN OREGON

Wesley O. Turner Thinks Union County Would Contribute $100,000.

LA GRANDE, Or., June 13.—(To the Editor.)—A few days ago "Bob" Wilbur, of The Dalles, urged cutting out some of the work of the Oregon Agricultural College and establishing a state school in Eastern Oregon.

This big empire has but one small Normal School at Weston, and everything else, for which we also pay taxes, is in or near Salem. We have no desire to have a "branch asylum," as that should remain at Salem and near Linn County, so as to be as near as possible to the source of supply, and thus save "freight." But if, as suggested, the Oregon Agricultural College could abolish those studies which should be in the high schools, as the University of Oregon has done, it would reduce its number one-half or more, and therefore require less teaching force. If, in addition, it cut out Latin, German, economics, etc., and make it what its name calls for, i. e., a farmer's school, it will have enough buildings for the next 25 years at least. Its surplus building money and its excess of teachers might be utilized here in Eastern Oregon.

But, some one may ask, should not the farmers' boys and girls have an opportunity to study Latin, German, English literature, etc., the same as other people's children? Certainly, and they can get them all in their high schools or the State University, just as those who attend the University of Oregon can get agricultural subjects, if they want them, by attending the Oregon Agricultural College. Now, if both the University of Oregon and Oregon Agricultural College will give up their engineering courses (insignificant in both institutions) and let the state establish a good, well-equipped engineering school in Eastern Oregon, similar to that at Golden, Colo., then all three institutions could do their own peculiar work. There would then be no need of duplication anywhere, and hence, no unfriendly rivalries.

I am sure Union County will be glad to furnish grounds and buildings to the value of not less than $100,000 to secure such an institution.

The other suggestions of Mr. Wilbur that Corvallis should be required to educate its own high school children, and that the Oregon Agricultural College should not be allowed to drain our high schools of their pupils, is very apropos. Unless such a movement is started at Corvallis, an "initiative" will be begun here in Eastern Oregon to cover all the above points, and there is no question as to what the result will be.

WESLEY O. TURNER.

SALARIED ATHLETES IN COLLEGE

Usual Charges of Professionalism Made Against Summer Ball Teams.

Indianapolis News.

About this time of the year the usual annual disclosures of professionalism in college athletics are made. We regret to see that several of the big teams in Indiana are under suspicion. It is a great mistake for college boys to think that success is so important that it must be bought at a sacrifice of everything that is helpful and wholesome.

The fact is that as soon as the colleges begin to hire football and baseball players, or to offer "inducements" in the way of "scholarships" and overpay for alleged services, they break over the boundary line and get into the professional field. The teams are all playing too well. Some of them are equal to acknowledged professionals, who give their whole time to public playing and are paid for the skill which they develop. The destructive influence of overtraining of amateurs has often been pointed out by physicians. After the training season there is a relaxation and a consequent deterioration and consumption of tissue.

It stands to reason that boys and young men cannot give their whole time, or the greater part of their time, to strenuous athletics and have energy left for the business for which they are supposed to be going to college. The play is based on a false theory, and that is, that successful athletics depend altogether on winning victories. The present tendency is in the direction of development of a few athletes. We do not know whether this tendency will be checked. If it is not we shall have the spectacle of colleges employing teams, just as cities do, to represent them in the various sports. In fact, it almost amounts to that now. Able and distinguished and clean college men, who would not for a moment allow themselves to be placed on the side of professionalism in the colleges, tolerate all through the college season the rankest kind of professionalism, cloked in gauze. The evil will not be removed until the college men make an honest effort in that direction, and that they, as a class, have not yet done.

Keep Dr. McLoughlin's Memory Green.

PORTLAND, June 15.—(To the Editor.)—Do the boys of Portland know that one of the most striking characters in American history lived and died in this state?

Without Dr. John McLoughlin, the pioneers would have perished at the hands of Indians or of starvation. No one in the whole course of frontier history, East or West, North or South, ever controlled so many Indians or succored so many immigrants, as he. The lofty humanity of this great man sheltered every race—the red man, the French, the Englishman and the American. They all found in him the universal brother.

We ought to have lectures about McLoughlin in every Oregon schoolhouse, lectures which ought to stir our hearts to seek only the good and true things, and to become like this great, good man. Then we shall not only grow the most beautiful roses, but the noblest boys and girls. Let us hang in every Oregon school house a picture of Dr. John McLoughlin, as he appeared in his youth, when, like a beautiful St. John, he looks upon life. Not in his old age, abused by the English for favoring America and by Americans for being an Englishman. These troubles harried his life, and what is now his own state robbed him of his estate.

