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PORTLAND, MONDAY, AUGUST 8, 1916.

HARVEY WHITEFIELD SCOTT.

No word can be written now by the poor pen of a sorrowing associate that will fitly commemorate the death of Mr. Scott. Here at his desk are the silent relics of his life and labor. Here is his worn scrapbook, there his craser and ink-pad, yonder the many works of his varied reference library. Above is an enlarged full-length portrait, a perfect semblance of his living presence; and near at hand is a smiling desk-picture of a baby grandchild. It ems incredible that his alert and vigorous step may not soon be heard the hallway, his key inserted in the door, and his day's work begun. Hyerything is here as he left it; yet naught can ever again here be as he

Mr. Scott's death was a vast surprise to his fellow-workers. True, he had been quite sick, but he was better, and he knew and felt that he was better, and that in all human probability he would soon return to his accustomed dally tasks. He was seventy-two years old, and over, but he had been strong and well all his life, with a physique as powerful and reliable as his dominating intellect; and good health was with him largely a habit. It seemed that he must live for many years. All his office affairs were arranged in the expectation of a long life, and there was no preparation by his associates for his passing, even in the recent three months. But here is the end; the work must somehow go on. Yet how will it be done without the vast resources of that mighty intellectual reservoir to draw on, or his perfect courage and firm determination to rely upon, or his unfailing good will toward those who had his confidence to depend upon? The greatest monument to Mr.

Scott's memory is his achievements through The Oregonian. Of them there is no need to write now. But a word may be said about his personality and the every-day side of his charter and of his own outlook on life. He was a good man and a good friend. He had strong likes for a few persons, and deep dislikes for a few others. But the list of the former was larger than many have thought, while of the latter in the closing days there were practically none. He was a strong partisan, but it was casier to conclinate and placate him than may have been supposed. If he believed in a measure, he followed his opinion anywhere to its logical consequence. If he believed in a man, he found a way always of letting him know itnot by empty professions, but usually in some substantial and effective manner, for he would not or could not adopt the little arts that smaller men have of manifesting friendship for others.

Mr. Scott was in a sense a solitary

man, for he had no way of getting on an exact social or personal or intellectual level with others. But he had, nevertheless, a highly developed social gift. He was fond of congenial company, loved a humorous story, and told many, and told them well, and he to her mighty foe. sought always in his periods of relaxation the companionship of those who could interest or instruct him. there were not many who could vie with him in the ready play of a scintiliating wit or discuss with him the pressing problems of politics or life or religion. His books were his familiar friends and constant companions. He knew history, he knew theology, he knew literature, he knew everything that men can know. He even knew men, though it was easy for such as had the rare possession of his faith in them to deceive him. He had a superb courage to do what he thought he ought to do, and to tell others what he thought they should do, whether it pleased them or not to hear it. But they listened, always, and usually they heeded. He cared very little for the harsh judgments of his many critics, and he often affected an exasperation he never felt. He was scrupulous in discharging his personal obligations to others, though he was careful to avoid intimacy with many, since it imposed burdens that he had neither the time nor the inclination to as sume. He was honest always with himself and with those around him; he was petty in nothing whatever. He was exceedingly modest in his personal deportment, in dress, and in his manner of living. But with his large vision he saw opportunity quickly, and he would venture boldly. He believed in The Oregonian and in its destiny, and he urged always large investments in modern equipment, and increasing outlay for news service and other in-

Mr. Scott's conception of death was

dispensable features of a growing and

important daily newspaper. If the

paper needed it, or was likely to need

great view he had always the ener-

getic and large-minded co-operation

and support of Mr. Pittock. The re-

suit of their joint endeavor is The Ore-

it soon, he wanted to get it. In this

that of a man of brave and reverent mind, accustomed to view logically and dispassionately all human problems. In his later years he looked backward over the traveled road wistfully and tenderly, often recalling the names and the presence of those who had worked out the riddle and passed He frequently quoted in this connection the following stancas from "Gray's Elegy":

Por whom to dumb forgetfulness a prey, Depleasing anxious being here resigned. Left the warm precinct of the cheerful day Nor cast one longing, lingering look be hind.

On some fond breast the parting soul relies Some plous drops the closing eye require Een from the tomb the voice of nature eries: E'en in our ashes live their wented fires.

NATURE RETALIATES.

