

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1908.

THE MISSION TO HOT SPRINGS.

Mr. Bourne, the nominal Senator from Oregon, is at Hot Springs, Va. But the fact that he is there is unimportant.

It is said, however, that he has gone there for the purpose of getting an opportunity to make a demand on Mr. Taft that in case of his election to the Presidency he will not attempt to dictate, will not use any influence, to bring about the nomination of his successor.

The suggestion of it, or the thought of it, is an insult both to Mr. Taft and to Mr. Roosevelt. It is in accord, however, with Mr. Bourne's personal, factious and insane opposition to Mr. Taft.

But Mr. Bourne professes to be a great friend and admirer of Mr. Roosevelt. He demanded that Mr. Roosevelt, as a candidate, should again, he went so far as to insist with incessant iteration, that Mr. Roosevelt should violate his own pledge; in plain words, dishonor himself. Exceedingly unfortunate it is that Mr. Bourne has not the moral perception to see the consequences of such a position.

It is undoubted that the influence of Mr. Roosevelt was thrown for Mr. Taft's nomination. But Mr. Bourne, a great Roosevelt man—Mr. Bourne, who insisted that Mr. Roosevelt should violate his own deliberate and solemn word as to a renomination for himself—now, that he has a stigma upon Mr. Taft, that his own nomination was assisted by President Roosevelt!

One might be able, from study of literatures, ancient and modern, to find terms proper for characterization of a course like this; but for the present the Oregonian will refrain. It is no guess, however, that if Mr. Bourne should go to Mr. Taft with his suggestion he would find right quick that he had sailed into "chilling regions of thick-ribbed ice."

Admit that President Roosevelt was active and earnest in urging the nomination of Mr. Taft. It was largely a case of self-defense. He had to prove to the country, against the morally profligate like Mr. Bourne, that his own renunciation was sincere.

Could any one have believed it, even of Mr. Bourne, that a man could be so obtuse morally, mentally, politically, as to profess to be a great friend and admirer of Mr. Roosevelt, and yet willing to cast upon him the opprobrium that would follow compliance by Mr. Taft with a demand that would dishonor both him and the President?

But, as there are fractional quantities even in mathematics, which defy all attempts at solution, or substitution for equivalents, so there are irreducible quantities and qualities in the moralities of politics, which must go out on the dump with the slag, to be trodden under foot of men.

Mr. Bourne, in his mission to the Virginia Springs, is putting himself in the position of Sancho Panza, whose ineptitude betrayed him into naming a halter in the house of a man who had been hanged.

THE ACEPHALOUS NAVY.

"Stick close to your desks and never go to sea, and some day you'll be ruler of the queen's navy." Thus said Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B., in the famous "Fitzroy" case. In those days most cleverly rebuked the then existing policy of placing the control of the British navy in the hands of bureaucrats, whose sole qualification for the position was a political pull of goodly dimensions.

Something of a similar nature seems to be at the bottom of the trouble in our own Navy. Sir Joseph, in a further recital of his rise to power, stated that while in Parliament he "always voted at his party's call, and I never thought of thinking for myself at all," and, as a reward for his political fidelity, he became "ruler of the queen's navy."

In Secretary Metcalf we have a very fair American edition of Sir Joseph. He is quite natural that, with our Navy in charge of a man whose sole eligibility for the position seems to rest on the fact that he "always voted at the party's call," there should be endless discord and clashing among the subordinates who are supposed to have some technical knowledge about building and operating ships.

This constant jarring between the bureau chiefs could not exist if the man at the head of the Navy Department possessed some technical knowledge of the work that he is supposed to direct. With a Secretary of the Navy who knew something about the business, the man at the head of the bureau of construction would have an opportunity to demonstrate its merits instead of having it turned down by a lot of fossils who cling to ancient plans and methods, for fear that a change might disclose their own ignorance.

