The Oregonian

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

(By Mail) Sunday included, one year . \$8.00 Sunday included, six months . 4.25 Sunday included, three months . 2.25 Sunday included, three months . 7.5 Without Sunday one year . 6.00 without Sunday, six months . 5.25 Without Sunday, three months . 1.75 Without Sunday, one month . 60 y, one year . 1.80 (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 Rares—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

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

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1909. SOME OF THE EFFECTS OF OUR "EX-

PERIMENT. Congress will submit to the country a proposal for an amendment to the Constitution to authorize an income tax; but the Senate will decline to submit an amendment providing for election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. About twentyfive states have passed resolutions requesting Congress to call a constitutional convention for this purpose; but it is hardly probable that two-thirds of the states will join in this call. older states in general are less favorable to it than the newer or younger Several times the Hou Representatives, taking the initiative has passed a resolution in favor of an amendment to meet this demand; but the proposition has never been able to command the necessary two-thirds in the Senate. Even if it should pass both houses, there is growing belief that it

would not be ratified by the necessary three-fourths of the states. Submission to the states of any proposed amendment, by action of Congress, is the simple way to amend the Constitution. Call of the states for convention opens an elaborate method not likely to be employed. It is urged, with good reason, that a convention might be expected to lead to all sorts of embarrassments, by affording opportunity for agitation of socialistic experiments in government, and leading perhaps to evils of many kinds. It may be regarded as pretty certain that no convention will be called: since the simpler way of amending the Constitution is safer, better, more expeditious and less troublesome

But there now seems more doubt than heretofore whether the single proposition for amendment to provide election of Senators by direct vote will be submitted, or whether, if submitted, it would receive the votes of three-fourths of the states. Plainly the proposition appears to have lost ground, during the last three or four years, in consequence of experiments and results in Oregon and other states. Manifestly there is less aclination to employ the direct initiative in government, less disposition to deprive legislatures of representative functions.

It is known of all men that neither of the present Senators from Oregon was wanted, for the position he holds, by any majority of the electors of the state. The election of each was accomplished, notoriously by a series of juggles and flim-flam operations. No consideration of the fitness of either, as a representative of the general sentiment and purpose of Oregon, suptive in the vote they received. Factional contentions quarrels, intrusion of one party into the affairs of the other, nominations by mere factions of the electorate and resentments thereat, made a farce of the whole business To suppose or to assume that the great Republican majority of Oregon wanted either Bourne or Chamberlain in the Senate, is ridiculous. Party loyalty slected Bourne-though it was nauseous dose, which, indeed, ought not to have been swallowed, but spewed out of the mouth. There were many candidates, but he received only a meager plurality over the one next higher, got from the back counties where he had worked up the silver craze when he was a supporter of Bryan; yet he obtained only a small fraction of the vote necessary for the nomination. But party loyalty, then invoked, gave him in the election a small plurality over his opponent (Gearin); who, though a Democrat, aught then to have been given the pop ular majority. It was the one blunder of the Republican party of Oregon; and The Oregonian does not try to excuse itself for its participation in it. The method which this system brings to the front, ought to have been crushed right then; and Bourne, as the representative of the sort of men it brings to the front, ought to have been rejected with it. But party loyalty gave Bourne a plurality in the general alection, over Gearin-though Bournis no representative at all of Oregon, or of the Republican party of Oregon; and Gearin, if he should be a candidate against Bourne again, would beat Bourne out of sight, regardless of party names.

Chamberlain, it may be said, is a better representative of the political and general sentiment of Oregon than Bourne is; yet except through the juggles of the primary law and statement one, never would have been nor could have been sent to the Senate. Thousands of Republicans voted for him, in protest against the system, yet hoping and expecting the Legislature to assert its right of representative But a lot of ambitious candldates for the Legislature, who never otherwise would have been able to ob tain the least cheideration, used this method to get primary nominations, to which they were assisted by the Demo then mainly by the Democratic vote they were elected to the Legislature. and held to the promise they had made. Most of them, when called on to keep a promise they never had imagined they would be required to ful-fill, set up a howl and yell at Salem last Winter which, if not contributing to the galety of Oregon, was heard and noted all over the United States. They had to vote for Chamberlain, an extreme Democrat, of the Southern type, for the United States Senate; and few of them had the dignity and fortitude to accept the necessity withbut roaring about it.

Now these things are marked, all over the United States. It is observed that this method, in operation, is not representative, does not bring representative results; that, therefore, the

claim for it that it conduces to far-away era has become the spoil of popular government and gives the peocontrol of their government. s fallacious and fraudulent. It convinces those who consider its operations and results that representative government ought not to be set aside. In our Southern States the primary and the statement are merely a oneparty system. Every candidate is required to pledge himself to support the party nominee, whoever he may be. In New York and other states the primary election, under the safe-guards of law, is used to select deleconventions that nominate the candidates.