A pennant and star for McLoughlin in every school.

M. K. E.

Christian Science and Tax-Gatherers.

PORTLAND, June 15.—(To the Editor.)—I wish to reply to an editorial in last Saturday's Oregonian on "Taxes and New Thought."

It certainly would seem an easy "trick" to beat the assessor, the tax-collector and even our creditors, had we such a philosophy as The Oregonian has made Christian Science appear. However, The Oregonian's readers should know that the philosophy at which it has smiled is not Christian Science, and that Christian Science could never have attained its present standing had its teaching inspired tax-dodging or any other form of dishonesty.

Christian Science teaches the necessity of honest motives and dealings, and awakens a man to his moral obligations and his duty as a citizen. In fact, it impels him joyously and happily to report his full quota of material possessions and pay the just tax thereon.

LUTHER P. CUDWORTH,
Christian Science Com. on Publication.

Southern Sentiment.

Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

To exalt the name of the President of the Union (Lincoln), and not mention the name of the president of the Confederacy—a greater and better man, by the way—is not creditable to any Southern orator on any occasion. The bitterness and rancor once felt by many, even in the South, has passed forever, and the name and character of Jefferson Davis now appear in their true light, and he has come into his own in the hearts of the people, as a statesman and a patriot who has had but few, if any, superiors in American history.

THIS IS BREEZY.

Address by a Defeated Candidate "To My Misguided Friends."

Mr. R. D. Hume, well known throughout Oregon, was a candidate for the Legislature from Curry and Coos Counties. He was not elected, but prints in the Wedderburn Radium the following sprightly letter, under the address, "To My Misguided Friends."

I wish to thank the few who supported me at the late election, that may have been laboring with the mistaken idea that the people of Coos and Curry considered matters concerning legislation anything more than a joke, and desire to enlighten such of my friends who have not discovered the fact, if any there be, as to the causes which make such a state of public opinion possible.

* * *

As for myself, I had little confidence in any successful result being obtained so far as my chances of election went, but being the last time that I could try the experiment, I was curious to know what the result of a campaign made without personal effort or the ordinary free adjuncts heretofore fashionable might be. The result shows that habits which have been of long standing become second nature and though the community may be strongly dry, the habit of being wet around election times is so ingrained in the average voter that he cannot realize merit in anything else.

The majority of ancient Oregonians were always wanting to get something for nothing, free feeds, free drinks, free smokes, free rides, etc., and there are some still remaining among us, while their descendants are imbued with the same spirit. Bourne, our highly-respected Senator to Congress, understood this peculiarity of Oregonians to a nicety, but since moving to Washington has probably found a different sort of society and may be somewhat unoccupied until our George arrives, when something will be doing in the catering line. Oregonians are a peculiar people. While they are striving to keep the main body dry, they seem delighted to have a wet head.

* * *

Preachers, printers and poets have shouted for a wet head, although some of the same are suffering from a dry throat. (Note the vote for United States Senator.) While the radical of the lot are ready to take theirs by immersion, between these last and our George there is a bond of sympathy that nothing but a Sahara drought could dry up, and these form the majority in Oregon, even if a portion of them do belong to the church and keep the jug behind the door. A jug behind the door is a great comfort to the old soak who voted dry, as he finds he can get bigger drinks for less money than from the saloon, and can pose before the community as an eminently temperate man and worthy citizen, while he can go to bed drunk every night.

So much for the lack of "setting them up." Now we will consider the other forces which militated against me at the late election.

The result has proven that the people of this district have made the development of the country in which they live possible, and that they are content to be led by the boosters and knockers who, like weaving spiders, sit in the middle of the web to haul into their net the unwary who come within reach. These "toil not, neither do they spin" anything but yarns to deceive the foolish or to destroy the good name of those who are active in the creation of industries which furnish employment to those by whom they are surrounded. Such parasites add nothing to the wealth of the world and furnish nothing for its bettermegt. They give employment to none, but playing upon the jealous tendencies of the human mind, draw to themselves the support of those who have forgotten the scriptural injunction, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and use such foolish ones to help themselves to such good things as their capacity will enable them to grasp.

