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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1911

IS POPULAR ELECTION KILLED?

Although the resolution to submit a constitutional amendment for the popular election of Senators has been defeated, still we may console oursolves with the reflection that it has made substantial progress. Never before has it been possible to bring the subject to a vote in the Senate, Resolutions have been introduced many times and usually they have passed the lower house without difficulty, but when they came to the Senate s tracic fate awaited them. The one which was introduced in 1902 was typical of all the rest. As it entered Senate it contained nothing but a plain and simple plan for the popular election of Senators, and in that shape it went to the committee on elections, of which Mr. Depew was a member. That distinguished statesman applied to the resolution the same process which has killed the present one. He attached an amendent which brought in the everlasttog negro question by giving Congress control over elections for Senators in the states. The resoltuoin of 1902 perished just as Mr. Borah's has perished, except that the former met its fate in the committee on elections under Mr. Depew's suave manipulation, while this one actually came to

The adverse vote in the Senate will not stop the movement. It will gain in force with every year that passes. At the next session of Congress it will come up again, and again at the next one if it should fall of adoption, and so on until it is finally submitted to the people. Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, is entirely wrong in his opinion that the substantial citizens of the United States are not in favor of the direct election of Senators. There are few questions upon which they are so nearly unanimous. The dissent to the proposal comes from a very small class of men who find their advantage in the delays, corruption and anarchy which surround the present method. Mr. Heyburn, with incredible fatuity, asked his collearnes. "What is the matter with the present method of selecting Senators? Upon what does this imaginary cry of the people rest? Have the legis latures proven themselves incompe tent to elect? Is the standard of the lower than it should be! Would direct election purify this body of any evil?" This was a deeper gulf of idlocy than most of the opponents of the resolution slipped into, but me of them had anything very sensible to say. Even Senator Root

Mr. Heyburn's question "What is make no immediate ap of choosing Senators?" was terribly Indiscreet. must have been tempted to reply that of the most serious objections the other men of his stamp who parade their ignorance and fanatical standpatism in the Senate. Regarding his other inquiries, it is a fact which everybody admits that the state legislatures have proved themselves in competent to perform this duty prep-Not only do they sometimes send men like Heyburn, Lorimer and Depew to the Senate, but now and then they fall to send anyobdy. An empty-pated simulacrum would be better than no Senator, perhaps, but It happens too often that not even : id choice can be made. Mr. Here burn need only have looked as far as New York to find out what is the with the present method, There he would have seen a Legislature so clearly incompetent to choose a Senator that it has to go to the the subject, and having received orders, it has not the capacity to obey them. Or Mr. Heyburn might have cast a glance at the last Illinois Legislature, or at the present Colorado Legislature or at any one of half a dozen which are trying their best to send feeble-minded rascals to Washington and failing to do even that.

Perhaps it was disgust over the mess in Colorado which persuaded Senator Guggenheim to vote for popular elections. If it was, we commend his taste and good sense. Some like Mr. Heyburn, cannot smell carrion no matter how near them it Others find the odor so offengive that they wish to clear it away Mr. Guggenhelm seems to belong to the latter class. He was almost the only one of the standpatters to vote for the resolution, but not quite Mr. Perkins was with him on the side of the sheep, and so was Stephenson, ost all the rest of the old guard Senators herded with the goats and in the same band were a goodly number of the Southern Democrats, the railroads that made the cut. There They opposed the resolution ostenbecause of the Sutherland amandment, which brought in the The purpose of the endment was to make these Democrats do exactly what they did. As Mr. Borah neatly put it in his speech, the amendment was introduced "to kill the resolution," and it succeeded To some who really favored direct election it appeared so offensive that they voted against their convictions in order to down it. To others the Sutherland amendment afforded a plausible excuse for voting against a measure which they knew their constituents desired.

