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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, OCT. 23, 1908.

GEORGE RENNAN ON DR. COOK. Among the most inclsive criticisms of Dr. Cook's narrative of his journey to the Pole is an article in the number of The Outlook (New York). George Kennan, the noted traveler and author. Though he does not pronounce in a positive manner against the authenticity of Cook's claims, he discusses the subject in a way that throws grave doubts upon them. Mr. Kennan's essay is an analysis and examination of Dr. Cook's statement about his food supply and his means and methods of transportation. reader draws the conclusion from this inquiry that Cook's narrative is highly improbable, if not absolutely incredible

and impossible. Cook's supply of food for his party of three men and twentysix dogs Kennan shows could not have sufficed, nor half sufficed, to support life in his party in so rigorous a climate during the period required. Cook's own statement is used as a

The food supply that Cook carried was ten hundred and eighteen pounds. It would have amounted to seven ounces per day (eighty days) per capita. Of pemmican the supply was 800 pounds, and the ration of the men was composed mainly, and of the dogs wholly, of that food substance. "Now how long a time," asks Kennan, "will 800 pounds of pemmican keep three men and twenty-six dogs in working condition, provided sixteen of twenty-six dogs die at irregular intervals, of starvation, leaving ten to be

fed throughout?" In his examination of Dr. Cook's narrative, Mr. Kennan finds the test wholly in the pemmican supply. this food Cook says that each man and each dog received one pound daily; and beyond Heiberg Island, distant thirty-one days from the Pole, there was no game. Kennan's calculation, made from Cook's reported itinerary, making average allowance for what was saved by death of numbers of the dogs, shows that the food could not have lasted beyond forty-two days; and even so, the supply was so meager that according to Cook's report more than one-half of his dogs starved to death.

The dead dogs, indeed, furnished some food; but it is known that a dog does not die of starvation till he has used three-fifths of his tissue. What was left, of course, was mostly skeleton, skin and muscles wholly deprived of fat and affording very little nutri-The starved dog could be equal, Mr. Kennan says, to no more than five pounds of pemmican. The conclusion is that Cook's the surviving dogs, could not possibly have undergone the journey on the amount of food reported. For, after making all allowances, the most liberal calculation would give for the time no more than eight ounces of pemmican or its equivalent per day, for men and dows; and "no man and no dog ever has lived and worked for twelve weeks, in polar conditions, in temperatures ranging from forty to sixty de grees below zero, on so meager supply of food; and if we may believe the physiologists, it never can be done."

It is evident that Kennan is thoroughly incredulous as to Cook's story. Manifestly he does not believe that Cook reached the Pole. A personal letter from Kennan accompanies his article to The Outlook; in which he "Many millions of people America seem to think that the really important feature of this North Pole row is Peary's losing his temper and saying unpleasant things about his rival. It doesn't strike me so at all. His personal behavior, historically, and in its bearing upon society at large, is a matter of no consequence what ever. But such is not the case with Cook's claim to priority in the discovery of the Pole. His truthfulness or untruthfulness is a question of great historical importance, and his attempt to deceive the world—if he has made such an attempt-will be followed by all sorts of deplorable consequences."

Kennan's experience as a traveler and his reputation as an author, together with his long study and accurate knowledge of the narratives of all Arctic travelers, must certainly entitle his opinions and conclusions to consideration. His article will shake faith in Dr. Cook's claims more than anything else that has yet appeared. is worth while to get The Outlook of October 16, and read it.

DOCTORS AND DIET.

Surely the editor of the New York Medical Journal, when he took his pen in hand to ridicule the food reformers, forsook the counsels of discretion. His wit is poignant and some of his satire is almost brutally truthful, but the reply to it all is pretty obvious, though perhaps not quite fair. The universal American dyspepsia is a source of revenue to the doctors which they are reluctant to lose. It has been caused by improper food, gluttony and bad habits of eating. It can only be cured by removing its causes. The reformers have often been ignorant and foolish in recommending changes of diet, but plenty of collateral in this country, but they are not so foolish as those who advise us to continue the practices which have made us ill.

Undoubtedly the Fletcherites, for example, go to a wild extreme in counseling everybody to chew upon food until it evaporates, so to speak; but it strain in Europe. A few weeks ago morsel than to gulp it down in a solld | cheap money, which enabled the Wailis far wiser to chew too long upon a lump, as our American habit has been. street gamblers to force stocks up to a Nebody has ever been injured by Thousands have lost "Fletcherizing." health and happiness by bolting their food. So it is with the gospel of ab-

stemiousness at meals and a fast now and then. The Medical Journal thinks this is all nonsense. "Eat what you like and all you can get down," is the editor's advice substantially. He may be right. Still it is the unanimous testimony of those who eat abstemiously that they feel more cheerful, can stand | England as we have been in the past. more hard work and sleep better than they ever did in their days of unregenerate gluttony. One may venture to good as are warranted by our great predict that the doctors cannot check the food reform by railing at it, but they may possibly diminish the respect of the public for their advice.