* * *

The toiling masses are kept at a fever heat by these do-nothing agitators whose numbers are great and who, by magnified stories of the wealth of a few individuals, lead the people to believe that the money of the country is in the hands of the few who consequently are a menace to the prosperity of the nation, therefore any man who is doing things to develop the section in which he lives, who pays his debts, is also an enemy of those whom he employs. The idea being instilled in their minds that no man is honest that has made a success in life, they cannot understand how one could desire to represent them unless he has some scheme to urge for his personal benefit. Therefore they expect to discount the graft by making such aspirant ante to every little grafter along the route. This diseased condition of the public mind, the germs of which have been handed down from the misty days of Oregon's past, has been inoculated by the microbes that have generated in other portions of the Union, and the public has become so fertilized that an epidemic has resulted. When, however, its course has been run the laboring people will discover that it is work, not wind pudding, that is most necessary for their comfort and happiness, and that one man of genius who is able to conceive and carry out developments that add to the wealth of the world for their benefit, is of more worth to them, though he may swing millions than though the same millions were divided among the lot of misers who have no capacity beyond lending money at usurious rates, or a lot of boosters who are trying to get something for nothing. The effort of these agitators tends to discourage every man who has ambition and capacity to lead in the development of the natural wealth of the country, and when ambition is killed, mankind will degenerate to the condition of savages. Money is the most minute portion of the wealth of the world, and were the idea which idiotic writers are seeking to convey to the public mind correct, viz: The wealth of large operators represented by money alone, were the men to whom its possession is credited, to cease expending the same there would not be a dollar in circulation in the United States. The fact is the wealth of the greatest capitalists finds investment in industries and developments which keep labor in motion to add still more profusely to the created wealth of our country. The man is nothing, the energies he represents are everything, and one of administrative genius is worth more to the laboring classes than millions of the hot air digesters who draw conclusions from false principles. "You may fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all of the time." And there is bound to come an awakening, but perhaps not until poverty shall have brought many to where their eyes will be opened that they may see clearly. In conclusion, will say to my friends that as George E. Chamberlain has received the majority vote of the people of Oregon, I believe it is the proper thing to send him to Washington as Senator, and my reasons for the belief are first, the state will be rid of him for a portion of his term as Governor, during which incumbency he has damaged the resources of the state more than all his predecessors put together, and secondly that the hypnotic spell which he has put upon a majority of Oregonians may be broken by the opportunity offered of measuring him when placed among the representative men of the Nation. The field will be large and he won't be able to claim everything in sight and will have to make good.

R. D. HUME.

OUR METHOD OF LEGISLATION.

Analysis of the New Fishery Laws of the State of Oregon.

Letter in the Pacific Fisherman.

McGowan, Wash., June 8, 1908.—The new Oregon salmon fishery regulations for the Columbia River are a good study in legislation by the "peepul." This sort of law consists of the lucubrations of agitators, minus and plus the defensive efforts of the intended victims.

A student might well scramble his brains over such results of law making. Judges McBride and Bean, of Oregon, alone seem able to make the Oregon fish statutes say anything that agrees with the omniscience of Rosenberg and Lorentsen.

These battling twins of U'Ren and his prolific spouse, the Oregon initiative, are not so puzzling after being spanked into proper alignment. In brief, the Rosenberg or gillnetters' bill prohibits, from August 25, 1908, to September 10, 1908, salmon fishing except by hook and line, in the Columbia River and tributaries east of the Sandy River, Oregon, which is just east of the meridian of Portland.

The Seufert bill, section 3, makes it "unlawful from and after September 10, 1908, to take, catch, etc. . . . in any portion of the Columbia River within the boundaries of the State of Oregon, or in any portion of said Columbia River over which the State of Oregon has jurisdiction, except that portion of such Columbia River lying between the west boundary or the northerly prolongation thereof of township 8, north range 9 west of the Willamette meridian, and the west boundary or the northerly prolongation thereof of township 2, north range 16 east of the Willamette meridian.

That is to say, fishing is not prohibited in the Columbia River between the Deschutes River on the east and the city limits of the City of Astoria on the west.

Section 1 makes it "unlawful to cast, drift or haul any net, seine or other device" between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise in any of the channels used for commercial navigation by licensed vessels.

Section 2 makes it "unlawful to fish from October 1 to December 31."

Section 4 limits nets to a length of 150 fathoms and a depth of 41-6 fathoms.

Section 5 provides a weekly close from 6 P. M. Saturday to 6 P. M. Sunday from January 1 to October 1.