Joe Gans, the colored fighter, still well on the sunny side of 40, is dying at his old home in Baltimore. Consumption is given as the immediate cause of the ex-lightweight's hurried movement toward the next world. In a case of this character, however, consumption is only one of many disher disapproval of the abuse to which human beings subject their bodies, Joe Gans was a sturdy, well-built young colored man. He was not only exceptionally well endowed with bodlly strength, but had more than the average mental equipment of his race along with it. His affability and modesty made him, with the possible excolored pugilist who has ever come prominently before the public. But Gans was a prizefighter. His strength, his ability to stand punishhis excellent "footwork," etc., were placed on the market on exactly the same basis as the prostitutes of the other sex sell their physical

Gans chose to let some other male prostitute maul him around for a stipulated sum, in preference to earning an honest dollar by hard work, just as the female prostitute prefers the life she leads to one of respecta billty and industry. Members of either who make merchandise of their physical charms do not live long, and Gans has proved no exception to the The terrible drubbings which rule. received in his struggle to hold the title of a lightweight champion left their mark on his constitution, and he became an easy prey to the dread disease for which he is about to take These warnings, by which the count. Nature points to decent living and respectable conduct, are generally un eeded, however, and there will probably be both male and female prostitutes na long as the world lasts.

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

"Let it not be grievous unto you that you have been instrumental to break the ice for others. The honor shall be yours unto the world's end." After enduring that first Winter of cold and hunger, the survivors of the Mayflower's little company received this message from their friends at home. It was a present consolation in that time of utter need, a prophecy that stands today after a test and ful

filment of 300 years. Fitting, indeed, it is that the first magistrate of this great Nation of 40.000.000 souls should journey that historic spot and dedicate the great granite shaft that marks the spot of the landing of the travel-worn and feeble company on the Massa chusetts const.

Self-exiled for conscience sake from their scattered English homes, fifteen years and more had been spent by the majority in Holland, whither they had fled from the growing persecution of the English bishops. It is no wonder that the Puritans grew if the blood of martyr, is the seed of the church. The English Church under Queen Elizabeth, as under her father, Henry doctrine ritual, organization and practice. the one hand not only the church but the Queen and her officers were most bitterly attacked by Rome and her powerful supporter, Philip II of Spain, Open invasion, conspiracy, insurrec-tion, assassination, were tried, not once, but through a term of thirty years. Only by most dexterous hand-ling were the Roman Catholics of England held to support the Queen and remain true to their allegiance. Out of 4,800,000 English of that age 3,600,000 were Catholics, more or less active and pronounced. Yet, when at last the great Armada sailed, England offered a united and enthusiastic front

The English Bible was the weapon on which the Protestant minority re-lied. No longer chained in the churches it was printed and in the omes of the people. Really, the only prese literature of that day, it was studied, learned and debated on throughout the land. The high claims of Queen and bishops to spiritual autocracy were tested by the law and testimony and found wanting. So Puritanism, the bitterest enemy of ome, soon came to question also its Very soon Bap-English counterpart. tists, Anabaptists, Independents, and Calvinists of divers grades raised their eads, in England, as already on the continent of Europe. The dominance of the new ideas was as hateful to Queen and bishops on the one hand the Roman Catholic hierarchy and I adherents on the others. No time was jost nor mercy shown. The bish-ops' prisons were choked with teachprinters, preachers and their flocks. Leaders among them went to the gallews. Less prominent believ-era fied from England in baste, and most found refuge in Holland, then still at war with Spain. It is typical of that era that spiritual, far more than temporal crimes and misdemean ora, sent men, women, and even chil-dren to prison and to death. And And they were more than willing to suf-

The Dutch gave the refugees kindly welcome, first at Amsterdam and ther Years Levden - on - the - Rhine. passed slowly by. But few joined the Leyden colony in their Dutch homes. Loss of their English nationality and characters stared the exiles in the face and absorption in the folk among whom they lived. They were but few in number, and a community of handworkers in various trades.

In the Heralds' College of America today families contest the honor of descent from the immigrants of Plymouth Rock. Studying the names and occupations of the Mayflower's passengers, there are found tailors, cobblers, weavers of wool and flax, print-ers, ribbonmakers, stocking-weavers, weavers of baise and serge, leather-workers, and one carpenter, one cabnet-maker, one butcher, one master-

metal, no maker of guns, or sword or powder; no sallor, and but one merchant. There was no landowner, and, strange to say, no farmer, or stockraiser from the Lincoln fens. They were mainly from the Eastern English counties of level or undulating land swept by the fierce winds of the North Sea. The names of their English homes tell of the settlement of Danish searovers and Saxon churls, The family, and above all, their Christian names, mark them as the mmediate sources whence Cromwell's Ironsides were soon to be enlisted. Patient, slow to move, but brave and faithful to the death-setting spiritual far above bodily needs-it is for their descendants of today to be called to the self-questioning that this wendrous history suggests. It is true, past doubt, indeed, that the record of the American Nation is full of deeds worthy of the inspiration coming from Plymouth Rock, But the ideals of those tallors and masons, carpenters and weavers, of those godly and faithful wives, of the teachers and leaders of the band, are terribly hard to follow in these days.

