The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.
Subscription Rates—Invariably in Advance.

(By Mail.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months	4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.20
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	3.50

(By Carrier.)

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

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

Postage Rates—10 to 14 pages, 1 cent; 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; 30 to 44 pages, 3 cents; 46 to 60 pages, 4 cents. Foreign postage double rates.

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

PORTLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 14, 1909.

MERELY A "SCRAPPING MATCH."

It does not escape observation that the Senators of either party who are balting Aldrich all declare themselves protectionists, but dispute with Aldrich and with each other on the application of the "principle." And the principle, as each one interprets it, is dictated or guided by special conditions in his own state. That is, the tariff is "a local question." Even the Southern States have now reached this "principle" of interpretation. Here is part of the record: "Thirty-eight Democrats in the House voted against free lumber; 29 against free hides; 102 of the 171 Democrats in the House are recorded against reductions of various schedules. And when it came to a vote on free iron ore in the Senate—a vote for or against a future monopoly by the steel trust—out of 24 who voted for free iron ore, 14 Senators were Republicans—more Republicans than Democrats were found fighting protection on an important raw material. Ten Democrats were the only ones among the entire party representation in the Senate who voted for free iron ore—10 Democrats out of 32."

During Mr. Cleveland's second term—the first and only time the Democratic party has had entire control of the legislative and executive branches of the Government during more than fifty years—this same difficulty or embarrassment in dealing with the tariff beset and confounded it. It couldn't possibly marshal its forces for the "reform" it had been preaching so long, but made a tariff more lopsided in favor of protection than the one it had undertaken to repeal or correct.

All this uproar about protection and against the special privileges it confers—whether by Republican "insurgents" or by Democratic "reformers"—is shallow humbug, and so it will ever be, so long as these men of either party, or both parties, who contend against the high priests of protectionism insist that they are still protectionists themselves and fight for protection of the special interests of their own states or districts.

There is but one principle on which the abuses of protection may be overcome, and that principle is tariff for revenue. Till this principle can be adopted, the tariff debates in Congress and before the country will be merely a contest among "interests" for special advantages for themselves. This is illustrated perhaps better than ever before by the present "scrapping match" in Congress.

A KNOCK THAT FAILED.

The Oregonian is asked by the Astorian to explain why "the figures covering the grain produce and export commerce of the great Northwest, as presented by the Chamber of Commerce of this city, and exploited by its secretary, John H. Whyte, to The Oregonian's deep chagrin and subsequent display of nasty temper, are wholly confirmed by the figures used by President James J. Hill in his recent A-Y-P Exposition speech."

The Oregonian is not moved to "deep chagrin," or even to a display of temper of any kind, by any action taken or which may be taken by those Astoria ill birds who unnecessarily make of their nest such an unattractive place. The Oregonian, in its duty to the public, has exposed some of the misrepresentations of the Astoria Chamber of Commerce, which is temporarily being exploited by and for one John H. Whyte. The Oregonian failed to detect in Mr. Hill's speech anything confirmatory of Mr. Whyte's figures that had not already been printed in The Oregonian.

However, as stated previously, the "record is the best evidence," even on "figures covering the grain produce and export commerce of the great Northwest," and The Oregonian is pleased to submit the latest available data. We have before us bulletin No. 10, series 1908-09, issued by the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor. It presents complete shipments for the past ten months of "grain produce" mentioned by the Astorian. As every one at all familiar with commercial conditions is aware, the 1908 grain crop in the Pacific Northwest was about 20,000,000 bushels less than its predecessor, and this shortage is naturally reflected in shipments.

During the ten months' period covered by this latest issue of bulletin No. 10 there were shipped foreign from Portland 6,350,033 bushels of wheat, and from Puget Sound 4,625,827 bushels, compared with 12,509,245 bushels from Portland and 13,707,893 bushels from Puget Sound for the same period last season, a decrease of 50 per cent for Portland and of 70 per cent for Puget Sound. Portland's flour exports for the same period showed a decrease of but 25 per cent, while those of Puget Sound decreased 40 per cent. In barley shipments Portland made a gain of 22 per cent over the same period in the preceding season, and Puget Sound showed a loss of 50 per cent for the same period. In the total value of all breadstuffs Puget Sound showed a decrease from $19,277,763 in the ten months ending May 1, 1908, to $8,729,767 for the same period this season, the loss being 55 per cent. Portland's decrease was from $14,486,003 to $8,474,846, or 42 per cent.

Next season will show a still greater proportionate gain for Portland, as the coming of the North Bank road and an improved depth of water on the bar cannot fail to make Portland a more attractive port for shipping than it has ever been. These gains in Columbia River shipping as compared with other ports seem to have a very depressing effect on a certain element in Astoria, but nothing can stop them.