Had the resolution come before the Senate on its merits it would have passed. It was defeated by a piece of strategy which has been used before, but which will not serve for-Either the resolution will uitimately be adopted in the Senate or it will be adopted in a constitutional

demanded a convention. Should four patrons to secure a fair deal. The more concur. Congress would obliged to call one, and then not only would the popular election of Senators be secured, but also a number of other innovations for which there is much less reason. The standpatters and negro-haters who have killed the Borah resolution may have the satisfaction of reflecting that they have helped to dig their own graves.

MR. BRYAN SHOULD MOVE ON. Mr. Bryan, in the Commoner, erroneously ascribes to Colonel Roosevelt advocacy of the initiative, referendum and recall. He points out that the Colonel in his New Nationalism has coolly appropriated various Demquratic principles or policies and has proclaimed them as entirely original discoveries. The Democratic partythe party of Bryan in the more or less glorious recent past-has long favored corrupt practices acts, election of Senators by direct vote and primaries, and Mr. Bryan moves rapidly and easily to the advanced ground occupied by Colonel osevelt on election of delegates to National conventions, and the advanced ground not occupied by Colonel Roosevelt on the initiative, These great referendum and recall. reforms, says Colonel Bryan with fervor, are "Democratic in principle and are becoming more and part of the Democratic creed in the

various states." "We shall await," adds Mr. Bryan, with unexpected patience, "the pro-posal of other reforms." Give Bryan the new things. They cannot come too fast or too soon for him. He will be ready and will incidentally point out that they were a prominent part of the Democratic faith years and years ago. If there is anythting new under the sun, Mr. Bryan would like industry. to know what it is, and he will file

caveat on it instantly. Why doesn't Mr. Bryan join the National Progressive League, if it believes in the principles he supports and supports the principles he be-

GREAT CRY, LITTLE WOOL

Now Governor West and Treasurer Kay go to Pendleton and find a suitable building site on the Carpenter-Oliver insane asylum tract, purchased on the recommendation of Acting Governor Bowerman.

This is the outcome of all the great bullaballoo raised by West and Kay over that asylum location, and of the mean ianuendo and ugly insinuation that Bowerman had loaded on the state a worthless and useless piece of acreage, for reasons best known to

The tract is all right. The price was reasonable. The location near Pendleton was the best to be found. No other tract, or tracts, near Pendleton were available on the same terms or under equally satisfactory conditions. The selection was made after careful investigation and ample consideration by the Acting Governor, acting under competent advice.

What a petty, spiteful and indefensible little game was the deavor, emanating from the executive office at Salem, to envelop this entirely straightforward and honorable transaction in scandal.

THE BAILROAD TRUCE.

Railroad stocks which were hard hit by the recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission have steadied under good support, and a better feeling is supplanting the wave of pessimism that swept over the entire country last week. York comes the report that the leading roads affected by the decision will the matter with the present method Commission's ruling. This attitude is interpretations. susceptible to two Some of his colleagues It will be regarded in some quarters as a silent admission ruling of the Commission was Mr. Heyburn himself and the was just and was warranted by the conditions. It will also be regarded as a "breathing spell" in which

the roads, realizing the futility of further fighting along the lines on which this latest disastrous campaign was conducted, will endeavor to enlist public sympathy and make a better showing a few months later. Much of the hostility that grew out

of the "public-be-damned" attitude of the railroads a few years ago has been dispelled by a superior class of railroad men who have come to the front, These men have sought to show the interdependence of the railroads and the people. They have acknowledged the sins of the railroads in the past, and have promised that these sins will not be repeated. These men are tired of fighting the people, and having the people fight them, and will welcome boss of Tammany Hall for orders upon- a truce in which both sides to the controversy can get a better understanding of their respective rights and de-In the present case, if the denial of the increase in rates is to work such a hardship as some of the roads now seem to fear, it is up to the railroad people to continue their campaign of education and enlist the sympathy and support of the public which in the long run must suffer if