Very fitting is form and material of the Pilgrims' monument. of architecture, no adornments of statuary in pillared porch Stern, strong, unbending, permanent, that granite shaft bids fair to defy the storms of centuries to come.

INCREASE IN LOCAL SHIPPING.

In the twelve hours between 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Saturday, seven steamships arrived and three crossed out of the Columbia River. These vessels aggregated 19,932 tons net register and had a carrying capacity about 50,000 tons. Showing not only the enormous growth of Columbia River shipping, but the remarkable change that has taken place in the character of this business, it is interesting to note that out of a of twenty-nine vessels of nearly 100,yesterday, there was not a single yessel under charter or available for grain loading. Not only was grain tonnage not represented in the in port, but the grain tonnage of 45,-000 tons register now en route to Portland is but 10,000 tons greater than the total en route for lumber and miscellaneous cargoes.

Development and change in the business have come with great rapidity, for less than two decades ago more than nine-tenths of our entire foreign shipping fleet was in the grain trade, and all branches of the business coastwise and foreign were greatly overshadowed by the grain fleet alone. Another interesting feature of the change is the increase in number of small shipping ports along the river below Portland. Of the twenty-nine vessels in port loading, or under charter to load, yesterday, fourteen were loading at Port-land and the others were at St. Johns, Linnton, St. Helens, Rainier, Stella, Astoria, Knappton and Tongue Point. In addition to these ports, there are a number of others along the river which usually have one or more vessels at their docks.

It will be many years before land ceases to figure as one of the great grain-exporting ports of the country, for the Pacific Northwest has not yet reached its maximum of pro-duction, and there will be an increasing proportion of the surplus marketed through this city. The lumber trade however, has made such rapid gains on the grain trade that it is hardly probable that there will ever again as large a fleet engaged in the grain trade as will be necessary to ove the steadily increasing output

of the sawmills. A feature of the grain fleet en route for Portland is the absence of coming in ballast. Every ship on the list is bringing cargo, and advantage over the profitless bailast voyage is plain. It means lower freights for the importer who receives the inward cargo and lower freights his bill of fare. the farmer who provides the grain for the outward cargo.

RAILROAD'S POVERTY PLEA. Traffic Manager Stubbs, of the

Harriman lines, has come forward with a poverty plea as an excuse for exacting higher rates for transportation charges. Regardless of what the future may hold for the Harriman system, the elaborate dividends of the Union Pacific and other Harriman lines, together with the occasional cutting of a large, juicy "melon" that had grown out of the big surpluses that could not safely be added to the dividends, have been of such recent date that the public will regard Mr. Stubbs' views with a degree of skepticism. Mr. Stubbs says that "the railroads intend to stand squarely upon the proposal that they need more the proposal that they need more money to keep pace with the growing

demand for transportation."

This need of money is unquestionably true; but the problem is somewhat complicated by the uncertainty of the shippers as to whether they should supply the necessary money in the shape of increased rates or whether it would not be eminently proper for the stockholders of the Harriman securities to be content with a fair return on the par value of their stock, with no extra "melon-cutting" thrown in. Union Pacific common. the leading Harriman stock, is now selling above \$160 per share. Its par value is \$100 per share, and shippers would be willing to stand for rates that would assure a good healthy 5 or 6 per cent dividend on the par value. But, quarter after quarter, and year after year, this stock yields up its 10 per cent in dividends, and a 10 per cent stock of course finds buy-ers so far above par that at times in the past year Union Pacific common sold up very close to \$220 per share. Now the shippers are perfectly will-ing that the road should make a fair and reasonable profit on its \$100 per They are, however, share valuation. unwilling to aid in safeguarding the investment of some speculator who bought Union Pacific common at \$200 per share simply because high enabled the line to pay dividends on that inflated valuation stead of paying 16 per cent dividends and cutting 85 per cent special dividend "melons" out of the profits of the roads, some of the money, over the roads, some of the money, over and above a fair and reasonable profit, should have been used "to keep pace with the growing demand for trans-portation." For years Mr. Stubbs portation." For years Mr. Stubos turned a deaf ear to all requests for better transportation facilities into Central Oregon. Not until the Hill forces actually invaded the territory was there any movement in that direction on the part of the lines represented by Mr. Stubbs.