SIMPLIFICATION.

The Eugene Guard says it knows nothing al out the politics and political mind of Oregon, and we believe it; for it reprints with editorial approval a statement from a California paper that the result of the election in Portland seems to show that "the people of Oregon are not satisfied with their present reform laws and have taken their first step backward."

The people of Oregon are not satisfied with humbug reforms nor with bogus reformers. There has been a clash of Republican factions in this state, which has given to such men as Bourne, Chamberlain and Lane all the distinction they possess. But at bottom there is a steady sentiment and purpose, which doesn't like to see the Republican party and its history and its principles and its purposes subordinated to this charlatanry. And the Republican sentiment of Oregon is in overwhelming majority. The election in Portland is an indication that it would like to stand for something again; perhaps that it means to stand for something again.

The supposition that "reform" should depend on such men as Bourne, U'Ren, Chamberlain and Lane! Repudiation of this absurdity, together with desire to have the political sentiment of Oregon represented in the principal offices of the state, was a chief cause of the election of Simon; and his election gives reason to believe that the animosities of Republican factions, which have given Bourne and Chamberlain and Lane and many more their opportunity, are passing away. It's mighty hard to fool all the people all the time.

THE WORKMEN AT PANAMA.

The report that there are now 26,835 men actually working on the Panama Canal is a reminder, as the New York Tribune says, of the fact that the chief question has been, not as many first supposed it would be, to get men enough to do the work, but to keep them at work in reasonable efficiency after they were obtained.

But we are told that this problem has been pretty well solved by two means. One has been to get efficient men, and the other to treat them well after getting them.

It has created some surprise to learn, says the Tribune, that "the army of Spaniards from the north of Spain, which was secured in 1907, has proved to be the mainstay of the whole undertaking, though the majority of employes still consist of West Indian negroes." But whoever may suppose that the people of Spain, or of Italy, or of France, are "decadent" or "inefficient" doesn't know either Spain or Italy or France. When we say this, we are not undervaluing Arkansas or Oregon.

MONEY CHEAP, STOCKS DEAR.

The New York bank statement for the week ending Saturday showed an increase of more than $19,000,000 in loans, and as there was no corresponding gain in cash, the surplus reserve again fell away and is now less than $18,000,000 in excess of the legal requirements. So long as there is an abundance of cheap money available for speculators to use in stock gambling there is no occasion for alarm over the decreasing size of the surplus reserve. The boom in the New York stock market, however, cannot last forever, and prices have been forced up to heights where the footing is somewhat insecure. The fanciful figures at which a large number of the most active stocks are now moving in Wall street are based, not on the earning capacity or intrinsic worth of the properties they represent, but upon the fact that call money is so cheap that it can be borrowed and invested in stocks at high prices and still leave a margin of profit for the speculator.

The question that now puzzles the conservative element in finance is what may happen when the inevitable advance in call money takes place. It is a foregone conclusion that the final settlement of the tariff question and attendant removal of uncertainty will be followed by an immediate revival in many industries that have been dormant pending the settlement of the question. These legitimate industrial enterprises will give employment to a considerable amount of money, and there will also be heavy demands for crop-moving purposes in the near future. Then there is the new railroad work, for which new securities must be floated and money secured. All of these legitimate demands are bound in the near future to cause a better demand and higher rates for money, and as these advances come, it is difficult to see how many of the most active Wall-street securities can be maintained at present high figures. With money lying idle and no demand for it, there is less objection to handing it over to speculators at 1½ to 2 per cent than there would be if it could be used in railroad building, manufacturing or in handling the crops.

It will probably be a long time before call money soars to the 125 per cent which it reached only about 18 months ago, but it is idle to presume that it will remain long at present figures, and when it begins to advance there will be a corresponding decline in some of our overboomed stocks.

WISE COUNSEL.

Booker T. Washington congratulates his people upon the triumph of Jack Johnson in the pugilistic race for honor and emolument, saying, "It shows the negro race what determination will do." "Suppose," says this apostle of self-help and persistence for his race, "that Johnson had gone to Australia, crestfallen, saying he was a negro and much oppressed, would he have won?" The question is a pertinent one and its suggestion knows no color line. What the world wants is capability, confidence in the ability to do, determination to win. "Don't herald your gloom," says Dr. Washington to his race, again giving advice that, if heeded, would make for success in life that has no reference to the color of the worker. Success is what counts, first for the individual, then for the country and, finally, for the race. And success was never achieved—never will be achieved—by bemoaning conditions of birth or environment.

