The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

Subscription Rates-Invariably in Advance. (By Mail.) yally, Sunday included, three months. 2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month. 75
Daily, without Sunday, one year. 6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months. 3.25
Daily, without Sunday, three months. 1.75
Daily, without Sunday, one month. 60
Weekly, one year. 1.50
Sunday, one year. 2.50
Sunday and weekly, one year. 3.60

(By Carrier.)

Postage Hates—10 to 14 pages, 1 cent; 16 28 pages, 2 cents; 50 to 14 pages, 3 cents; to 60 pages, 4 cents. Foreign postage uble rates. Eastern Business Office—The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency—New York, rooms 48-50 Tribune building. Chicago, rooms 510-512 Tribune building.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1909.

THE ONE STRAIGHT WAY.

There is just one way, no second, to cut out the abuses of protection and yet obtain revenues for the Government. wrangling over "schedules" is futile, while this one true and only way is neglected. There can be no fiscal or tariff reform so long as the false re-formers talk merely about reduction of tariff rates, yet provide no way for obtainment of revenues. Babblers like Cummins, of Iowa, may continue to expend their vapid eloquence, but they do not touch the heart of the subject, nor come anywhere near it

The right and true and only way to get rid of the abuses of protection and to cut off the monopolies it fosters is to abolish all taxes on imported commodities similar to those that we produce in quantities in our own co and of universal use, and lay duties articles of general consumption such as we do not produce in sufficient quantities or not at all; together with as heavy taxes as are practicable on all imports that fall under the denomina tion of luxuries-and then make up such further revenues as may be required, by taxation of incomes and in-A graduated income tax alone, added to the tariff and excise revenues obtainable under this plan would probably suffice for supply of General Government's needs, leaving the inheritance tax and the direct property tax to the states. But to carry out this plan in a proper and effectual way, it would be necessary to eliminate every thought or feature of protection. It would, however, be perfeetly fair; and only so can perfect fairness and justice be obtained.

A full and steady tax on commodities that we must continue to import in great quantities for general consumption would yield a large revenue; and such tax would be the contribution of the masses to support of the Gov-ernment. The contribution of the wealthy or well-to-do classes would ne in some degree from their contribution as part of the consumers, but more epecially from high duties on luxuries imported for their use-duties made as high as possible without de feating the object; and then a graduated income tax. The states would obtain their revenues from their general property tax, with addition of the tax on inheritances-both taxes adjusted by each state according to its conditions and needs.

This would be the simple, direct and fair way to all-of dealing with our tax and revenue questions, in their relation both to the General Government and to the government of the states. There never will be fairness and justice so long as we allow "protection" to be a factor in it. For the very nature and essence of protection is inequality and privilege—use, that is to say, of the power of the Government to favor and support certain particular interests at the expense of oth-

It is utterly useless to juggle with the subject, by trying to "reduce schedules," yet retaining protection or less, and providing no way to make up the deficits of revenue. Taxes on sugar, coffee, tea and all articles of general consumption which we import from other countries; on luxuries of all descrip articles of all kinds used mostly by the rich; all possible taxes on liquor and tobacco, whether imported or pro duced at home, and an income tax graduated or adjusted to fair conlitions, would supply all the revenues the Government would require; and the continuous brawl in Congress and throughout the country over the protection of one set of interests at the expense of others or at the expense of consumers. Anything short of it will leave the subject open to perpetual contention and strife; for protection is most direct consequence is creation of monopolies and enrichment of a few at the expense of the many

JAPAN AS A NATION. A writer in the Review of Reviews for May says "it seems incredible that a nation which in 1878 had a debt of \$33,886,931, should find itself in 1908 (thirty years later), with one of \$1,-120,000,000. Yet such is the plight of The writer is Adachi Kinnosuke, a Japanese financier. Most of the increase came, of course, through the Chinese and Russian wars. An essay on the sources of revenue follows, in which it is stated that the wealth of Japan is estimated at about \$10,000,000,000. The national debt, therefore, amounts to one-eighth or one-ninth of that sum. Sixty per cent of the people are agriculturists, but in all Japan there are no more than 26,-000 square miles to till. Most of the country is rugged and unproductive mountain land.

The tax system is very severe, but it is imperative. "The greatest asset of our Empire," the writer declares, "is sentimental." That probably will pull Japan through. For "the people of Japan are performing the financial miracle of giving up to the government every day, without saying a word about it." This is a financial miracle indeed. In other words, Japan's greatest asset is the patriotism of her people. In a way, it is a surer asset than money take no more warlike enterprises. Nor is looking to Asian continental progress and that drill for this parade will be-as a source of her own growth and gin at once. The children, it is said.

ost them—and more.
"The state," says this writer, "to the imagination of the people of Japan, is greater than all the gods." In early Rome all were for the state, but the gods were an asset of the Roman state, which the Japanese seem willing to do without. It is perhaps too early to speculate on the result.