It will be difficult for the Union

Pacific or any other line to make

he people believe rate advances are justified, so long as people are ing well up toward double par on stock, some of which is not yet thoroughly free from water.

Something must have gone wrong with the typewriters of the war corespondents down in Nicaragua. There has not been a decisive battle either by the insurgents or the gov ernment for more than two Perhaps it is the climate that is con tributing to the feeling of lassitude that seems to have settled over Nica ragua. Madriz is not shooting any American citizens and Estrada's magnificent victories, which he has been winning (by cable) with the regularity of clock work, do not seem to be having any serious effect on the government forces. If all of the punishment that the opposing forces have inflicted on each other in the newspaper stories were real and taugible, there would hardly be enough secole left in Nicaragua to bury the dead, or establish a new government The respective contestants should declare a truce until they can offer something more exciting than been forthcoming for the past few days.

The armored cruiser Lion, the "largest, fastest and most nowerful "largest, fastest and most nowerful reruiser in the world," was launched at Devonport Saturday. This latest addition to the British navy is 700 feet long and has a displacement of 26,250 tons. Turbine engines of 70. 1000-horsepower are expected to give her a speed of 28 knots. Some very fast work is being done on this "last work is being done on this "last word" in fighting ships, as the keel was not laid until November 29, last new county." was not laid until November 29, last year. Some explanation for the speed at which she is being constructed may be found in the tendency of warships to get out of style so soon after they are built. If John Bull naintains the activity he seems to have displayed on this special ocreaming the seas early next year, and Great Britain will not be confronted with a more powerful ship sailing the German, the American or Japanese flag for at least a year.

Mr. Glavis, who attained considerable notoriety through his efforts to manage the Interior Department while occupying the position of a clerk in the Government Service, is still seeking the limelight. His quarrel with his superior officers in the Government Service gave him his first taste of publicity. He seemed to like it, He seemed to like it, and a quarrel with his wife kept his name in the papers for a few weeks longer. Now comes a report from White Salmon that he has quarreled with his partner, in a land deal. There are various ways in which a deal. man can secure mention in the public prints, but Mr. Glavis seems to be gifted with a nature that makes it easy for him to secure plenty of no-toriety without changing from his system of being simply quarrelsome.

If any of the "ghosts of dead de light" were haunting the groves in the vicinity of the old Seaside House yesterday, they must have been re-minded of the old days. Two thou-sand Elks rambling and rollicking around Helladay Park undoubtedly made nearly as much noise and merriment as was made by some of those famous legislative excursions which the late Ben Holladay personally conducted to his famous hotel on the banks of the Necanicum.

The hog at nine cents a pound has beguiled many farmers of the Middle West to grow corn and raise hogs to the exclusion of peas, beans, tomatoes and other crops that go to the making of canned goods, which have come to be a necessary adjunct of civilization. It is well to remember, says a Western journal, the farmer and the packet man cannot live by hog alone; he needs peas and tomatoes to round out

There is little hope of cessation of the automobile-buying craze, for competition is making them cheaper and the man or woman who wants one will have it. After all is said, the machine is a simple part of the equipment of the present rapid age that talks and acts by and with electricity and would crowd the work of a day into an hour. Life itself is twentieth-century mad-

Less than one-half of the voters in Portland have registered, although the time for closing the books is approaching. On the last few days there will be the usual big crowd, and much valuable time will be lost by thousands of men who could easily register now without losing any time

An immense fruit crop is the report from the valleys of Central Idaho this year. Oilpots that combat frost, and plenty of water for irrigation, are the means to the end.

The railroads may need money to meet growing demands, but meeting those requirements means much money. The railro poverty-stricken this year. The railroads are not

but the State Health Board gives poor milk as one cause for the death of onethird of its infants this year. The consumer is led to wonder why

Iowa is one of the great dairy states,

the fuel man is not bankrupted when he hears in detail the cost to the There has been no business in the Dallas Police Court for the past three

months. Yet Dallas is not & "slow" town. Great Britain's cruiser Lion will b the largest of her class in the world

until Germany and Japan beat it. One effective way to close draw s to close them.

