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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909.

BRAZILIAN COFFEE.

Three-fourths of the coffee imported into the United States comes from Brazil—the country that is the chief source of the coffee supply of the world. Brazil lays on coffee a heavy export tax. It has been insisted that the United States, her chief customer, should lay a duty on importation into our country of Brazilian coffee bearing some proportion to Brazil's export duty, in order that this great trade may not enure wholly to the advantage and profit of one of the parties concerned.

But it is known that Brazil has not control of her export duty on coffee. She has assigned it to creditors as security for their loans, and has agreed to maintain it for their benefit. The money derived from the great loans was squandered, of course. It never did Brazil any good. Politicians and promoters swallowed it all; but the interest must be paid, and the export duty on coffee is the source from which the money must come. The bondholders, indeed, were the schemers who turned the trick. They pushed the loans on Brazil and the managers of the business made immense profits out of the deal, for which they obtained also a mortgage on the annual coffee crop of the country, secured by a heavy export duty.

This is the condition that now confronts the proposition before our Congress to impose a duty on coffee imported into the United States. Our supply must still come chiefly from Brazil and we should probably raise the price to our consumers by the whole amount of the import duty we might impose.

The greed of our protectionists was largely the cause of this situation. Formerly we collected a duty on coffee, but the duty was abolished as a sop to those who objected to prohibitive rates for the benefit of manufacturers on goods produced in our own country. Then the scheme of European capitalists, to lend immense sums to Brazil and take for security the export duty on her coffee production, followed. So we are robbed in this coffee business, by the protective greed of our country on the one hand, and by the shrewdness of European financiers on the other. Had we continued the import duty on coffee, (it was repealed many years ago), we should now be paying no higher prices for coffee, and our treasury would have been receiving all these years immense annual sums that are going to Brazil's bondholders in Europe.

Our country alone consumes almost one-half the coffee product of the world, and we cannot get at present sufficient supply from other countries; nor perhaps could we in future. So we seem to be "bottled up" on coffee supply and prices. Secretary Knox has sent to the House committee certain confidential data supplied to him by the Brazilian Embassy at Washington, which show that Brazil is so pledged to the holders of her bonds that she cannot repeal the export tax. "So there you are." It is one of the holes into which protectionist greed has plunged us. The coffee tax contributed to the revenues without giving aid to the trusts; and it was "science" to cut this out, so as to give an excuse for plunder in the name of protection. "A free breakfast table" was the catchword; yet everything except coffee on the breakfast table is taxed—sugar, rice, fish, butter and eggs, the spoons and forks, the linen, and, moreover, the table itself and the materials of which it is made. "A free breakfast table," indeed!

SUBSIDY IN A NEW FORM.

Senator Flint, of California, has introduced a resolution directing the Secretary of War to establish a line of steamers along the Pacific Coast, similar to that on the Atlantic Coast, the two to be connected with the Panama Railroad. The bill provides for purchase of ten steamships at an average price of $1,000,000 each. Establishment of this line would provide an excellent opportunity for increasing the Treasury deficit without offering in lieu thereof anything like corresponding advantages. The plea that such a line is needed to handle the business on the proposed route, which is to have its northern terminus at Puget Sound, cannot for a moment be considered. The steamers of the French Chargeurs Reunis line, the German Kosmos line and the Pacific Mail line are already covering the route, most of the time with light cargoes, and from Tehuantepec north the route is covered by the magnificent service of the AmericanHawaiian line.

The frequent service afforded by the regular liners named is supplemented by numerous Norwegian tramp steamers operated by Jebson & Ostrander, of Seattle. Let us consider for a moment the irremovable handicap under which such a line as proposed by Senator Flint would be obliged to begin. Naturally "the old flag" and an appropriation" would be first considered, and the $1,000,000 steamers would of necessity have to be constructed in an American yard. At the present time foreign yards are building steamships at about one-half the price that is demanded by American yards. Our million-dollar steamships would accordingly be under a lifelong handicap of a fixed charge of $500,000 greater cost than the steamers of our competitors. This sum at 6 per cent would amount to $2500 per month, or for the ten steamers $25,000 per month. Depreciation and insurance on the additional cost would easily add another $25,000 per month.

We should accordingly begin business with a "fixed charge" handicap of about $50,000 per month, as compared with these fixed charges against the foreign line now in operation. If this experiment of government-owned lines is to be tried, it should be with steamers bought or built on even terms with those with which we must compete. By this method alone can we determine whether there is any advantage to be gained in operating a line with Government money. Under the proposed plan, with $1,000,000 steamships, there can be but one result, and that is failure. We shall then be called on to turn the line over to some private shipping concern, and, in order to keep it in operation, it will, of course, be necessary to grant a subsidy to offset the enormous handicap of first cost. Senator Flint's bill should be laid to rest along with the subsidy bills.