A FIT MAN FOR MAYOR Without slightest disparagement of other candidates, The Oregonian thinks

Joseph Simon should be nominated for Mayor today, on the ground of his fitness, experience and knowledge of our nunicipal affairs, and his well-known and proven ability in general business, as well as in that of municipal gov ernment. If elected, Mr. Simon will be an ef-

ficient Mayor. Nobody can doubt it. If elected, he will attend to the city's ousiness in its details. Nobody can loubt it. Much will be expected of him, and he cannot but know it

There will be responsibility, then, as he head of the municipal government f Mr. Simon is Mayor; and in any case that may arise anybody or everybody will know who is to be called on.

ENFORCEMENT OF A LESSON.

For discredit of "Statement One" nothing more complete than the flasco of the Davis libel suit could happen The fellow took "Statement One" to get into the Legislature. It didn't ocur to him at the time that he ever would or could be bound by it, or forced by it to vote for a Democratic Senator. He simply wanted to get into the Legislature. There he might find distinction and advantage,

Not a few persons work and act and direct their politics in this or similar ways. They have no forecast. They foresee nothing.

Now, hereafter, let it be understood by candidates for the Legislaturewhether Republicans or Democratsthat if they are unwilling to be forced to vote for the candidate of the opposite party for the Senate, they must refuse "Statement One." No man is obliged to take it. It is a silly fad, engrafted on the primary law, to entrap simpletons who overestimate

Especially it hurts and defeats the majority party in a state. It produces upstarts for the Legislature, like Davis and the rest of those who last year got in on the "Statement One" ticket greatly to the delight of members of the minority party, all of whom, with a knowing wink, voted for them.

Not a few Republicans, in the elec tion of last year, refused to vote for any candidate for the Legislature who had subscribed to "Statement One." It will be universal henceforth, for men who foresee consequences are not ikely to make fools of themselves. Thus the foolish libel suit of Repre sentative Davis tends to enforce an important lesson. Throughout Oregon nereafter, men who subscribe to "Statement One" will be given the aboo by Republican voters.

Foolish, therefore, as the Davis libel suit was, it has an effect. It tends to concentrate attention on a peculiar Many a shallow man, besides Davis, who wanted to go to the Legislature, didn't care what promises he made to get there, since he had no idea he would be called on to fulfill

There will be caution hereafter, both on the part of candidates and on the part of electors.

SCHOOLS AND THE SHOW BUSINESS In the opinion of The Oregonian, a grave mistake-and one that may asily prove of lasting injury to some at least, of those who are under its shadow or its whip—is being committed in connection with the work of the public schools. Our schools are main tained at great expense to the taxpayers for a specific purpose. This pur-pose is plainly comprehended in a carefully prepared and sufficiently exacting course of study. Teachers are given this curriculum and directed work it out in their classes, covering the whole with due regard to thoroughness in a given period of time. The exactions of this course are con siderable, and lay sufficient tribute ipon the time and strength of the teachers, and upon the time, strength and capacity of the pupils. This is right and proper. It is what teachers are employed and children are sent to school for.

All of this being true-and if not true, then the school authorities, inluding the teachers, are not what they are trusted to do and paid o do-it is manifestly a grave mistake to put the schools in the exposibusiness and thus make additional drain upon the already fully engaged energies of both teachers and pupils. For the past two weeks at east the teachers and a very large number of pupils have been driven seyond all reason to compile "show papers" which it is mistakenly supposed will add to the fame of the public schools of Portland by being placed upon exhibition at the Alaska-Yukon Pacific Fair. As high as two hundred and fifty pages of this so-called educational exhibit have been prepared under the supervision of a single teacher -she being in the meantime required to keep the pupils up in their grade work, and the latter being urged to prepare faultless papers for the exhibit, and, in view of the near ap-proach of final examinations in the term's work, to give special attention to their studies. The constant supertions requires has worn many of the more conscientious teachers and the more ambitious pupils to the verge of for what? To compete for a prize that, in the very nature of things, will go to the Seattle schools, and to pre-pare an endless bulk of papers that gobody, relatively speaking, will take

But this work is practically over. The fagged teachers are still on deck, anxious to make up for the time lost in the grade work; and the equally weary pupils, whose minds have been distracted from the course of study by the "show business" in which they have been engaged for a fortnight, had just begun drearly to think of makabout 30 per cent of their income | ing up for lost time with some hope of passing creditable examinations a little more than a month hence, when comes the announcement that, yielding to the urgent solicitations of push clubs, "boosters" and various commit-tees, the School Board has consented to permit the school children to pa-rade in the Rose Show early in June,

wars, and has come off victorious; and their studies? It is urged further her people believe the position their that they will be drilled outside of country has gained is worth all it has school hours, and that teachers will not be required to assist in the work.