the railroads suffer. There may be more or less selfish ness in the matter, but out here in the Pacific Northwest, where the railroad impanies are spending millions of dollars in opening up the country, there is an inclination to be lenient with them, and to prevent, if possible, the placing of any obstacles in the way of their getting all of the money that is needed for the great projects they have mapped out for this part of The people of Central the country. Oregon, who last week witnessed a decline in freight rates from \$80 per ton to less than \$20, can hardly have other than the kindliest feelings for are a dozen other localities in Oregon for which the railroads are now heading and in which freight rates will be prohibitive until these roads get there. The foreign capitalists who have already invested several billions in American railroads may not dump their stock and bond holdings on the market because unfavorable Interstate Commerce Commission decisions have impaired the earning capacity of their capital. They will, however, be somewhat cautious about placing money in new lines, although the latter are necessary as feeders to the trunk lines in which

they now have money invested. In this respect the undeveloped West will suffer far more than the East, where the packtrain is no longer used as a means of transportation. gradual elimination of the evils that were responsible for the wave of autirailroad hysteria that swept across the country a few years ago has been in

merican people, however, on this particular point are from Missouri, and they must be shown by the railroads that the latter are not being treated fairly before they will rally to their support. Public sentiment thorughly awakened, whether in support of the railroads or the people, or be will have a powerful effect on this matter, and it will be heeded.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S PICTURE. When the Presbyterian ministers of New York have sat down and calmly

ught over the resolutions about the battleship Utah which they lately adopted, the chances are that they will be ashamed of themselves. The purpose of the resolutions is to test against the use of Brigham Young's picture on a silver service which the State of Utah intends to present to the warship bearing its name. It is also proposed to engrave the facade of the Mormon temple on the dishes. This scandalizes the good New York ministers frightfully. They declare that it will be "an insult to the Christian people of the whole

We should like to know why. We cannot see for our part how the afwhat way it insults anybody. has never had any other citizen who could begin to compare with Brigham Young in ability. His genius laid the foundations of the state and his perseverance and energy brought about its initial prosperity. To Brigham Young Utah owes the beginnings of agriculture. He planned the first irrigation works, superintended the planting and harvesting of the first crops and sustained the fainting courthe inhabitants while they awaited the slow returns from their

Brigham Young gave Utah its first laws, built its first city, led to the state its pioneers. He transformed the desert into a garden. He wrung wealth and human welfare from a soil where nothing had thriven but Utah owes him a debt sagebrush. which the engravement of his portrait on a piece of silver * would but feebly repay, and yet even against this poor return sectarian malice raises

The Oregonian has no liking for Brigham Young's religious eccentrici-ties. No doubt his teaching was fundamentally wrong, but that has nothing to do with his merit as a states-We can repudiate his error without trying to deprive him of the fame which justly belongs to him. So far as the Mormon temple is concerned, it is the finest building in Utah. No other represents the architecture and aspiration of the state so Why not portray it on the battleship?

RECORD FOREIGN TRADE.

January statistics, together with those for the remainder of the current fiscal year to February 1, indicate that this country is again buildng up a fine balance of trade which last year was very nearly entirely A gain of more than \$50,-000,000 in January exports, and a loss of \$3,000,000 in imports, made a substantial addition to the balance of trade which began improving last Fall. For the first seven months of the fiscal year, our exports broke al' previous records by reaching the enormous total of \$1,256,792,956. Imports for the same period were \$894,-000,000, a gain of but \$3,000,000 over the same period last year, leaving us balance for the seven months of \$363.029,000, compared with \$193,-493,200 for the same period last year This gain of more than \$170,000,mmercial situation in this country. With declining prices for agricultural products on which we have placed such great dependence in the past, the liberal increase in manufactured products is exceptionally welcome. It shows quite strikingly the great economic change which is taking place in this country, a change which means a home market for our agricultural products, and a widening foreign market for manufactures. Exports of breadstuffs, which a few years ago were one of the largest items in our favor on the foreign trade balance sheet, have dwindled to a point where they are very inconsequential in comparison with cotton and manufactured products, and at the rate of decrease that has been shown for the past three years, another five years will witness the shifting of this country from a wheat exporting nation to an importer of the premier cereal.

