

The Oregonian

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IN TAFT'S OWN STATE.

The chief National interest in the political campaign in Ohio lies in the fact that it is the state of President Taft and that its endorsement or rejection will have a direct and potent influence on the Taft political fortunes. The Ohio Republican Convention on Wednesday endorsed the National Administration and every-thing else done, which is either, or left undone, by the President. It put the Ohio Republicans definitely on record for the President's re-nomination and re-election in 1912. It is early to tell what exigencies may arise between the present time and 1912, but very likely the Ohio delegates to the National convention two years hence will have no other desire than the success of Mr. Taft.

The Taft endorsement now for re-nomination would appear to have more significance than it does on the surface. The President has heretofore manifested his entire indifference as to a second term, and has on occasion intimated that one term would not doubt satisfy him. But here we find an Ohio convention, managed by his personal political friends, putting forth state candidates acceptable to him and enunciating a platform prepared by the expert platform-maker Wade H. Ellis, after consultation with the President. It is altogether a different departure from the kind adopted this year. It is throughout a formal vindication of Taft's policies. It is intended to be a model for other Republican state conventions. Here and there there is acceptance of some pronouncement by the radicals and progressives offered by James R. Garfield and his clique, but they do not materially alter the substance of the platform as a whole. It is a Taft utterance from beginning to end, without noticeable variation from the outline prepared by the regulars. The conservation plan, indeed, appears to have come from Garfield. But Taft, too, is a conservationist. Ohio, having no natural undeveloped resources of its own, with all the rest of the Eastern States is in entire accord with the regulars. The resources of the West should be utilized not for the benefit of the West, but for the benefit of the East.

Ohio is today a doubtful state. The Republican party is torn by turmoil and dissension as the Democrats are practically united. The Ohio Governor's issue has died out, but in its place has arisen a small faction of so-called "progressives" under the leadership of young Garfield that seeks control of the party organization. Insurgency has not made good in Ohio. The recent Republican party primary nominated no insurgent candidates for Congress, and at the Columbus convention the "progressives" had only a fraction of the 1100 delegates. Yet it would be idle to say that the regular organization there remains inactive for the Humboldt Eastern Railroad, which will connect Eureka with Red Bluff or Redding. The new line will cross Trinity County, Cal., one of the richest regions in all the West but at present without a single mile of rail-roads. It is not possible to see how great development has been under way for several years, and even over on the coast, Eureka, hemmed in from the outside world, has grown into a substantial city surrounded by rich farms and dairies. With only one transportation, Eureka has developed a big lumber business. The arrested development of Trinity County, which is now about to be removed, is all due to the false and hampering "conservation" policies of the Western States. The Trinity National forest reserve was located in such a strategic position that it practically barred all attempts at pushing a line through to the coast. Recently the Secretary of Agriculture was induced to sell a large body of rapidly ripening and profitable timber in the reserve. It was on receipt of the news that he had consented to sell 1,000,000,000 feet of this timber at \$1.50 per thousand that the surveyors were ordered to estimate the value of this great enterprise, thus brought into life and activity by removal of the bars of conservation. The \$1,500,000 which the Government will receive for the stumpage is but a small portion of the immense amount of new wealth that will be created through this order of the Secretary.

The railroad which will now be pushed through the reserve will cost many times the amount that will be received by the Government for the timber, and the value of the lumber manufactured from that timber alone will be nearly ten times as great as the stumpage cost. These millions will be divided among thousands of laborers who will go into the wilderness and build homes and plant orchards and gardens. What is now a solitary forest will, a few years hence, be a hive of industry in which the manufacturer, the farmer, the dairyman, the stock raiser and the merchant all participate. The Pinchot system of locking up these great natural resources for the enjoyment of the rich has been one of the greatest blights that has fallen on the West. It is through exemption like the opening up of Trinity County that we are able to understand the extent of this blight.

There are almost unnumbered millions of acres of similar land locked up in great forest reserves throughout the West, but the demands of the people for an opportunity to develop these lands and make them productive and of value is becoming so insistent that they cannot much longer be ignored. This is a government for the people, and the people have become exceedingly restive under the policy of Pinchot.