The Bureau of Ordnance has plans of its own regarding the mounting of guns, and, if those plans do not meet the approval of the Board of Construction, their adoption or rejection is not dependent on their merits, but upon which particular branch of the Navy has the strongest pull at the time when a controversy arises.

Criticism of the new battleship North Dakota is the bone of contention at this time. There will be an important conference at the Navy War College at Newport tomorrow, at which the President will undoubtedly rattle some of the departmental dry bones in an effort to determine who is

to blame for the alleged faulty construction and equipment of our ships. It is not alone in construction and equipment of the ships that it would be advantageous to have in charge a man who knew something about the subject, but in directing their movements a little knowledge would prove of value. Secretary Metcalf was so grossly ignorant of the draft of his fleet of battleships that in making an excuse for their not being sent to Portland he said that the vessels were drawing from two feet to four feet more than they actually were drawing when they steamed past the Columbia River en route for Puget Sound.

Of course the Secretary was in ignorance of the draft of the vessels, and it was accordingly an easy matter for some navigating officer who did not want to come to Portland to make him believe that the ships were too deep-draught for the Columbia River. Had the Secretary been at all familiar with the ships under his supervision, he would have known that they were not drawing the measurement of water that was reported, and he would also have known that it was as safe for them to come to Portland as was for them to go to Puget Sound. If the President by a right investigation, succeeds in breaking up this system of giving to men unfitted for the work important positions where special knowledge of the subject is a necessity, we will soon note a cessation of these ugly rumors about our Navy. A hundred-million-dollar Navy is not an affair to be intrusted to a novice.

CONCEALED WEAPONS.

There was no practical reason why the murderer and suicide, Conell, should not have had a dozen revolvers concealed about his person as well as two. Considering the perfect liberty of carrying concealed weapons which prevails, he was remarkably temperate in the South, attribute the many crimes of violence which take place in that section to the habit of "pistol toting," as they call it. A man who has a firearm in his pocket is continually tempted to use it, he is the provocation that it may. Trifling offenses would be committed with an oath or a scowl between unarmed men, leading to bloodshed when the parties are armed.

The law justly and properly forbids persons to carry concealed weapons, but the ban is a nullity. Everybody who wishes to bear a revolver hidden about his clothes does so and appears in the streets with a hanger in his hand. It is not possible for the police to arrest every man who passes by and search him for firearms. If the carrying of concealed weapons and the evil that flows from it are ever stopped it will be through the determination of each individual to obey the law, and cases when it can be enforced by the authorities are very exceptional.

Sensible people know very well that they are, as a rule, no safer with a weapon than without one. Even to keep a revolver at hand in a bedroom is not commendable. The chances are about even that it will help the burglar more than it will intimidate him. He is quite likely to get hold of it first. On the street and in dangerous places weapons seldom assist one. An armed man in such localities is not an atom safer than one who is unarmed. It is largely a question of persons who wish to shoot are usually too quick for the amateur. But aside from their utility as a means of defense, weapons lead directly to bloodshed when they are carried indiscriminately. If they could be confined to the use and prudent the case would not be so bad. But the law is not prudent people seldom carry revolvers, while the vicious and the fools have them almost always. There is a great field for some educational genius here, but while we are waiting for the development of healthy sentiments why cannot the sale of murderous weapons be somewhat restricted by law?

BRIAN AND WAGES.

Will the wage-working people of the country, should Mr. Bryan be elected, obtain higher wages and get shorter hours as a consequence of his election? His speeches thus far are intended to hold out the idea that they will be the result.

And yet we suppose that if Mr. Bryan shall be elected, wages and hours of labor will not be different from what they are now;—and yet possibly they may be different, for we remember 1893.

OREGON'S WONDERFUL CHERRIES.

