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# The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1910.

### LAND VALUE AND RIGH PRICES.

Not the least of the causes of high cost of subsistence is increased price of land in the West. Yet strangely discussion of the threadbare subject of cost of living rarely counts this contributing force of larger prices.

Always heretofore the American people have had a chrap-land region to the West, whither to go for relief from population pressure and high cost of foodstuffs. Now most of this land that is desirable is owned ahead of settlers who used to buy it from the Government at \$2.50 or \$1.25 an acres or obtained it free under the donation land act. Much good land that settlers would like to get is withheld them by so-called conservation officials. In Oregon and Washington, for example, hardly any desirable tracts in the public domain are open to homebuilders of the class that would come from the thick swarms of price-oppressed people in the East and the Middle West.

Extravagance in personal habits and lack of old-time home economies are ascribed by some publicists as factors in the higher-price level. Others see in the extortions of middlemen the source of the trouble. High tariff and rosts are designated by Democratic ump speakers, as at Rochester, N. Y. (heapening of gold, through abundance of that metal, and expanded use paper credits, is the favorite explanation of coinage enthusiasts. Surfeit of non-productive labor and unwillingness of men to engage in farm tasks are also ascribed as agencies of the unsatisfactory condition. Fast growth of officialdom in the numerous departments of National and local government is counted as a contributor to the unrest

It is undoubtedly true that farmers could greatly increase their output of food products if they could secure willing, efficient help. Every farmer in Oregon and Washington knows this to be true, and it is true the country over. This is one phase of the prob-Yet the change from the old condition of open land in the West is striking to one who reflects upon it. It means shifting of economic forces and alterations in social forces of the For land that has grown in value from \$20 an acre to \$200 calls for a higher price level in the grain and fruit and meat that it yields, or on the other side of the equation, the greater demand for supplies, without being accompanied by commensurate supply, raises the value of the source of the supply.

Labor, however, is quite as important an agency in production of means | from Portland, Or., to Portland. Me. of subsistence as is land, and hereafter hands will have to work the land

# OUR UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS.

The census enumeration is bringing to light a number of undesirable citizens, and again revealing necessity for more stringent immigration laws. The density of the Ignorance of Carpenter Sorensen was such that he refused the necessary information for the preposterous reason that he believed the census a "graft." His arrest was followed by that of nine others who gave their names as Stanca Wyodich, Rade Milo-Ylija Michunovich, Thimius Louis, Ambross Alliki, Sandros Ko mios, Leonides Latras, Chinio Borks and Mike Vuich. There is not much of an American twang to any of these names, and the attitude of the men makes it quite clear that the United States is a gainer by not having them citizenship rolls. The fact that this list strongly resembles that of a Saghallen Island penal colony or a Black Hand brotherhood does not reflect on the respectable, law-abiding and decent members of society who have come here from Russia, Austria and Italy, and have proven valuable additions to our population.

As in the Sorensen case, the actions

of these men disclose an utter disre-

gard and contempt for the country which is supplying them with better homes and greater freedom than their wildest dreams ever pictured before they inflicted themselves on us. Some excuse for the contemptible ignorance of these men can be found, however in the attitude of some of our own citi-In The Oregonian yesterday, Zens. under a Pittsburg dateline, we were informed that W. D. Haywood, of the Western Federation of Miners, addressed the strikers and "aroused the foreign element to enthusiasm" by stating, among other things, that "th majority of exalted Americans are grafters." Haywood, by the failure of the evidence to prove him guilty of a long list of murders with which he was charged, is still an American citizen. Born and reared in this country and having an opportunity to understand the superiority of American political and economic conditions over those of every other country, Haywood's deliberate attempt to misrepresent these conditions makes him a far more undesirable citizen than the Milovichs, the Wyodichs and the Sorensens, who were not born here.

Perhaps the strangest feature of this un-American attitude of the aliens, as well as the native-born Haywoods, is the tenacity with which they stick to a country which they pretend to believe is such an objectionable and undesirable place of resi dence. America suits the Americans, but no obstacles have ever been placed in the way of dissatisfied aliens who desire to leave it. As a matter of fact, we always encounter difficulty in forcing some of this foreign element to drift back to the land from which About the only foreign nations that contribute to our popu tion uncomplaining aliens are the Chicountry that they never venture any criticism as to the manner in which it

should be conducted. Even these Orientals do not come under the heading of desirable citizens, but they are much more desirable than the Haywoods and the foreign element that enthuses over the Haywood sentiments. There is not the slightest probability, however, that either Havood or any of his foreign converts will leave the country, for in no other country does the professional lawsmith and agitator enjoy such a wide range of freedom as in the good old

LET THE CENSUS BE COMPLETE. Half of the period allotted by law or enumeration of persons living in

cities for the thirteenth census has expired. Only seven days remain. A considerable percentage of Port land's population were not at their usual places of abode when enumerators called on the first round, nor at the second, nor the third. This is especially true of occupants of lodging-

ouses all over the city. It is therefore urged upon these to fill out at once the individual blanks left at their rooms and mail them to the supervisor.