JUST ONCE MORE.

Says the Bourne-Chamberlain or-"In creating a supreme the state Constitution, article VII, declares that the number of justices shall not 'exceed seven.' " This is misrepresentation, intended to mislead; therefore, positively false. The Constitution, as adopted, declared that "the supreme court shall consist of four justices" who were to be the same as the district or circuit justices, which number never should exceed seven; but when the population of the state should reach 200,000, the Legislature might prowide for the election of supreme and circuit judges in distinct classes, "one of which classes shall consist of three justices of the supreme court," etc. This limits the number of justices of the separate supreme court to three. Chamberlain's argument to the contrary is a most pitiful juggle, rank with absurdity and insincerity.

The fact that a case was decided a while ago against The Oregonian by the supreme court has no relation whatever to this constitutional discussion. It was a case of small importance, not even worth public mention. But since it is harped on by one and another, The Oregonian will say that the parties in the case were not dealt with on equal basis; since the Court holding against The Oregonian, laid down the queer doctrine that though the contract wasn't binding on one side it was enforceable on the other. But miscarriages of justice are very com-mon, and The Oregonian is well aware that it must accept its share of them.

But the personal matter, the argumentum ad hominem, doesn't belong to a discussion of this kind. It has not been started by this newspaper

PLUMS AND PERSIMMONS.

With so many vessels steaming away from Puget Sound in ballast for Portland, where they are taking on wheat cargoes, the Tacoma Tribune has, temporarily at least, abandoned its attacks on the Columbia River. Just at present it seems to be confronted with a far more serious menace than the Columbia River. With a violent outbreak of upper-case type it is calling on Taoma to stand by her guns and prevent Scattle from annexing everything worth having in the City of Destiny. The cause of the outbreak is said to be the proposed transfer of Northern Pacific main line division headquarters from Tacoma to Seattle. The Commercial Club of Tacoma has appointed a committee of five to investigate the matter, and the Tribune is certain that this committee "will make history."

"It will make known," says the Tribune, "whether Tacoma is to share with Seattle—cat at the first table, or to take cold victuals at second table when Seattle has completed its meal." It has been but a comparatively short time since any intimation that Tacoma was strictly a protege of the Northern Pacific Railroad would have been recelved with great indignation. Tacoma was desirous that the rest of the world should appreciate that it was the one city of the world that was destined to become great by reason of its fine location and the loud noise of some of its non-residents and so on, whom the re- holy statement, will do it. Both will inhabitants, unaided by the railroad peaters have been in the habit of im- be employed. Keep the eye on the influence which is sometimes a necessity, in city-building. Now note the change as it appears in the Tribune:

This anxiety seems doubly strange when it is recalled that a few weeks ago the Tribune was arguing with great solemnity that Seattle would never amount to much as a rallroad town because it was 42 miles farther away than Tacoma from the Columbia River. At that time the Tribune had it all figured out to its own satisfaction that the North Bank road had been constructed expressly for the purpose of hauling wheat past Portland to Puget Sound. There is one feature of this trouble over the allotment of plums and persimmons for which we are grateful. So long as the Tacoma hammer is swung against Scattle it is not disturbing Portland with its rever-

A STRAINED SITUATION.

Despite a considerable decline in some stocks which Wall street had overboomed, the market yesterday displayed much less nervousness than might have been expected to follow the numerous heavy advances in the English bank rate. This failure of street becomes frightened would seem to indicate lessening power on the part of London to rule the financial world. It would also indicate that not all of the lessons of the panic two years ago have been forgotten, and that precaution had been taken to prevent any unnecessary hysteria over the rapidly tightening strain in the foreign money markets. This lessening of the prestige of the Bank of England may be explained by the enormous increase of the wealth of our own country. There are many in Portland besides the oldest inhabitants who can remember when this city was largely at the mercy of San Francisco when funds were

needed. San Francisco in turn sneezed whenever New York took snuff, and New York was dependent on the whims of the "Old Lady of Threadneedle street." There still exists a strong bond of financial sympathy between the money centers of the new and the old world, but it is no longer vital to our existence. We have plenty of money and as yet we have not devised a plan by which our gold reserve can be protected or by which some degree of flexibility can be imparted to our currency system. In that feature is the weak point where may be felt the present the New York market was glutted with

point far beyond their intrinsic value

a point where legitimate business as well as stock gambling is feeling the effect. Unless there is something worse than yesterday's break in the stock market, we will have demonstrated that we are no longer as dependent on It will not, however, be demonstrated that conditions in this country are as wealth. Financial legislation that will tend to remove the "feast-or-famine" characteristics of our money market is hadly needed.