Section 9 repeals all acts and parts of acts in conflict therewith. The two acts conflict only as to "that portion of the Columbia River within the boundaries of the State of Oregon" from the Sandy River on the west to the Deschutes River on the east.

The Rosenberg bill becomes a law on August 25, and will be in force until September 10, at which time the Seufert bill becomes a law, and in section 9 repeals "all acts and parts of acts in conflict herewith."

So that Rosenberg's law will have a brief and exciting career of 15 days, during which period there is already a close season on the Columbia River for all kinds of gear.

H. S. M'GOWAN.

A POOR APOLOGY FOR GRAFT.

Lincoln Steffens Dealt With by Henry Watterson.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lincoln Steffens, the leading magazine muck raker in point of time and perhaps point of achievement, set for himself a difficult and needless task when he undertook to write "An Apology for Graft," which appeared in the current number of the American Magazine. The result of his doubtless strenuous labors is a very poor apology for graft.

At great length Mr. Steffens explains how strong are the temptations that beset the politician and the business man, and reaches the conclusion that these temptations are too great for human nature to resist. The burden of the argument is that the various classes, including the "low politician," the man in office, the political boss behind the man in office and the kings of finance behind the boss, commit felonies for reasons of expediency and because they are victims of a vicious circle rather than because they are "criminals at heart." Sympathy and understanding, he asserts, are the need of the hour. "We have been upon a ruthless man hunt. We are crying to put somebody in jail; to make some individual suffer. I hate this hate and I hate this hunt."

But the "man hunt" has never resulted in injustice to the prisoner at the bar in any considerable number of cases where an attempt has been made to cleanse a government, local, state or National, by instituting prosecutions against grafters.

There is no apology for graft. The grafter is under no stronger temptation when confronted with the opportunity to steal a fortune than is the hungry man who sees an opportunity to rifle a hen-coop or the pickpocket who sees a chance to snatch a purse. His excuse is less because his training has been better. The law enforced is the best and the only regulator of criminals, and the law should be no respecter of persons.

Mr. Steffens, who turns from the muck rake to the pocket handkerchief and the smeling salts to weep over the misfortunes of men who cannot withstand the temptation to steal, falls in line with that portion of the public that stands ready to sign petitions to a Governor when a murderer is to be hanged, and with the yellow journals whose columns are devoted to the business of manufacturing sympathy for the humbler variety of criminal in whose case there is "human interest."

Senator Barrett's Flip-Flop.

Tillamook Headlight.

Republicans in Tillamook County were greatly surprised when W. N. Barrett flopped over to Statement No. 1 am after receiving the nomination for Joint Senator, but like so many other Republicans who did not see through the trick to defeat the Republican party, he fell a prey to the passing clamor of the politicians who wanted to dictate as to who he should vote for in the Senatorial contest. All we need say is that if Mr. Barrett ever casts his vote for Chamberlain for United States Senator he will be misrepresenting his constituents. Mr. Barrett obtained his nomination with the understanding that he would vote for a Republican for United States Senator, and he should have stayed with it. Staunch Republicans are getting tired of this flopping flipity-flop business which they are going to resent.

Does Ma Wish She Was Pa?

From "What to Eat."

"I wish I had a lot o' cash,"
Sez pa, one Winter's night;
"I'd go down South an' stay awhile,
Where days are warm an' bright."
He set an' watched the fire die
(Seemed lost in thoughtful daze),
Till ma brought in some fresh pine knots
An' made a cheerful blaze.

"I wish I had a million shares
O' stock in Standard Oil,"
Sez pa; "I wouldn't do a thing."
Ma made the kettle boil,
An' mixed hot biscuits, fried some ham
An' eggs (smelt good, you bet!)
Fetched cheese an' doughnuts, made the tea
Then pa—set down an' et!

"I wish I was a millionaire,"
Sez pa; "I'd have a snap."
Next, from the lounge we heard a snore;
Pa—at his ev'nin' nap!
Ma did the dishes, shook the cloth,
Brushed up, put things away,
An' fed the cat, then started up
Her plans for bakin' day.

She washed an' put some beans to soak,
An' set some bread to rise;
Unstrung dried apples, soaked 'em, too,
All ready for her pies;
She brought more wood, put out the cat,
Then darned four pairs o' socks;
Pa woke, an' sez, "It's time fer bed;
Ma, have you wound both clocks?"