"Do not advertise your failures, but hold up your successes," is the fundamental principle of much that is proclaimed these days as the gospel of "New Thought," in which, however, there is nothing new. Booker T. Washington does well to place special emphasis upon it when exhorting his people to work out their own salvation; Mrs. Eddy does well to insist upon it as the basis of material as well as of spiritual advancement among her followers; Ella Wheeler Wilcox does well when she proclaims "Time's Defeat" in his inability to take the "three great jewels from the crown of life—love, sympathy and faith." And so on and on, through all the vocations and conditions of life, the intelligently applied principles of courage and determination lead to what is called success in its varying degrees and make failure in its object sense impossible. In this, as in many other things, Mr. Washington is a wise counsellor of his people—of all peoples.

RAPID PROGRESS OF THE STATE.

Extraordinary industrial activity, coupled with the purpose and spirit of the new development, is reported from all parts of Oregon. The awakening has been slow, but it is here at last. Every one notes the effects of the new life throughout the state.

The towns and cities are taking pride in their appearance, in the improvement of their streets, in better architecture for the new buildings, and in substitution for buildings of old form and construction new, modern, tasteful and commodious plans. It is worth not a little to see such towns as Salem and Eugene, Baker and La Grande at this day, and compare them with the remembered appearance of former times.

Corresponding improvement is noted in the agricultural districts. Irrigation is beginning many a fertile district in the semi-arid parts of the state.

In other parts clearing of new tracts for cultivation is in progress, and better farming generally. Advantages of under-drainage are becoming better known. The study of soils brings its contribution to results. Improvement of livestock is becoming general. Fruit-growing is settling into a scientific system. The timber of Oregon, properly conserved, will forever be a great resource, and transformation of water power into electric power will give the state benefits equal to the labor of millions of hands.

The main drawback now is the slowness of railroad extension. In these times no considerable population will go far beyond the reach of railroad service, and very little real development can come to unoccupied districts till the railroad helps to open the way. Oregon has a right to be insistent that the great railway combination that almost wholly controls its territory shall continue its activity and open new sections of the state. We shall get the Tillamook road within a year, but we want the Coos Bay road, and, above all, a road into and through Middle Oregon.

NEW COLONIZATION SCHEME.

A co-operative scheme of land tillage, about to be inaugurated in the vicinity of Wilmington, N. C., is looked upon as the possible, and by the more sanguine as the probable, solution of the "back to the land" problem. It contemplates the purchase of 11,000 acres of land in the Valley of the Cape Fear River, within easy distance of Wilmington, and the settlement thereon, on the industrial co-operative plan, of a large number of colonists. Its promoter is a wealthy Dutch burgher of Amsterdam, and the colonists will most likely be sturdy Dutch men and their equally sturdy wives and children. The enterprise in the beginning is to be strictly agricultural, but later cotton manufactures and other industrial enterprises will be established on a co-operative basis, the whole to be controlled by a board of management chosen by the shareholders.

The plan is not in any sense a new one. It represents the theory of industrial co-operation, which has many times been put to the test of practice, only in the end to result in failure. Some of these attempts have been admirable, in the broad and earnest spirit with which they have been undertaken; others have been despicable from the outset, through the selfishness that was their moving spirit. A few have outlived the years, though even these have not fulfilled the expectations of their founders, while the large majority have been early engulfed in the unrefunding tomb of failure.

Individualism reasons itself into entering into a contract in which it agrees to sink itself and become a factor in the whole—nothing by itself. In its very nature assertive, it is held or holds itself in check for a time, but the strain eventually becomes too great, and the compact which was depended upon to bind it is dissolved. This quality of individualism is characteristic of every man who is in other respects desirable as a colonist. Such a man wants to work and does work, and in due time he sees the idler or the incompetent worker by his side receiving equal recompense with himself for the wholly unequal outlay in time, intelligence and strength. This is both industrial and financial injustice, and the conditions that promote it cannot last. Hence the colony goes to pieces.

The location chosen for this colonization scheme is all that could be desired. The land is productive and easy to till; the climate is adapted to a great variety of agricultural and horticultural products, and the manufacturing spirit that has invaded the South is there in insistent force. Thus environed, the effort may succeed for a time where similar attempts have early failed. It will be watched, therefore, with something like universal interest.

Henry Sinclair Greeley, who took the advice of his famous cousin, Horace, "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country," many years ago, died at Fruitvale, Cal., on June 10 at the age of 71 years. It was he who started the Occidental Hotel in San Francisco a generation ago. In this venture and those of similar nature in Honolulu, Hongkong, Salt Lake City and Santa Barbara, he made a wide acquaintance and enjoyed the varied experiences that come from doing business in different localities and among different peoples. Briefly stated, this man became well known to tourists all over the world, even as his more renowned cousin became well known as a journalist and politician. And it may be added, the former was happier in his associations than was the latter, lived ten years longer and passed away much more peacefully. The one left good will behind him, the other fame—results as incomparable as were the lives and vocations of the men who produced them.