But what does this signify? not every teacher, every mother, training of children, know that in this 'drill" will come first in the minds of the children? That it will cident to costuming and drilling, and the fatigue that all this will impose will render it next to impossible for teachers to drag and push and pull the children over the course of study yet to right their wrongs. uncompleted with any intelligent com

orehension of the subject matter? Pinally, are our public schools maintained for show, or for useful educational purposes? If for the forner, the course of study should be shortened, so that it may be covered before the show senson begins; if for the latter, the show business should

THE RECORD. Neither the uncertainty of the tariff, the prospect for high water, the boom wheat nor the turmoil of igeal polities has any effect in checking the splendid headway that Portland is now making. For the first five business days of the month all records in bank clearings for a corresponding period were broken, with totals of \$7,396,169, while real estate transfer were broken, with totals of for the five days reached a total of \$984,587, and building permits were \$227,587. On Thursday the real estate transfers numbered eighty-on with a total valuation of \$493,566—lif-cluded in the number being twenty permits at nominal valuations of from

With these figures for a starter for the first five days of the month, and with a large number of large building and real estate deals that have already been effected but not yet reorded, the Spring of 1909 bids fair to break all existing records

THE UNWRITTEN LAW AGAIN.

The expert who has invented "impulsive insanity" for the defense of Captain Peter C. Hains cannot lay claim to much originality. Of course, t is ingenious to think of such a thing, but it would be a great deal more ingenious if previous experts, in their efforts to retrieve cold-blooded mur-derers from the meshes of the law, had not gone almost as far. Our national progress in the development of insanity as a defense for crime is something to be proud of or to mourn over, according to the point of view we take. As monument to our genius for quibbling and our lack of legal morality, it is, perhaps, rather deplorable, but as a logical structure without regard to the harm it may do, it is greatly to be admired, just as one may admire the ingenuity of Machiavelli while his de-pravity is condemned. Impulsive insanity means that kind of insanity a bad child experiences when it is treated to the rod by its father and murmurs that when it is big enough it will return the treatment in kind. girl who killed herself the other day because she could not go to a party was impulsively insane, and so is the street loafer when he swears that If Jim doesn't shut his mouth he will ounch his head.

Impulsive insanity includes all those little gusts of passion which everybody feels a ttimes. To make it an excuse for murder evidently extends the limits of our National liberty very widely. Whereas, we have not hitherto been permitted to shoot or poison our neighbors unless we had a brain storm or were melancholy, or jealous, or "real mad," we may now do it safely whenever we feel the appropriate impulse. Nothing that has recently been done in ourt to make crime safe will prove nors efficacious than this new sp of insanity, if the jury accepts it, as it probably will. The indications from past experience give little ground for believing that the appetite of jurymen for new varieties of insanity can ever be satisfied Every new kind of murder will continue to produce a new kind of insanity in the future, as in the If this did not happen, some murderer might eventually be hanged, which would be a calamity of the first magni-Since the principal business a certain branch of the legal fraternity has come to be the prevention of hangings, it would be a serious reproach to the profession if any such judicial ac-cident should occur.

It is difficult to speak without mockery of the way murder is treated by many of our tribunals, but the matter is producing social effects which cannot be passed over lightly. The natural result which we must always expect when organized government fails of its duty is coming upon us in the domain of the law. Despairing of justice from the criminal courts, individuals have taken the business into their own hands, and all over the country continually see evidence that the masses have turned to the "unwritten law" for that protection which the written code no longer affords them. It is more difficult every day to se-cure the conviction of an individual who rights his own wrongs by violence without resort to the regular tribunals. Thus in Florida on the same day recently two murderers were released by the grand jury on the strength of the unwritten law. One of them was a girl, Jessie Brown, who shot a faithless lover. The other was a man named Humphreys, who, finding Thomas Mc Manus alone with the former's wife killed them both. The jury, composed of their neighbors, of course, as most juries in such cases are, see nothing wrong in what the could done. It is not to be supposed that the jurymen in this somewhat remarkable nervous and bodily exhaustion. And affair were less patriotic, less awake to public duty and the obligation of their oath than ordinary men are. Undoubtedly they acted under the conviction that both Jessie Brown and Humphreys were entitled to justice and had taken the only practicable way to obtain it. Theoretically, course, justice is to be obtained in such emergencies through the crim-inal courts, but in actual life it is commonly observed that the facts are otherwise. Complainants against criminals obtain technicalities, syllogisms, squabbles about evidence and delays in any quantity which may be menioned, but of clean, unequivocal justice little is to be discovered:

The perfectly natural consequence is resort to the unwritten law, which is only another name for the dissolution of society into its primitive elements and each individual's quest for right by personal violence. The first step by personal violence. toward civilization was the relinquishment by the individual of his freedom to return evil for evil and the delegaprogress. For this she has waged her are eager for this drill, but what of tion to society of the duty of portion-

ing out punishment to wrongdoers. As long as this duty is performed rea-sonably well, civilization can progress, because men live in peace; but society abrogates the duty of righting wrongs, then individuals will by every observant person who has had sity try to do it themselves, and the anything to do with the care and processes of the courts are supplemented by lynch law. It is useless to seek to evade the truth that the reason for our numerous American mobs be difficult to make them think of is the inadequacy of the criminal law anything else? That the excitement as it is administered. The same rea-The same reason explains the almost universal resort to the unwritten law both in the East and the West, and the reluctance of juries to convict those who apply it

> The old-age pensions of Great Britain, which are blamed for so much of the increase in the size of the British budget, are in the aggregate almost insignificant in comparison with the Federal pension roll in this country. This appropriation for the ensuing ear amounts to \$161,000,000, and, although nearly forty-five years have elapsed since the Civil War, there were added to the pension roll in 1908 names of 10,935 veterans who fought in that war and had not previusly got on the pension roll. only is there a steady increase in the number of pensioners as the years roll by, but there is also an increase in the average sum paid these pensioners. There will never be any objection to the pensioning of needy men who have a claim on the Government for services rendered during the war, but there is a growing belief that a good many of the millions paid out for pen-sions go to individuals whose names have no proper place on the rolls.

The O. R. & N. will establish a local service with gasoline cars between Walla Walla and Milton, and also on the Dayton branch of the road. no other part of Washington has fruitgrowing, truck farming and dairying made such progress as in the territory that will be served by this new type of carriers, and the inauguration of the service is a tribute to the enterprise of the people in the rich garden territory of Washington. Twenty years ago, when the localities mentioned produced practically nothing but wheat, the population of the entire country tributary to Walla Walla was insuffi elent to supply passenger traffic for a single car a day. Since the orchards and gardens began producing heavily, both freight and passenger traffic has grown to enormous proportions, and is still increasing.

The Seattle Times, ever to the foreront as an exemplar of conservatism in statement, has adopted a plan for keeping a waiting world primed with up-to-the-minute statistics on the growth of Seattle's population, which must commend itself to all admirers of exact truth. A red-ink banner on the Times newest office envelope bears the legend "Seattle's population 260,-By the time one gets inside unfolds the letter, another red-ink proclaims "Seattle's population 285. There was no second she the particular letter that came to

A thirty days' march by officers of the Army is now in progress through Virginia, from the Potomac to Appomattox, to study the problems of warfare throughout the territory contested between the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia. About one hundred officers of the general staff are taking part in the survey. Minute topographical charts will be made from new observations

Chairman Mack, of the Democratic National Committee, has issued a new magazine. Among the contributors to he first number is Senator Chamberlain, of Oregon. Press dispatches announcing the event do not give the topic on which the Oregon Senator dvantages of the Nonpartisan Brand of Democracy.

Who, among the candidates, is best fitted to be Mayor of Portland? whom, among them, would you entrust your own business, especially if it were a large, intricate and complicate you attend the primary election today. And don't fail to attend it. Remember, moreover, that "this is no job for

If you ask for a Democratic ballot at the polls today, they will hand you a piece of paper handsomely ruled. out with the names of no candidates thereon. There's the state to which the once great Democratic party has come. No candidates, no principles, no organization, hardly a name-just a blank.

mills this year-will naturally give some consideration to the question as to who shall be the next Mayor. Whom will he select among Simon, Balley, Rushlight and McDonell?

to cover the entire river with one great bridge of sufficient length and about five miles wide? Then, and not till then, will we have enough bridges to suit everybody.

How can Ferdinand Reed pay his debts if he shall be beaten for the Council? His creditors should unite in his support, thus assuring a majorin the primary for that rising statesman.

shall be elected to the Council. Just think what so thrifty a fellow as Reed The proud father of thirty-five chiliren-a Spanlard, by the way-in San Francisco, is grieving because he can-

not buy a baby buggy. He is only 70

In the language of the National game, it would be well for Republicans to keep their eye on the ball to-

and the old buggy is worn out.