Exercises for Young Ladies. Boston Transcript.
Throwing a fellow over.
Tossing one's head in the air.
Jumping at a chance.
Pushing one's self forward.
Getting in the swim.
Fishing for an invitation.
Shouther grob Plances at a man Shooting arch glances at a man.
Twisting him round the little finger.
Casting about for an excuse.
Running up millinery bills.

A Matter of Doubt.

Washington Star.

Evidently America's most distinguished citizen is on as friendly terms with the President of the United States he was with the crowned heads of

PREE ADV. FOR NELMITH COUNTY ster Rushes Forward With a Let-

ter and Gets It Printed.

COTTAGE GROVE, Or., Aug. 5.—(To the Editor)—I wish to correct an editorial statement bearing on the proposed Nesmith County which appeared in your issue of The Oregonian of yesterday, in which it was stated: "There were a veyerat conflicting, conterday, in which it was stated: "There are, or were, several conflicting, confusing and overlapping schemes from the territory from which it is proposed to create Nesmith County."

Regarding this matter?

Regarding this matter, I wish to say that there has never been, or is there now, but one overlapping boundary line between the proposed Nesmith County and any other proposed county. That is in the case of the proposed Williams County, the scheme inaugurated by the citizens of the little town of Drain to embarrass if not defeat the Nesmith County movement, by overlapping a few square miles of territory at one point on the south boundary of the proposed Nesmith and north boundary of the proposed Williams County. How-ever, this overlapping of boundary lines embraces such a small area of territory that it is looked upon as a very insignificant and non-important matter in Southern Oregon where the facts are so well known. As is well known, the initiative petitions for the proposed country of Umpqua were never filed with the Secretary of State, hence formed. the new county proposed to be for from West Lane and West Douglas

new county."

The matter of bossible conflicting laws approved by the people in an election, has already been fully provided for, and this applies plainly and fully t the proposed counties of Nesmith and Williams, should they both succeed in november with their small area of small area of I refer to the overlapping territory. I refer to the following law bearing directly on this

matter:

Section 7, of an act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, filed in the office of the Secretary of State February 25, 1907, being chapter 228 of the laws of 1907, and being an act providing for carrying into effect the initiative and referendum powers reserved by the people in section 1 and section 1a of article 1V of the constitution of the State of Oregon, on general, special and municipal legislation, among other things provides that: "If two or more conflicting laws shall be approved by the people at the same election, the law receiving the greatest number of affirmative votes shall be paramount in all particulars as to which there is a conflict."

W. C. CONNER.

There was no substantial error in The Oregonian's statement, to which this letter purports to be a correction There were three confusing and contiguous new-county projects in the terri tory out of which it is proposed to create Nesmith County. One of them fell by the wayside and now there are two, and they overlap. But the law will straighten that all out, says the correspondent. So they are going ahead, in the full expectation of placing on the statute books one initiative law that will probably conflict with another, and then take the whole business to the court, or the Legislature, or any old place, no one is now quite clear where, for adjustment. For the present, it is a mere race between two opposing county schemes for the most votes and the devil can take the hindmost.

The real purpose of this correspondent in writing thus to The Oregonian was of course to get another free advertisement for Nesmith County, Well, he's got it.

MR. PINCHOT IN MORE DISTRESS He Again Intimates His Poor Opinion of His Fellow Citizens. New York Times, Dem. Gifford Pinchot continues to attack

Secretary Ballinger. Reviewing Mr. Ballinger's work in the interest of con-servation, he pauses to condemn the Reviewing Mr. bill grasting water Administration power sites to the states. Its passage, he declares, "would put the uses of water power completely in the hands of the big water power interests." We not know upon which state of this do not know upon which state of this Union Mr. Pinchot condescends to bestow his claim to citizenship. Supporters of his "booms" for the Governorship of New York and of Pennsylvania are in dispute about it. But to whichever state he belongs, it is evident that Mr. Pinchot has a poor opindent that Mr. Pinchot has a poor opinof his fellow-citizens.

ion of his fellow-citizens.

Plainly, they are either a pack of scouldrels or an aggregation of weak-lings and mollycoddles, too helpless to be intrusted with the conduct of their to be allowed completer. lings and mollycoddles, too helpless to be intrusted with the conduct of their own affairs or to be allowed completer control thereof. Only Mr. Pinchot, and, possibly, one other man, can guard them. Alas, these twain are out of office! "There lives not three good men unchanged in England," said Faistaff. That Mr. Pinchot is spared to us evokes ur gratitude.