Employers are urged to call atten tion of every employe to the necessity of being enumerated. If the name and address of any one who has been missed is furnished to the census office, a special enumerator will be dispatched to him. The office in the Lumber Exchange building, Second and Stark, may be communicated with by telephone, Marshall 1422, or Home A 7213. Let no one be missed at this

### THE DWINDLING PIONEERS. The grim reaper this Spring has

taken away a large number of pioneer citizens. The season has not seemed unusually severe on persons of advanced age, but the Winter was, perhaps. Yet the severity of the chill months nerved many of them, just as the labors of "crossing the plains" did, to "see it through," and thus they persevered until the fresh-flower time George H. Williams' life flickered out amid the gentle breaths of April James A. Waymire, well known in Oregon in the early days, passed be yond a few days ago in California Jacob Fleischner, pioneer merchant of Portland, has just been laid to rest. Mrs. Clarinda M. McKnight, of Linn County, last week joined the throng beyond at the age of 75 years, after having spent her life in Oregon since 1852. Robert Howe, of 1851, died at Dallas ten days ago at the age of 72 Mrs. Mary Polsgrove Porter, of 1865, answered the final summons a few days ago at Grants Pass, aged 87, David Froman, of 1851, aged 88 years, is mourned at Albany.

Wider swaths are appearing in the ranks of the pioneer builders with each passing year. It is the natural course, but none the less saddening on that account. These men and women responded to a call from the West with a spirit that now is faintly understood. Their example teache one of life's lessons, that gain of wealth is not so worthy nor memorable an achievement as the upbuilding of sturdy character and the winning of posterity's heritage

# BUSINESS AT TIDEWATER.

Two mammoth steamships are due at Portland tomorrow, after a long voyage from Antwerp. They are bringing for Portland jobbers huge stocks of crockery, iron, steel, firebrick, liquors and other great staples for which there is a universal demand

This freight will be discharged on the Portland docks at a freight rate about one-half the amount charged for the rail haul across the American continent. This rate will enable th Portland jobbers to pay the duty and still have enough of an advantage over any port dependent on rail facilitie to admit of shipping these staples as far inland as Montana in direct competition with jobbers who are not lo

cated on tidewater. Monday another steamship will ar rive with New York freight that left the Atlantic Coast less than thirty days ago, and will be landed at Portland at a freight rate that it is impos sible for the railroads to meet. These arrivals are, of course, in the regular order of business, and naturally show why terminal rates are obtain able only where there are water terminals to make them.

A TRAGEDY OF THE WILDS. A tragedy of the wilds was enacted in the mountains of Southern Oregon a few weeks ago, when James Mc-Guire, a miner bowed with years and gnarled by rude toll, shot and killed his only companion in isolation-George Knapka, also an old man, with whom he had had differences upon boundary lines or priority of right to a mining claim, or something of that

There was a bitter feud between these two lonely old men. The very essence of hatred is at times distilled by isolation, where it would seem that the spirit of comradeship should prevail. Several instances have transpired within a year wherein hatred resulting in murder has been brewed between man and wife, resulting disastrously to the latter, solely by reason of the su perior physical strength of the former. Having nothing else to think about, utterly without the wider interests and common touch of humanity in general, they tire of each other and become bitter enemies, where they

should be closest friends. A shocking tragedy of this nature was enacted in the mountains of Washington County a few months ago, the isolation-crazed husband rising from the breakfast table in their lone. ly cabin home and hacking his wife to death with a bread knife, because she gave him milk instead of cream in his coffee. In the case now on trial at Grants Pass the self-confessed mur derer went armed to the spring, which the two men used in common and (according to his story) shot his associate of the wilds to keep the latter from shooting him, and afterward rode all night in the bitter cold to the nearest settlement to tell his story

and surrender to the authorities. The feud between these men had been brewed in the wilds; its basis was without special significance to either. The fight between them may be likened to that of two animals of the forest contending for the possession of a bone, practically valueless to either, but each determined to secure Such a contest under such conditions fills for the time being the entire horizon of the contestants and

races seem so well satisfied with the brute or human, a veritable matter of life and death.