The Cherry Fair held in Salem last week was an epoch in the history of horticulture in Oregon. The distinctiveness of the Fair and the high quality of its exhibits draw attention to the fact that the people of Oregon, and especially of the Willamette Valley, do not appreciate in any degree the remarkable possibilities of our section in the growing of cherries. We speak indifferently of our beautiful and luscious Royal Anne, American Lambert, but until some official test is made we do not appear to understand that in Western Oregon are natural climatic and soil conditions which produce cherries of the highest quality and of the largest size ever shown to the world. The Royal Anne is a native of the south of France and is the standard among white cherries. But in its native home it is not the Royal Anne of the Willamette Valley, where it is grown 1 1/2 inches in diameter and supreme in quality. Yet the Royal Anne has been surpassed in the estimation of connoisseurs by the King, the Lambert, the Hoskins and several other varieties which have been originated in the Willamette Valley. Here, in their native home, these varieties have excelled the products of all ages, and emphasize the claim that Oregon is unsurpassed in this tempting line of horticulture. However, excellent as these varieties seem to be, we have not been able to introduce them to the markets of New York and Chicago. The juice, the very luscious quality that endears these fruits to us, has hitherto been their undoing, robbing them of their carrying quality for distant shipments.

Experiments to obviate this tenderness in our cherries and berries have been in progress for some time, and it is now thought that the difficulty will be overcome by cooling the fruit before it is put into refrigeration. It is planned to load cars with cherries and run them into cooling stations, allowing them to stand a few hours, or until the temperature of the fruit

drops gradually to the proper point, and then to ice the car in the ordinary manner of refrigerating. It is thought that by this plan cherries, loganberries and all other tender fruits will carry in perfect condition to New York. Thus far these experiments indicate the solution of the tender cherry difficulty.

Yamhill County is at present the acknowledged champion cherry-growing section of the world. If she is to retain her supremacy, she should be the first to establish one of these cooling stations. Salem will surely establish one in the near future, and other sections will soon follow. If the rich markets of New York and Chicago could be shown the cherries of Oregon, fruits grown in the highest perfection ever known, sensations would follow, and prices would not depend on the whims of cannerymen and their combinations.

PORTLAND'S BIG DEBT.

Now that Portland is about to add heavily to its debt for a new pipe line from Bull Run, parks, public docks, a new Madison bridge and fire mains, it is pertinent to figure the cost in increased taxes. When the new luxuries shall be paid for, the public debt of Portland will amount to between \$12,000,000 and \$13,000,000 and property-owners will be paying a year interest. This debt will include nearly \$3,000,000 bonds for the existing water system—which will be increased to \$6,000,000 for the new pipe line; and also \$1,500,000 for the Port of Portland.

Portland is a large city and ranks with wealth with cities of its size. But it cannot be gained that 12,000,000 debt will be a heavy burden. It is not too much to say that the few voters stopped to think what the increased debt would be and that many did not care. There is nothing that makes a community so attractive to home-seekers as good school facilities. The next question asked by a family seeking a new home is "What about your schools?" A good school building will easily add to the value of the farm land in the district more than the cost of the building. Public schools, like public roads, are a good investment, aside from the direct use enjoyed by those who bear the expense.

Last Friday The Oregonian said: "The open season for deer opened Wednesday. The returns on the hunters who mistake a man for a deer will probably begin coming in today or tomorrow." In contrast with previous seasons, it is encouraging to note that the first fatality of this season did not occur until Saturday, fully three days after the season opened. Next year it may be postponed until the fourth day, and some time "when all life's lessons have been learned," men may exercise a little caution before they pull the trigger, and there will be no more of these needless tragedies.

A WOBBLING HOBBY.

The three-cent-fare-municipal-ownership hobby which Mayor Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, has been riding for a good many years seems to have become "winded" in the home stretch, and is about to expire before it reaches the wire. A Cleveland dispatch yesterday afternoon says that the Ohio city has had three months' experience under the new law, and two of the three months the operating expenses have been running from \$40,000 to \$50,000 above the earnings, and the deficit will be further increased after July 1, when free transfers are to be given. Under the present arrangement, the company charges one cent for transfers, and on some of the routes a three-cent fare in reality requires an additional four cents in transfers before the trip is ended. With this additional revenue cut off, the deficit, which in May reached \$54,916, will be greatly increased.