A LETTER FROM PARADISE.

The Oregonian has at last received a genuine communication from the evergreen shore, which it prints with all expedient haste. The diligent reader will find it in the paper this morning. Naturally it comes from Little Brighteyes. All spirit communications do, as our ethereal correspondent remarks. This communication differs from most celestial compositions we have been privileged to peruse in that it deals with a terrestrial subject in a fairly sensible manner. One also notes with astonishment that this particular spirit knows how to spell. At least it can spell English, but apparently it slips a little when German is on the tapis.

The tale which our ghostly contributor unfolds relates to the justly celebrated Cottel act, sometimes spoken of as the anti-spook ordinance, enacted by the City Council to put an end at once and forevermore to all supernatural indulgences, such as ghost-walking, fortune-telling, lovemaking and reincarnating. It seems that this great contribution to the lore of jurisprudence by Portland's illuminated druggist fails to a certain degree to accomplish the end at which its author aimed. In spite of the ordinance against their performances, the spooks still disport themselves much as they did before Councilman Cottel applied his intellect to the problem of laying them.

Little Brighteyes is of the opinion that, inasmuch as the ghosts still tell fortunes, they, or the mediums through whom they make their apocalyptic communications might as well pay for the privilege. Indeed, it is difficult to understand just exactly what the city has gained by the Cottel ordinance, if Little Brighteyes tells the truth. Is this another case of sacrificing a considerable bit of revenue for the hollow satisfaction of imagining ourselves to be more virtuous than the facts witness that we are? The instances where we pay heavily for the delightful but expensive illusion of saintliness have become so numerous of late that they will begin to tell on the taxpayers' pockets if we are not careful. It is just barely possible that our Celestial contributor has hit upon a thought which would prove profitable if it were carried out in practice.

THE RUBAIYAT.

In seeking to account for the extraordinary vogue of Fitzgerald's translation of Omar Khayyam, one must consider both the great beauty of the poetry and the fitness of the philosophy for our age. Fitzgerald's verses are remarkable in that they teach a rather cold and materialistic set of doctrines in language which possesses all the charm of the finest lyric poetry. They set forth the ancient maxims of agnosticism in a style so alluring that one half forgets how unchristian they are and how forlorn of hope. Everybody who reads anything beyond current novels is familiar with the Rubaiyat. It is needless to sketch the thread of thought, partly Omar's, partly Fitzgerald's, which runs through them. It amounts to the confession that we cannot grasp the scheme of the universe. Why we are here we know not and never shall know. Nothing about the life beyond the grave, if there is such a life, can ever be learned, no matter how much we strive. All the deep questions of life are insoluble. Why not cease to worry over them, then? Why not get as much comfort out of the passing day as we can and let the future of this and the next world take care of itself?

This is, of course, agnosticism in its most hopeless form, but, as Fitzgerald puts it in the wreathed flowers of his verse, it is not without attractiveness. The doctrine of annihilation baldly stated, can scarcely be heard without a shudder, but when the poet suggests it by saying that "the flower which once has blown forever dies," the extreme beauty of the language partially counteracts the chill horror of the thought. Agnosticism, as Huxley and Herbert Spencer taught it, barely missed conquering the human intelligence in the middle of the last century, but nobody thought of finding it pleasant. If they could prove that we never should know anything of the next world and the deity, let them prove it; but we all preferred a few rays of light, however dim, to total darkness. But when Fitzgerald told us substantially the same thing in the exquisite lines of his quatrains, we received the dismal dogmas with something like enjoyment. Taught in such charming form despair became a delightful creed. The English-speaking world began to pride itself on being pessimistic when once it came to like Fitzgerald's poetry. Little groups in almost every village found his philosophy a bond of union. People would quote his hopeless lines with curious relish in all sorts of dilemmas. Two passengers came face to face on a ship sinking in a storm. They had never spoken to each other before, but one of them said, quietly, "The ball no question makes of ayes or noes, but here or there as strikes the player goes." The other answered, "He knows about it all—he knows, he knows," and they came out of the shipwreck sworn friends. Campers in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains made Omar's maxims their watchwords. He was studied with weird astonishment in rural sewing circles. He voiced the deep doubt of our age.