There is but one danger to crops throughout the Pacific Northwest. That danger is from fire. With every twig and straw and haystack as dry as tinder; the moss and needles on the forest floor devoid of moisture; with laborer and hunter afield with his pipe or cigarette and campers

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DOUBTS AT PENDELTON.

Has the Pendleton East Oregonian lost all faith in the people? Here it is actually declaring that the average voter "cannot hope to pass intelligently on the merits of the various conservation bills," and "the only safe course for him to take is to get ready to vote No. 1. Treason! Treason! What has the average voter to say about this shocking impeachment of his intelligence? Pass upon a sound division measure? Certainly he can. All he needs is to take his little pencil and his big ballot with him into the election booth and every problem is solved instantly. He knows all about everything, intuitively. He doesn't need any instructions. The only all before him on the ballot, plain as day. He casts his eagle eye up and down the white spaces, puts his "X" here or there—every intelligent voter in the world can do this. "X" whether he can write his name or not—and all of the whole problem of legislation—while-you-wait is solved on the spot. The average voter can make no mistake. Anyway, if he does, let the accident to the steamship Rivadavia, which is lying impaled in a submerged pier in Portland harbor. The persons primarily to blame for the accident are, of course, the negligent, dilatory contractors who have been pottering around with the bridge for several months after it should have been completed. By leaving the obstruction there, of course, contributed to the disaster. But what about the pilot who ran the ship on the submerged pier? It is the business of the pilot to know the harbor, and down the river to familiarize themselves with these obstructions. Why was it that the harbor officials did not long ago order removal of the obstruction?

Now that Pinchot has imported from the Kaiser's realms conservation paternalism for the utilities of the West the voice of the West goes up in protest same way. Mark you, Pinchot and his compatriots do not propose to paternalize resources of Eastern States. They are too smart for that. They have the inglorious fate of the Commager as a byword against such foolhardiness. But if Government ownership of Western lands, minerals, streams and forests is to be maintained, yet if that is the ultimate of Pinchot's Kaiserism, he dares not talk it now. He knows his "conservation" would vanish at once and he would be a de-throned prophet.

PINCHOT'S GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

Government ownership of Western resources is a big fad in the East. Socialists of all degrees are applauding it. Insurgents, with their socialistic lingo, are haranguing upon it. Shallow people with never a thought for the practical consequences of suppression of individual endeavor or stagnation of Western progress, are joining the clamor. When Bryan, a short while ago, brought home to Eastern folk from Europe his scheme of government ownership of railroads, the protest clamor rent the skies and the Commager retracted. That was because the paternalistic scheme applied to Eastern citizens and their utilities. So they would have none of it.

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BANISHING THE BLIGHT.

A Redding, Cal., dispatch in The Oregonian the other day stated that a large corps of surveyors has taken the preliminary measurements for a proposed line for the Humboldt Eastern Railroad, which will connect Eureka with Red Bluff or Redding. The new line will cross Trinity County, Cal., one of the richest regions in all the West but at present without a single mile of rail-roads. It is not possible to see how great development has been under way for several years, and even over on the coast, Eureka, hemmed in from the outside world, has grown into a substantial city surrounded by rich farms and dairies. With only one transportation, Eureka has developed a big lumber business. The arrested development of Trinity County, which is now about to be removed, is all due to the false and hampering "conservation" policies of the Western States. The Trinity National forest reserve was located in such a strategic position that it practically barred all attempts at pushing a line through to the coast. Recently the Secretary of Agriculture was induced to sell a large body of rapidly ripening and profitable timber in the reserve. It was on receipt of the news that he had consented to sell 1,000,000,000 feet of this timber at \$1.50 per thousand that the surveyors were ordered to estimate the value of this great enterprise, thus brought into life and activity by removal of the bars of conservation. The \$1,500,000 which the Government will receive for the stumpage is but a small portion of the immense amount of new wealth that will be created through this order of the Secretary.