"The organ of the strikers denounces the arrest of the leaders, and declares that should any extraordinary thing happen it will not be the fault of the peaceful strikers, but that the whole blame will rest upon the capitalists and authorities, who have resorted to oppression." At first glance this language has a familiar appearance and might easily be mistaken for one of those temperate digressions of Mr. Skinny Madden, the Chicago labor leader. Strange to say, it emanates from the Hawaiian organ of the famous yellow peril, which, just at present, is conducting a strike on the most approved American plan. The avidity with which the Hawaiian Japanese adapt themselves to the American plan for fixing the blame for a strike certainly ought to improve their chances for eligibility to the ranks of the Skinny Maddens of this country. Perhaps the "undesirability" of the banzai boys will be less pronounced after they have broken a few heads in a labor strike.

Kansas comes to the front with a wheat crop which promises to reach 70,000,000 bushels, and buyers are already endeavoring to contract for it at $1 per bushel. The news item conveying this information also states that a meeting will be held at Wichita next week for the purpose of making a demand on the railroads for lower rates on wheat. With new-crop wheat selling for $1 per bushel, it would seem opportune for the great American consumers to get together and make a demand on the farmer for cheaper wheat. It is daily becoming more apparent that it is the farmer instead of Mr. Patten that is responsible for the exorbitant prices to which the cereal has soared. Besides, the American Society of Equity, early in its career, declared officially that $1 per bushel was a fair price for wheat and that the consumer must not be cinched. Now cash wheat is selling at $1.50 per bushel through the Middle West and the Society of Equity is making no great outcry against the price.

"A Farmer Woman" writes from the State of Minnesota to the New York Sun in this spirited strain:

> Our rural homes contain books, magazine literature of best kind; organs, pianos, phonographs, and we enjoy occasional lectures or concerts at the farmers' institutes. Best of all, we are blessed with good, healthy bodies and clear brains. We have pure air, pure food, pure water, fresh eggs and unadulterated milk. The lakes give us fish, and the woods, with their flowers and birds, are our Springtime delight. If any people are in quest of homes or work for good wages let them come out to the Northwest.

This is very well, indeed; only if you are to come out to the Northwest, where all these things are, and more, too, and in higher perfection, you will not stop at any half-way house, but will come on to "the truly Northwest." Here you will find land and skies and lakes and fruits and flowers and things worth finding and having. No six months of snow and ice, either.

According to Dr. MacNicoll of New York, seventy-nine per cent of the school children of certain sections of that city are occasional or regular drinkers of beer, and twenty-one per cent of wine and spirits. Of these, investigation shows that forty-seven per cent are backward in their studies. Is this the aftermath of the condition of large numbers of children in the great city, as announced a few years ago, who went breakfastless to school and supperless to bed? Has it come to this pass in this greatest of American cities that it is cheaper to keep child-life afoot upon stimulants than to nourish children upon sufficient food?

Great Britain is off on the annual hunt for the celebrated Mad Mullah. There has always been more or less mystery about the meaning of the Mullah's title, but, now that it is announced that Great Britain has already expended $25,000,000 in putting down his insurrections, it would seem that there was some excuse for his anger. It's enough to make a Mullah mad to have the British chasing him around the desert for fifteen or twenty years and spending that amount of money on fireworks and flags to make the chase seem warlike.

Not the least of the remarkable features of the 100-mile road race last Saturday was the commendable work of the drivers in passing the Twelve-Mile House seven times without stopping. The achievement is all the more wonderful when it is remembered that it was a warm day and there must have been dust in the throats of the dashing drivers.

It is disappointing to discover that James J. Hill has no influence with the board of directors of the Great Northern Railroad. They decline to make good his promise to the Spokane grand jury to produce the railroad's records in the Gordon case. Mr. Hill must be real angry with them.

The provisions of some of the new Washington laws should be extended to apply to four-footed animals, in the interest of improvement of the welfare of the commonwealth. This will let the "hoss doctors" in on the rake-off.

Now you may expect to hear Seattle "coming back" with the statement that Portland is only a flag station, or water tank, on the Southern Pacific line from San Francisco to Seattle.

The Socialist is a man who expects the state to make an arrangement that will take care of him, without care on his part, and enable him to get a living without exerting himself to get it.