Perhaps, though, it has been the doubt of every age. Omar's doctrine that it is better to take the cash and let the credit go has been pretty common among philosophers of other nations besides Persia. What else did Horace mean by his "Carpe diem"? What else did Epicurus teach when he told his disciples that, after all, the gods were a very uncertain quantity and the best thing they could do was to get out of life what they could as it passed by them? Even in our puritan Emerson we find a good deal of the same prudent philosophy. He did not despise the cash by any means, though he valued the credit also. One of Emerson's most appealing essays urges us to extract the honey from the passing moment, because in the endless "becoming" of life we shall find reality here and now, if it is to be found at all. The hymn writers have not escaped the influence of the thought, but they deal with it in their usual tone of discouragement. "Man never is but always to be blest" is their common sentiment, while Omar holds that with a book of verses underneath the bough, a cup of wine, a loaf of bread and "thou," one can manage to make himself fairly comfortable. Strown along the narrow strip of herbage which divides the desert from the garden, in that Persian land of irrigation, with a pretty girl touching her lyre at his side, he finds it easy enough to forget the name of slave and sultan, and bids Mahmoud, the despot, peace on his golden throne.

Fascinating as this doctrine of agnosticism and resignation is, it is best perhaps to remember that it is more Oriental than western, and that under its pervading influence Asia has become what it is and is likely to remain, while the contrary doctrine of rebellion against adverse circumstances had created European civilization. Omar's submission to fate and renunciation of spiritual knowledge are alluring, but our western souls, when all is said and done, look upon his state of mind as a disease. We never have been resigned to Mahmoud's tyranny. The book of verses, the jug of wine and the singing girl never have satisfied us. Instead of reclining beneath the tree and making rhymes about the inevitableness of fate, we have challenged fate and overcome its decrees. The wide acceptance of Omar's pessimism is a disease which our time has caught in the unhappy interval between the loss to many of an old religion and the discovery of a new one, but the new one will certainly be found. It may not be of exactly the same type as our former faith. Very likely it will agree with Fitzgerald in emphasizing the predominant importance of the present world, but it will not admit that the most insistent problems of life cannot be solved.

MACKENZIE'S DISCOVERY.

It was not strictly correct to say, as The Oregonian said a few days ago, in an article on discovery pushed westward from Hudson's Bay and the St. Lawrence, that Alexander Mackenzie, crossing the continent upon his expedition of 1792-93, supposed when he reached the stream since known as Fraser River, that he was on the Columbia; for, as Mr. F. V. Holman reminds us, Mackenzie at that time knew nothing at all about the western rivers. He had only a common surmise, and various vague rumors, that there was a great River of the West discharging into the Pacific. The streams Mackenzie met with on the Western Slope proved to be those of the river a little later called the Fraser, not those of the greater river, the Columbia, which had been entered by Captain Gray in 1792. But of Gray's discovery Mackenzie could then have had no knowledge.

In an address, delivered last December, at the annual meeting of the Oregon Historical Society, Mr. Holman, its president, gave a very full account of Mackenzie's Pacific explorations and their results. They relate wholly to the Fraser River and to Mackenzie's journey westward from that river to the ocean. Mackenzie cannot be said to have supposed that when he reached the stream since named for its next explorer, Simon Fraser, he was on the Columbia, for nothing was known to him of either of these rivers —nothing more than a geographic postulate or conjecture, supported or encouraged by stories alleged to have been told by the Indians and exploited by Carver and others. After the discovery of the Columbia at its mouth, and after the expedition of Lewis and Clark, some years still were required to ascertain the sources of the Columbia and to gain even a tolerable comprehension of the intricacies of the river system of the region, whose tortuosities are scarcely equalled elsewhere in the world.

DEEPEN THE RIVER CHANNEL.

Extremely gratifying is the report of an additional foot added, since the last survey, to the depth of water at the Columbia River entrance. Since the earliest days of Portland, the Columbia entrance has been the only serious commercial problem with which this city has had to contend. The river channel has never been regarded as a grave menace to our shipping interests, for the reason that, even at its worst, in the old days when fifteen-foot ships were obliged to lighter there was hardly a remote possibility of a vessel sustaining damage by grounding. At the entrance to the river, however, grounding meant disaster, and usually total loss. The good work of the Port of Portland has brought the river channel up to a stage where, for the past eight years, it has been in better condition proportionately than the bar. As a result, the only delays to which shipping has been subject have been between Astoria and the ocean.

With this gradually increasing depth at the river entrance, these delays will disappear, and in time vessels can proceed to sea with no greater loss of time at Astoria than is necessary for the exchange of pilots. Now that the work of the jetty is beginning to show and we have the additional guarantee of plenty of water on the bar by means of dredging as an auxiliary to the work of the jetty, it is time again to turn our attention to the river. Up to the present time the channel of the river has always been slightly better than that on the bar, the ocean swells even in Summer weather being sufficient to demand from eight to ten feet of water under the keel of a vessel, while in the river a twenty-five-foot ship is perfectly safe in a twenty-five-foot channel.