The "reformers" demand a "better" Portland. Now wouldn't that jar you? Better than the Lane administration?

rain. The deficiency will be made up

Rushlight and redlight. There you

BRILLIANT WORK IN BASEBALL Remarkable Half Inning in Which the Cubs Won New Honors.

Magazine Article by H. S. Fullerton

Generalship by the manager is not all

good team needs the fewest orders and what perhaps was the most brilliant half inning ever played in a ball game, the standpoint of headwork perfect execution, was one in which the managers had small part. That inning was the last half of the fourth inning of the game between Detroit and Chicago on October 13—the game that practically decided the world's championship series. Chicago had made two runs in the third inning, and, with Brown pitching, appeared to be winning, early writing appeared to be winning. peared to be winning easily until O'Leary and Crawford opened Detroit's half of the fourth inning with line singles to left putting runners on first and second bases with none out, and Cobb, the best batte the American League, at bat. O'Lear is fast, Cobb is extremely fast, and Cobi is a natural and almost perfect bunter Everyone knew that Cobb intended to bunt the ball, and that failure to either retire him or one of the other runners probably meant victory for Detroit. probably meant victory for Detroit. Jen-nings, Detroit's manager, sent Cobb to bat with instructions to bunt toward third base. They knew that Brown in-tended to make the play to third base to force O'Leary, and the coachers were signaled to make O'Leary take as much lead toward third base as possible and to start running as the ball was pitched.

Brown, a past master in field general-ship, as well as execution, walked over to Steinfeldt at taird base and sald; "Ancher was the start of the to Steinfeld at third base and said; "Anchor yourself to that bag, the ball is coming there." Kling signaled for a fast ball close to the batter at his waist. It was his plan to have Cobb miss the ball on his first attempt to bunt and then, by a quick throw to Tinker on second, to catch O'Leary off the base. Brown shook his head and signaled Kling his intention to pitch a curve ball low and at the outside corner of the plate. Cobb was hoping that Brown would pitch precisely that kind of a ball, and Brown knewly

hoping that Brown would pitch precisely that kind of a ball, and Brown knew that Cobb was hoping for it, and it was Brown's plan to force Cobb to do exactly what he was most anxious to do—to make a perfect bunt and toward third base. Brown pitched perfectly, and Cobb bunted perfectly, 30 feet toward third base and about five feet inside the foul line. As Brown pitched he went forward at top speed, "following the ball t top speed, "following the ball hrough," and he was in front of the ball when it bounded along. Still running he cooped the sphere, and, whirling, made terrific throw straignt to Steinfeldt and O'Leary was forced out by 15 feet on seemingly impossible play, execute chiefly because Brown knew exactly what Cobb would do. what Cobb would do. Chance's magnificent machine was not hrough. Knowing that the failure of hat play would "rattle" the Tigers they

that play would "rattle" the Tigers they instantly seized the psychological situation. Kling gave a quick signal for a fast inshoot across Rossman's shoulders, and Brown, without waiting for Detroit to rally and plan a play, drove the ball fast and high. Rossman struck at the ball and missed it. Like a flash Kling hurled the sphere toward second base, Tinker was it at lon-good considerable Care. Tinker met it at top speed, touched Craw-ford three feet from the base and stand-ing still, and Detroit was beaten and in a panic. An instant later as Rossman struck out, Kling threw to second, and Evers, leaping, stuck up one hand, dragged dow; the ball, and while descending touched Cobb as he sild. The big crowd, frenzied over the brilliant series of plays, and only half understanding them, cheered for five minutes.

HOW TO HANDLE FLY NUISANCE. Timely Hints to Dwellers of Cities and

Keep the flies away from the ill, especially those ill with contagious diseases cially those ill with contagious diseases. Kill every fly that strays into the sick His body is covered with disease Do not allow decaying material of any

sort to accumulate on or near your prem-All refuse which tends in any way to

Screen all food. Keep all receptacles for garbage care fully covered and the cans covered or sprinkled with oil or lime.

Keep all stable manure in vault or pit. screened or sprinkled with lime, oil or other cheap preparation. See that your sewage system is in good order; that it does not leak, is up to date and not exposed to files.

Pour kerosene into the drains, Cover food after a meal; burn or bury all table refuse Screen all food exposed for sale.

the kitchen and dining-room, doors, especially Burn pyrethrum powder in the house to kill the files. Don't forget if you see flies, their breed-ng place is in nearby fith. It may be whind the door, under the table or in

If there is no dirt and filth there will If there is a nuisance in the neighbor-good write or telephone at once to the health department.

WASHINGTON'S ANTI-TIP LAW It Is Based On the Broad America Principle of Fair Play.