The late Cornelius Vanderbilt did not do very well in putting young Alfred over others of the family as head of the house. Alfred has turned out rake-rather than financier.

Mrs. Katherine Clemmons Gould doubtless thinks herself entitled to as much as Boni got, and to that extent she has good reason on her side.

Young Claus Spreckels has left Chicago for San Francisco, but is not yet safe, since he has three or four days yet on the road for love affairs.

Harry Lane thinks he is the best Mayor Portland ever had. In that view, it is wonderful how the city ever progressed so well without him.

If Judge Galloway's salary should ever be attacked before a Multnomah Judge, it will doubtless be kindly dealt with.

Roses never bloomed with so much noise before.

THE ELECTION OF SIMON.

Rational Comment on the Event, and Logical Conclusion From It.

McMinnville Reporter.

Well, Joe Simon has been chosen Mayor of Portland, and that by a majority over all the other candidates receiving votes for Mayor of that city on Monday.

While it is true that only about half the voters of the city cast their ballots, it is also true that the part of the city least favorable to Simon, for other reasons, gave the heaviest vote. Had West Portland turned out as well, Simon's victory would have been greater.

What does the result mean? It is significant that both The Oregonian, which supported Simon, and the Journal, which opposed him, gave their readers plainly to understand that his election would be a direct slap at Statement No. 1, and would even be construed to be an unfavorable blow at the present initiative and referendum law. Notwithstanding this, Portland voted as it did.

The result is this: The straight-out, anti-statement Republican has received more votes than the Democrat, the Statement Republican, the Socialist and the Prohibitionist all put together. The change in sentiment in Portland is the more remarkable when it is remembered that barely a year ago the Statement Republican (aided, of course, by those Democrats who registered as Republicans) overwhelmingly carried Portland and made possible the election of George Chamberlain to the United States Senate. This year they have been just as thoroughly defeated as their victory was great in 1908. Yes, more so; for quite a number of anti-Statement men voted for Albee because they were opposed to Simon, individually.

The logical conclusion, drawn from the results of the battle fought according to the lines mapped out by the two leading Portland papers, is that Statement No. 1 has received a body blow. Further, the initiative and referendum must be put upon a sane basis if it is to endure. Why, it was only just recently by the barest margin that the appropriation for the Agricultural College was not held up for a year or two. It should have been remodeled long ere this by its friends, instead of being left to the tender mercies of its enemies, a thing that is bound to come if let go.

WE HAD NO PROPHETS.

Or, if We Had, We Jeered Them or Stoned Them.

Blue Mountain Eagle.

History repeats itself. Some few years ago, the people of Western Oregon united to abate a nuisance. That nuisance was standing timber. It stood a frowning menace to the development of agricultural lands. It stood in the path of progress. It had no value. The torch was applied and thousands of acres were cleared of timber by devastating flames. While this tragedy in Oregon was being enacted, the mills hummed and the axmen swung his relentless ax in the timbered hills of the Middle West. Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan rapidly saw the transformation of forests primeval to denuded hills. Those who saw (had seen) this change lifted their vision and looked for other forests to conquer and westward their journey started. Their appropriation of the heritage of the Oregon pioneer was rapid. The Government's timbered domain passed to Eastern owners, who knew its value. The settlers who spent their lives in the silence of this forest vast saw no value and it went to those who saw mighty forests disappear in other states. History repeats itself. Again page number one is turned. Capital witnesses the congested centers of population cry aloud for land and sees the Government making its last gift of homes to the people. It recognizes an enhancing value. Every acre must go to work, and the cultivation of the soil will infringe on the sandy wastes of the desert. They know these things. Those who have lived here have accustomed themselves in the belief that they could have all of the land that they could patrol and see no value except possibly the expense to inclose it with a fence. They will get nothing. The agriculture lands will go just like the timbered lands have gone. On every hand there is the evidence. Nearly every day Eastern companies are acquiring thousands of acres. They know the value. The harvest is theirs. Surely, history repeats.

New National Peril.

Philadelphia Press.

All Europe is studying the increase of its naval armaments. Italy is the last. Of every $1 earned in Italy 20 cents already goes to the tax-gatherer. Yet it is proposed there to spend $200,000,000 in bringing the Italian fleet up to the safety point. Austria has done it by laying down four Dreadnoughts. The Austrian fleet is today stronger than the Italian. Italy must at all hazards build a bigger fleet, as Italy did from 20 to 30 years ago, when naval defeat by Austria in 1866 had shown the peril to the Italian coasts from a strong Austrian fleet.