The commerce of the port in future will be largely handled by tramp steamers; in fact nearly one-half of the grain exports from Portland last year went forward in tramp steamers. This striking change in methods for handling the traffic has obviated necessity for expenditure by the Port of Portland of a large sum of money for costly tugs and river towboats, and there will accordingly be available a much larger sum for deepening the river channel. As The Oregonian has frequently said, every producer in the Inland Empire profits by this improved channel, and it is unjust that Portland should be obliged to shoulder all the expense. Thus far, however, it has been impossible to secure aid from other portions of the country directly benefited by the improvement, and until the Government recognizes its duty we shall be obliged to carry on the great work which means so much, not alone to Portland, but to such a vast area of country east of the Cascade Mountains.

The additional foot of water on the bar will help somewhat, but more is needed, and it will surely come. The jetty and the dredge will in due season scour out a forty-foot channel over the bar, and, in keeping with that channel, we must have not less than thirty feet of water in the river. A good pilotage and tug service is essential, but the first business of importance before the Port of Portland is an immediate effort to meet the changing conditions at the entrance of the river with a thirty-foot channel from Portland to Astoria.

A Portland contractor "has traveled from Missouri—yes, all the way from Pike"—with a band of forty mules which cost him about $300 per head. The fact that it was necessary to buy these mules in Missouri and pay freight on them clear across the continent should not be understood as meaning that mules cannot be raised in Oregon. The incident merely serves to call attention to one of the many opportunities which await the stockbreeder in this state. The Missouri mules are very fine animals, but the few mules that have been produced in this state do not suffer by comparison. Oregon has long been famous as a livestock state, and the only drawback that has been noticeable in the industry is the inability of the supply to meet the demand. When our stockmen fully appreciate the situation, the Missourians will be coming to Oregon for mules when something exceptionally "classy" is required.

While the country is talking about a duty on coffee, and the Brazilian situation is such as to forbid, apparently, the imposition of a duty, the coffee planters of Porto Rico, U. S. A., are before Congress demanding a duty of at least six cents a pound on coffee imported into the United States, alleging that the island contains 500,000 acres of land on which coffee may be grown, and that our insular possessions—Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines—if granted a protective duty, will, within a few years, supply all the coffee consumed in the United States. This is not improbable. But are the consumers of the United States willing to pay the price? We should grant the islands free trade with the United States to the fullest; but as to exclusion of products from other countries, for their protection, at higher cost to ourselves—that is another question.

The Oregon Electric is said to be planning improvements and extensions of the system to cost $1,000,000. Portland and the territory reached by this enterprising line will receive the news with pleasure. Judging the future by the past, the proposed expenditure, unlike that of some of the steam roads in this state, will be made in time for some of the present generation to derive some satisfaction and profit from it. As an example of enterprise and independence, accompanied by the evidence of good faith in the shape of actual performance, the Oregon Electric stands, among recent transportation enterprises in this state, in a class by itself.

Will anybody tell how to get large tariff revenues without duties on articles of universal consumption? Duties on luxuries and costly goods, however high, will supply only small sums—small for a Government that must have a thousand million dollars a year. No tariff will be framed that will bring in large revenue and yet please the mass of consumers.

"To secure independence," says Samuel Smiles, in his "Self Help," "the practice of simple economy is all that is necessary." Of course, great wealth never will be amassed by simple economy; but contentment and plenty may be. First of all principles is the injunction, Don't anticipate earnings or draw bills upon the future.

The thought is a dagger to the heart of the tariff-for-revenue-only Democrat, whenever he takes note of the disposition of members of his party in Congress to stand for "protection of the interests of my district." And keener far to feel that it is the Southern Democracy that lapses thus.

This is the season for the chartermakers. Isaac Swett is busy with hammer and nails, putting a few planks together. In time we expect to hear similar gratifying reports from H. D. Wagnon, Mrs. Mary Leonard and other statesmen and statesladies.

Well, indeed, may the revenue prospect trouble the Administration. The country is spending enormously, with no sign of abatement. A tariff for revenue would give money enough. But that would leave the protected interests out.

Will the sawmills close if free importation of lumber is allowed? Not in Oregon, but some in New England and New York, and perhaps elsewhere, may. Michigan's representatives are extremely hostile to the proposal.

Really now, one couldn't blame the last day of March for being wet when rain is six inches short. In the face of such a record, it would be a queer March that wouldn't end with a drip.

Why should the candidacy of "Pike" Davis for Mayor be regarded as a joke, except on the assumption that every other candidacy under the primary law is a joke?

Harriman would merge all the railroads, under Government supervision. Socialists would make that supervision public ownership. Socialists think a lot of Harriman.

Only one candidate for Mayor has taken his boom as a joke. The trouble with some of the others is that they don't know a joke when they see it.

The prudent lawyer is one who doesn't boost anybody for judge until it is a cinch the boostee is going to get the job.

A $10,000 French bulldog is dead from swallowing corks. A new discovery for exterminating a canine pest.

Bertha Krupp, richest woman in the world, wants a divorce. What do unhappy poor wives think of that?