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force will be handled by firms located farthest east. Spokane and the territory that supplied these men with the necessities of life will suffer by the shifting of the trade. Portland and other Coast cities are also affected, but with water competition, present and prospective, this city can escape some of the damage to be wrought by the change. The Oregonian again makes the prediction that within two years Spokane will be joining with Portland and other Coast cities in a demand for a lower rate on the Pacific Coast to the interior, in order that the cheap ocean freight can land goods at Spokane at lower rates than can be met by the all-rail haul from the East.

Not all of the mighty hunters who are invading South Africa to butcher harmless wild animals that roam the woods and plains escape as luckily as the Colonel. News has just been received at Sacramento that a former killed near Fort Jameison by an elephant which he had wounded. One effect of the widespread publicity given Colonel Roosevelt's expedition was an invasion of Africa by hundreds of big game hunters from all parts of the world. The Roosevelt story made killing so attractive a sport that British authorities estimate that within five years big game will be practically extinct in the region. The same thing is true of plentiful and tame, though no trouble was experienced in photographing the most wary of the animals. There may be occasional cases like that of the Sacramento man in which the wounded animal makes an attempt to run up the score, but with the advertising that African game butchery has received from Roosevelt, nothing can save the animals from early extinction.

Dr. Modesto Barrios and Dr. Sebastian Salinas, appointed by President Madrid as a peace commission, have arrived in New York with instructions to ask the United States Government for suggestions as to the best method of restoring Nicaragua. There are a great many methods by which this might be accomplished, but one by which it might not be accomplished is for the belligerents, controlled by Madrid and generally recognized as his organs, to continue their vile insinuations and slanders against this country. If it had not been for the United States, Nicaragua would still be cringing at the feet of Spain, and yet this country has never received a hint of any such abuse and insults from Nicaragua. Perhaps the best solution of the peace problem would be for this country to take full charge of the peppy Central American republic and restore peace by the approved methods that have made the Yankee famous.

Chicago is still "out West" from New York, where real estate sells at higher prices than anywhere else in the world, but a sale made in the Western metropolis Tuesday of a single lot for \$1,148,000 shows an increasing valuation even in the districts lying beyond Manhattan Island. The lot sold at this immense figure was 82 by 171 feet, and showed a valuation of \$14,000 per foot. The same lot was sold in 1903 at about \$50 per front foot. This rise in value shows that business property in a good district will always increase in value much more rapidly than the population of the city. It is a natural tendency in all large cities for business to seek certain localities, and in those localities it forces values to much higher figures than can be maintained in other parts of the city, seemingly as well located.

A project is under way to pass a "no seat no fare" law for this city, applied to cars during the morning and evening rushes. This will entail a whole lot of strenuous endeavor. A man who would like to see the same law applied to the streets, to the menfolk take the seats and let the women do the work of providing a greater energy to steal the thunder from the agitators who would abolish the pleasures of hanging to a strap.

Laura Jean Libby, after living half a century and writing half a million "more or less" novels, in which the plot of the bedroom scene was always thwarted in his evil design by the avenger on the spot, is going on the stage. Laura is a little old to play her own creation, but she might make up to it.

When the Spokane jobbers, secure in their railroad-protected zone, started the fight for terminal rates, they set in motion a force which soon got beyond their control. With their complaints before the Interstate Commerce Commission they may have had Frankenstein which now promises to rend them. The full effect of the radical change which is bound to follow the order of the Interstate Commerce Commission cannot yet be accurately foretold, but the views of R. B. Miller of the Harriman empire, who has made a thorough study of the question, are undoubtedly correct. Mr. Miller believes that under the new order, which materially reduces the "spread" in rates between carload lots and less than carload lots, the Eastern and Middle Western jobbers will now have an opportunity to enter Spokane and Portland territory on so much better terms than ever before.

SPokane's Frankenstein.

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How can they get together? Barrier in the Way of Selecting a Man to Beat Bowerman.

How, I would like to ask the Judge, can this arrangement be reached with-out an assembly of those interested, to decide who the man shall be? To do this the dear people would have to be eliminated, while the office-seekers assembled to tell them who was best suited for the office of Governor. This would be in direct conflict with the ideas of the direct primary law, which if it means anything, means that the people shall decide and not a few interested office-seekers.