INTO WHOSE POCKETS?

The grand jury inquiry into the affairs of the old Oregon Trust is belated; but it is nevertheless revealing some highly interesting and instructive things. General suspicion has in more than one particular developed into actual knowledge, or at least into definite testimony from some who ought to know. For example, we find the mysterious Golden Eagle transaction fully explained by the declaration of Mr. Nate Simon, who was attorney for the unspeakable Gus Lowit, that Cashler Cooper Morris was a partner in Lowit's concern. The Golden Eagle was thus enabled to establish a credit for something like \$100,000 with the Oregon Trust, with assets of about half that amount. Here was a criminal betrayal of trust by Morris for his own benefit and profit that ought not to be overlooked by the grand jury.

Overlooking for the present the systematic doctoring of the bank's books, the disappearance in a night of \$50,000 in money, the Pacific & Eastern Railroad deal, the shameful Order of Washington affair, and the promotion by Moore of the Board of Trade building scheme, it would be worth while for the grand jury to uncover, if it can, the reasons why the Oregon Trust in vested more than \$1,000,000 of its depositors' money in telephone bondsbonds that had no established market value, but were readily purchased by the Oregon Trust at prices near par. In its most favorable aspect it would be extraordinary for this bank, or any bank, or any investor, to make so heavy a purchase at high prices of securities having no certain or known value. In any other aspect it was infamous that the money of depositors should without their knowledge be poured into this bottomless hole. It is inconceivable that it was throughout an honest transaction. It can be explained only on the ground that there was something in it for somebody.

Who got the rake-off?

A BLOW TO TAMMANY. It has often been stated that Tammany's political success in New York depends on repeaters, false registration and intimidation at the polls. Few decent people question the fact, but proof of it has not been available in past years, and Tammany has been able to disconcert its accusers by demanding evidence which they could not produce The operation of the identification tests required by the new election laws has come to their aid now. It has brought out facts which demonstrate the charge of fraud so clearly that it takes a good deal of impudence to

deny it any longer. Since the new law went into effect the registration in the districts conby Tammany has steadily fallen off, though the population remains about the same. In one district, between 1906 and 1908, the number of Tammany names on the roll mysteriously decreased from 2118, to 816. another it went down from 2029 to 617. Evidently the names which have been dropped were those of dead men, personating at the polls. The entire process and await the result, loss to Tammany votes. Recalling the slender majority by which McClellan went in, this is a Tacoma wants to remain on friendly terms with the Northern Pacific. Tacoma understands that the Northern Pacific has in the past been responsible for the very existence of Tacoma. But Tacoma is no longer a village. It wants to know what its parent means to do for it, if the big boy over at the other side of Puget Sound—Seattle—is to have all the plums and Tacoma all the groen persimmons. power of Tammany forever, though

ADVERTISING OREGON.

Reports come from the interior of Oregon that there is a disposition among members of commercial bodies to "let up" for a season in the matter of advertising. Two arguments are offered in support of this attitude: First, that the great immigration movement toward Oregon which set in three years ago will continue unabated on its own momentum; second, that the Pacific railroads for their own benefit will keep up sufficient publicity.

It is a mistaken notion that public interest aroused by advertising can be maintained uninterruptedly except by more advertising and continued advertising. Every person or corporation that has gone into publicity to promote business will confirm this statement. It applies not only to the selling of wares, mechanical inventions, expositions and amusements of every form, but also to community advertising and with greater force. Judicious advertising always brings results. These days you can't get along without it. Wall street to run when Threadneedle Last year's advertising isn't effective

for this year. On the score of publicity, Oregon has no fault to find with the railroads centering here. They do their share; but they are interested also in other states that need development. This is particularly true of the Harriman lines, which do more directly for Oregon in the way of publicity than either their competitors. Two railroads have employed every art to attract immigrants to California, yet it may be doubted whether their effort is comparable in results to the exceptionally successful publicity work of a hundred or more cities, counties and towns that

were well organized. We need in Oregon to extend this community organization. Membership of commercial bodies should be made to include every man that wants to see his town make progress. The best way to build up a town is to bring more people into the country that supports the town. And about the only way you can get these people is to adver-Oregon can't afford to stand still now.