A LETTER FROM BRIGHTEYES

Tells a Few Inside Facts About Spiritualistic Mediums.

PORTLAND, March 31.—(To the Editor.)—If a letter from a genuine angel can touch your sin-stained heart, then permit this diminutive statement to touch it deeply.

I am a Spiritualists' angel, and of course in that instance my name is Brighteyes. I reveal my identity at the outset solely in deference to your aversion to anything anonymous.

Force of circumstances, heredity, environment, natural inclination, karma and sympathetic vibration have all conspired to place me in a position of intimacy with the ways of psychic practitioners, genuine and fake, of the Rose City. Therefore, for what it is worth, you may record my statement—that with the miserable exception of two or three who left Portland, the entire host of psychics, media, palmists, soul-developers, eye-pokers and nose-pinchers are still doing business at all of their old stands and at several new ones. It is a display of ignorance to speak of fortune-telling as having been cleaned out of Portland. As it was before the Cottel ordinance, so it is now and ever shall be; except that now the city gets not one red cent in the way of license fees. Legislation does not impede this business; it only drives it under cover, where it thrives virulently. Destinies are being revealed in 25 to 30 parlors of this city, at all the way from 25 cents to $3 per destiny. One revealeress recently was reprimanded by others of the woe-averting fraternity for having given readings to two gentlemen at the same time. Since the ordinance against them, the fortune-tellers have decided upon this as an unpardonable sin; readings must be sold only to single visitors, because two people's evidence would be dangerous in event of a lawsuit. The two gentlemen in the instance mentioned proved to be detectives, and the revealeress was pinched.

If in psychological professions there exist, as elsewhere, degrees of efficiency, then the man who wishes to work only above board is undoubtedly better qualified to render service required intelligently, than the other who is content to have himself and his profession regarded as half criminal. And, of course, if despite all that ever has been said, there should be somewhere an honest and intelligent psychic, he could not earn his bread in this city while his natural line of activity is forbidden as a crime. He could starve, willing enough to work at his profession and pay a fee to the city for doing so, but unable; and edify himself meanwhile by viewing the thriving gesalschaft of those wro are unprincipled and satisfied to practice without a license.

The solitary result of the Cottel ordinance has been to defraud the city of money for licenses. It has not stamped out the evils that it was aimed at. The business of fortune-telling and cognate practices, is alive, lusty and rampant. Why not have Portland take its just toll from it in the way of license fees? The city takes money from other and less lucrative lines of business. Very truly,

E. E.

TAFT AND HIS $75,000 SALARY

Must Pay All Traveling Expenses, and That Hurts Some.

Washington Cor. of Boston Transcript.

The country seems to have the impression that Congress, at the recent short session, fixed the President's salary at $75,000 a year and also allowed him $25,000 a year for traveling expenses. It increased his salary to $75,000, but it cut off the $25,000 annually for traveling expenses which had been allowed President Roosevelt for three years. So in the "long run" Mr. Taft would not be any better off financially than his predecessor if he should do a great deal of traveling. The increase in salary went into effect March 4, while the appropriations of $25,000 for traveling expenses made for the current fiscal year runs until the first day of July. Mr. Roosevelt, between July 1 last year and March 4 this year, spent $9000 for traveling, and so Mr. Taft found a balance of $16,000 in that fund when he entered office. He may spend all of that amount in travel between now and July 1, if he shall so choose, but, with Congress on his hands, he is not planning to make any long trips.

The new President likes to travel, and the prediction here is that he will very likely use up most of the increase in salary in going about. In the old days a President could travel extensively without any drain on his own financial resources, but he cannot do it now. The railroad-rate law applies to him as forcibly as to the most humble citizen of the land, and whenever he takes a railroad trip he must pay his fare, and he must also bear the expenses of the Government employes he takes with him. Mr. Taft's closest friends say he would like to make at least one long "swing around the circle" each year; and they understand it is his fixed determination to make one or two trips to the Panama Canal during his administration. He had planned to make a trip to Alaska this Summer, but the talk about the White House now is that he will probably not go, or at least that no plans will be perfected until Congress disposes of the tariff and goes home.

CHANGES IN THE WHITE HOUSE

Mrs. Taft Has a Piano in Blue Room and Rare Tapestry in Dining-Room.

Washington Cor. of New York Herald.

Among the changes that Mrs. Taft has made in the White House which express most decidedly her individuality and her musical taste is a piano which she has placed in the Blue room in front of the three south windows with their blue hangings. It gives a touch of home life to the stately apartment which is used on public occasions for receptions. Near it is a well-filled music cabinet containing the works of many composers. The wife of the President is too busy now to use the piano very often, but in the mornings and at night the visitor is apt to hear snatches of music played by a skillful hand.