It is exceedingly difficult to secure urors to try a man who kills his felow, prompted thereto by the distilled hatred of isolation, and then in serene self-justification hies him away to tell about the crime which he could easily have concealed. The circumstance represents a phase of human nature which it is hard to understand and upon which intelligent men instinctively feel themselves incompetent to pass judgment, when a life hangs upon their verdict.

PARTISAN STUFF FROM IDAHO.

A friend at Boise, Idaho, sends to The Oregonian a copy of the Capital News, a Democratic newspaper, which has much fault to find with The Oregonian's views on the proposal of the Democrats, Populists and near-Republicans of Washington to support and nominate Poindexter for Senator at the approaching Republican primary. "If," declares the Democratic News, "the people of Washington elect a majority of the Legislature committed or pledged to the election of Poin dexter, what right has The Oregonian or any other paper, or any person on earth, to question their right to have Poindexter?" Now mark that "if." If the majority of the next Washington Legislature is definitely committed or pledged to Poindexter or any other for Senator, there is nothing more to be said. Nor has The Oregonian said anything in advocacy of violation of pledges duly made.

It is not very important, but it may be well enough to say that the Boise newspaper makes an utterly false rep resentation of The Oregonian's statements and position. Nothing better could be expected from such a source The Oregonian has sought to call attention to a situation in Washington to which every Republican and every other citizen ought to be alive, and that is the probability that Poindexter will be pominated for Senator by Democratic, Populist and insurgent votes. If he shall be thus nominated, the Republican party will be corrupted, debauched and defrauded, and the will of the party will be utterly subverted and defeated at its own primary.

If any candidate for the Legislature takes a pledge in advance to vote for the "Republican party's choice," will probably be obliged to vote for Poindexter. If that's the sort of thing he a ants, he wants that sort of thing. But the Republican party doesn't want it. The Democrats and Populists do. That is the reason they are willing to go to the extreme of perjury by voting at a Republican primary. Has the News no word of protest against this particular variety of outrage? Of course not, for it is chiefly interested in wrecking the Republican party.

### MARK TWAIN.

It is a singular instance of the frony of fate that Mark Twain, the man who most of all in his generation has lightened the burden of human cares and eased the lot of man in this weary world, should have died of angina pectoris, a disease among the most painful of those to which flesh is subject. A creator of joy throughout his literary career, he himself has known plenteous sorrow and tasted the bitter cup of adversity. Like Sir Walter Scott, he was involved by the indiscretions of his publisher in flnancial disasters which the law would have permitted him to elude, but which his stern sense of honor compelled him to assume. Verging toward old age and, as he may have thought, secure in the possession of ample fortune, this calamity led him to renew his literary labors with more than the energy of youth and before his death he had the consolation of knowing that he owed no person penny, even constructively. Of his four children three perished before their time. If, therefore, we perceive in Mark Twain's humor a tinge of Autum nal bitterness, a sense of the tragic in human affairs oftentimes predominat ing over the mirthsome, there is profound reason for it in the experiences of his life. The wonder is that, inasmuch as he had known sorrow so intimately and the keen edge of adversity so well, his thought should have remained consistently sane and his wit kindly, if sometimes shrewd. For it is characteristic of Mark

Twain's philosophy of life that it was optimistic. Bitterly as he could reproach the shortcomings of perso and institutions, he never despaired of the good time when all shall be well with the children of men in their earthly home. In telling of the cruelties at King Arthur's court, he prophesied the days when wise love reign among men. The life of Joan of Arc was not to him the hopeless tragedy which it seems to many to have been. The fire in which the lovely maiden perished, with the heartless fanatics who had condemned her looking on pitilessly, lighted other fires in his triumphant vision which shall never be extinguished until they have consumed the last remnant of superstition from the face of the

earth. If there was one thing that Mark Twain hated more than another it was a lie. It is of the very essence of humor to see the falsehood underlying pretentious institutions and pompous dogmas as well as to see the truth in the humble ways of men and the beauty of lowly deeds, and Mark Twain was in the deep sense of the word a humorist. He surpassed any other of our countrymen in that primitive art of exaggeration which sometimes supposed to be the whole of American humor, but he had also the higher gift of putting truth in new and unexpected lights, and of exposing falsehood by striking comparisons, which ranks those who por se s it with the great geniuses of the world. Such is the humor of Shakes peare and Montaigne. Mark Twain in his best moments stands with these masters almost as their peer. tenderness is the criterion by which humor is to be judged, then there never was a truer master of it than Bitingly as he sometimes writes, it is never to defend injustice. Thoroughly as he can hate, he never hates anything but cruelty and false hood. His satire is always directed against institutions and beliefs which ought to perish. His books may be searched from the first page to the last, but not a sentence will be found in any of them which condones injustice or apologizes for wrong.