As I understand this law, it was for the purpose of allowing every individual to have his name on the ballot, and funds sufficient to come before the people and ask their support for any office which he might select as most desirable. His name on the ballot, Judge Lowell would have them forego this privilege for the purpose of de-selecting a candidate of the Republican party in order that they would form a combination whereby the wishes of the people should be defeated. This is the very thing that the law so dear to you, to defeat combinations against any one seeking office.

HERE IS GENUINE SARCASTIC.

They Who Disagree With Pinchot Are Liars and Scoundrels. New York Sun. One day, a heathen, is Governor of the State of Washington, for his sins against the State, he is to be judged from his refusal to appoint delegates from his state to the St. Paul Conservation Congress save on the condition that they be allowed to sell that body what the Western notion of conservation is and how it differs from the Eastern and the Pinchotian plan. The idea is to be stated by his Occidental impudence emitted by Hay:

It may seem very strange to our Easterners, but nevertheless the fact remains that of the Western folk, there are many men who live 3000 miles away and who maintain a close and constant contact with all the conditions existing here. The impossible Hay insists that "we" should believe in conservation and conservative principles. Hay ought to be informed by some of the elect that there is but one acceptable theory and practice of conservation and conservation principles. It is that held and carried out by the right people, the chosen vessels. For instance, a wicked fellow is talking of conserving, as in the case of the Hetch Hetchy Valley. A good man like the Honorable James R. Duffell, who has been in the Hetch Hetchy Valley to be spoiled.

DEATHED AWAY A BURGLAR.

Doth His Hat and Silently Departs From the Stricken Home. San Francisco Call. Awd the night of a dying woman, a burglar who broke into the residence of M. L. Frank, 1283 Sixth avenue, Sunset district, early yesterday morning, took to his heels, and, murmuring, "Beg your pardon," walked quietly out of the front door through which he had entered.

Teaching Swimming.

Boston Advertiser. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young marks her return to Chicago, after her triumphant election as president of the National Educational Association, by a pertinent and sensible expression of opinion on the value of swimming as a school instruction. She will begin wisely by making a course in swimming a part of the normal school course for teachers, and looks forward to the time when "we will establish a swimming tank in each of the high schools" throughout Chicago. If this plan of the indoor swimming tank is not an extreme measure, it is necessary to prevent unhygienic conditions. It has not been found an easy matter to make such pools wholesome. Outdoor swimming is far better, and very likely Mrs. Young will make use of these indoor tanks only at times when the weather is so impracticable. For her timely emphasis upon the need for general instruction in swimming, for both boys and girls, she will receive praise throughout the country.

It Is Special Privilege.

To be allowed New York Mail. A soft head isn't any use, even for a ploughshare. Experience teaches a man to fall down in order to get up. People are not anxious to prove what heaven is by a visit to it. A woman who marries for money may grow wealthy, but a woman who marries for love can get it in her children. On a warm day a woman can dress for the street in a way that would wear her to death if a man saw her in her bedroom. An inkling of how little he amounts to will a man get at his wedding. If he is any kind of a wedding at all, but to get into trouble with the management. The management doesn't know what the word means, and doesn't like the looks of it, anyway.

ANCIENT TRIAL BY 500 JURYMEN. One Celebrated Case Used to Illustrate an Oregon Murder.

The Supreme Court of Oregon has affirmed the decision of the Circuit Court for Washington County in the case of John D. Rosclair, convicted of murder with a deadly weapon on May 15 of last year. The case was one of peculiar atrocity. Rosclair and his wife lived on an indifferent ranch, some distance from the city, away from neighbors, where he eked out a miserable living for both of them. It seems that he and his wife did not live happily together, and was moaning according to his story, he scolded her for giving him milk instead of cream at breakfast; that she made an angry reply and said, "I will give you a deadly weapon, that she struck at the pan with a large knife, missing it, and wounding her upon the neck and hands. He discovered her, that she was not to survive, and then killed his wife in order to put her out of his misery.