Mrs. Taft is also fond of flowers, and they are used in great profusion in the White House. In the Red room Mrs. Taft has added a small round mahogany table for the center, where a vase filled with roses or lilies stands. In the cabinet, where Mrs. Roosevelt kept the Japanese dolls in the court dress of the Flowery Kingdom, presented to her by the Japanese Ambassador, Mrs. Taft has some silver vases and loving-cups.

In the state dining-room there is a rare tapestry which was presented to the President in the Philippines. It represents the farewell of Ferdinand and Isabella to Columbus on the eve of his departure for this continent. It is extremely rare, and has never been copied or duplicated. It adorns one of the large panels on the east side. The tapestry which hung over the mantel belonged to Mrs. Roosevelt and was taken away by her. This piece was one of the oldest in the country. It was Flemish in design and was made in the 17th century.

In the library, on the second floor, are many rare curios brought from the Philippines by President and Mrs. Taft, a teakwood cabinet and a wonderful collection of bric-a-brac.

Officials Examine Work.

THE DALLES, Or., March 31.—(Special.)—D. C. Henny, of the United States Reclamation Service, and E. G. Hobson, resident engineer of the Reclamation Service at Portland, stopped over in The Dalles last night on their return from Echo, where they viewed the Umatilla project. Messrs. Henny and Hobson visited Celilo today and viewed the rapids and falls between The Dalles and the Government works. The trip to Celilo was made on foot. They passed through The Dalles this afternoon on the local to Portland.

MRS. BOYLE ENTERS PLEA

Not Guilty of Kidnaping, She Says, and Waives Hearing.

MERCER, Pa., March 31.—Mrs. Helen Boyle, wife of James H. Boyle, kidnaper of Willie Whitla, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Thomas McClain at this place today, charged with kidnaping. She entered a plea of not guilty, and was held for the action of the grand jury in the sum of $25,000 bail.

The woman was taken from the jail and, followed by a couple of deputies, they went to the office of the justice, about a block distant. Mrs. Boyle was asked if she would plead guilty or not guilty, and replied:

"Why, I am not guilty, and I enter a plea of not guilty."

"Do you want to have a hearing at this time?" asked the justice, "or will you waive a hearing?"

"For the present," she replied, "it will be better for me to waive any hearing."

"Well, that is about all," replied the justice. "Of course, there will be bail in this case. It is fixed at $25,000. Have you any one that will go on your bond?"

"No," replied the woman, and thereupon she was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Mrs. Boyle has recovered the vivacious spirit that has characterized her since her arrest.

The supposition is accepted that kidnaping charges against the woman will fall flat, and that eventually the Ohio authorities will get possession of her on a charge of blackmail. From indications it said that her defense will be "irresponsibility."

New York Increases Penalties.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 31.—The Senate codes committee today reported favorably the bill making the maximum punishment for kidnaping in this state 50 instead of 25 years and the bill increasing the maximum penalty for extortion and blackmail from 5 to 25 years.

Boyle Not Known Here.

Rumors that James H. Boyle, the Whitla kidnaper, was in reality John S. Boyle, an absconding agent of the Associated Oil Company, who disappeared from Portland with some $4000 of the company's funds in 1907, were definitely given a quietus last night when officials of the company viewed the pictures of the kidnaper and emphatically stated that he was not the man formerly in their employ. In spite of this, however, two other men thought that the pictures of the kidnaper resembled the former Portland man.

MAGBUELA HAD CHARMED LIFE

"Black Pope" Often Reported Killed but Reports Proved False.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Dionisio Magbuela, better known as Dionisio Papa, or Papa Isio, whose death sentence has been commuted by Manila authorities, has been one of the most notorious bandit chiefs in the Philippine Islands.

His depredations extended over 20 years, closing with his surrender with his followers to Captain George B. Bowers, Philippine Constabulary, in the mountains near Isabella, West Negros, in August, 1907. His field of activity was the Island of Negros, on whose rich coast towns and plantations he preyed, and in whose mountain fastnesses he long eluded the military, the constabulary and the municipal police.

His leadership was based on his claim to divinity, he having styled himself the "Papa" or pope of the Holy Church.

His following was recruited from the most ignorant people of the island, who believed fully in his divinity and in the virtue of certain amulets of his men.

While these amulets did not always protect his followers from bullets of the constabulary, the "papa" himself seemed to bear a charmed life. Many times he has been reported killed, and as many times has given the lie to the report by raiding some unsuspecting town far from the scene of his last reported demise. He and his followers have been known as Babaylanes, Pulahines and Dios-Diosans. They have exhibited barbarities and cruelties peculiar to fanatics.

FORT STEVENS SOLDIERS TRAIN

Prepare for Athletic Meet Here April 3.