There is still in touch with civilization, and is sending back messages reporting progress. It may be early yet for the innovation, but, if Peary fails to reach the pole, it is not impossible that the next man to go after it in earnest will have his ship equipped with wireless. With his apparatus, messages could be sent back from beyond the teapack and the fate of the missing men would no longer be in doubt. It would be comforting on a day like this to receive a few "Marconigrams" from up near the pole.

Mr. Walker, the absconding banker from Connecticut, has been apprehended in Mexico and is now on his way back to the scene of his crime. On arrival at San Francisco he complained bitterly at the treatment he received at the hands of the Mexican authorities, who, he asserted, should have been more lenient. Mr. Walker's feelings were admirably expressed by a poet, who many years ago observed that: No rogue 'er felt the halter draw With good opinion of the law.

The white spirit of peace ought to kick off her mantle, grab a club and buy a trip ticket to Albany. That city is one of the best in the Willamette Valley and has a Commercial Club capable of doing it much good. Yet there is a division of opinion of its merits that is working harm, and the worst of it is that it gets into print daily in one of the newspapers. More club work of both kinds is needed.

Over in Aberdeen there is wild indignation among the City Councilmen that they are made to pay their way over a toll bridge. Why should a City Councilman have to pay any money for anything? Isn't he a City Councilman?

Whatever may be said of Murderer Conell's scheme to get rid of the woman who has been a terror to the town, it will be agreed that he did a job both neat and commendable when he turned the pistol on himself.

The news that civil war confronts the Sultan and that seven thousand soldiers have turned against him is thrilling, of course; but what a waiting world wants to know is where the harem stands in this great crisis?

Mr. Bryan makes it clear that he would rather have ten thousand one dollar subscriptions than one ten thousand dollar subscription. Don't all speak at once.

That Colorado Springs conference of Republican managers is being duly interspersed with automobile rides and such. That ought to help a lot to win the campaign.

General Kiefer says it will take a miracle to elect Bryan. Does the General really think that one miracle can do it?

Mr. Ker's flighty political faith. New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser (Ind.-Rep.) Ker's political record is as variable as the wind, and he has a scarce public question before the American people which he has not both opposed and supported. Early in 1896 he was a Gold Democrat. Later in the same year he was shouting for Bryan and free silver. He has been against hauling down the flag in the Philippines and for hauling it down. Three weeks ago he issued a statement in which he said: "I am not in favor of a plank declaring against injunctions, and do not believe the Democrats will incorporate such a plank in the platform." Now Ker is particularly pleased because there is an injunction plank. Manifestly a fluttering and flighty politician of a familiar type.

Origin of Statement Number 1. Editor Geer Says the Late Senator Mitchell Was Its Author. Pendleton Tribune. Within the past two years, that is, since the life of the direct primary law in Oregon, the inquiry has been made many times as to who was the author of that section which provides for Statement No. 1, a feature of the law which is universally admitted to be out of place in a statute whose object is to control nominations for official positions, for the section providing for that statement does not stop at the termination of the nominations, as do all of its other sections, but pursues the candidate after his election and seeks to control his official actions after he is sworn into office.

This, as we have said, is out of all harmony with the declared purpose of the law, for it is a "nominating law" and its operation ceases on the close of the day of the primary election. In this exception, that section 13, alone of all its sections, takes up a further work and undertakes to govern an officer in the performance of his official duties.

Naturally, therefore, it has been often the subject of speculation as to how this feature of a "nominating law" found its way into its "midst."

The Tribune has it from unquestioned authority that the late Senator Mitchell was himself the author of the famous Statement No. 1, and prepared it and succeeded in having it incorporated as a part of that innovation in our election laws.