Twain's humor differs from Charles Lamb's as a clear September morning differs from a day in June. Lamb is seldom satirical unless we agree to call pure fun sattre. The little lokes he pokes at lis Aunt Betsy Bobbett in the "Essay on Whist" come as near to unkindness as he ever apnese, Japanese and Hindus. These becomes, whether the animals are proached, and that was very far away

indeed. Mark Twain could be unkind. but it was always in the cause of jus-Some of his sentences pass out of the gentle realm of humor altogether and become wit of the keenest sort. His fun is seldom without ar edge, which is the sar e thing as say-

ing that it always has a purpose. If his arrows are sharply pointed, they are invariably aimed at creatures which deserve to perish. If he sees the weaknesses of men more clearly than the circumstances which excuse them, we must admit that his vision perceives only those weaknesses which are allied to crimes.

It will be forever remembered of Mark Twain to his glory how he hated deception, how he scorned imposture how he fought with cruelty. his books, and they are many, not one sentence can be found which apole gizes for injustice. He often sneered always at some hypocrisy baseness. His kindliness is frosty, but it is genuine. His intelligence is too to be deceived by any of the disguises of hyp crisy, but when he has unmasked a wrong he is ready to pity the sinner. Very likely "Tom Sawyer" will be ranked as Mark Twain's best book. Future generations will no doubt call it a great work genius. It is of epic scope and it sesses a firmness of structure and a breadth of conception which probably take hold on immortality. The humor of it is true as steel and invariably sane. The knowledge of human nature in Shakespearean. The conduct of the plot is masterly. The dialect is a linguistic creation. the epic of the pioneer West, an ample work, with wide horizons, profound psychology and moving incident, as pathetic as the fate of man, as wise as the Bible. Nobody could have written it but one who had seen all sides of life and suffered all the vicissitudes of the common lot. The book lives in eternal power and glows with the beauty of everlasting truth. It is not enough to have read it once. return to it year after year as we do "Cymbeline" and "David Copperfield." It lives. It throbs. It is life in deep similitude and all veracity

The criticism of the world has already placed Mark Twain among the immortals. There are voices which would seat him very high among them. It is conceivable that in a thousand years from now he will be the best remembered writer of his century in the United States, perhaps the only one whose fame will not have yielded to the persistent attacks of

There is a scarcity of sailors along the waterfront. Now would be an excellent time for the theoretical reformers who believe that the sailor boarding-house man can be dispensed with to rustle a few sallors to man the numerous ships that will otherwise be ready for sea within the next few days. At every session of the Legislature some of these well-meaning but impractical men go up to Salem with bills intended to disturb the present arrangement by which sailor abuses in the port have practically ceased. Naturally in the Winter, when the Legislature is in session, there are more idle men than in the Summer, and there is a possibility that at least a part of a could be picked up by the shipmaster, or some of the foreign Consuls without any expense to the ship. In the Summer time, however, it is always a difficult matter to secure sailors, and the outlook is now favorable for some of the ships to be detained

after they are loaded. All political parties and all branches and factions of political parties are represented in the Seattle Bar Association, which has just passed, with one ing the action of an Eastern magazine in referring to Mr. Ballinger as a The resolution reviews at length the court records in the cases mentioned by the muckrakers and declares that the charges made are without foundation. These facts, in possession of the Seattle Bar Association, will in time fall into the hands of the character assassins who have been hounding Ballinger for months, and may then be acknowledged; but the slanders set afloat for the purpose of making a sensation are almost certain remain uncontradicted in some places and the innocence of the victim will not earn for him the full measure of justice that is due him for the unwarranted attack.

New Orleans has organized the World's Panama Exposition Company for the purpose of holding a fair in opening of the Panama Canal. This fair as a National project will, of course, interfere with the success of the Pacific Coast fair, which will be held in San Francisco, Division of energies will not bring the best results even in a world's fair, and an effort should be made to keep the big show confined to one locality.