FORT STEVENS, Or., March 31.—(Special.)—Many soldiers here are in training for the athletic meet to be held under the auspices of the Multnomah Athletic Association of Portland, April 3. It is generally thought that Sergeant Hugo F. Quade, of the 34th Company, will be able to win the 50-yard dash. Last year, running on a plank roadway in Astoria, he made the 100-yard in 10 1-5 seconds. Such a record, made under adverse conditions, and his unbroken record of other victories, makes him a worthy opponent of Multnomah's best. Several fast men are entered for the relay race and long-distance runs.

In the field day contests held March 19, 1909, a private of the 160th Company, C. A. C., seriously injured his leg in an equipment relay race.

GUGGENHEIM PUTS UP CASH

Sends $5000 to Pay for Transcontinental Auto Race.

SEATTLE, March 31.—Five thousand dollars to pay the cash prizes and additional cash for contingent expenses of the international trans-continental automobile contest for the M. Robert Guggenheim trophy was today deposited with the contest committee here.

The prizes will be awarded at an elaborate banquet which will be given at the conclusion of the contest. A selection from the submitted designs for the $2000 trophy will be made by the committee tomorrow.

U. OF P. WINS SWIMMING RACE

Defeats Princeton, but Loses in Water Polo Contest.

PRINCETON, N. J., March 31.—Pennsylvania won from Princeton tonight in the last swimming meet of the season, 40 to 13. The water polo game was won by Princeton, 2 to 1, thus making the locals tie for first place with Yale for the championship. In the 800 foot relay race Pennsylvania established a new intercollegiate record of 2:36 3-5.

Fair Site to Be Bought.

CENTRALIA, Wash., March 31.—(Special.)—A mass meeting was held at the City Hall last night for the purpose of raising the necessary money to purchase a site for the Southwestern Washington State Fair, and $1000 was pledged. The sum necessary is assured. The committee on site has secured an option on 30 acres midway between Centralia and Chehalis at $200 an acre.

Hoquiam to Award Paving Contract.

HOQUIAM, Wash., March 31.—(Special.)—This city has practically closed a contract for the permanent improvement of Eighth and I streets, the main business thoroughfares of the city, with vitrified brick pavements. Keasel & Co., of Tacoma, were the lowest bidders, at $110,000. The work will begin about the middle of April.

JONES WAS FINE SCHOLAR

Man Killed by Filipinos Had Excellent Record Here.

CHICAGO, March 31.—Dr. William Jones, who, according to a dispatch from Manila, was murdered at the town of Dumobato, at the headwaters of Cagayan River, in Isbela Province, was assistant to Professor George A. Dorsey, curator of the Field Columbian Museum. He went to the Philippines in the Summer of 1906 to study the habits and the religions of the tribes, the expense of the expedition having been provided by a fund of $25,000 given by Robert F. Cummings, of Chicago.

Dr. Jones had Indian blood in his veins. He was born among the Indians in Oklahoma about 34 years ago. When a boy he was sent by the Government to the Indian school at Hampton, Va. From there he was sent to Andover Academy at Andover, Mass., where he was graduated. Dr. Jones then entered Harvard, where he received honors. He was a member of the Hasty Pudding Club and was one of the editors of the Harvard Crimson.

After he was graduated from Harvard, he took a post-graduate course at Columbia University and received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Throughout his college career Dr. Jones pursued the study of ethnology, and soon after leaving Columbia he was engaged by the Carnegie Institute at Washington in ethnological investigation. During his connection with the Carnegie Institute he accomplished invaluable results in unraveling many of the mysteries of Indian religions.

Professor Dorsey today said:

"Only yesterday I received a letter from him, the tenor of which indicated that trouble might be expected. He described a route that he had mapped out through a hostile territory. He had been living with a friendly tribe and had become a member of it. With a party of these friendly tribesmen he said he intended to leave immediately for a remote section of the country, in order to reach which it was necessary for them to pass through this hostile territory. Judging from what he had to say, I do not doubt his party was attacked and he met his death."

"Dick" Smith Argues Case.

SALEM, Or., March 31.—(Special.)—Arguments were heard in the Supreme Court today in two cases, Oliver vs. Klamath Lake Navigation Company, and State vs. G. B. Whitney. The one-time famous Columbia football star, "Dick" Smith, appeared for the appellant in the former case.

Rooming-House Robbed.

SALEM, Or., March 31.—(Special.)—The police are looking for an unknown man who, it is alleged, registered at the Leonard rooming-house, and in the absence of the other roomers went through the house, carrying off clothing, shoes, razors and other personal property.

CONDENSED NEWS BY WIRE

Sorrento, Italy—F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, who has been ill for some time, has developed symptoms of bronchial pleurisy. His illness is not regarded as serious.

Yuma, Ariz.—This city has been celebrating the completion of the Yuma diversion dam across the Colorado River, which cost the Government $3,000,000 and will irrigate 133,000 acres of land.