Trouble With Postal Savings ical of trouble in putting the

postal savings system into practical operation. There is certainly going, to be a good deal of delay and dissatisfaction. We do not quite understand, faction. We do not quite understand, however, the difficulty which is said to be apprehended in Washington over the use of the ordinary passbook method of making deposits and withdrawals. The law requires the issue of passbooks to depositors, but with the provision that the Postmaster General "may, with the approval of the Board of Trustees, adopt some other device or devices in lieu of a passbook as a means of making and preserving evidence of deposits and withdrawals."

And Gets More for It

Columbus Ledger.

The Atlanta Journal wisely says:
The man who spends his vacation at some also keeps his money there."

CURRENT NEWSPAPER JESTS.

"What do you mean by being candid," pa?" "Speaking unto others as you would not like them to speak to you."—Puck.
"Pop who are the people they call the underworld?" "The people you see on the road fixing their automobiles, my child."—Baltimore American. Church—Tell me what you eat, and I'll tell you what you are. Gotham—Well, I eat hash at Mixum's restaurant. Church—Then you're a feol!—Judge.

"City people don't buy gold bricks, you know," said the Summer young man. "No." replied Farmer Corntossel: "they jes' keep pikin' along, buyin' melons an' such, that look good on the outside."—Washington

Well-Meaning Golfer-Er, do you think it quite safe to bring that child across the links? Matilds Jane-Ch, it's all right, sir. I shouldn't think of bringin 'im if he warn't as deaf as a post, poor little chap! —Punch.

Visitor (in Michigan fruit belt)—Uncle Zeke, how is your berry crop this season? Uncle Zeke—I'm thankful to say it's purty fair. I've got enough to feed the insectathe birds and the boarders, and stil leave a little profit for the fruit transportation companies.—Chicago Tribune. "Yes," said the man with the auburn tie, as he lit the stump of a cigar, "I have a hushed and a half of children. My name is Peck, and I have six," "That's pretty good," rejoined the man behind the corncob pipe, but I've got a mile of them. My name is Furiong, and I'm the father of cight."—Chicago Dally News.

HERE IS A DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK Considered Bright From the Conserve

tive or Anti-Bryan Standpoint. Brooklyn Eagle, Ind. Dem. Not in years have the prospects of the Democratic party appeared more premising than they do today. Repubcanism is a house divided against itself, factional quarrels persisting even in the face of a National campaign. The defeat of Mr. Bryan in Nebraska, removing a blighting influence from the control of party councils, is a notice to the rest of the country that the Democracy is no man's personal property. Also it is an invitation to intelligent voter who wants to be fed on something more than theories and illusions and whom the shadow of Bryanism has driven from the Democratic

ranks. Two special elections for Congress have indicated the drift of public opin-ion away from Republicanism and on away from Republicanism and toward Democracy. They have re-vealed, or suggested, on the part of the people in general a growing conviclican Congress is responsible for the increasing prices of the necessaries of life. They have furnished a species of increasing prices of the necessaries of life. They have furnished a species of measurement upon which estimates of the result in November may be intelligently based. They have given encouragement to Democratic hopes and color to Republican apprehensions.

Moreover, the situation in a number of important states, so far as it relates to purely local issues looks well from the Democratic standpoint Judson Harmon may not realize his ambition to be re-elected in Ohio, but there are few impartial observers who do not

to be re-elected in Ohio, but there are few impartial observers who do not prefer his chances to those of his opponent, Mr. Harding, handscapped as the latter is by factional disputes and the unqualified support of Joseph B. Foraker. In New Jersey the receptive attitude of Woodrow Wilson is making an impression upon the Democratic organization as well as an appeal to independent sentiment which the machine politicians within the Democratic party politicians within the Democratic party will find it hard to resist. In Connecticut the Democratic state committee warmly hospitable to the suggestion that Simeon E. Baldwin, president of the American bar association, distinguished lawyer, eminent lecturer, profound scholar, able writer and formerly Chief Justice of the Connection Supreme Couri, shall become the Demo-cratic nomines for Governor. Mean-while Governor Marshall is strengthen-ing the Democratic grip upon Indiana the while Governor Shallenberger is rising to power on the ruins of Nebras-ka Bryanism.