The January trade report, showing

as it does, with a single exception, the largest exports ever sent out in a corresponding month, makes an excellent start for the year, and conditions are favorable for a continuation of this highly satisfactory foreign trade. With another year of good crops at home and a good foreign demand for the increasing output of our manufacturing industries, the United States will soon again enjoy a high wave of

WOMEN IN PANTALOONS.

The pantaloon gown" is creating a ensation in fashion's great centers Unlike the wearers of the short skirts devised and worn by Mrs. Bloomer in a past generation, the wearers of the pantaloon gown are not reformers, nor yet are they advocates of "woman's rights." The modern pantalconists are most ardent devotees at the shrine of fashion, bidding for public favor, while those of a former era of health and convenience and were literally ridiculed out of the open court

of public opinion. The costume devised and worn by Mrs. Bloomer and bearing her name made caricatures out of the women who in the name of "dress reform" wore it. But it was certainly not more objectionable as lacking in gracefulness and beauty than is the "harem costume," which, according to the edict of fashion, the women of society are about to adopt. If even the small boy was justified in hooting at the woman who appeared on the streets in bloomer dress in a past generation-and many people, at least tacitly, condoned his rudeness-then surely he will not be unduly censured now if he sounds a chorus of "ki-yi's" when the full trou-

sered woman is out on parade The tussle is one between rigid custom and a conventionality that are almost sacred, and fickle fashion, which is nothing if not audacious.

It is easy to see who will win out in the end-the grand dame or modest home-maker who clings to garb that custom has long decreed as womanly, or the devotee of fashion who ambies convention and that before many progress, and eventually it will be pos-years. Already some 27 states have sible for both the railroads and their along ungracefully in the pantaloon Perhaps she will

gown of the Oriental harem. In the neantime, however, milady will masquerade the streets in semi-male attire with no one in a gaping crowd to do her reverence, a bevy of curlosity-seek ers in her train, until tired of making a show of herself she will return to womanly garb, or perhaps in order to even things up she will return to the hoopskirts.

As a choice between the two extremes we confess to a preference for the harem skirt over the hoopskirt since the former gives mere man at least an equal chance to retain a foothold on terra firma.

The troubles of the rich are dis tressing in the extreme. Last Monday we read of the theft from an Atlantic liner of \$130,000 worth of gems which had been carelessly left in a stateroom by a wealthy passenger. Yesterday it was a Seattle man, en route to Sar Francisco, who left \$800 worth of dianonds in a handbag in his berth, and failed to find them there on his return from a stroll. We are inclined make light of the intelligence of the man who buys the gold brick, tackles the lock trick or bets his money on the shell game. All of these unfortunates, however, seem to be as well enwith common sense as the tourists who leave their diamonds and money around where it will attract the attention and excite the cupidity of those who think they need these valubles in their business.

A Hungarian nobleman who died recently left a bequest whereby a sum was provided, the income of which was to be used to furnish a comfortable home for twelve horses belonging to his estate which have outlived their usefulness. As these horses die others are to be selected to fill the vacancy, hence the bequest is in the nature of an endless chain. Homes Davenport makes this bequest the subject of a cartoon showing a number of old horses at rest or cropping herbage and flowers, that is nstinct with his well known love of the horse. The act of the Hungarian and the cartoonist alike, is suggestive of the personal tie that grows up through the association between i good man and a tractable, affectionate

The Oregonian's attitude, past and present, toward the direct primary law is giving a great deal of humbug concern to the false friends of the primary law who are trying to invent a defense for Governor West in vetoing the second-choice bill. Never mind The Oregonian. The Oregonian was not sponsor of the second-choice bill. It came from Speaker Rusk, Senator Sinnott, Representative Gill and Representative Brownhill, all Statement One members of the Legislature. These gentlemen are friends of the direct primary, with a standing that the Bourne-Chamberlain-West machine and its newspaper beneficiaries and side partners do not dare to impeach. So they roar about The Oregonian. Let them roar. No one is fooled.

