

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

THE BIRDS AND BEASTS OF FREY.
Now you moderns—who think there isn't much in the scriptures of old that should attract your attention—it is worth your while to look on the "writings and struggle of the interests" at the capital of the United States in the tariff bill, and then think on Mr. Frey.

There are two opinions about the canyon. One is that the canyon is a hold-up, like the shotgun on the road, to compel the Harriman people to pay a lot of money to other people to get out of the way and let the way-farmer have the canyon.

So far the Oregonian has no information that would justify it in delivery of a positive opinion. It will merely say it does not believe that any important Deschutes Canyon, that has an open road through the morning stars began to sing and shout for joy, now suddenly has become so valuable.

Let that pass—the poetry and the wonder. It may be hoped we shall now get a railroad—two peradventure will be built—across the canyon, and have some fear of a result resembling that of the Kilkenny cat fight. We shall wait a little—because we must.

MR. COLEMAN'S LOST OPPORTUNITY.
Of course profanity is shockingly wicked. We have nothing to say in favor of it, not a word. It is no more than fair, however, to note that there are two sides even to the case of Mr. Coleman, the Eugene man who swore so fearfully at an automobile that the City Marshal felt constrained to arrest him.

But President Taft is holding out well for reasonable purposes, on reasonable middle grounds. It is the only possibility at present for contention against the creed of various interests, to whose demands the members of Congress from various parts of the country feel it necessary to respond.

AN ECHO FROM THE PAST.
An echo from the past comes in the announcement of the death, at the age of 83 years, of Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor Dandridge, daughter of President Zachary Taylor, at her home in Washington, D. C.

noting her passing the scroll of the years rolls back and from the dim with time a faded leaf flutters out. Upon it we read: "Third daughter of President Zachary Taylor; born in 1824; mistress of the White House for one year. She had a wide acquaintance with public men and was noted for her beauty, her character and the splendor of her entertainments.

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commodities across the continent at so low a rate as is made by the water carriers, the latter would not get the business. Spokane, since its beginning, has profited by this water route, and will continue to do so.

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Therefore One Citizen Wants Them
Richard Watson Glider, who has written an interesting article in the Portland, July 27.—(To the Editor.)
—So much is being said in favor of the hard-surface pavements that a few lines on the other side may not come amiss.

THE CHURCHES.
The churches are advised from informed sources that the question of insurance had no bearing upon the efforts to reopen the investigation in the death of young J. N. Sutton at Annapolis, Md.

A Government expert named Hitt estimates the 1909 wheat crop in Oregon, Washington and Idaho at 35,000,000 to 40,000,000 bushels. Mr. Hitt has made a bad mess of his figures and it will require more than a mythical \$40,000,000 to get the farmers' hands in the three states to swell his 40,000,000-bushel estimate to anything approaching the true dimensions of the coming crop.

How many more tales do we need of young husband and old wife? Oedipus and Jocasta, of whose story old literature is full, though an extreme case, should stand for them all.

The Walls Walla penitentiary guard who killed one convict and wounded another before he was shot, certainly accomplished the result he had in view.

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CLEVELAND'S ABSOLUTE HONESTY
Richard Watson Glider, His Intimate Friend, Writes of His Exceptional Scrupulousness in Money Matters—His Quick Self-Confidence and Lack of Pretense.

Chicago Record-Herald.
Richard Watson Glider, who has written an interesting article in the Portland, July 27.—(To the Editor.)
—So much is being said in favor of the hard-surface pavements that a few lines on the other side may not come amiss.

"It would not be safe to exaggerate in thinking Cleveland's singular union of quiet self-confidence with unpretentiousness and even self-deprecation," continues Mr. Glider. He cites the fact that Cleveland was not only a political hero, his pleasure in being praised in James Russell Lowell's lines containing the phrase, "One who did his best, and who was not a hypocrite."

"That was Mr. Cleveland's claim about his own performance—that he did the best he could. When with him I was often struck by the fact that his successes and failures on the stage of the world as unpretentiously as if discussing some unremembered neighborhood affair.

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