Austria builds its ships as part of the German plan for a great fleet, controlled from Berlin, strong enough to seize the seas, defeat the English fleet and then make short work of the Monroe doctrine. But for German naval expansion this rush to naval armaments by all lands would never have come. No one armed the more because of the English fleet. A strong French fleet brought no enlarged naval expenditure in other lands. Our rapid naval expansion since 1898 awakened no terrors.

Wisconsin Finds It Has Enough.

Boston (Mass.) Herald.

The Wisconsin House has killed a joint resolution asking Congress to amend the Constitution to permit the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people. The Wisconsin legislators were not dealing with the theory of direct election of Senators. They had had experience with the fact of direct popular action, and that experience appears to have been a sufficient lesson. Must Massachusetts and the rest of the states pass through the experience of a Stephenson campaign before they abandon the theory? Why not take Wisconsin's word for its failure?

THE PROFESSIONAL JOKEMAKER.

"You say you and your wife got married as a joke?" "We did." Who is the joke on?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The principal objection to the people who are always looking for trouble is that they are never satisfied with it when they find it.—Philadelphia Record.

The Court—You will swear that the prisoner stole your umbrella? The Plaintiff—Your Honor, I will swear that he stole the umbrella I was carrying.—Cleveland Leader.

"Sir, your dog kept me awake all night." "I know it," answered Mr. Sirius Banker. "The phonograph you keep going all evening makes him so nervous he can't sleep. I'm going to complain to the S. P. C. A."—Washington Star.

Fair Client.—I want you to sue that woman for $5000 damages! She stole my husband's affections! Lawyer—But, madam, your husband is well known in this community. I advise you to sue the woman for a smaller sum—say $25.—Chicago Tribune.

Knox—There goes young De Short in Jay Greene's automobile. Cox—Why, I thought De Short owned it? He told me not an hour ago that he had put all his money into it. Knox—Well, he probably told the truth. He bought 50 cents' worth of gasolene before he started.—Chicago Daily News.

Robinson (to Jones)—I say, old man, have you a loose fiver about you? Jones—Whyever would you believe it, I met Smith just now and he had the nerve to ask me for it. Robinson—He got it, of course? Jones—N-no, he didn't! I told him I owed it to you. Robinson—Ah! Jones—But I find I was mistaken. I don't owe you a sou! I've paid up every cent I've borrowed of you, and promise you here and now never to pester you again for money. It was a shame—a beastly shame—but—I don't be alarmed, it'll not occur again! good day! Robinson (dizzily)—Good day—munch.

THE "JUMBLE" IN OREGON.

Chaotic Conditions Out of Which It Is Necessary to Evolve Order.

The Argonaut, San Francisco.

Mr. Joseph Simon, for many years a leading figure in the Republican organization of Oregon, has within the week been elected Mayor of Portland under circumstances of more than local interest. . . . In spite of the overwhelming Republican sentiment of the people of Oregon, the direct primary system has put Democrats everywhere into public office. It is necessary only to point to results as they have pertinently worked out in Oregon experience for a series of years in demonstration of the principle. . . . Thus Oregon, a state of unquestioned Republican political sentiment, is represented in the Senate by a Populist and by a Democrat.

In its municipal workings the eccentricities of the direct primary system have been equally notable. Portland, for example, has had a Democratic Mayor for the past four years, and other of the larger towns have had the same experience. Under the system the candidates of the dominant party serve to kill each other off while the candidate of the minority party marches into office upon the basis of a minority vote.

An incidental effect of this system has been, first, the elimination of the better class of men from political life, and second the complete demoralization of parties, more particularly of the majority party. For all of its pretensions at the points of determining and enforcing the will of the people, there is no way under the system by which a majority sentiment may surely get itself represented in official authority. Political co-operation is impracticable, and party authority and discipline a thing quite out of the question. Naturally there has ceased in Oregon to be any real party organization because there is no way for organization to be sustained. Mere personalism has supplanted the party system to the end that chaos reigns in the political sphere. It is only in connection with National politics, wherein the National statutes control, that political action upon a representative and responsible basis is possible at all.

Along with the development of these conditions there has come another species of confusion under the initiative and referendum system. Any little group of enthusiasts, recalcitrants, or plain cranks, can hold up any piece of legislation which may by any chance run counter to its views or purposes. Last year, for example, a little coterie of chronic oppositionists stood for several months between the State University and the none-too-generous appropriation made for it by the Legislature. Again, at each election so many matters are referred to determination by the individual voter as to make a ticket of such unreasonable length and complication as to confound even the wisest and most conscientious. Under these multiplied confusions, elections in Oregon in recent years have been mere political carnivals with conditions so mixed and jumbled that no citizen in casting his vote could be assured that he was acting in accord with his judgment and his conscience.