Postoffice receipts, bank clearings and building permits for the month of February show large gains over the corresponding month a year ago, reflecting as no other commercial features can the healthy growth of the city. The building permits of more \$1 000 000 in the shortest than month in the year are especially significant, for the reason that the proposed change in building laws caused a phenomenal rush for ing the closing days of 1910 and a very light business in this line was expected for the early months of this year.

New York retains more of the 000 has proved a very great factor in boobyish habits of a country village maintaining a steady financial and than one would suppose possible in a city of its size. An actress who should wear a harem skirt or a pair of bloomers on the street in Seattle might naturally expect to be mobbed but the metropolis of the country ought to have outgrown this form of rustic savagery. In Portland one or two idlers might smile at her, but the throng on the street would be too busy to pay any attention to the style

> Senator Young, of Iowa, shows marvelous perspicacity in declaring that reciprocity means "free trade in disguise." It takes a standpatter to see through a millstone. But why "in We have not discerned disguise?" any deceptive trappings about the President's bill. He has said in plain terms that freer, if not free, trade is his aim. What more could be asked in the way of candor?

It ought not to be necessary to amend the city charter in order erect a new municipal building. charter is a statement of fundamental aw, a new building is a matter of When a man has to tear down his home to get through the front door there is something wrong with the plan of the structure.

Hawley's efforts in behalf of the Siletz settlers are futile, for the Senate is too busy on the Illinois refuse pile to consider the bill. That gives the young Congressman from Oregon opportunity for an early start next ses-

With present weather conditions fires that destroy sawmills must be expected. Human vigilance does much to prevent them, but the nature of the plant makes it ready prey for the flames.

New York clergymen are still protesting against the Utah silver service Why not let poor old Brigham rest? If he was wrong, he knows it now and is paying for it.

Patrolman Frey is a good shot, hence a good officer. Creasing the ear of a joy-rider who would not stop is fine target practice, with an excellent result.

Affected, no doubt, by the epidemic, the Mayor of Salem vetoed a railway franchise yesterday. Yet Salem needs all the transit lines it can get, and more.

ing to wax figures for lingerie display in show windows. Anthony is too old to appreciate art. The City Jail should be in the base ment of the City Hall, but a City

Now Anthony Comstock is object-

Beautiful requires something special. Cupid held a high jinks in San Francisco last night, two fortunes representing \$20,000,000, being united.

Mrs. Drummond is wealthy enough to wear imitation pearls and diamonds. WHERE SHOE REALLY PINCHES Reciprocity Should Be Attended by Free American Ships.

PORTLAND, Feb. 27 .- (To the Editor.) The article headed "Reciprocity's Lumber Bogy" seems to me quite unfair for a paper existing in a state whose greatest natural source of wealth and industry so largely depends upon the lumber busi-

The lumber business across the line is mostly carried on now by men from this side who have found more favorable conditions there for manufacturing and marketter lumber than exist here. We can make lumber as cheaply here

as there and can hold our own in the export trade, despite the export bonus paid the Canadian mills by their gov-ernment, but will you kindly explain in future editorial articles on the subject how we are going to market our lumber in our own ports, say New York, wher he canal is open, in American boats, at a freight rate \$2 to \$3 per thousand feel an excess of rates from Canadian ports. in excess of rates from Canadian ports in foreign boats, and the further handicap of the bonus allowed by the Canadian government on all exported lumber. The figures you give on the amount of lumber sent to foreign ports in 1916, from Oregon and Washington ports, represent approximately one-seventh of the total unt cut, so it appears that our trade with our own country is the big item.