All testimony agrees that Mark Twain of the West in his younger years was quite a different man from Samuel Clemens of the East, after age and experience had mellowed his character and family ties had developed the finer fiber of his nature. It is the later man with whom memory will deal in eulogistic strain today; the later Mark Twain, who will be followed to the grave tomorrow with tender regret.

Among the sheep sales reported from Wheeler County this week are 3500 head of mixed yearlings at \$3.50 each, while old ewes brought \$2.50 The sheep industry, even with a shortening supply of free range, car hardly prove very unprofitable at these figures.

No matter what the Interstate Com mission does with the Pullman cars, we suppose the lower berth man will always regard the upper berth man as an intruder.

Every woman is counted in the cen-

sus, no matter whether she ever passes the age of 40, so that little fibs don't make any difference Another bunch of alleged liars has got back from Mount McKinley, but

from recently. The Seattle papers say that the cen sus will doubtless show 300,000 people there. Pretty good for a city with 200,000 people.

the North Pole has not been heard

Senator Aldrich desires to retire of his own volition. The Senator has always been a shrewd politician. There is yet grave doubt about that

comet, because no milkman has been

known to see it.

BEWARE "PEOPLE'S CHOICE" TRAP COLD-STORAGE FOOD CHEAPER? Will Republicans in Washington Be Snared as in Oregon?

Centralia New Examiner Are the Republicans of Washington going to drift, with their eyes open. into the same political absurdities that the people of Oregon walked into with their eyes shut? It was a nice-sound- known and probably we can never find ing statement No. 1 that caused the Republicans of Oregon calmly to accept a Democrat to represent them in the United States Senate. The people of Washington have an equivalent to statement No. 1, and if the candidates for the State Legislature accept that no means of telling how long ago it was, statement and promise to vote for the but if we say 100,000 years no one can statement and promise to vote for the so-called people's choice for United successfully contradict it. At any rate, when the mammoth thawed out it was sufficiently well preserved to be eaten by dogs and Yakuts. Doubtless our palate elected, and he will not be the people's choice either.

The direct primary law, instead of guaranteeing the Republicans their that its flavor had been impaired. choice of a candidate for any public Cold storage on the whole makes our office, and the Democrats their choice, foists upon the people as a whole a candidate that is apt to be disappointing to both parties, and one that is particularly distasteful to the majority or dominant party. For instance, at the lamb and green peas should go together direct primary election this Fail the Democrats will vote for Poindexter; because, first, he is in sympathy with the Democratic political doctrines, and is really, if not nominally, a Democrat; and, second, should a good sound Democrat be nominated on the regular Democratic ticket he would have little trou ble in defeating Poindexter, whereas he would have no chance should a good, sound Republican be pitted against him. It will be useless for the Republicans of Washington, after election, to say they did not realize the state of affairs that existed. They know just what awaits them, should they walk into the trap set for them, for they have the object lesson of Oregon before them.

Any legislator who goes to Olympia next Fall pledged to vote for an unknown candidate for United States Sen-ator, for pledges, if given at all, will be given before the primary election, will violate his oath of office; an oath that obligates him to act in conformity with the state constitution; and the state constitution provides for the election of a United States Senator by the State Legislature as a whole, and not by individual members hampered with ante-election pledges.

### MARY MACLANE HATES NEW YORK Says Its Paving Stones Have Eurmarks of Hell.

Mary MacLane in Butte Evening News I know New York as I know Butte, Montana, for exactly what it is. I have no roseate illusion about it. It has lodged me not as a transient bird of passage, but as one of the four million who call it home. I well know that it is no place to go to gather lilies. Its paving stones are the paving stones of hell. But on them walk people who are wonderful than lilles. And the it teaches is the adamant truth It's the subtle freemasonry more among the millions, the silent recognition and understanding of each other's hu-manness and the half suggestion of intimacy that one feels toward all or any of the persons one meets and passes on Broadway-it's that that's all the charm and enchantment of it. And, too, it's that together with the glitter of the white way, that is the most alluring and treacherous and annihilating of all the attributes of the vampire