The argument for this fallacy and felly, this method that juggles with politics and defeats or disappoints the purposes of the people, is that the Legislature can't be trusted with the election of Senators. Then, of course, the Legislature can't be trusted for anything, or with anything. Then let us gult the effort to carry on representative government. Let us admit, once for all, that it's a fraud and a farce and fallure. "The Leg-islature can be bought," is the cry. But no Legislature ever was bought nless the people themselves sent to represent them a body of purchasable Men of moral integrity are not so scarce that the people have need to end to represent them a body of purhasable men. Besides, in all our local affairs, in our Common Councils, in our school boards, where our highest interests are represented, and money is appropriated without stint, we emthe representative system. not as possible to "buy" these representatives of the people as to buy others? What are men talking about? Is representative government a fail-ure? No, it is not. If it is, what are

we to put in its place? But Oregon's "experiment" has not been lost on the country. It is noted everywhere. It is a lantern for the ountry, a beacon light, an excellent pharos; and so far has the little candle thrown its beams that not a state In our whole system, nor the Congress of all of them, misses the notice, or the rocks here revealed! In large degree here is explanation why initiative and referendum, the direct prinary carried to extreme, and election of Senators by direct vote, have less support throughout the United States now than they had a while ago.

SUMMER GLORY IN JULY.

July is the month of Summer prime and dazzling glory, like Caesar, whose name it bears. It is a stern time, when June brides and grooms suffer their first post-honeymoon spat; when the horny blackberry follows the scratchless strawberry; when the Dairy and Food Commissioner posts after the cow man whose milk sours over night; when the mother cat deserts her offspring, the mosquitoes invade the evening plazza, the cook leaves the hot kitchen for her vacation, the farmer gins the first heavy harvest toilthe haying—and the householder mus stand guard with the hose against brown spots in the lawn. Even though t rain and save sprinkling it will not save the water rent. The month is hard on family peace. One wakens in the morning to hear Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow, under the eaves, scolding for

Yet Caesar's month has peace peri ds, like the quiet after noisy Fourth. No matter how warm the sun reaches this Oregon country from the hot plains along Snake River, it always cools off when it sinks into the Pacific Ocean at night and then we need a blanket before morning. This is the time when cherries, currants and logan berries are coming to perfection and the savor of these fruits in Winter jars floats out of the kitchen. It is just beginning the season for men and quirrels to show their wisdom that gathereth in Summer is a wise son;" The seaside and the moun tains welcome the Julian month because it brings the matchmakers for next bridal June. Thus we see that July means joy to the Justice of the Peace and the preacher. It is the season when men have serious intentions. Last Spring they were fickleminded

For men, like butterflies, Show not their mealy wings but to

Mark you, July does not let the divorce court sit to cut the bonds. It cares not whether the name be Squaw Creek or Llly Creek, it fills them brim full of trout water from the melted posom of Three Sisters and Mount Hood. Never does it shine so hot but it makes a cool shade and blows upor it with the north wind that trades Arctic cold for equator heat and later on fetches the aurora borealis to tinge the apples of Hood River and Yakima and Rogue River.

We all like July, sweaty, brawny strenuous, peevish though it be. all like it so much that never yet have we allowed a poet to sing between its thirty-one dawns and sun sets. When one starts to tune his lyre we say: "Aw, cut it out," we care not for initiative and referen dum and Statement One, why waste time with Homers and Omars? great Julius could not be honored with grander glories than these of the iceman period in the Oregon country.

A MENTAL PICTURE OF CHAMPLAIN. A mental picture of Lake Champlain as it appeared upon Mitchell's Atlas, an accompaniment and elucidation of the geography of the United States, as presented in Mitchell's geography, has doubtless been called up many times within the past few days by elderly persons who were the schoolboys and schoolgirls of sixty years ago. narrow body of water that forms part of the boundary between New York and Vermont," answered these pupils of the geography class of the long ago from the familiar textbook of that day, in response to the stereotyped question, "What and where is Lake Champlain?" The mental picture that survives to this day-a veritable moving picture of and from the pastshows this lake upon the old atlas. cratic vote, hopeless otherwise; and blue in color, between the vivid green of Vermont and the bright yellow in which New York was painted, distinct and fadeless as are most of the few object-lessons with which the schoolbooks of that time were embel-

Romance and tradition have busied themselves with this beautiful lake in the past, but it is history, with its plain, unvarnished tale, that has dealt with it during the past week. The scroll of three centuries rolls back and slave traffic have not been exaggerfrom out the storled past step quaint and warlike figures-Indians of two vanished tribes, and a white man, the latter one of those who bore to a beautiful but savage wilderness the faint and far-away message of civilization and gave to Lake Champlain

its name. Much in the way of detail of that

time, though history still faithfully preserves the leading incidents. The name of Samuel Champlain and the results of his explorations have been given to its pages; imagination, hovering about tradition, supplies the rest; while rising out of it, a pleasing reality, is the pictured lesson upon the old map in green and blue and yellow tints that conveyed to the children of a past generation a deep and lasting impression of the location and extent of Lake Champlain

THE SIMPLE REASON WHY.