It has been more than a year since the attention of Representative Humphrey was called to a glaring misstatement he was making regarding freight rates on salling ships. Despite the demands that he prove his wild statements, he is again quoted, this time in the San Francisco Examiner, as saving that "there is a combination of sailing vessels with fines fixed upon Now, with England bidding for gold | the tonnage of any vessel that carries and crop-moving demands heavy, the freight for less than the combination rate. In some instances this combina- faker.

ebb and money rates have advanced to tion raised rates more than 400 per As Representative Humphrey has already been informed, the only sailing-ship combination of any importance that ever existed is the International Sailing-Ship Owners' Union This union has fixed a minimum rate of 27s 6d per ton, and it has never varied since the union was formed, five years ago. So plentiful is tonnage that it is difficult for union ships to secure charters at that rate. An advance of 480 per cent would mean that the former rate was \$1.32 per ton from Coast ports to Europe. Will Mr. Humphrey kindly advise when that rafe was in effect? Also, who is suffering by the grain being carried 14,000 miles in these union ships at \$6.60 per ton of 2240 pounds?

> The big bank failure in Oklahoma may prove to have been one of those blessings in disguise we sometimes hear of. About the time this early experiment with a guaranty law reached its climax a committee from the Wisconsin Legislature visited Oklahoma for the purpose of studying the new law. The failure enabled the committee to view the entire proceeding from cause to effect, and as a result one of the members stated that "the committee maintained an impartial attitude and obtained all the testimony it ould on both sides of the question. My opinion that a deposit guaranty law is wrong in principle and would work out badly in practice was more than justified by the situation in Oklahoma City." By the timely visit of the committee the Badger State has been spared the mistake of having a similar law inflicted on that state, and crooked bankers who expect to thrive at the expense of those who are honest will find no widening field for their op-

The address of Professor Horner, of the chair of history and political science of the Oregon State Agricultural College, on the "Early Literature of Oregon," delivered yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Portland Woman's Club, was both entertaining and instructive. The names of Sam L. Simpson, Joaquin Miller, Colonel E. D. Baker, Judge George H. Williams, Eva Emery Dye, Ella Higginson, Edwin Markham and many others whose names are known in the song and story of our early days, were mentioned, and selections from the writings of some of them were given in appreciative tones to an appreciative audience. The history of our early literature is yet to be compiled, and relatively few of our citizens are familiar with many of its stirring events. Anything tending to awaken interest in this phase of our development is of more than passing interest. Professor Horner brought research to his task and eloquence and enthusiasm to the delivery of his ad-

Since Senator Chamberlain, erstwhile Governor, has been brought into the discussion about the Supreme Court, it may be said, as it should be said, that Mr. Chamberlain has no purpose or principles in the least inconsistent with his profession as a politiclan and with his desire to hold office. The same may be said of Senator Bourne. The two are perfectly in accord. Each is a Democrat, each is a Republican-for politics and office only. The juggle of politics is the profession of each. Yet it must be admitted that Chamberlain is more nearly a representative of Oregon than Bourne. Yet never was a state so misrepresented in the Senate. A series of upsets and contretemps has produced the strangest results, which, however, will be righted presently. The assembly, and the knife plunged into the

The tuberculous cow has her uses She causes the appointment of a vast number of official persons to inspect her and her product, to discourse the subject in words they don't understand, to pull their salaries out of the treasury and to denounce each other as humbugs-since they can't agree on things which none of them knows anything about. This is "science." There is no result but a war of words. Perhaps we have not official quack-salvers enough.

Tacoma and Pierce County Republicans are said to be getting over their pique at Judge McCredie, who defeated Mr. Ashton for the Congressional nomination. It would not be wise for Ta coma to defeat McCredie because Clark County is on the Columbia Clark and other river counties might some day retaliate by beating a Tacoma candidate because Tacoma is on Puget Sound.

There are politicians, professing to be Republicans, who realize that their only chance to do their work is through statement one and the Democratic vote. These may as well go over wholly and at once to the Democratic party. No quarter will be given them by Republicans. Right here will be the line of division between parties in Oregon

Dr. Cook thinks it will take two months to get his proofs ready for submission. Well, if conversation should lag, we can bring up one live topic at Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners.

Jim Jeffries is ready, he says, to "knock the nigger's head off." the "nigger" may object. The only sure way for Jeffries is to take a cannon into the ring with him.