In truth, it is that quality that is the vampire. For its intimacy with human beings and all that it betokens—the exchanging of bits of one's personality for bits of another's, the idiosyncracies of friendship, the nerve-racking experience of being in love, the hypnotic effects of one personality upon another, the utter throwing to the winds of all one's reserves of body and soul before the comesser intoxication of knowing one's own domination of others—it is all these things that devour flesh and blood and nerve. They eat their way from the outer wall that guards the crude human being to the inmost keep of the citadel. One's loves and friendships have effects on one's slim young body and one's way-ward mind that are more malignant than ocaine and more subtle than absinthe But it's all so exquisitely and poetically

seductively worth while. What a picture of youth it is in the Martin at 4 in the afternoon!—a picture of tired, tired youth, women like crushed illies or half-wilted jonquils. They are all in the clutch of the vampire. The mark of the vampire is on their delicately rouged and faintly-drooping lips, in the glint of their all-knowing eyes, upon their insolent brows and in the movenents of their slender hands. hearts and bodies are weary from the ceaseless glitter of the world and from their endless pursuit of pleasure s pleasure like an ignis fatuus that is always a little way beyond, that never, never waits. I have myself seen it around corners, behind doors, at the top of flights of stairs—always beyond, never in my hands or by my side. I have sat, times, in the Martin, with some delectable ompanion, twirling the stem of absinthe glass with my thumb and finger and with my chin on my hand, and looked about at the gay-hearted com-pany and wondered if they knew they had never caught up with the ignis fatuus pleasure, and never would-and if they did that the flavor of the grape would wormwood on their lips, and the daylight shadowed, and the music stilled.

# Pointed Paragraphs.

Chicago News The man who isn't capable of giving advice always has the habit. A farmer's wife says that boys are almost as hard to raise as turkeys. A woman will take a man's word for anything she is unable to disprove. A man can get his understanding polished for a nickel, but not his intellect.

When we see some women on parade we wonder how they get themselves unharfiessed at night.
One little moth that gets away worries a woman more than all her early love affairs put together.

# Call of the Wild.

Buffalo Commercial. Just as soon as the Colonel lands in New York, a Macedonian cry will reach him from Indiana—and he will be asked to go out there to help Senator Beverldge In his canvass for re-election. This will be something of a poser, in view of the anti-Administration sentiment in that state.

Kansas City Post.

Don't say anything you may wish you had left unsaid, and in early Spring don't take off anything you may have to put back on again.

Better Pay New York Sun Stella-The census man gets only three cents a name. Bella-Well, I'll get fifty thousand for taking Jack's.

Chicago Record-Herald. Most of the successful men in this country are so busy making money that they have absolutely no time to make good citns of their sons,

That Would Be Its Effect on Price but for Monopoly Evil.

New York Independent. The natural effect of cold storage is to equalize prices by enabling perishable foods to be transported anywhere and kept indefinitely. How long food can be kept in this way without spoiling is not out. The longest on record is some mammoth meat which was packed away in Siberian ice about the time when the human race began to stand up and lose its hairy hide. This was before there was any law requiring meat in cold storage to be tagged with its date, so we have would have been more critical than theirs but since mankind has long forgotten the taste of mammoth meat no one could say food cheaper because it prevents the

enormous waste due to overproduction at certain seasons of the year. It gives our markets and means a greater variety. so that one may get what he wants when he wants it. There is no reason why or roast duck and apple sauce, except that they happen to come together in the Spring or Fall of the year.

The cold storage system, like the produce exchange, exists for the purpose of steadying and equalizing prices by reducing local and temporal variations, in t, to prevent the exactions of monop-Doubtless that is still in the long oly. run their effect. But, unfortunately, both institutions have often been perverted to the opposite and by facilitating monopoly have exaggerated the fluctuations of prices. It is not difficult, however, to break down the monopolistic feature of the cold storage system. The plant is not very expensive. Rooms may be rented by private parties and co-operative plants erected, perhaps even public re-frigerating establishments run at cost. In extending public control over this important factor of our modern life we should see that we avoid our common American fault of imposing vexatious restrictions and even impossible require-

### PAID DEBTS HE DIDN'T OWE. Mark Twain's Fine Sense of Honor When His Publisher Failed. New York Sun

In the Summer of 1895 the adjust-ment of the affairs of the bankrupt publishing house of C. L. Webster & Co. reached a point at which it was desirable to have the testimony of that concern's principal backer. That gentleman was in bad health at the time, the weather was unusually oppressive, and the ordeal which he had o undergo was one from which any man would shrink. Yet he, though suffering acutely every moment and obliged to use the services of an attendant day and night, submitted with the utmost good temper to examination, endeavoring in every way to assist in the disclosure of the exact condition

of the firm. That gentleman was Samuel L. Clemens, and those who were aware of all the circumstances will never forget, nor will they wish to forget, the manner in which he bore the inquisition and the sincere desire he manifested in every word and tone and attitude to do exact justice to the creditors of the failed company. When the examination was concluded, this brave and honest gentleman, still unrestored to health, set out on a lecture trip around the world, not to refill his emptied purse, but to earn money for the pay ment of the debts of the firm for which the law explicitly said he was not responsible, but which his science accepted as personal obligations and his fine sense of honor compelled him to recognize.