The democracy may not win House of Representatives, but it is in a position to make a fine fight for con-trol on a big issue. It may not carry the states of New York, New Jersey. Connecticut and Ohio, but with the as-sistance of the antitariff sentiment and the factional differences among its op-ponents it is certainly entering upon the campaign with availant antihe campaign with excellent prospects If Dr. Wilson be named in New Jersey as the Democratic candidate for the Governship, and if Judge Baldwin be chosen to head the state ticket in Connecticut, the Democratic party in the Nation as well as in those two states will be immeasurably strengthened. With such men in the running along with Governor Harmon the party may hopefully contemplate 1912.

ONE EDITOR'S HEAD IN : WHIRL For Much Initiative and Too Many Candidates Make Trouble. Weston Leader.

The Leader's mail is already begin The Leader's mail is already beginning to be burdened with political literature. Men whom we never heard of before have suddenly become aware of this paper's existence and have on his rights? The answer is anarchy. grown quite friendly and sent us some thing to read. That they are candidates for office, or are for or against some proposition to come up in Oregon this

proposition to come up in Oregon this election, is perhaps incidental. Anyway, that they are kind enough to notice us is appreciated.

But the Leader is bewildered at so much attention, and fears that its perplexity will increase as election day approaches. It doesn't know and hasn't time to find out just how benevolent (or wicked) the several measures are relating to home rule, state wide prohibition, taxation, jurisprudence, county division and what not, here in Oregon. Moreover, the multiplicity of candidates generated under the direct primary law We generated under the direct primary law a showing for their constituence up all over the state under a system which encouraged every man to seek an office.

We do not say that all this beautiful We do not say that all this beautiful hodge-podge of proposed laws and perspiring aspirants is wrong. We merely say that it inspires a political night-mare from which this particular editor fain would flee, as from the wrath to come. He would hie him to the woods, and leave the jeb of moulding public opinion to a Digger Indian, who would be just about as competent.

a loxic effect upon the auditory and elfactory nerves, with resulting impairment of the sense of hearing or smell, there is not at present any definite laboratory proof for such an opinion, nor is there sufficient elinical evidence to substantiate the belief. The ill effects of tobacco smoking on existing diseases of the throat arising from other causes are established, and are the same as would be observed from any other form of irritation."

Columbia (O.) State, Dem.
A proposed new party is to consist of "Lincoin Republicans" and Jefferson Democrats, but the fatal objection to it is that a Lincoln Republican might it is that a Lincoln Republican be elected to some good affice.

Bitterness of Damocles. Damocles saw the sword suspended by a hair. "Shucks," he cried; "my buttons have "Shucks," he cried; "my buttons have

hung that way for months."

Thus it may be inferred that he was Stendy Source of Wenith. Lebanon Criterion.
Three hundred dollars a day is about

the sum the two poultry-houses of this city have been paying out for produce in their lines of late. This means something for a community.

Inconsistent. Judge.

He—I notice that Mrs. Nicey takes off her hat in the theater.

Sho—Hum, if she was consistent she would take off her hair, too.

Jenious of Competition.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.
Chicago has a new-fangled religion which omits from its creed all reference to sell. Chicago is always jealous of competition.

The Bee is like a man. All up And down the world he beats it; He gathers homey all his life— Some other fellow eats it,—P

APPARENT CONTEMPT FOR LAW

Writer Instances Arbitrary Closing Bridge Draws, by County Court. PORTLAND, Aug. 5.— (To the Ed-itor,)—If there is one thing for which we Americans can with justice be criticised, it is our lack of respect for the law and the constituted authority We often see the city ordinances and the state law, if not openly violated by people who should know better, at least violations are winked at and the law held in contempt and often ridicule. the law does not meet our approval, in-stead of seeking to repeal it, by a course of disregard for it we relegate it to the realm of dead letters. Every law should be respected or else

should be repealed.

However much this may be true of the state and city laws and courts, as a rule I do not think it has ever applied in as great a degree at least to the United States courts, the statutes or the rules and regulations of the Federal Government or any of its departments. These have ever command ed a greater degree of respect. While a prisoner may go before the bar of a state court, with defiance and tempt for the court, he comes into a United States Court, humbly and in fear and trembling. Everyone who has the welfare of the country at heart should welcome the day when our state courts, our city courts, our state stat-utes and our city ordinances will command the same respect as that accord-ed the Federal courts and statutes. But, instead of the tendency being that way, in the last few days we have had an incident which seems to show that the tide is just the other way. We have had an example of holding in deflance a department of the Federal Govern

a department of the Federal Government. I refer to the closing the draws by the County Court.