There is no industry toward which more unfriendly publicity has been directed of recent years than the lumber and timber business. The public is taught to consider it an unfair source of shallows madily whomas for the capitality was all the public in the capitality was all the public in the capitality was sufficient to consider the capitality was sufficient to capitality who was for the capitality was sufficient to capitality who was for the capitality was sufficient to capitality who was sufficient to capitality was sufficient to capi of fabulous wealth, whereas, for the capi-tal invested, I know of no business pay-ing less. The lumberman who cuts his ing less. The lumberman who cuts his timber is a ruthless despoiler of our Na-tional resources. If he holds it, he is a despot. If it burns up he is broke. Take H. P. SPRAGUE.

This correspondent admits exactly what The Oregonian has always contended. that: "We can make lumber as cheaply here as there and can hold our own in the export trade, despite the export bonus paid to the Canadian mills by their government." The correspondent also admits that it is the handicap that we place on our shipowners, and not removal of the duty on Canadian lumber, that is threatening the domestic lumber trade. When a patient is suffering from rhoumatism, the attending physician does not treat him for the smallpox. If our lumber trade is suffering from Government diserimination against our own carrying trade, why not attempt something that will remove that disability, instead of saddling legitimate business with a tariff handicap which, we are now informed. is needed to offset a shipping handleap?

The Oregonian fully appreciates the importance of the lumber industry in this state and in the Pacific Northwest. It is of such vast proportions and requires such an immense amount of ocean tonnage, both foreign and coastwise, to handle it that not the slightest restriction should be placed in the way of marketing it. Neither a tariff handicap nor a shipping handlcap is needed, but some of our statesmen have succeeded for many years in making the people believe that both are indispensable. The Oregonian would like to see the extra \$2 to \$3 per thousand feet that our correspondent omplains of distributed among the lumbermen and their employes in Oregon, instead of among a few very wealthy

NEW WONDERS OF GATUN LOCKS Concrete Mixer Turns Out 90,000 Cubic Yards of Material, Monthly.

New York Press. construction of the Gatun locks on the Panama Canal is in many ways one of the greatest engineering jobs ever undertaken. The magnitude of the undertaken. The magnitude of the masonry work is stupendous and far beyond anything on record. The great Assuan dam on the Nile contains 704,000 cubic yards of masonry. The Gatun locks,

way from the City Hall to Madison Square with a great monolith the full width of the street and 40 feet high. According to the Engineering News from which these figures are taken, considerably above 1,000,000 cubic yards of the total have already been laid—to be exact, About October 1, 1909, the great concrete mixing plant prepared for the work began to get down to business, and by June. 1910, it was turning out concrete at the fabulous rate of 20,000 cubic yards. a month-enough to build a concrete six feet wide and six inches thick from New York to Albany. Since then the monthly output has varied between 75,000

and \$5,000 cubic yards.
So far as the concrete output is concerned the looks could be finished within little more than 12 months. In the days of the olu-fashloned stone and brick ry such remarkable speed as this

Christian Herald.

The late King of Siam had for a full name Phra Bat Somdeth Phra Paramindr Maha Chulilongkorn Phra Chula Chum Klo Chow Yu Hua, and this does not include his titles. A wag in Bombay saw it in the paper when the ruler was visiting that was being received by the British ofwas being received by the British of-ficials, and passed it over to a young Irish subaltern with the challenge that he pronounce it. The young fel-low looked at it a moment and then handed it back. He said he was not ong enough winded, but he was sure he could play it on the garrison club plano if the instrument were a couple

of octaves longer. The King's uncle, however, who was also a prince high priest, had for one me alone the following collection of name alone the following collection of letters: Pawaratshawariyalongkaun. Anw one who can get through this and not flat one of the notes has lived a long time where he can look out of the window and see the gilded peak of a wat or temple shimmering in the

Half a Century Ago

n The Oregonian, March 1, 1861. There is great excitement at Astoria about some newly discovered silver about some newly discovered silver mines towards Gray's River. It is doubtless a humbug.