M'KINLEY BEGAN FRIENDLY TASK

Meaning of the Taft Political Policy in Winning the South.

Baltimore (Md.) American.

The policy of the President in regard to appointments in the South is not to offend Southern feeling. This is indication of the genuinely helpful nature of his attitude toward the section. The South fully appreciates the sincerity of the devotion of Mr. Taft to its interests, and with true chivalry it does not advance any claims for advantage or assume a captious or critical spirit toward his acts. It has accepted him as the leader of the Nation and is glad to regard him as truly representative of the spirit of the entire Union.

The hidebound Southern States may remain so for years to come, but the most intensely Democratic States cherish for this President of the entire people the warmest personal regard, and believe that his efforts to bring about a break-up of merely sectional alignments will prove successful in the end. There exists no fear that he will perform some act of inconsistency that will mar his work and destroy confidence in his honest and judicious policy. Thus the task begun by President McKinley is likely to be completed, or at least greatly promoted by the man who so resembles in qualities of balance and official integrity the martyred President.

Queries for "Democrats."

Bryan's Commoner.

The Democrats who voted against free lumber have—

Voted to repudiate the National platform of the Democratic party.

Voted to encourage the destruction of our forests.

Voted to raise the price of one of the chief necessaries of life.

Voted to tax a material that enters into a multitude of industries, and thus to place an unnecessary burden upon these industries;

Voted to tax the people of the whole country for the benefit of a comparatively few owners of timber lands; and

Voted to tax a majority of their own constituents for the benefit of a minority of those constituents.

To cast such a vote a Democrat must have arguments that have not yet been given to the public and must be prepared to present these arguments to his constituents.

The Commoner will give space (up to 2000 words) to any Democratic Senator or member of Congress who desires to present an argument in favor of a duty on lumber, provided he will in his article answer the following questions:

First—Is a platform binding?

Second—Is it wise to encourage the devastation of our forests?

Third—Will the country as a whole be benefited by a tariff on lumber, and if so, how?

Fourth—How many of his constituents produce lumber as compared with the number of his constituents who use lumber?

Fifth—Will he give the names of the men who have by letter or in person urged him to vote for the tariff on lumber?

Mayor-Elect Simon.

The Spectator, Portland.

No one whose opinion on public matters is worth anything doubted that Senator Simon would be elected Mayor. His candidacy was the people's protest against the skyrocketting, fussy-wussy administration Portland has had for a few years, and his election was a triumph for those who want to see the city's affairs conducted in a business-like way. . . . We believe Senator Simon, of all the men mentioned for the office, would make the best Mayor, and would give Portland what it needs at this time, a plain, business-like administration, free from the brain storms and mental cyclones that have lately jarred and marred us.

Simon's Weak Opposition.

Portland Advocate.

Joseph Simon elected Mayor of Portland on last Monday. That's good. But that is not all. The whole Republican ticket was also elected, and that, too, against the wishes of Dan Kellaher, Mr. Albee and Mr. Nottingham and a whole herd of Statement No. Oners and disgruntled, soreheaded Republicans.

Proper Spirit.

Ione Proclaimer.

Many of our people are in Portland this week attending the Rose Carnival. The good thing about wheatraising is, that the people make money and are not afraid to spend a little for instructive enjoyment.

GOOD SIGHTS AT SEATTLE FAIR

Portland Writer Says They Are Well Worth Going to See.

W. J. CUDDY, EDITOR WEEKLY OREGONIAN.

I put in two strenuous days in strenuous Seattle a week ago, mostly at the fair. Other Oregonians who have visited the show seem to have little to say about it, excepting Mr. Swigert, whose say is mostly "kick."

Seattle has made good and the fair is all right. They beat us somewhat, because they have four years or more of modern progress in the matter of exhibits and inventions. On the layout of the grounds they have us "skinned a mile." We built on a waste place and a swamp, whereas they had the University campus for a start. The more credit belongs to us, to be sure; but to them goes credit for general result. It is Seattle all the way through. Our roads and paths were of gravel; they have hard surface to walk on. They play up strong on landscaping and win praise. Their massing of bloom and foliage is great in effect and rests the eye. So, too, does the ivory of the buildings; one misses the glare of the Lewis and Clark general ensemble.

In the Government building there is an exhibit that is a lesson to every boy who expects to grow up and become a citizen of this country. It is also a lesson to his sister who hopes to become the mother of citizens. All departments are represented by models or machines. A whole day can be spent there if one has the time; less will do.

So with the buildings of the colonies and those of the arts and manufactures and the many state buildings. Some of the exhibits are not complete, but they will soon be in order.