To my mind, the question is not so much whether there was any express law, rule or regulation. The person in authority claimed the right and quoted his authority. More, his authority had been recognized "since the memory of man rungeth not to the contrary," and. man runneth not to the contrary, at least, he had custom and an apparent authority on his side. A test case could easily have been arranged and the matter brought into court and there determined in the regular way. But no, our officers must take the matter into their own hands and set at defiance authority. I have waited till some one whose word would carry more weight than mine, raise his voice in protest, but no word of disinterested protest has been spoken. We sit slient, take it as a matter of course, or, worse yet, approve and appland the act and heap ridicule on the heads of the vic-tims of our servants' defiance. It was expedient. So is lynching. Yet who would advocate lynching? Suppose Major McIndoe now took the matter into his own hands and ran a Government boat up to the draw and, when it opened, dropped anchor and prevented its closing. What a howl we would make against him. Yet, in principle,

its closing. What a howl we would make against him. Yet, in principle, his action would be just as justifiable as that of our County Court.

I say nothing of Commissioner Goddard, as I consider he is playing polities, and victons ones at that, but I would criticise as severely as I could the acts of a lawyer and one clothed with judicial power, a judge, who would lend himself to a scheme to defy aulend himself to a scheme to defy au thority. The incident may be consid ered by some as small, but mighty oaks from little acorns grow. He who sows the wind must look to reap the whiri-wind. The harvest may be long com-

ing, but it will come.

It is just such acts as these by people in authority, by those who should be examples of respect for the law, which make necessary guards on our trucks these days. If the County Court C. HENRI LABBE

PHERE'S NEW LOT OF DEMAGOGUES Insurgency in Itself Meritorious, Should Stop at Right Place.

Medford Sun. There is a great deal of merit in the insurgency movement. Outside of the tariff, over which there is reasonable and honest difference of opinion, there was much excuse for the movement and it has done a necessary service the country. It has made possible leg-islation that otherwise would have been throttled and gave the members of Congress the opportunity of making

However, this movement is no siferent from many others of a more or less radical character. In each and every one, appealing as they do to popular leanings, men whose sole thought and occupation is office-seeking, are sure to bob up and assert that they are the only simon pure representatives of the new doctrines—the trail blazers of the great movement that is about to sweep great movement that is about to

rain would flee, as from the wrath to come. He would hie him to the woods, and leave the job of moulding public opinion to a Digger Indian, who would he just about as competent.

Tobacco Not a Cause of Disease.

New York Times.

The effects of tobacco on the ear and upper respiratory tract are summed up by Dr. H. O. Reik in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. These are his conclusions:

"It does not appear, at least it has not been proved, that tobacco causes any definite characteristic lesions of the nose, ear or throat. While it is possible that the excessive use of tobacco may by indirect action produce a toxic effect upon the auditory and olfactory nerves, with resulting impairment of the sense of hearing or

vancement. Insurgency in itself is all right a Insurgency in itself is all right as long as it corrects certain abuses and stops at the right spot. Of its doing that there is absolute certainty. But insurgent demagoguery is a counterfeit. A regular who is sincere is better 20 times over than an insurgent who is insincere and the Republican voters will govern their actions accordingly.

Their Different Ways. Chicago Mail (about 1870). One sought her 'rights." by some cruel chance of life's de

Robbed by some cruel chance of life's delights,
With a disatisfied and restless soul.
With half a logic which she counted whole.
Earnest, no doubt, and henest, not unsexed.
But hungering and querulous and vexed.
With starving matincts in a fruitless frame.
And with an itching for the sort of fame
Which comes from the mere printing of a
name.
She clamered for her "rights," showed
solemn craft.
And men.
Brute men.
They only laughed.

and one sought not her "rights." She dreamed not of some path of mannish She dreamed not of some pain of manna-heights.
But followed nature's way and deemed it good.
And bloomed from flower to fruit of woman-hood.
She loved the "tyrant"; bore her noble part.
In life with him, and thought with all her heart
She had her "rights."

She held that something men and women To be unlike, but each a supplement
Unto the other; 'twas her gentle whim:
He was not more to her than she to him:
and little children gathered at her knee.
And mon
Hrute men.
Would die for such as she.

Back to His Farm.

Grants Pass Observer.

Charles Nickell, former newspaper man of Jackson County and known all over Southern Oregon, who has been serving a term in the Government prison on MoNeilis Island for being mixed up in land frauds, has served his term and returned to his home near Medford,

where he is now in the ranch busine