Principle of Fair Play.
Ohlo State Journal.
The State of Washington has abolished the tip in hotels, dining cars and other public places. The new law makes both the giving and receiving of a tip a misdemeaner and imposes a heavy fine. It is sometimes a pleasant thing to give a tip, where it amounts simply to an appreciation, but when one feels it to be an exaction, which it has got to be, he is very apt to be mad about it.
Analyzed, it is simply contributing to the proprietor to help him pay wages. The tip always figures in the rate of wages, whether it is mentioned or not. The tip always figures in the rate of wages, whether it is mentioned or not. It often happens that the customers pay an employe more money than the prosprietor does. And this tip never reduces the price of the meal or whatnot a single penny. It serves rather to increase it. The higher the price the surer the

But the law is based on a broader con-sideration than this, and that is fair ay. When a man pays 75 cents or \$1 or a meal he is entitled to as full and greeable service as any man, but he besn't get it if the other man tips the reant. This is an invasion of the comservant mon rights of citizenship. The law should secure equal rights to every man with-out a cent additional cost. There is a His creditors really ought not to worry Ferdinand Reed until after he shall be elected to the Council. Just of a republic.

A FEW SQUIBS.

"How much time do you spend in your auto?" "About half as much as I spend under it."—Judge. "No man should write poetry until he is fully matured." "Right. And after that he'll be ashamed to."—Cleveland Leader.

Barber (rather slow)—Beg pardon, sir, but your hair is turning a bit gray. Victim —Shouldn't wonder. Look at the time I've been here—Chicago Dally News. "It is said that those immense hanging gardens in Babylon were really myth." "I can imagine how it started. "How?" "Some visitor from Bhatec probably saw a woman with a new Spring hat."

"Yes," said the suburbanite as he wielded a hoe, "I am fond of positry dinners."
Then it is a wonder you don't raise chickens intead of flowers?" remarked the mutual felend. "Oh, what's the use? My neighbors raise the chickens."—Cleveland Daily News.

WHY POETS DON'T POETIZE!

serted. ELMIRA, Or., May 7 .- (To the Edian editorial in a recent is

I think I can tell a few of the rea-Poets nowadays are not appre-l. Many poems, I might say thou-are written and put away and read only by a few special is. Why? For instance, I know a woman who writes beautiful song-poems, and she answered an advertise-ment calling for such poems, and was told to send samples of her work. She did so, and her poems were accepted with enthusiasm, the critics saying they would set the poems to music at once, as they were just the kind they were looking for. But the critics also remarked that they could not advance any cash until they had seen more of her work, etc. She sent other poems, but was told that the first was not quite ready for publication yet, and she was put off from time to time and never received a dime in payment for

Other firms "worked the same game" and published these songs and made all the profit themselves, while the author received nothing. Then a flood of let-ters from other firms came, saying that they were informed she was a writer of very popular verses and that they vished to engage her to write songs for them, at a good salary. But it was the same old story. Many others writers are being served likewise, and the pubishers are reaping the profits. ally, the poets become discouraged; and discouragement is not an aid to genius. Poets flourish in a happy atmosphere, not a saddened one. Some magazine editors tell them that they are flooded with so much "stuff" that it would hardly be worth while to send it in, and so on, until it is not any wonder that few poets care much for their that few poets care much for their that few poets care much for their genius. They have to lay it aside for work that will bring them a living, and are too busy and lacking in funds to atempt having books published.

REGULATING OPENING OF DRAWS Three Simple and Inexpensive Sugges tions That Will Work Reform.

PORTLAND, May 7.—(To the Editor, Residents of the East Side will very arnestly indorse your editorial of this norning, "Worse Than a Nuisance." morning. "Worse Than a Nulsance." The present habits of steamboatmen menace the convenience of 100,000 people. No sensible person will fail to take into account the importance of the river traffic. But no financial injury would result to shipping interests were some suitable regulations enacted as to hours and conditions of opening the draws and the like. The Burnside bridge is had enough but the Steel bridge is bad enough, but the Stee bridge is the limit. The bridge-keep-ers seem to dwell in perpetual fear that the master of some scow should be obliged to wait a minute, while the car, team and foot passengers who use the bridge in such great numbers are re-garded as a barely necessary evil. The nomads of the stream, in charge, per-haps, of a tub of mud, choose 6 o'clock as a suitable time to carry their cargo o its destination.

The other evening the Steel bridge The other evening the Steel bridge was thrown open for an ordinary gasoline launch, which happened to have a mast. The mast could have been unstepped in a minute by either of the three occupants of the craft. But they lolled in the boat and jeered at the large number of people kept waiting on the bridge. The East Side people need help in this matter, and if The Oregonian will take the lead, surely an understanding fair and proper can be lerstanding fair and proper can be reached. The main points would seem

First-Closing the bridge in the busy ours. Second—Requiring the smaller river

craft to have hinged smokestacks.