Nursery stocks of the state are again depleted, and Missouri is once more a source of supply. But that is all the Missouri apple tree needs-transplanting.

In telling of sensational achievements. Roosevelt is in a safer position than two North Pole explorers. had witnesses and a boy with a kodak.

Cashler Cooper Morris a partner of Gus Lowit, of Golden Eagle fame. That explains one rotten loan. There were others.

The dividing line on parties in Oregon will be on assembly or convention, and on Statement One, This is not Roosevelt's first experi-

ence with a savage tiger. As a young man he fought Tammany. Not such a fine thing, after all, being a bank director. Ask a few Portland

men who know. Dr. Long, if he dare, may now say snapped, permitting a blade of the prosomething about Roosevelt as a nature celler to pierce the envelope, releasing the Dr. Long, if he dare, may now say

THIS IS THE WARNING.

No Quarter to Be Given to Statement" Tricksters. Oregon Observer, Grants Pass

The state election is a little more than a year distant, and in a few months political affairs will be moving a little. result of the primary law experiment the Republican party is about upon the rocks. and to save a wreck, the earnest members of the party throughout the state are uniting for a definite purpose, and that Is to correct the evile that go with promises ous primary nominations, together with that feature known as Statement No. 1 Just how strong the reunited Republicans will be next year is not clear yet, but they will be strong enough to defeat any candidate of their party who makes himself objectionable to them. They have no in tention of interfering with the primary law, but they are of set purpose to oppose any Republican candidate who takes a position inimical to the party welfare. They hold, in fact, that a good Democrat is better than a bad Republican, and any alleged candidate of the latter party who pledges himself to Statement No. 1 must

ount upon the solid vote of reunited Republicans against him, In the political battles, the two princi pal parties manifest but little kindness. toward each other, but otherwise there is no ill will between them. There necessarily is a measure of mutual respect and if it should come about that the political fakes that have been imposed upon Oragon should result in the overthrow of tracing the steps of time for 50 or 70 the Republican party, the accession of the would be more acceptable to Republicans in general than the success of any other party. Which means, that if Republicans are required to choose between objectionable nominees of their own party and reputable nominees of the Democratic party, the latter will have the preference There is a reviving power within the Republican ranks that all prudent aspirants for political office will do well to heed.

REPUBLICANS ON RIGHT TRACK. Assembly Proper Place to Keep Party Together.

The Dalles Optimist.
The Republicans of the state are surely on the right track in agreeing to call convention assembly or whatever we choose to call it, as a sort of steering committee to let the Republican voters of Oregon know for whom the party as a whole is going to stand at the primaries.

We must be right for the reason that the Democratic papers, and Democratic howlers, are all crying treason, although they last year virtually did the same

The trouble in the past has been that the leaders of our party have beer scared almost senseless at the Demobeen cratic cry of treason against the direct primary law. The cry will be used with renewed vigor, if we do as is proposed by calling a convention, but it is all buncombe. The rank and file of our party are not fools. They will not fol-low the Democratic lead if we mark out course of our own. The Republicans the state want to vote right, and will and will given any encouragement to do so. Last year they did not know how to vote. They were like a lot of duck hunters going out in the dark shooting up in the air hoping to bag something, but they only wasted their annual by while along came one hunter and by taking aim at his quarry he got his game. Let us cease shooting in the game, the shooting at random; become ammunition game. Let us cease shooting in the dark, cease voting at random; become a united party and give the Democrats the men who were the blue and the

hort shrift. We are assured of a convention for next year. The louder the Democratic against it the stronger should be the Republican sentiment for it, for it should be a cardinal rule of our party to oppose the enemy at all points and on all occasions, for they never have been right and never will be—at least is too late for an issue to be pertinent or essential.

Rare Old Coins Bring High Prices.

A five-dollar gold piece of private man-ufacture brought \$10 at the auction of coins held at the Elder auction rooms. New York cor. Baltimore P coins held at the process of the assay-ing firm of Wass, Molitor & Co., and is the first specimen that has been offered for sale in many years. Wass, Molitor & Co. put so much value in their gold coins they took away from the United States assay office nearly all of its business. The coin was intrinsically worth \$5.64. It is due to the value in excess of face that the coin is now so carce, the majority of them having been remelted years ago.
A gold dollar, dated 1860, struck at the

Dahlonega mint of Georgia, brought 85, and a four-dollar piece, dated 1879, Two specimens of the octagonal fifty-dollar piece of California, dated, respect-ively, 1851 and 1852, brought \$150 and \$15.