This is Rosclair's statement as to the facts of the case. The prosecution, of course, was unobtainable, as she had been summarily removed out of the state of misery she had evidently endured while living with her husband. The case was only one of many occurring in this life. It seems that on the trial he or his attorneys for the defense put a plea of insanity which the court brushed away and sustained the court below in its rulings regarding insanity. The strange plea of all was that urged by the defendant that, finding his blow was fatal, he killed his victim, who would have died anyway, the difference being, however, not guilty of murder in the first degree. This plea was ingenious and successful, but the jury, who were the jury, and the man who kills after he has delivered a fatal blow is considered guilty of a premeditated act.

This subterfuge on the part of the defense is perhaps without precedent in the annals of criminal jurisprudence, reaching from the present time back through the centuries. There is one celebrated case, however, that may be likened unto it, in which the defendant was charged with the murder of a character in history, and the prosecutor, now unknown, but who was really the defendant, as will be seen. The case was tried in the city of Corinth, in the bloody state trials of England; it extends back in the dim past, before the dawn of history, to the time of the death of Socrates. The trial was held in the plain around Cotoyora, near the city of Cuzco, in the Peruvian Andes. The actors in this celebrated trial—the plaintiff, the defendant, the spectators—were all of the same race, the long and wearisome journeys after the battle of Cuzco, from the plains of the Peruvian Andes, to the mountains of Armenia and in sight of Ararat. Arriving at Cotoyora, and resting some 45 days, it was resolved by the jury to proceed with the trial on account of their conduct during the march of eight months from Cuzco.

Accordingly formal accusations were brought against the defendant, who had incurred the disfavor of the soldiers, among whom was Xenophon himself, commander of the return expedition, who was accused by a soldier of striking him whilst on the march. On the trial before the whole army the general questioned his accuser as to the facts of the case, and the latter had been detected in the act of burying alive a sick soldier who had been entrusted to his care. Seeing this, Xenophon was accused by a soldier of giving a blow to the wretch who had charge of him. For this act the soldier brought the accusation. The general, Xenophon, was asked by the soldier, "What then, did I do?" "I have shown him the less die, after I had shown him the way to live." "We all must die," rejoined Xenophon, "but are we for that reason to be buried alive?" "No," replied the soldier, "but the general had not beaten him enough, and he was accordingly acquitted. The case is reported at length in the history of Xenophon, and is well known by Spielman—not Sir Henry, but a lineal descendant of his in the fourth degree.

Biggest Loaf of Bread.

San Antonio Express. The largest loaf of bread in the world was baked the day by Andrew Newberg, of Austin. This gigantic mass of the staff of life weighed 140 pounds and was two feet high, three feet wide and two feet long. After the ingredients were mixed the baking process consumed an hour, the special loaf being used for the purpose. The loaf was sent to a barbecue at Monitron, where it was cut and distributed for a large crowd. The bread was accompanied by a large quantity of butter, which has been elegantly declared to be as "ancient as magistracy, noble as virtue, necessary as justice, qualities that would form the largest loaf of bread in the world, which was one weighing 140 pounds sent to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1904.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press. A soft head isn't any use, even for a ploughshare. Experience teaches a man to fall down in order to get up. People are not anxious to prove what heaven is by a visit to it. A woman who marries for money may grow wealthy, but a woman who marries for love can get it in her children. On a warm day a woman can dress for the street in a way that would wear her to death if a man saw her in her bedroom. An inkling of how little he amounts to will a man get at his wedding. If he is any kind of a wedding at all, but to get into trouble with the management. The management doesn't know what the word means, and doesn't like the looks of it, anyway.

High-Road Reporter Gives Editor.

Acheson Globe. We don't like the word "proletariat." A reporter used it in the Globe Saturday, and the next time he does it he is going to get into trouble with the management. The management doesn't know what the word means, and doesn't like the looks of it, anyway.