The history of the matter is that the "holdup" session of 1897 was the result of a minority of the members of that body deciding that, since Mitchell's election was certain to follow its organization, the only way to carry out their "paramount issue" would be to fail to take the oath of office and thus render it impossible to do any sort of legislative work.

The prime mover as well as the backbone of this momentarily nervous scheme was Jonathan Bourne, who had been elected a member of the House from Multnomah County as a Mitchell man, with the understanding that the Senator would use his influence toward securing Bourne's election as Speaker of that body. But trouble arose between the compactors to the compact in the latter Summer, when Bourne became a supporter of Bryan for President, while Mitchell supported McKinley.

This, of course, made trouble, the promise to boost Bourne for the Speakership was considered nil and the ambitious Representative proceeded to do his duty in a way whose results are well remembered to this day.

But Mitchell was elected again in 1901. A direct primary law was to be enacted in 1904, and to guard against any further indulgence in the Bourne tactics when his term should expire in 1907, he evolved the feature contained in section 13, which provides for "binding" members to not only support the candidate for Senator who should receive the highest vote, it being Mitchell, but also the candidate for Governor, who would be that man; but the Legislative candidate was required to say in his petition for nomination that "if I am nominated for the office of Senator or Representative in the Legislature I will accept the nomination and, if I am elected I will qualify as such officer."

Mitchell was elected to the Senate four times, on two of which occasions the subject was brought about solely through the aid of Democratic votes. His insertion in the certain law was to provide not only for the certain support of the Democrats, but a majority which would probably force most of the Republican members to take the same pledge.

When the time came, however, for the application of this principle to Oregon politics Mitchell's troubles had not been lessened, and the irony of fate stands prominently outlined against the political sky in the fact that Jonathan Bourne himself was the man who rode into the United States Senate as his successor, and solely through the agency of this specially provided machinery against a repetition of Bourne's tactics!

Verily, politics is mighty queer.

"FIRST" PARTY MUIR GLACIER

Many Persons Have Made the Journey in Recent Years. PORTLAND, July 19.—(To the Editor.)—Noticing the statement of Frank O. Savage in this morning's Oregonian, that his party recently "had the honor of being the first people ever set ashore on Muir Glacier, in Glacier Bay, Alaska," permit me to say that 19 years ago this month, Tyler Woodward, of this city; R. M. Brewster, of Woodstock, the late ex-Governor; E. Thompson, and the writer, were landed with a general cargo, the face of Muir Glacier, then towering 300 feet above the water in the bay, by the good ship Carona, Captain Carroll; and after passing with great difficulty over the moraine on the left margin, we went far out and onto the highest part of Muir Glacier, then something worth seeing.

Muir Glacier is now less than one-third the size it was then and will soon be nothing of the past. The three gentlemen above named were the luckiest, best-informed traveling companions imaginable. C. E. CLINE.

Mr. Savage's statement will probably also be disputed by some thousands of others who in the last quarter century have made the same journey to the summit or crest of the glacier. All Alaska excursion steamers for many years passed Glacier Bay, prior to the earthquake several years ago, and regularly landed their passengers, who religiously made the climb to the top of the glacier. Possibly Mr. Savage meant that his party was the first since the earthquake.

He came up smiling—used to get his hair cut by the barber, he had it cut. He got up an' grabbed hold of the better. He didn't have no time, he'd say. He'd say, "I'm not in favor of a plank declaring against injunctions, and do not believe the Democrats will incorporate such a plank in the platform." Now Ker is particularly pleased because there is an injunction plank. Manifestly a fluttering and flighty politician of a familiar type.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.

Divisional Appropriation of the White House. Hearst's New York American. In naming John W. Kern for Vice-President the Democrats selected the personal counsel, the personal friend and the personal choice of Tom Taggart, who drafted his nomination.

In the light of this choice Mr. Bryan's offer to divide the White House with Kern—should he be elected—presents interesting possibilities. Once in possession of a wing of the White House, Mr. Kern may want to divide it with Mr. Taggart, whose natural instinct would prompt him to turn his hair of the wing into a gambling-house.