Terre Haute, Ind.—The Jacksonville race riot, which began at the Bogle mine, appears to be at an end. The last of the Hungarians left town Tuesday night, leaving their property behind them.

New Orleans—Mrs. E. V. Baker, wife of a wealthy broker, has been brought home after being drugged by a woman and taken to New York, where she did not recover her faculties for several days. She then notified her husband.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Advices from the Texas Panhandle indicate that the heaviest snow of the Winter has fallen in that section Wednesday. The snow is six inches deep and still falling. It will break the drouth and benefit crops.

New York—The explosion at the Hoboken steel viaduct was caused by dynamite placed under one of the steel piers by disaffected workmen. It tore the pier from its foundations and caused injury to a number of persons by flying glass.

Los Angeles, Cal.—August Schoemer, a dairyman, about 50 years of age, living with his family near Tropico, a suburb of Los Angeles, shot and killed Mrs. Mary Austin, a widow and neighbor, Wednesday morning, after which he committed suicide.

New York—A jewel case containing a pearl necklace and other gems worth $20,000, the property of Mrs. Russell Hopkins, of Atlanta, Ga., was found by the chauffeur of a taxicab Tuesday night and returned to its owner before she had been aware of her loss.

San Diego, Cal.—With the hull of their little boat torn open by a blow from a whale's flukes, L. Masso and his partner, Italian fishermen, would certainly have been drowned in the ocean but for the timely assistance given by the crews of two other fishing craft.

Los Angeles—Something over $4000 more of the Monrovia Bank funds was recovered Wednesday when George Johns, a cigar dealer, led officers to a vacant lot where he had buried the stolen money for one of the robbers, Martin by name. Johns was also arrested.

McAlester, Okla.—The store of Joseph Neills, at Krebs, a mining camp near here, was destroyed by dynamite early Wednesday. Neills received two letters this month demanding money under threat of death. Neills believes that he is a victim of the Black Hand Society.

Chicago—President Schneider, of the Board of Education, is experiencing great difficulty in filling the $3000 position of Supervisor of Domestic Science, recently created by the board. The trouble seems to lie in the fact that the incumbent must teach both cooking and sewing.

Columbus, O.—Having danced several times with an elderly stranger whom she found neglected at a dance at the Ada Normal School three years ago, Miss Effie Elliott has received word that he is dead and has left her $35,000. His name is kept secret, but he lived in Kansas City.

Bordeaux—It is reported here that when Cipriano Castro was informed at Santa Andre that the Venezuelan government would permit him to land in the republic, he told the captain of the Gaudalupe that he would carry out his original plan of going on to Colon to await developments.

New York—Miss Eleanor Colgan, a teacher in the training school for teachers, has been singled out by Pope Pius X for enrollment as a member of the Order of Knighthood of the church and the papacy as a reward for her services in bettering the conditions of the Italians of South Brooklyn.

New York—Fear that the stroke of "pianoplayers' cramp" which has caused him to cut short his concert tour in this country might disable him for the remainder of his life, was expressed by Ignace Jan Paderewski, Tuesday, as he left for Europe. Paderewski will write an opera while recuperating.

San Francisco—John Lawson, a prominent shipping man, has been summoned before the United States Court by his discharged chauffeur, who charges him with importing a chauffeur from Scotland in violation of the contract-labor law. Mr. Lawson may have to pay a fine of $1000 because of the action of his former auto-pilot.

Manila—Governor-General Smith has commuted the death sentence og Papa Isio, the black pope of the tribesmen inhabiting the Island of Negros. The government believed that if Isio were executed, one of his followers would claim to be Isio reincarnated and thus renew the troubles that led to the "black pope's" apprehension and sentence.

London—The 11 women suffragists who made a raid on the House of Commons Tuesday were on Wednesday sentenced to one to three months in Holloway jail, refusing to give surety for good behavior. Another attempt to invade the House was made Wednesday, but failed and eight women were arrested. Public sympathy is leaving the women.

Omaha—With one precinct missing, the returns from Tuesday's Republican primary show that John P. Breen has won the nomination of the party for Mayor by about 150 from Harry B. Zimmerman in a vote of 5300 for the two and a total Republican vote of about 7000. For the Democratic nomination practically complete returns give Mayor James C. Dahlman 3000, to 1600 for Edward P. Berryman.

Washington—With all the picturesque features of a military funeral, the last rites over the body of the late Rear-Admiral George Albert Converse, U. S. N., were performed Wednesday from St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, the Rev. Roland Cotton Smith conducting. The honorary pallbearers were: Rear-Admirals Sperry, Stockton, Lutz, Cowles, Pillsbury, Mason and Celvocoresses, Chief Constructor Capps, Pay Director Speel and Captain Usher.