The picture of Walter Scott, ill and broken, feverishly writing on and on picture of Samuel L. Clemens, in his knowledge of the Rible would have old age cheerfully assuming a task that many a young man would seek to escape and gladly sacrificing years of richly earned repose and comfort that no man might suffer in pocket from the perfectly legitimate but financially unfortunate enterprises of his business associates.

# Motor Cars Are Using Up Hickory.

New York American "Automobile manufacturers will soon have to look about them for a substitute for hickory, for with the produc-tion of automobiles increasing at it is the manufacturers of both automobiles and horse-driven vehicles are becom-ing anxious about the supply of hickory for wheels," said a dealer recently. "Fully 150,000,000 board feet are used overy year for spokes, rims, axles, vehicle body and other parts of the automobile. About 200,000,000 feet are made into lumber. Hickory comprises only 2 to 5 per cent of the total standing timber in the hardwood forests of the United States. The total mill value of the hickory used in the United States last year was about \$12,000,000.

No One but Providence and T. R. Baltimore Sun. The pessimist's child, a living proof of heredity, was weeping bitterly as he sat upon the curbstone and commingled his tears with the suds in the gutter. "What grieves you, my child?" asked the benevolent gentleman who observed

the young man's grief. "I just got to thinking," sobbed the child, "that something might happen Roosevelt, and then there wouldn't anybody but Providence to take care of And the old man passed on, for he knew there was nothing he could truthfully of-

### fer to assuage the child's sorrow. But That's Why He Worries.

Dallas Observer.

A Democratic exchange wonders why the Republican newspapers are not devoting as much space to the assembly plan as they were a few weeks ago. If the editor will glance over his exchanges he will note that the central committees the various counties are now meeting and fixing the dates for mass meetings of voters to name delegates to county assemblies. The assembly movement has passed the "talk" stage, and is now reality. The Democratic brother nee not worry. The assemblies will be held.

Exclusive Society. Cleveland Plain Dealer. Why don't they organize a reunion of all he old men who remember seeing Hal

Boston Herald.
Come, eweetheart, let us sign the pledge
To meatless go our way.
We will not fare on beefsteak rare.
For which we have to pay.
On mutton chops we will not dine;
We'll not cat of any meat—
Unless invited out.

ley's comet the last time it was here?

Renunciation,

Come, sweetheart, let us sign the pledge
To shun both pork and vesi;
We'll save our cash and cut out hash
And meat from every meal.
The price of meat is out of reach,
Of that there is no doubt,
And we'll not dine on flesh of kine—
Unless invited out.

Come, sweetheart, let us sign the piedge
And make your biscuits big;
In place of ham, we'll dine on jam,
And cheese shall serve for pig.
And we will vow to patronize
No wealthy butcher, stout;
We'll cut out steak and live on cake—
Unless invited out.

# LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE

She weighed 234 if she weighed ar ounce, and she did weigh an ounce. The whole rink shook and rumbled as she struggled round in her efforts to master the whirling art. Suddenly-a terrific thud—a groan—and there, piled up upon the boarding, lay a heap of overbalanced femininity. A dozen stalwarts hastened to her aid. But her avoirdupois was too much for their opened her eyes. but a moment, madam." marked a third. "We have just sent for the crane. I trust you are not hurt?" "N-n-no, I don't think so!" she gasped bravely back. "But, oh, there are some dreadful lumps on your floor!" "Lumps be hanged, madam!" growled a half-smothered voice from underneath. "Tm not a lump; I'm one of the attendants." Kansas City Star.

The young couple were out with their new baby when they met the man who had formerly been the husband's rival.
"So this is the new baby," said the
former rival enthusiastically. "What a
beautiful child he is; he looks just like his mother. He has eyes of like hers and his nose is just the same. He has her chin and mouth, and did you ever see such a resemblance as their ears? What a beautiful child!" The wife beamed, while the husband

stood by glumly.
"Hey!" he blurted out; "the kid hasn't grown his teeth yet; do you think I've got a chance there?"-New York Sun.