One feels proud to enter the Oregon building. The commission has done very well. I can think of but two suggestions of improvement. There should be a boisterous effort made to call attention to the goodness of Oregon—after the manner of the Tacoma boosters in the Washington building. Some things have to be hammered into people. The other suggestion is to keep a couple of pigs in the cellar, to utilize all that coldstorage fruit when it begins to spoil.

The amusement feature of an exposition must be the drawing card for success. In this respect the Pay Streak is a top-notcher. You can there see anything you want. (This is hearsay.)

The matter of expense is vital to the visitor. There are a number of hotels that were rated first-class a few years ago that are just as good now. Room rates are about the same as here, maybe a little higher. Restaurant prices on a plane of quality here are there 5 or 10 per cent more, which is a trifling matter at best. Five dollars a day should cover necessary expense. One can see all he wants of the fair in two days.

A third day can with profit be devoted to seeing Seattle—not by following beaten paths in observation car or rubberneck wagon, but by boarding any old car that comes along. This should include a ride to Queen Anne Heights and a climb to the top of the water tower, from which point one can see that the town is pretty near as big as Portland.

After a rest and reflection of a month or two there will be a desire for a second visit. It will pay.

The street railway company is in perfect shape to take people to the grounds; but taking them away is another thing. You pay fare and go through a gate, when it is a free-for-all-and-devil-take-the-hindmost in getting aboard. Once makes a fellow long for a brickbat in each fist. It is like getting on a car at the Oaks, with local strenuosity added. I think Mr. Fuller and Fred Cooper could improve that exodus.

At Sacajawea's Grave.

William E. Curtis in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

John M. Keough of the Indian service at Wind River, Wyoming agency, writes me to say that "Sacajawea," the Indian girl, who guided Lewis and Clark on their expedition to the Columbia, and whose statue was erected at Portland at the time of the exposition there several years ago, is buried near that agency on the Shoshone reservation and her grave is well known. A monument is soon to be erected in her honor there, and H. E. Wadsworth, the agent, has already obtained a bronze tablet to be placed upon it with this inscription:

> SACAJAWEA,
> Died April 9, 1884.
> A Guide with the
> Lewis and Clark Expedition,
> 1805-1806.
> Identified 1909 by Rev. J. Roberts,
> Who Officiated at Her Burial.

Rev. Mr. Roberts, who has conducted a mission school at the agency for many years, attended the funeral of Sacajawea, "the mother of Oregon," in 1884. A number of her descendants are now on the rolls of the agency.

The Visible "Soreness."

Prineville Review.

Down in Portland a certain newspaper is "sore" because Simon is elected Mayor and devotes space to telling why its favorite candidate was defeated. That paper has done everything it possibly could to destroy party organization in this state, using as a pretext the "superiority of people over party," and, as its owner is a Democrat, its ulterior object has been to destroy the Republican party. . . . The paper that believes in the "people" should not criticise them when they decide to vote the other way, for the people are supreme, you know. It's a poor rule that won't work backwards.

Baby Travels as Hand Baggage.

Kansas City Star.

A tiny baby slept peacefully in a small "telescope" at the Union depot. It was a new method of caring for a child on a long journey. The mother, Mrs. Martha Johnson, of Kokomo, Ind., explained that she was going to Los Angeles, Cal., and found this method saved trouble in caring for the baby.

"I have been around the depot eighteen years," George Henry, passenger director, said, "and I have seen babies carried about in all sorts of conveyances. I noticed how the Indians carry their children, but this is the first time I ever saw a child 'toted' about in a suitcase."

"Mary Had a Little Lamb."

Horace Dodd Gastit, in Harper's Weekly.

"Mary had a little lamb!" The poet read the verse,
And then he made a few remarks, and each remark was terse:
"I guess she did!" he muttered, and his face grew wan and white,
"I ought to know, for it was I who took her out that night.

Yes, Mary had a little lamb,
She also had some chowdered clam,
Likewise mock-turtle consomme
And caviar from Russia way;
And then some roe and then some shad
Were other things that Mary had—
She used to be my heart's delight,
But heavens! what an appetite!
Before she finished I was stuck
Two dollars for a ruddy duck;
And—possibly you think I joke—
She also ordered artichoke;
And then some more and then came in,
Some a la Newburg terrapin;
For salad, alligator pear,
And then imported Camembert;
Spring peaches and some strawberries—
I think that I forgot the peas,
The lima beans and spinach green,
And stuffed red peppers in between;
The juice of grapefruit in a glass,
Three eclairs and a demi-tasse,
And salted almonds by the peck—
That's what she had—I got the check!

I'm living now on bread and jam
Since Mary had that little lamb."