The reason now, therefore, why new and unusual sources of revenue must be sought, is this, to wit: Prohibitive duties have been insisted upon, in nearly all schedules of commodities, so as to forbid importation of goods that, under moderate protective duties would, in the aggregate, yield great revenues.

Under this system foreign goods are and high prices made at home; while rebates equal to the duties charged are allowed on the imported materials. Most of the great monopolies of this country are founded in and sustained by this system, which has, in effect, taxed the people hundreds of millions of dollars not to produce revenue for the Government, but to enrich trade monopolies. Further consequence is that direct taxes must be resorted to, as a means of making up deficits of revenue,

These things are known well enough they are notorious, indeed; but since there appears to be no remedy, it is perhaps useless to say anything more about them.

A SPECIMEN OUTBAGE.

The proposal to increase the duty on thorium nitrate by 120 per cent beautifully illustrates the sinuosities of Aldrich tariff making. Thorium nitrate s essential for the manufacture of incandescent gas mantles, which have ecome a common household necessity The chemical is not made in this country at all except by two or three neglible firms and by the great Welsbach monopoly. The Welsbach people consume all they make and offer none of it on the market. Hence the competitors of the Welsbachs in the manufacture of mantles have to import their thorium nitrate. The present duty upon it is 80 cents a pound, which amounts to \$3.20 per thousand man-tles. The effect of the duty is to increase the profits of the Welsbachs \$3.20 on every thousand mantles and decrease the profits of their competitors by the same sum. This is evident, since the competitors are compelled to pay the duty, while the Welsbachs make their own thorium nitrate. Cleary, the duty tends to give the Welsbach people a monopoly of the mantle trade, and such is its purpose, of

The proposed increase of 120 per ent in the duty would simply give the Welsbachs more than twice as much of the consumers' money as they now extort, while it would cut down the profits of their competitors below the zero point. It would drive all the competing firms out of business. Then the Welsbachs could, and of course would, put up the price of mantles to he notch where it stood before there was any competition. The increase would be some 800 per cent. This they could do because they would have a monopoly. In this case, as in almost every other, the effect of the new duties imposed by the Senate is to destrey competition and pluck the consumer bare. But protests to the Aldrich-ridden Senate have been in valn and the 120 per cent increase on thorium nitrate is embodied in the Aldrich bill among the mass of kindred infamies.

WHITE SLAVERY.

One may well believe that the soalled White Slave traffic is systematically pursued in the underworld of soclety without crediting fully the story which Ella Gingles has related. It seems improbable in the highest degree that the gang of ruffians who may have maltreated her at the Wellington Hotel should have left her bound in a bathroom. This was the surest way to bring exposure upon themselves. Still, that the girl was left in the bathroom, bound, and that her condition when discovered was shockingly pitiful, cannot be denied. The facts of the case have been investigated with more or less pains by capable women of Chicago, who are convinced that Ella told the truth. not be accepted as judges who are enlirely free from prejudice, because many good women are predisposed to believe any story which confirms the reality of white slavery outrages, but, on the other hand, they are not without common sense, and can probably see a thing when it is plainly before their eyes-

There must be some way of accounting for Elia's condition when she was found in the bathroom at the Wellingon Hotel. We may suppose, if we like, that she bruised her own body and then managed, in some way, to tie the cords which seemed to bind Her only motive for doing such a thing must have been the wish to stir up a sensation or create grounds for cusing someone, and it is possible that for this end she was willing to inflict upon herself all the torture which she certainly endured in the course of the night. Conduct of this kind is not without precedent. Self-torture may become a species of mania and people sometimes mutilate themselves eously, even with less motive than Ella Gingles seems to have had. The evidence does not point, however, to any mental abnormality in this young woman. On the witness stand she is apparently well controlled, nor does she exhibit a noticeable wish to wreak vengeance upon any person. theory that she bound and maltreated herself requires pretty convincing evidence to sustain it, and, while something of the kind may be forthcoming after a time, it has not yet been re ported. It seems just as likely that she told the truth when she a gang of ruffians of outraging her with the help of the women who had lured her to the Wellington Hotel.