An unfortunate Hibernian gentleman once became afflicted with the and was in the pesthouse. Finally, one day the physician came to him and said, "Michael, I don't want to alarm you, but tell you the truth. You are a I must tell you the truth. You are a very sick man and you had better send for a priest." Michael answered: you mean to say I am going to pass up?" The physician said, "I don't want to say quite that to you, but I think you really

better have a priest."

Michael said: "Very well, I don't want a priest. Will you send for a rabbi?" The physician turned to him and said: "You don't want a rabbi, you want a priest.

"No," he said: "I know what is the matter with me; I want a rabbl." The physician turned to the nurse and s getting a little bit off, and I think you had better telephone for a priest;" wher upon the patient sat up and said: don't want a priest. Do you suppose would expose a Catholic priest to a dis-oase like this?"-Deseret News. \* \* \*

There were introductions all around The big man stared in a puzzied way at the club guest.

"You look like a man I've where, Mr. Blinker," he said. "Your face seems very familiar. I fancy you have a double. And a funny thing about it is that I remember I formed a strong preju-dice against the man who looks like you although I'm quite sure we never met."
The little guest softly laughed.
"I'm the man," he answered, "and I

know why you formed the prejudice. I passed the contribution plate for two years in the church you attended." Cleveland Plain Dealer

A negro preacher, in a Georgia town, was edified on one occasion by the recital of a dream had by a member of
his church. "I was a-dreamin all dis
time," said the narrator, "dat I was in
Ole Satan's dominions. I tell you, Pahson, dat was shore a bad dream!" "Was
dere any white men dere?" asked the dere any white men dere?" asked the dusky divine. "Shore dere was—plenty of 'em," the other hastened to assure his minister. "What was dey a-doin'?" "Ebery one of 'em," was the answer, "was a-holdin' a cullud person bet him an' de fire!"—Harper's Weekly.

# The Bible as a Substitute for Bridge

Frances Frear in Leslie's. When women in the whirl of New York society come together for a week to repair his fortunes, is one that is day study of the Bible it is of more imprinted on the mind of every reader. than passing interest. Mrs. Martin W. Beside it belongs the equally pathetic Littleton felt that a more thorough steadying influence in the exciting times which just now exist in the fem-inine world, and so, despite the cold water thrown upon her suggestion. friends were invited to her home to hear Dr. C. I. Scoffeld, secretary of the Oxford Revision Society, make clear some points in regard to a better understanding of the Scriptures, Enthusiastic was the response, and preparations are now under way for a longer course of study next Winter. A movement of this kind seems to some of us to indicate even better than the suf-frage agitation that women are really interested in trying to solve the probsolve. Respect for women will increase in proportion as they concern themselves with serious occupations, like the study of the Bible or the proper training of children, thus showing that all their interests are not compassed by bridge whist, the theater and receptions.

Chicago Record-Herald Coincident with the wave of American tourist travel to Europe comes the wave of European emigrant travel toward America. If we have any doubts as to the essential prosperity of the country after considering the vigorous Spring rush of American visitors and American dol-lars abroad, we have only to consider the tremendous foreign influx now under way at our Atlantic ports. This latter is probably the most trustworthy barometer of

# Cancer May Be Caused by Worry.

the two.

London Telegraph. Cancer is caused by worry, according to Anthony Guest, lecturing before the Psycho-Therspeutical Society. The disease, he said, had been connected with anxiety—a thought force which, instead of expanding outward, turns inward, and of which cancer may be the physical manifestation.

# Walting Policy.

Life. "When are you coming out to spend Sunday with us?" "Just as soon as you have gotten so used to your new house that you don't feel impelled to show it to anybody."

For a Losing Candidate. St. Louis Globe Democrat. In the opinion of gold Democrats, Mr. Bryan will do for a bad year, but not for one in which the party claims that

victory is certain. Reminder to Young Mr. Garfield. Washington Herald. Just as a passing reminder to young Mr. Garfield, of Ohlo: "The Government at Washington still lives."

# Conscientious.

Town Topics.

I went and took a meatless meal:
Much indiznation did I feel
Against the sordid-minded trust Which prices heavenward did thrust, I always did consider fish

A most unpalatable dish, Yet sacrificed my appetite Unto my sense of what was right. Nor do I hanker for things green, Even though they be duly seen

With skill prepared in varied way: And richty daubed with mayonnai

A dreary feeling o'er me steals; I say I love my meatless meals And from such diet shall not sto But, oh, you steak, and oh, you