Third—The employment of active persons as bridge-tenders, instead of making the bridge offices political boneyards.

E. SMITH.

"Fifty-four Forty or Fight." This was a cry that concerned all

Oregon once, but it was a politician's ry, because the Democratic party that controlled the country then (1844-45) was under direction of men who cared more for slave territory then than for free territory, and the cry of "Fifty-four Forty or Fight" was merely a political juggle. However, the following letter, by Mrs. S. J. Loupy, of New York, published in the New York Times of April 28, 1909, contains matter of interest;

ter of interest;

Owing to the popularity of Mr. Emerson Hough's semi-historical novel, "54-40 or Fight," which has been recently published, it will perhaps interest many of his readers to learn that the originator of that cry was my grandfather, Governor Samuel Medary, of Ohio, editor and statesmañ. I quote the following from Lippincott's Biographical Dictionary: "Probably no man enjoyed the confidence and warm personal esteem of the President (Jackson) to a greater extent than Mr. Medary. The political cry of '54-40 or Fight,' relating to the Oregon boundary line, is said to have been originated by him, and he became the warm personal friend of Stephen A. Douglas from his support of that measure." Mr. Emerson is to be praised for giving to the novel-reading ort of that measure." Mr. Emerson is a praised for giving to the novel-readi public bits of our country's history a millar with the great men who have pr ceded us.

Polk County Hills for Nut Trees

Polk County Hills for Nut Trees.

DALLAS, Or., May 6.—(To the Editor.)—The purpose of this letter is to state a few facts concerning this portion of Oregon as a fruit and nut region. It is a fact that the hills are the home of the nut. While the bottom lands will grow the tall hazel bush, it is on the hills the nuts yield in abundance. The hill orchards never fall of a crop. When frosts will kill in the valley land, the hill orchards escape, for they are above the frost line.

Last Winter the cold killed many of the young walnut and other trees in many places in the valley, while the young orchards in the hills escaped. This portion of the valley is especially adapted to prunes, cherries, grapes, and in very many places peacnes grow to perfection. The prune industry is growing all of the time, and ten acres in prunes five vears old is well.

growing all of the time, and ten acres n prunes five years old is well worth

\$500 an acre.

The boom prices have not hit us yet, but the values are here. The fact that very many of the old settlers are planting new prune and filbert orchards is proof that the industry pays. We have the largest filbert orchard in the state. Come up and we will show you the wainuts, grapes, peaches, filberts, al-monds, apples and berries. GLEN O. HOLMAN.

The Editor and His Position.

The States, New Orleans.

A recent press dispatch announced that
Ar. Harvey W. Scott, editor of The PortMr. Harvey W. Swott, editor of the Port-President Taft to be Ambassador to Mexico, has declined the honor after due consideration. It is well to remark that Mr.
Scott's decision is meeting with the hearty
approval of his professional brethren scott's decision is meeting with the hearty approval of his professional brethren throughout the country, among whom there is a growing recognition of the fact that the acceptance of a political office by an editor is a serious mistake, unless the has determined to permanently abandon his calling.

My fine estate is far from great In acreage, but rich and ample; Of crops I've more than half a score, of others, too, at least a sample. I have a jungle that is rife with prowling monsters predatory. When I make war on them the strife Might well be stigmatized as gory. don his calling.

Woman's New Hat Question

New York Morning Telegraph.

A few years ago they used to ask; "Is my hat on straight?"

Now they inquire; "Is my hat on

Life's Sunny Side

The young wife of a Kaslo, B. C., man who is not especially sweet-tempered, one day approached her lord concerning the

matter of \$100 or so. "I'd like to let you have it, my dear," began the husband, "but the fact is I haven't that amount in the bank this morning—that is to say, I haven't that amount to spare, inasmuch as take up a note for \$200 this after

"Oh, very well, James," said the wife with an ominous calmness, "If you think the man who holds the note can make things any hotter for you than I cando as you say. James."-Kaslo

An Englishman had been to the Boer war and lost an arm, a leg. an eye, an ear, and his nose. He was sitting on the payement begging when an Irishman came along. After looking at the Engcame riong. After looking at the Eng-lishman a few minutes, he firopped a nickel into the beggar's cup and walked on. In a minute he was back and dropped a dime into the cup; after starting away again he returned and dropped a quarter into the cup and without hesitation dropped in a half dollar, which he fol-lowed by a dollar, At this the Englishman said, "My friend, why do you give me so much

"Well, Of'll tell yez," said the Irish man. 'Of niver saw an Englishman trimmed up to suit me before, and Oi'm willin' to pay well for it."—The House-

They had their usual quarrel as they sat by the hearth. On one side lay quietly a blinking dog and on the other a purring cat. The old woman pleaded with ner growling husband: "Yust look at dat gat und tog; dey never quarrels and fights like us."