The story, to be sure, sounds melodramatic. As Alfred de Vigney re-marks, in Cinq Mars, there are some dramatic. things so horribly cruel that even when we look upon them with our own eyes we cannot credit them. Still, there is a great deal of evidence that the halfwhispered rumors about the white ated. Every little while facts come to light which prove that if everything were known, many respectable name would be implicated and abhorrent deeds revealed. Readers will remember what was made public in London some years ago when W. T. Stead suffered imprisonment. His only crime was the mention of noble names in

connection with the traffic in girls, but apparently his proof was too con clusive for the welfare of the aristocracy, and he had to bear the penalty of his imprudence. In mitigation of the Improbability of Ella Gingles' tale, it must be remembered, also, that if she tells the truth, the brutes who maltreated her were drunk and hence as likely as not to leave imprudent traces of their work behind them. A gang

sober ruffians would certainly have

unbound her and probably shipped her away to French Lick Springs or some other resort of that kind. The obscure revelations which ap-pear now and then concerning the white slave traffic seem to implicate the police forces of more than one city It would be interesting to know just how extensive the relations are between the officers of the law and the vicious underworld which subsists on crime. If all the stories are true, there is a regular alliance between some of the ostensible protectors of the public and those who prey upon it. That the New York police receive tribute from pickpockets, keepers of vile resorts and the like, is pretty well established. How much farther does the evil extend? Ella Gingles' testimony has already brought in the name of a notorious Democratic politician. The common belief is that the white slave traffic is maintained by political influence,

brought to bear on the police. course, it could not be carried on with-out the connivance of those who are charged with the enforcement of law, and humble officials would not dare to tolerate crimes of this character unless they were sure of protection from sources higher up. By one means or another almost every effort to expose the truth about the white slave traffic has been smothered. For reasons which may possibly be entirely creditable to them, the state officals in New York and Chicago have taken no terest in investigating it. According to some accounts, they have put obstacles in the way. Most of what we have learned lately has come through Federal officials in Chicago, who say that they are determined to bring th truth to light if it is possible. With the combined women's societies to aid them, at least a beginning might be made, one would think. Perhaps enough may be revealed to awaken enduring popular interest and through that compel reluctant public prosecutors to do their duty. If there is a white slave traffic, it is time we knew

Christian civilization tolerate even the

suspicion of such a crime against hu-

How much longer will

Another one of those justly celeorated and usually unreliable crop reports which are issued at great cost by the Government will appear today This latest effusion from the headquarters of "Tama Jim." the big chief of the Never Resigners, will give the ondition of the grain crops on July 1, and also the amount of grain still on hand. This latter feature of the report will be interesting. If Secretary Wilson is fair enough to acknowledge his grotesque and costly error of March 1, the report will show remarkably small stocks on hand. If, however, he desires to cover up his error and continue to mislead the public, these alleged reserves will be quite heavy and will undoubtedly be used to advantage by the market manipula tors who made a 5 cent per bushel raid on the market when the ridiculous March report appeared. making another false showing of big stocks on hand July 1, it might be possible by next month, when new wheat becomes plentiful, to confuse the new with the old and thus cover up the abominable work of the ignorant crop reporters and their chief.

Professor Willett, of Chicago painful jabs from the hatpins or simllar weapons, by declaring that woman, lovely woman, is "generally responsible for a large part of the evils of life," etc. Taking a fling at our sisters, wives, sweethearts and mothers seems to be a popular form of diversion for many "professors" of late, and their views are prone to excite curiosity as to what kind of women these professors have selected in making their studies of the sex. In making an estimate of woman and her worth, the Eleanor Glyns, Anna Goulds, Katherine Goulds or Carrie Nations of course line up quite favorably with the Jimmy Hydes, Reggle Vanderbilts and Harry Thaws, but they are not the kind of women that the American man delights to love, cherish and protect, and even obey Professor Willett was undoubtedly talking for publication.

The Eugene Register offers this remark:

Charles Earhardt, an ex-convict, pardoned by Chamberlain before relinquishing the Governorship to become United States Senator, has just shot up the town of Ione, in Eastern Oregon, wounding five men and holding the officers at bay for hours with a double-barreled shotgun. This is one ex-ample of too free use of the pardoning

Now of course Chamberlain did not expect this man to become a criminal again. As Governor, he simply hadn't the discernment and firmness necessary for the position. A Governor should be made of sterner stuff than he was, and less disposed to play politics. This last was a thing Chamberlain always had and always will have One of its favorite methods in view. is abuse of mercy and compassion, for the sake of popularity.

Dr. Ellot now explains that the construction of his five-foot library of books was not undertaken by him as a personal experiment for his own satisfaction, but on the contrary was undertaken at the request of a publishing house. But that was hardly the reason why he omitted from his list the books which that paper at Pendleton (Oregon) thinks the greatest books in the world.