Mr. Bryan, still being in possession of more room than he needed for his personal use, might then be disposed to divide his wing with Thomas F. Ryan. Surely anybody good enough to deliver the vote of Indiana and anybody good enough to provide a campaign headquarters, good enough to live in the White House.

Kern has worn the Taggart tag since he has been in politics. Taggart made him City Attorney of Indianapolis. Taggart has been twice nominated for Governor, and in 1904 saw him defeated by more than 30,000 votes.

Kern corralled the delegates for Taggart at St. Louis convention four years ago, and Taggart's nomination, made a speech extolling Parker. Serving on the committee on resolutions, and on the sub-committee on credentials, he made a platform speech, suited Belmont and threw from the convention hall hundreds of legally elected delegates.

Subsequently he visited Judge Parker and sought and got Taggart's appointment as National chairman, the most scandalous appointment made in any party for many years.

At Taggart's trial for running a common gambling-house at French Lick Springs Kern was the lawyer for the defense. As Mr. Bryan knew of Kern's services to Taggart, when he permitted Kern to be his Vice-Presidential candidate, he probably would have no objection to Taggart's residence in Kern's home, or to Kern's residence in Kern's home.

With Kern and Taggart in one wing and Bryan and Ryan in the other, acceleration of the National currency measure has been taken care of. Much help from the Secretary of the Treasury or the National banks.

BACK TO THE CAVE OF ADULLAM

Socialist-Laborites Mean Well but Are Wrong in Philosophy. Philadelphia Inquirer (Rep.). The Socialist-Labor party cast about \$2,000 votes four years ago, and these represented a lot of dissatisfied people who thought the country was being governed by the rulers and that society was in a way whose results are well remembered to this day.

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IN PRONOUNCING "LOS ANGELES"

Twelve Different Ways, All Wrong and Five Are Barbarous. Charles F. Lummis, City Librarian of Los Angeles, in the Hartford (Conn.) Times.

It is a curious predicament when the very inhabitants of an American city call its name in no less than 12 different ways, of which all are wrong and five are barbarous. That unhappy and probably unique distinction belongs to Los Angeles, Cal. Yet it is old enough to be known better. It was probably pronounced for more than a century before the new pronunciations set up so tall a Tower of Babel.

The commonest and worst atrocity sounds like "Lost Angle Lees" (as distinguished by the initials of a prominent Seraphina Lees, or Kittle Lees—flat o, jelly k, and those flowery beds of ees upon which philology will never be carried to the skies. I cannot recall that any other city in the world is so blithered, even by its strangest visitors. Here are three massacres in only four syllables. There is in Spanish no flat "e" or "o," and "Los Angeles" is there is no sound of double-e, it is written with an i. It is upon this special beggle-pronunciation that the merry wits of the "City of Angels" jest of "City of Lost Angeles."

Other pronunciations current even here—besides the "Los Angeles" practically confined to a few unacquainted persons—

Loss ANG-leez. Loss ANG-el-eez. Loss ANN-el-eez. Loss ANN-Hell-eez. Loss ANN-Hay-Leez. Loss ANN-Jell-eez. Loss ANN-Hay-Leez. Loss ANN-el-eez.

It is a providence that no one yet (so far as I know) has come to "Los Angeles, Enss." But an Eastern paper, writing in our attempt to clinch the fit pronounciation, and editorially (if this be not tautology) assured us that the accent of the word must come on the second syllable; and that "An-geles" is not only a question of time before some Abner Dean of Angels' shall "use his point of order, when—"

"As the word 'Los Angeles' is our hard, and then christened by a name already prevalent in a language which is one of law; and as that name has only one pronunciation, it seems to be a time to establish it. 'An-geles' is the time of concord of sweet sounds. The popular difficulty lies chiefly with the 'g.' Spanish 'g' before 'e' has no precise equivalent in English. It is almost exactly the German 'ch' in 'Buchen.' Those who call the name 'Ann Hell' are less outlandish than the 'Angie' folk; but they are still far from the fact.