"Yah," said the old growler, "I know dot; but yust tie dem together once, and den you see blazes."—Exchange.

"How did the Queen of Sheba travel when she went to see Solomon?" asked a Sunday school teacher.

No one ventured to answer.

"Could she have gone by the railway?"
"Yes'm," said a little girl.
"Indeed! Well, we would like to know
by you found this out?" "In the second verse," responded the hild, "it says she came with a great child, "it says train."—Tit-Bits.

This story is told of the late Robert McTurk, who for many years was the leading citizen of Williams Bridge, which was a New York suburb.

At the time of annexation Mr. McTurk was treasurer of the town and ex-officion treasurer of the sewer fund. troller of Greater New York sent the police to Williams Bridge to get the funds, but Mr. McTurk was at Hot Springs Ark, at the time, and there was no record of the \$176,000 he held in his custody. When he came back to the city few months later, he went to the comp-roller's office one day and handed to compredler Fitch a draft for \$176,000. comptroller Fitch was greatly surprise because, he said, he had found no record

because, he said, he had found no record of so much meney being in the Williams Bridge treasury.

"I can take the money," said he, "but I cannot discharge your bondsmen."

Mr. McTurk replied that he had never been required to give a bond.

"That's strange," replied the comptroller "They make me put up bonds aggregating nearly \$1,000,000 here in the city."

"Well," replied the grocer, "we elect only honest men in Westchester County, and we do not require any security from them."—New York Sun.

Sammy is a sturdy little chap of four, whose father is a firm believer in openair exercise. Recently he took the young-ster for a short walk in the suburbs—that is, short for the father, but a little strenuous for Sammy. When they came home

"Not all over," said Sammy, with startling originality. "My legs are tired, so I guess I'll put them to bed, but I'll stay up myself."—Baltime American.

"I'm sure my daughter is going to ake a great singer some day.
"Is that so?"

"Yes, she's always quarreling with her mother, who tells me it is abso-lutely impossible to manage her."—Detroit Free Press. "What became of that young man

who sought your hand in marriage at the seashore last Summer?" asked the dear girl who had been abroad. "Oh," replied the fair one who had remained at home. "I have him under my thumb now."—Chicago News.

Small Boy Manning hairbrush for her.
Druggist What kind does she want?
Small Boy i don't know; but I want one with a soft back. Exchange. Small Boy-Mamma sent me to get a

Uncle Caleb—Have you named your dog yet, Clarence? Little Clarence—Yes, sir; I called him after you. Uncle Caleb-That isn't complimen-

tary.
Little Clarence—Oh, well, he hasn't got sense enough to care.—Exchange. LATEST NOVELTY: THE TAFT ROSE It Is Made of Silk, for the Adorament

of Summer Dresses. Philadeiphia Evening Telegraph.
There is a novelty in the market for all feminine lovers of dress, which, aside from its beauty and charm of adornment, possesses an unusual interest in the fact that it has been commented upon, admired and, in fact, indorsed by no less a personage than the President's wife, Mrs. Tatt.

Taft.

A prominent society woman of this city invented the "Taft rose," for by this name it will be known, Mrs. Taft graciously giving the permission to have the rose named after her, in a personally written note to the inventor. The rose itself is made of taffets, the petals being

itself is made of taffets, the petals being cut and shaped, wired, satched and turned. Most of them show two or three shades of silk, blending in soft, beautiful tones. Their instigator, who is an artist, displays this fact in her selection of colors and blending, and each is an object of beauty. The roses are about eight inches in diameter.

The "Taft rose" makes its initial appearance today, and it is expected that it will then be one of the most popular hat adornments of the Summer. Of course there will be attempts to copy them, but the inventor has had them patented, her license covering every city in the United license covering every city in the United States and every feature of their make-up. Every rose shows the date of the up. Every rose shows the date of patent on the back of the last petal.

A Dividend Payer.

Othicago News.

I own no blocks of bonds or stocks,
Of houses neither have I any.
My purse is fat—I mean by that
I've dollars few, my bills are many.
Some plutocratis might call me poor;
Perhaps they'd jeer, perhaps ignore me;
And yet I feel that I have more
Than all their riches here before me.

At 5 o'clock P. M. I lock.
My office door and hasten hither.
With spade and hee to work I go
And make the weeds and cutworms
wither.
This farm is but a backyard bed,
Yet here I grow a priceless measure
Of peaceful though, clear heart, clear head,
Of hunger, health and harmless pleasure.