"An intemperate eater," says an Albany editor, "has no right to talk tem perance to the intemperate drinker. No, nor should the intemperate drinker lecture about intemperate drinking, They often do, however

The Kaw River again has its back up, and bleeding Kansas is in trouble. There is no other way for the Kaw River to keep on the maps Colonel Roosevelt killed another roaring lion "just as the enraged mon-

ster was about," etc. That's the way he always did kill 'em. The New York Americans have jus lost six straight games of baseball. New York, like Portland, is a "jay"

Somebody ought to put a water meter on Hof

LOOKED FOR WATER LEVEL LINE First Engineers of the Northern Pacific

Sought Ensy Grades.

EUGENE, Or., July 6.—(To the Edi-or.)—I have read with considerable increst your editorial in today's Issue "Again the Water Grade It appears to me that the early engineers of the Northern Pacific Rail road may have had a better apprecia tion of the advantages of the water grade line than your editorial ts them with. I am led to belief because I have in my credits possession a Northern Pacific Railroad map which I believe to be upwards of 35 years old. It is undated and bears the imprint of the National Railway Publication Company of Philadelphia. I take it to be a promoter's map, designed for use when Jay Cooke was disposing by popular subscription of the bonds and stock of the first North-ern Pacific Railroad Company. It is in itself quite an interesting document. At the bottom is a profile wherein a comparison of the Northern Pacific line is made with the Central and Union Pacific line, much to the disadvantage of the latter, as the profile of that line shows elevations of 7052 and 8235 feet, while the highest elevation on the other line is but 4950. The lengths of these competing lines are not given, but the profile of the Northern Pacific is not nore than three-fourths that of the other road.

The country, especially adjacent to the Northern Pacific line, is labeled "wheat lands," "grazing lands, "coal," "Timber," "gold," etc., in a way well calculated to interest a prospective investor. As proof that this is an old railroad map, I mention the fact that Spokane and Tacoma do not appear on it. Bozeman and Missoula are the only towns now of importance that appear along the line. What is now the Great Northern system appears on this map as the St. Paul & Pacific, a line ex-tending from St. Paul to Morris, Minn., a distance of some 150 miles. J. J. Hill. aided by the bank of Montreal, had not yet bought from the receiver this line with its valuable franchise and land

But to come to your water grade idea This map exhibits the Northern Pacific Raliroad as siready built. It shows the line as branching at Missoula, one division crossing the Loio Pass and by way of Fort Kelly, Lapwai Mission, Lewiston. Old Fort Walla Walla, and the north bank of the Country of the control o nbia, reaching Fort Vanco e other turns northward the Corrican pass goes to d'Orelle and thence directly to Puget Sound, striking somewhat north attle. This line west of Idaho attle. very nearly that afterwards taken by the Great Northern. A line is also shown extending from Fort Vancouver shown extending from Bort Vancouver to the Bellingham coal fields with a short branch to Olympia. To my mind this map indicates that the engineers and projectors of the Northern Pacific did appreciate the advantages of the water grade route, and with that end in view planned a road from Missoula that struck at once by the shortest route to the Clearwater and kept a water grade to Fort Vancouver. Is it not a fact that the land grant

to the Northern Pacific Railroad quired the line to terminate on Puget Sound? This is my recollection. It is my recollection, too, that the term of the land grant was near its expira-tion at the time the through line was completed. This I had supposed de-termined the building of the northern branch first. The building of the lin-through the Lolo Pass would seen in rough the Loib rass would seem to have been planned from the very first, but Villard had probably all he could do to get funds for one of these contemplated branches.
S. D. ALLEN.

AS TO LOCAL THUNDER STORMS Willamette Valley Unusually Free Fron Electrical Disturbances.

ALBANY, Or., July 7.—(To the Editor.)—Will you kindly tell me through The Oregonian if there is any place in Oregon which is absolutely free from thunder starms? I am seeking a Western home, simply to get rid of the Eastern and Middle Western storms and climatic conditions which have seed to be a seeking as the conditions which have seed to be a seeking as the conditions which have seed to be a seeking as the conditions which have seed to be a seeking as the conditions which have seeking the conditions which have seeking the see matic conditions, which have made a nervous wreck of me. I have been here but a short time, and have heard thun-der and have read in your paper of severe storms at The Dalles, Baker and of minor ones at Hillsboro, Stevens, and have been told of others at Newport and in the Williamette Val-ley; so I am beginning to think that Oregon is not free from lightning, as I was led to believe, but shall depend on what you tell me. JULIA M. KENNEDY.

You cannot possibly do better than to stay where you are.