Political Patter Down to Date. New York Sun

New York Sun.

Political patter is usually deceitful above all things, and a political platform mere wind and foam. It is the more surprise to find in this campaign in this town a syllabus of principles crystal clear, in patriotic heart:

Allbibo, slabebo, alababo, Bibo, bum, olaf, base, Gimmel, dalet, sla, Boom, bah, Rah, Hoo, Rah,

This is what the committee on resolu-tions has long looked for. No municipal canvass can narrow to itself these sub-lime, these sacred sentiments. They belong to the country. They express the beliefs, the hopes, the yearnings of mil lions. The statesman who makes them his own will be sure of an enthusiastic fanatical following, and will have done much for the science of government

Didn't Want to Miss Anything. Outlook A bank teller was asked by a woman

for a new envelope for her bank book. It was passed out, and the lady behind, noting that her own envelope was a trifle dingy, also asked for a fresh one. The third woman said, "Me, too," or words to that effect, and so it went down the line. When the teller's patience and his stock of envelopes threatened to give out he determined to call a halt. A fastidiously dressed lady appeared at the window, holding out a prefectly gloved hand. "I should like one, too, please," said

One what, madam?" asked the teller. The lady flushed and began to look con-"Why," she stammered, "what the

Airtight Compartments in Balloons.

Paris Cor. Kansus City Star. As a result of the accident to the French dirigible balloon, Republique, in which four officers were killed, the War De-partment has decided to introduce a sysem of several gastight compartments in future military balloons somewhat like the water-tight divisions of a vessel, to insure a gradual descent if one compart ment is pierced, and to equip the dirigibles with wooden propellers. The Repub-lique fell from a height of 500 feat, Sep-tember 25, when the envelope suddenly collapsed. An examination disclosed that the axie of the right propeller had

gns.

THE ROOSEVELT HUNT IN AFRICA Journey Through a Big Zoological Garden; Briton and Boer as Chums.

Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Mag-azine for November. It is hard for one who has not himself seen it to realize the immense Kapiti Plains and Athi Plains and the pills that bound them. The common game of the plains, the animals of which I saw most while of Kitanga and in the neighborhood, were the zebra, wildebeest, hartebeest, Grant's gazelle and "Tommies" or Thompson's gazelle; the zebra, and the hartebeest, sually known by the Swahili name of kongoni, being by far the most plentiful. Then there were impalia, mountain reedbuck, duyker, steinbuck and diminutive dikdik. As we traveled and hunted we were hardly ever out of sight of game, and on Pease's farm itself there were many thousand head; and so there were on Slatter's If wealthy men who desire sport of the most varied and interesting kind would purchase farms like these they could get, for much less money, many times the interest and enjoyment a deer-for-

Unless there was something special on, like a lion or rhinoceros hunt, I usually rode off, followed only by my sais and gun-bearers. I cannot describe the beauty and the unceasing interest of these rides, through the teeming herds of game. It was like reyears, and being back in the days of Cornwallis Harri; and Gordon ming, in the palmy times of the giant fauna of South Africa big game. On Pease's own farm one day I passed through scores of kerds of the beauti-ful and wonderful wild creatures I have spoken of above, all told, there were several thousands of them. the exception of the wildebeest, mos of them were not shy, and I could have taken scores of shots at a distance o a couple of hundred yards or there-about. Of course, I did not shoot a about. anything unless we were out of meat or needed the skin for the collection and when we took the skin we almost always took the meat too, for the porters, withough they had their rations of rice, depended for much of their wellbeing on our success with the rifle

est or grouse-moor can afford.

It was pleasant to see the good terms on which Boer and Briton met. of the English settlers whose gu was, or with whom I hunted—the Hills, Captain Slatter, Heatley, Judd—had fought through the So.th African war; and so had all the Boers I met. The latter had been for the most part mem bers of various particularly hard-fight-ing commandos; when the war closed they feit very bitterly, and wished to avoid living under the British flag. Some moved west and some east; those I met were among the many hundreds, indeed to usende who traveled northindeed thousands, who traveled north-ward—a few overland, most of them by water—to German East Africa. But In the part in which they happened to settle they were decimated by fever, and their stock perished of cattle sick-ness; and most of them had again moved northward, and once more found themselves under the British flag. They were being treated precisely on an equality with the British settlers, and every well-wisher to his kind, and above all every well-wisher to Africa, must hope that the men who in South Africa fought so valiantly against one another, each for the right as he saw it, will speedily grow into a compan-ionship of mutual respect, regard and consideration such as that which, for men who wore the gray and their descendants.