Quite as bad are those who give the two 'e's the "day" sound (which 'e' in Spanish has only when accented) and call the name "Ang-ee-Leez." This is indeed a commonplace of the two-bit "Spanish-in-24-Lessons" vocabulary; but is as offensive to the critic as the justly famous notable geographic differences, the "sounds are identical in 'heaven,' 'hell,' and 'Los Angeles.'

The nearest that can be asked of busy American population is our hard 'e' in "anger"—and it's near enough. For precisionists, it needs only to add a certain nasal to the hard 'g,' bringing it toward 'ng' in 'anger'—and, long, and the first word rhymes with "done." The 'e's are almost exactly like "bed" and "yes."

There is no other way to secure an official pronounciation of this honorable name—historic to this city for more than a century, and of course of fact and name. Portland picked and chose the name "An-geles" in "Buch." The following local single voice—the case reads: "The lady would remind you, please, Her name is not 'Lost Angle Lees, Nor Angie anything whatever. She hopes her name will give her clever To share her fit historic pride The 'G' shall not be jellified. O' long, G' hard, and rhyme with 'yes,' And all alike. Loss ANG-el-eez."

Just Mr. Bryan, Bryan, Bryan.

Indianapolis Star. The Lincoln Postponer of July 10 reaches our desk with an unusual interesting and attractive array of matter. The front page is exclusively given over to the portrait of a familiar face. Page 2 is given to inspired and not invidious account of a convention and personally conducted convention at Denver. Pages 5 and 6 contain a certain practical and immortal document called a platform. Page 7 elucidates the tremendous fervor excited at Denver by frequent mention of a certain man's name. The number of the numbers of which we are unable to get for lack of space, impassioned eulogies of the same heroic personage are faithfully recorded. On the final page appears the address of our hero, Pennsylvania delegates, punctuated at suitable intervals with "applause" and "great applause."

By reference to the editorial page subhead it is disclosed that the individual thus portrayed, eulogized, interpreted and applauded is none other than the "An-geles" of the "An-geles" paper himself—"An-geles" of the "An-geles" paper. Editorial abandon of this sort is seldom equaled and never surpassed—even in Indiana.

"To Destroy Our Party."

The Spectator (Portland). Our Cousin Jonathan wants Mr. Taft to announce himself in his succession. Taft, whispers Senator Bourne from amid the bushes, and plaster casts and other last aids to Bourne, "should declare when his party or electorate relieves him of service that he will in no manner attempt to select his successor other than to give loyal support to his party's selection."

For a badly wounded man, that is a strange attitude. It means that Mr. Roosevelt did more than give his loyal support to his party's selection. But it is not as bitter as our Cousin Jonathan's further statement that the means used to destroy our party. Bitter, eh? But "our party" what party does our cousin refer to? The party of the lately deceased party to which he belonged, the party which elected him to the United States Senate? He surely cannot be speaking of the Republican party. Such talk would be treason. Still Senator Bourne is hardly responsible for what he says; some allowance must be made for one who is just emerging from the influence of a long illness. Probably, it is the gas that is talking.

Expert Advice About Sharks.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 20.—(To the Editor.)—In your issue of the 19th a platitude of sharks on the coast. As a fisherman, having caught sharks on a single bowline from the yardarm on ships in the South Atlantic, in Charleston Harbor and Galveston Bay, I offer the remedy in use there to keep sharks from biting. It was to heat a common hard brick red-hot, dip it in flapjack batter and throw it to the shark in the water. When this hot bunch is swallowed, by the critter he loses all desire to bite anyone. This remedy has been tried on many occasions and it never fails. Or take a sharp sheath knife with a lanyard looped around the wrist, jump overboard when the shark shows himself, and when he turns over, carve him. DR. NEY CURCHMAN.