Meteorological records do not go back to the period of the earliest white settlement of the Willamette Valley, and memory is not always reliable; yet The Oregonian ventures the statement that no section of the Willamette Valley has been visited by a real thunder storm as often as once in an average of five years. Those that gather at rare intervals are never so severe as the storms of th Middle West. Statistics are not available, but it is doubtful whether there have been three cases of deaths by lightning in the Willamette Valley since 1843. In a general way it may be said that the Willamette Valley is as free from electrical disturbances as any other part of the habitable globe.

Court Journal.

Court Journal.

The question of telephone manners and telephone etiquette which has been raised by a discussion in a contemporary is surprising, because it seems to show that even business people admit that there is such a thing as telephone manners, though they appear to think the code is exhausted when the man at the other end of the wire has waited their other end of the wire has waited their convenience. Unfortunately, the phone manners that exist are only relic of the past, and the habitual tele phoner gradually discards small courtesies. The conversation that begins with the ring of the bell by one party and a sharp "hullo" by the other is necessarily stripped of dignity, while the fact that if the speakers are strangers they will never recognize one another tends to a loss of the strangers. another tends to a loss of self-respect Only the innately courteous observe telephone manners; the rest of the world lapses into something like prim itive savageness when it uses the la-

Surgical Feat With Chicken Bone. Omaha, Neb., Dispatch.

Omaha, Neb., Dispatch.
An interesting surgical feat is reported from St. Joseph's Hospital in this city, where a portion of the jaw bone of little Lucretia Norris was removed, and a piece of chicken bone inserted in place of a diseased portion. An examination of the wound, later, showed adhesion, and the operation was pronounced a success. The operation was nounced a success. The operation performed a week ago, but was kept a secret. The girl is 6 years old, and was born with a malformed jaw. It was to remedy this that the diseased portion was removed and bone from a chicken inserted.

Too Vague.

Chicago News. Mistress (at the agency)-Now, my gage as a nurse. He wishes me to into the most minute details about your qualifications. Do you know how to prepare food? Can you sew and mend? Do you mind sitting up late at night? Are you faithful and devoted, and have you a kind, loving disposi-

Nurse—Excuse me, ma'am—am I to take care of the baby or your husband?

POE'S MEASURE OF HIS WORK. An Interesting Letter to Dr. Snodgrass in Stedman Library Sale.

New York Times Among the many interesting autographs in the library of Edmund C. Stedman, which will be sold at Anderson's next season, is a long letter written by Edgar Allan Poe to Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, one of the editors of the Baltimore Evening Visitor.

It is dated Philadelphia, July 12, 1841, when Poe was editing Graham's Magasine. He was in receipt of a salary that enabled him, his child-wife, Virginia, and his devoted aunt and mother-in-law, Mrs. Maria Clemm, to live comortably in "a rose-embowered cottage" Spring Garden, a quiet suburb of mladelphia. In the letter Poe says:

"You flatter me about The Maelstrom.' It was finished in a hurry, and therefore its conclusion is imperfect. Opon the whole, it is neither so good or has it been one-half so popular as 'Murders in the Rue Morgue.' have a paper in the August number which will please you. It is a long otice of a satire by a quondam Baltimorean, L. A. Wilmer. You must get this satire and read it—it is really good, good in the old-fashioned Dryder style

"I have introduced in this sermon some portion of a review, formerly written by me for the Pittsburg Exam-iner, a monthly journal, which died in the first throes of its existence. It was edited by E. Burke Fisher, Esq., whom a greater scamp never walked.

He wrote to me offering \$4 per page
for criticisms, promising to put them
in as criticisms—not editorially. The first thing I saw was one of my artiles under the editorial head, so altered that I hardly recognized it, and inter-larded with all manner of bad English and ridiculous opinion of his own. I believe, however, that the number in which it appeared, being the last kick of the magazine, was never circulated." Poe had made the acquaintance of oth Doctor Snodgrass and J. P. Ken nedy, author of "Swallow Barn," e was living in Baltimore with Mrs lemm. One evening, as he was wan-ering about the streets of Baltimore e stopped to read a copy of the Even ng Visitor exposed for sale, and saw he offer in it of \$100 for the best original story to be submitted anony ously to that journal.

He made up into a parcel rejected nanuscript he had at home and sent it o the office of the Visitor. Soon after ward he received the prize of \$100, which had been awarded to him for his of "The Gold Bug. Wilmer, who was the editor, accepted

several other stories from him, and gave him some employment in his of-Wilmer afterward related how after he and Poe had done their office work, they would walk together into the suburbs, generally accompanied by Virginia Clemm, who would never be left behind.

It was soon afterward that Poe mar ried his pretty young cousin.

ALL ABOARD FOR PILL STATION New Elysium Where Walla Walla Smokers Find Relief.

Pendleton Tribune.