Life's Sunny Side

A private soldier, anxious to secure a leave of absence, went to his Captain with a most convincing story about his sick wife breaking her heart for his presence. The officer, acquainted with the man's habit, replied: "I am afraid you are not telling the truth. I have just received a letter from your wife urging me to keep you away from home, because you get drunk, break the furniture, and disturb her sanctity."

"The private smiled, and started to leave the room. At the door he paused, asking: "Sir, may I speak to you, not as an officer, but as a man to man?" "Yes; what is it?" "Well, sir, what I'm after sayin' is this: 'approaching the Captain and lowering his voice: 'You and I are two of the most illigant liars the Lord ever made. I'm not married at all.' Lippincott.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "why does the umpire wear a chest protector in this warm weather?" "Well," replied the umpire, "I have what's-the-use expression crept into his eye, 'you see, an umpire has to take care of his health. Every once in a while, when he gives a decision, the catcher comes down and helps the pitcher say something and a lot of the other players join in. When all this comes over his voice, 'You and I are two of the most illigant liars the Lord ever made. I'm not married at all.'—Washington Star.

Booker T. Washington, head of the Tuskegee Institute, after a visit to the Metropolitan Museum in New York, told this story: "A Kentucky lady," he said, "visited the museum with her maid, an old-fashioned mammy. 'Malinda had never seen an art gallery before, and the nudes startled her in a way that would have endeared her to the heart of Mr. Comstock. But when she entered the hall of sculpture, then she was more than startled. 'Land!' she said. 'Land sakes!' Malinda had never seen a head of a Venus de Medici, the Apollo Belvidere, the Venus de Milo, and the other gracious shapes of snowy marble. 'Land sakes!' 'Don't you like it, Malinda?' said the mistress. 'Yes, 'sars,' said Malinda. 'Ah likes it well enough, but ah's powerful glad dar ain't none of my color here.'—Washington Post.

A very fat, puffing elderly woman stepped up to the box office of the Chestnut-street Theater yesterday afternoon looking for a coin on the ticket window, said: "Give me a ticket to the gallery." "You are at the wrong window, madam," said the ticket seller, "gallery seats are reserved for your left as you go out of the door." The old woman walked down the steps and, advancing a few feet, glanced around indignantly, then they set her gaze wander to the iron fire escape which was suspended above the sidewalk. Going back to the main box office, she said: "Say, my boy, Gi can't get in there, it's crowded." "Crowded?" "Sure, it must be," she said, "they have the steps pulled up."—Philadelphia Times.

Refers Dog to Children.

FISHER, Wash, July 28.—(To the Editor.)—I being a reader of The Oregonian, I have been reading the discussion on dogs, and want to say right here that I have a little black dog and if every human being was just half as clean and respectable and dignified and behaved as my little dog, this would be a different world. I don't dislike children, but I won't trade my dog for a dozen children and furthermore, I want that woman that had her letter in the Oregonian Monday to understand, don't pay my face round in my own dog, and also, that lots of human beings don't even have good dog sense. MRS. J. GOLDSWORTHY, Agent S. P. & S. Railway.

When the Whistle Blew.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "Did you hear th' news, Jawnt?" "I did not." "Arizony an' New Mexico have come into th' Union." "Good," said th' walking dilligigat in that case?" Amended for Modern Use. Baltimore Sun. Where there's a will there's a whole lot of folks waiting to hear if the old man left 'em anything.

IN THE MAGAZINE SECTION OF THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

TOUR OF PORTLAND'S BUSY PLACES. Sightseeing for visitors, not to show scenery, but the commercial and industrial activities of the metropolis of the Pacific Northwest. These articles will serve to make newcomers also acquainted with their town.

AGITATION OVER WOMEN'S BATHING SUITS. British Town Councils take up the cudgels against "feminine indecency in nation"; how English ideas differ from American.

BALLOONING AS PLEASURE FOR WEALTHY AMERICANS. Henry M. Neely, chairman of contests, Aero Club, tells of what he considers the greatest sport in the world, and how millionaires enjoy it.

INSIDE PLAY OF BIG-LEAGUE BASEBALL. It is worth while for fans and others who like the game to hear what Evers and Fullerton have to say on batting and base-running.

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