There could be no better and manifer people than those, both English and Dutch, who are at this moment en-gaged in the great and difficult task of adding East Africa to the domain of civilization; their work is bound to be hard enough anybow; and it would be a lamentable calamity to render it more difficult by keeping alive a bitterness which has lost all point and justification, or by falling to recognize the fundamental virtues, the fundamental characteristics in which the men of the two stocks are in reality so much

What to Do in an Emergency.

Harper's Weekly. Extracts From First Ald to Everybody or All Occasions, by Carlyle Smith. When a man rushes into your office hur-

ledly and says: "By Jingo, Dawson, I hate to speak of it, but I need \$500 like the very old dickens today!"
Answer-What a singular coincidence Binks; I do too!

When the lovely young maiden at the seaside to whom you have been paying sourt all Summer shakes her head vioently and says:
"No. Mr. Blithers, I cannot imagine any

"No. Mr. Bitthers, I cannot imagine any circumstances under which I could be in-duced to marry you."

Answer—Thanks, Miss Jones—this is a great relief. I was afraid you had mis-construed my attentions and, of course,

lesired to live up to my implied obliga-When you run face to face with your

after upon the street and he turns a cold, sendy eye upon you and says: "Excuse me, Mr. Bump, but what have you to say about my little bill?" Answer-I don't think I have met your little Bill, Mr. Snipperton, Indeed, I didn't know you had any children at all. While he is recovering from this, jump

a taxi and proceed to break the

Why They Are Bachelors, PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 22 .- (To the Ed-

or.)-In The Oregonian Wednesday, there was a protest against the plan to establish a home for the bachelors of the community. Your position on the sub-ject does not seem to be well taken. The ject does not seem to be well taken. The assumption that a number of good women are leading lonely lives because these same bachelors have been remiss in a civic duty, is without foundation. The facts are, that these social outcasts are bachelors because no self-respecting woman has found it in her heart to manning. man has found it in her heart to marry one of them. Any means that would con-duce to the amelioration of their present state of wretchedness, ought to meet the approbation of those who desire the good of their fellows. By all means let hachelors have their club house, or any thing else that would render their existless unhappy. They would certainly clutter the wood-shed.
ELIZABETH VERMILYE

Lessons From French Waterways.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. The capital of France, an inland city, is The capital of France, an imand city, is the nation's chief port, because the nation understands how to make its natural waterways serve it and how to construct new artificial waterways to supplement the others. Paris is the center of a cana system that extends to many parts of the republic, a great market for slow freight water and the recipient of great commercial prosperity because the French people understand, what Americans do not as yet, that water transportation pays. The same intelligent treatment of American waterways, natural and artificial, would develop a system rivaling or ex-celling that of France. We have the streams, the cities and the means for decollapsed. An examination disclosed that the axie of the right propeller had ity of the other. And there are encourseler to place the average of the pro- aging indications that the people of the proaging indications that the people of the United States are coming to under-stand

Life's Sunny Side

Some years ago Frank A. Munsey, the magazine man, hired a private secretary. Speaker Reed dropped in to call on Mr. Munsey, who was an old friend of his. Munsey, who was an old friend of his. The secretary said that Mr. Munsey was

'All right," sald Reed, "I'll wait." At the end of half an hour Munsey's door opened and the publisher appeared show-

ing his caller out.
Seeing the Speaker, he grasped his hand and dragged him into his office. An hour later, when Reed had gone, Mr. Munsey and drawn, when Reed had a control later, when Reed had a called his secretary.

"Look here, Block," he said; "what do "Look here, Block," he said; "what do you mean by letting Speaker Reed wait, you mean by that Mr. Reed?"

"It certainly was."
"Why, I thought it wath the Rev. Dr.
John Hall," said the secretary.
"Dr. Hall has been dead two years," answored Munsey, severely.
"I know it," replied the secretary;
"thath why I thought it was the very

peculiar."—Success. "Cortlandt Field Bishop, the automo-bilist and aeronaut, sends from Parls a funny automobile yarn," said a member of the Aero Club of New York. "An American tourist, the story goes, went to Germany in his car to see the last army maneuvers. He was impressed

with what he saw, and especially with the brigade of motor ambulances, motor baggage wagons and so forth.

As the tourist watched the maneuvers from a seat under a tree the sxle of a motor ambulance broke. Instantly the man leaped out, ran into the village, returned in a jiffy with a new axle, fixed it in place with wonderful mechanical skill, and teuf-teuffed off again almost as

"There's efficiency, said the American tourist. There's German efficiency for you. No matter what breaks, there's a stock at hand to supply the needed part

And, praising the remarkable example of German efficiency he had just wit-nessed, the tourist returned to the village and ordered up his car, to find he couldn't use it, as an axis was missing." -Washington Star.