A new town has been located on the nterurban between Walla Walla and Preewater, Or. It is called Pill Station. It is the first stop in Oregon after the Washington state line is crossed in leav-ing Walla Walla. There is a law now n effect in Washington making it an offense to smoke cigarettes in the State of Washington. Many arrests have been made in Washington and the smokers have been fined. The cigarette fiends of Washington living near Walla Walla now all go to Pill Station to roll their makings and to enjoy their smoke. The travel on the interurban between Walla Walla and Pill Station has increased over per cent since the new law went into effect in Washington.

The marriage license law is also offen-ive in Washington and many couples are coming from Walla Walla to Pendleton to get their marriage licenses. The Washington Legislature seems to have to get their been determined to make it unpleasant attractive Oregonians. The interurban line from Freewater and other Oregon points is heavily patronized by thirsty men who seek the saloons of Walla Walla for their drinks. They are prevented from drinking in their own dry town and they find Walia Walla a popular retreat.

It seems that no legislature can pass laws to suif every state and Oregon and Washington Legislatures have been no exceptions.

No More Exclusive Cars.

New York Paper.

The New York subway cars for the exclusive use of women have been discontinued. Thus ends an experiment of which the outcome was wrapped in doubt when it was started some months ago. Logically, from the purely mascu-line standpoint, it was just the thing to give women cars for themselves. It seemed to protect them from too close contract with the rough discomforts of the rush hours, as well as to give them self-chaperoned safety. But it is not a self-chaperoned safety. But it is not-able that the progressive suffragist lead-ers in New York opposed the scheme from its inception. They said that the woman workers of the city did not need or wish to be "babied" in this fashion, and declared the plan to be out of keep-ing with an adjectional view of wearing with an enlightened view of woman-hood. It seems now that the suffragists know considerably more about the case han their opponents, and, as Presiden McAdoo has declined to explain why his plan failed, we should be very much ob-liged if they would tell us just why it all happened as it did.

Chinese Tree for California.

San Francisco Call. As a result of the labors of trained explorers of the Bureau of Plant Inlustry in China the Forest Service has oeen furnished with a supply of seeds of the Pistacla chinesis, an Oriental tree resembling somewhat the Cali-fornia pepper tree. These seeds were gathered from trees growing in the province of Shantung, China, where some of them have reached large proportions A tree standing at the grave of Con

fucius has a diameter of over four feet.
They are well adapted to dry regions and are very long ilved. It is hoped from this seed serve as a stock for the pistachio nu The seeds will be planted at the Lytle

Creek nursery station in Southern Cali-fornia, and if the plantations are suc-cessful they will be grown extensively for reforestation purposes.

If Omar Were Khayyamming Now! Old Omar craved a book, jug. loaf, and "Thou,"
But Omar lived a long long time ago;
If he were here and yearned to claim her now
He'd need a goodly wad to stand a show.

Once maidens may have gladly sat around And listened to men read the pret's words. May gladly have munched leaves and may have found A sweetness in the twittering of birds. But now the man who deals in tents or wheat Must have a bundle of the good long green And it his dreams are ever to be sweet He must not fall to own a limousine.

it may be that his "Thou" has love for art To her the Persian's song may seem sub

lime, But if he is to win her tender heart He must be spending money all the time A book of vorses underneath the bough?
That would not even win him second
place:
A jug of wine and loaf of bread? His
Thou"
Would want hot birds—and bottles by

S. E. Kaiser in Chicago Record-Herald. her all the credit for saving her life

Life's Sunny Side

Archbishop Patrick J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, is as famous as he is eloquent as a divine, and many are the stories told of his quick repartee. When Wayne , McVeagh, ex-Attorney-General of the United States, was counsel for the Pennsylvania Railroad he called upon the archbishop in company with Mr. Roberts, president of the Pennsylvania

system Your grace," said Mr. McVeagh, "Mr. Roberts, who always travels with his counsel, will no doubt get you passes over all the railroads in the United States if in return you will get him pass to paradise."

would do so gladly," flashed the archbishop, "if it were not for separat-ing him from his counsel." - Philadelphia Record.

"Doctor, do you ever do anything for charity? I am an awfully poor woman and have heart trouble. Won't you please examine my heart with the Xray free of cost?"
This plea was made today by a poor-

ly-dressed woman of about 65 years old to Dr. George Hermann, of Corryville. Happening to look a little lower than the heart he discovered two \$20 gold pieces in a charmote har under gold pieces in a chamois bag under he woman's garment.

"How is my heart, doctor?" =
"Your heart is pretty bad," he ejacuated with a tinge of sarcasr

"Is there any hope for me?"
"Not if you keep on this way," he de-clared as the third \$20 gold piece came into view. "I really mean that you had a bad heart. You lied when you said you were poor. Take that out of your waist and pay me \$5. Take that money The woman nearly collapsed, but she ook out the \$60 in gold and from an other part of her raiment drew out a purse containing bills.—Chicago Inter Occan. . . .

"Eddie." said the teacher, "can you give a definition of cursory? The word generally used in connection with public speaking. For example, we often read that somebody 'made a few cursory remarks.' Please write a sen-tence containing the word cursory." After a brief struggle Eddie evolved

Yesterday my pa helped my ma to hang pictures, and when the ladder fell after pa had climbed to the top of it he bumped his head against the corner of the dining-room table and then made a few cur.
Record-Herald. made a few cursory remarks."-

She was in a very bad temper as she boarded an Amsterdam-avenue car. Her temper was not improved by the fact that as she drew a quarter of a dollar from her jeweled gold purse the coin slipped from her fingers and rolled on the floor of the car. She made no move to recover the money, but when the conductor came in to collect her fare she pointed with the tip of her hand me parasol to the coin.
"I dropped my fare," she said snap-

pishly; "pick it up." The young conductor looked her in the eye for just a moment and then, stooping, he picked the coin from between the slats on the floor covering. Leisurely he took four nickels from his pocket and put them where the quar-ter had been before. Maybe it was the effort of bending that made his face red. When he straightened up he rang up the fare, turned and sauntered back to the rear platform.-New York Press.

"Won't you step up an' jine us in a glass o' ginger pop, Si?" said Bill Granger, generously, to old Si Hayseed at the crossroads store. "I just sold a six-weeks-old calf for \$9, an' I don't mind being a little reckless. What you say to a ginger pop?"
"Much obleeged, I'm sure, Bill," said

Si, "but the fact is, ginger pop ruther goes to my head, an' I better let it "That so? Well, what do you say o a glass of sody? Like to have you line me in something

"Well, Bill, sody sort o' stings my throat an' makes me sneeze. But if you're bound to stand treat you might git ginger pop fer the other boys an', if it's all the same to you, I'll take 5 cents' wuth o' tenpenny nails. I come in to git a few fer a fence I got to fix, an' if you'd as soon I took the nails as a drink, I'm agreeable."

"All right all right Sl. Anything to "All right, all right, St. Anything to keep the baby quiet, as the sayin' is. Here, Mr. Storekeeper, you do Si up 5 cents' wuth o' nails an' take it out of this quarter!"

. . . The rich man was enjoying his first cruise on his new yacht. Suddenly the captain came aft. He

"What's the good word, captain?" the owner asked. "The barometer is falling rapidly," the skipper nervously answered. "You must have hung it on a loose nail," the owner pleasantly suggested.— Cleveland Plaindealer.

General Adalbert R. Buffington at a dinner in Madison, N. J., told a number of Civil War stories. "General Mahone," he said, "was very thin. One cold and windy December morning in '64 he was taking a nap in his tent when his old colored servant, thin.

Uncle Davy, tiptoed in, and, stumbling in the darkness, knocked down the General's folding cot and spilled him out on the frozen ground.
"General Mahone jumped up furious-ly, seized a scabbard and made for

Davy. Davy ran. The General gave chase. "Uncle Davy tore up hill and down dale till he was pretty well out of breath; then he looked back over his shoulder at his master, who bounded after him on slender limbs, blue and thin, his long white night shirt fluttering in the chill morning.

"Fo' de lan's sake, Mars' William,' the exhausted Davy yelled, desperately, her's tensity voice'r in die wind.

'yo' hain't trustin' yo'se'f in dis wind on dem legs, is yo'?" - Philadelphia

Zone Method to Regulate Car Speed,

Philadelphia Ledger. Indianapolis is about to introduce a novelty in American municipal practice by attempting to regulate the speed of trains by means of zones. An or-dinance has been framed after a con-ference in which the Mayor of Indianapolis, the railway officials and the members of the Indiana Railroad Com-mission took part, which provides that the speed limits in three zones which have been established shall be 12 miles an hour in the first district, 25 miles an hour in the second and 40 miles an hour in the remaining portion of the city. It would be a happy thought if zones could be created for the regulation of automobile speed in the city.

Girl Bitten by Snake, Saves Her Life.

Laporte, Ind., Dispatch. The fact that Miss Sadie Heively, 17 years old, is recovering from a rat-tlesnake's bite is due to her own bravery and presence of mind. When hunt-ing wild flowers in the woods she and a girl friend encountered one rattler, which they killed. Then as Miss Heively stooped to gather some more blossoms a second snake coiled about her right arm and sank its fangs into the flesh. Despite the pain she first dispatched the snake, then knotted her handkerchief above the wound, made it s tourniquet with a stick and hurried s mile to the nearest doctor, who gave