Speaking of table effquette some time since, General E. Burd Grubb told a story about a man who was justified in eating ple with a knife. Smith was standing in a hotel lobby one day, according to the General, talking to Jones, when the conversation turned to a dinner that had

versation turned to a dinner that had been given at the home of a mutual acquaintance named Brown.

"You should have seen Barton," remarked Jones, referring to one of the guests. "I thought he had better table manners. When his pie was served he actually ate it with a knife."

"I don't blame him for that," was the startling reply of Smith.
"You don't blame him?" repeated Jones in amasement.

smilingly rejoined Smith. have eaten pie at Brown's myself, and it is a wonder to me that Barton didn't take an ax."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Here is a card of thanks that actually appeared in anewspaper: "I wish to return thanks to my many friends for their kindness during the sickness and death of my beloved wife, Marie. I also wish to thank Rev. Mr. Gibbons; especially, Undertaker Hibbs for the efficient way in which he handled the corpse, and tried to make the scene a pleasant one. I also thank my many friends for encouraging me in my furniture business. I think I have shown them that I can furnish the article in my line as cheap as can be purchased in the East."-Exchange.

An ambitious hunter brought two lams fingers that had been caught under the hammer, to Dr. Goucher for treatment the other day. "Doc." he asked anxiousthe other day. Doc, he asked anxious-ly, as he was leaving, "when this paw of mine heals will I be able to play the plano?" "Certainly you will," the doctor assured him. "Well, then, you're a won-der, Doc. 'I never could before."—Mc-Minniville Telephone-Register.

For once the American had discovered something British that was better than anything that could be produced "across the pond." His discovery was a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner, an old shepherd, to sell it.

"Wad ye be takin him to America?" inquired the old Scot.

"Yes, I guess so," said the Y. "I thought as muckle," said "I couldna pairt wi' Jock." But while they sat and chatted an Eng-lish tourist came up, and to him the shep-herd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered.

"You told me you wouldn't sell him." said the Yankee when the purchaser had 'Na," replied the Scot; "I said I couldna pairt wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldna swim the Atlantic."

-Ladies' Home Journal. The Work of Two Policemen's Clubs. New York Tribune.
Lots of persons in New York and elsewhere have long looked upon the New York policeman as a well-paid man in an easy job. Be that as it may, it remained for an erratic typesetter and a sleepy

proofreader to make out that "the finest" have clerks to assist them. Describing a small fire uptown recently the types made one newspaper say that "with his clerk" a patrolman broke open a door and rescued a suffocating family. Policemen's clubs have been called many things, but until this item appeared they had been assigned to clerical duty. In: Alexander Williams, fondling his locust one night, remarked to a Tribune man: "There's more law-real law-in that than n a whole book of Court of Appeals de-

Epitaph of a Wise Roman Matron. Society and Politics in Ancient Rome." 'Stranger, what I have to say is quickly told; stop and read it to the end. Here is the unbeautiful tomb of a beautiful woman. Claudia was the name her parents her whole heart. Two sons she bore; of them the one she leaves on earth, other she buried beneath the sod. Charming in discourse, gentle in mien, she kept the house, she made the wool. I have finished. Go thy way."

When Old Age Comes.

Harpers

If God grant me old age.

I would see some things finished; some outworn:

Some stone prepared for builders yet un-

born.

Nor would I be the sated, weary sage

Who sees no strange new wonder in And with me there on what men call the Crowd memories from which I cull the

And live old strifes, old kisses, some old For if I be no burden to myself
I shall be less a burden to the rest.

If God grant me old age, Fil love the record writ in whitened hair, Fil read each wrinkle wrought by patient

care,
As oft as one would scan a treasured page,
Knowing by heart each sentence graven there. I'd have you know life's evil and life's And gaze out caimly, sweetly on it all— Herene with hope, whatever may befall; As though a love-strong spirit ever stood With arm about you waiting any call.

If God grant us old age.
I'd have us very letient toward our kind,
Letting our waning senses first grow blind
Toward sine that youthful sealots can en-

gage, While we hug closer all the good we find, 'd have us worldly foolish, heaven wise, lending each frail succor to with-

Ungrudging, ev'ry mortal day's demand; While fear-fed lovers gaze in our old syes, And go forth bold and slad and hand in hand.