Two companies of United States soldiers went down aboard the Oregon, who have been posted at Vancouver. A great disposition was manifested to se-cede from the service but a good watch was kept on them. Being prevented from deserting some of them kicked up a fight aboard in which one of the mates was badly beaten. One of the ates was badly beaten. officers coming up resorted to the last argument of kings and put down the row by the use of the sword. Various "dough boys" were slashed.

The chronic civil wars in South America are beginning to be renewed again. President Castilla in Peru is buying munitions of war in anticipation of an outbreak. The Indian nations on the Southern frontier of Chili are committing depredations, and the Department of Panama was much disturbed by revolutionists.

The Dally Overland Mail has passed the House by a large majority.

One of the amendments to the Pacific railroad bill provides for a branch to the City of Portland via Umquah.

What's Doing in Oregon

No Live Birds for Hats Baker Democrat.

If we had our way we would have all conversion of live birds into millinery prohibited by law.

Dark Outlook.

Portland Advocate. If signs mean anything, the coming primary election campaign will reac the high water mark of slander and muckraking, and there is ample stuff to make it red-hot.

City Money to Lonn.

Grass Valley Journal.

The city of Grass Valley has about \$3500 cash on hand, and at the Council meeting Monday evening it was decided to make a lean of \$2500 to the school district, at 8 per cent incial affairs of our city.-Later we learn that the above amount will be loaned here at 10 per cent

Woodburn Independent. The Independent asks the pardon of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Trullinger for re-porting the birth of a son at their me. It was a charming girl, making two daughters for them. This office knew what Mr. Trullinger confidently expected, and erroneously supposed it was a boy that had arrived.

Dies of Old Age

Pilot Rock Record. Keeno, a shepherd dog, owned by Charles Newcomb and aged 17 years, gnawed his last bone and barked his last bark last Monday. He was a and highly valued as a cattle dog-was not made into sausage, as many good dogs are, but, on the con-trary, was given a decent burial by its owner. The cause of death is supposed to be due to old age and disappoint ment over his inability to hold his own with the other dogs in the race for things dear to the hearts of

Old Folks Interested.

Hillsboro Argus. J. W. Cave sold out his entire ship-ment of daily Oregonians Monday, without any trouble—and the reason was an editorial on "radium." The dis-sertation set forth the experiment of a London physician, who alleges that an injection of radium had made a colt out of an old and broken down equine. The editorial was read and comment followed, and J. W. says that the way the older citizenry called for extra papers was a marker for Hillsboro daily paper sales. Even the reporter on the Argus became interested, and if ra-dium isn't altogether too high, some of the dodgasted Ponce de Leon stuff shall grace a place on the sideboard before the year is out.

LETTER TO MRS. WILLIAM P. LORD

Writer Is H. R. Kincald, Secretary of State Under Governor Lord.

EUGENE, Or., Feb. 27.-Mrs. William Lord, Salem, Or.-My Dear Madam-wish to express to you and your children, Montague, William and Bessle, my sincere sympathy in your great bereave-ment caused by the death of your husband and their father, ex-Governor liam Paine Lord. I would have attended the funeral services at Salem or have written you sooner, but I have been confined to the house with grip, during the

During his four years' administration as Governor of Oregon, I had occasion to associate with Mr. Lord very intimately as Secretary of State. We often had a sack of Yaquina Bay fresh oysters in a little room in the Statehouse where we opened them ourselves and lunched together all slove and spent hours nearly gether all alone, and spent hours nearly every day, when business would allow, for four years, talking over private and public matters. We were more intimate and harmonious than brothers usually are. He had apparently unlimited con-fidence in me and never hesitated to do when completed, will consist of some-fidence in me and never hesitated to do thing more than 2,000,000 cubic yards of solid masonry.

The concrete in them would fill Broad-confidence. I felt and acted the same I felt and acted wey towards him.

I believe I knew Governor Lord's opinions and wishes on all public and pri-vate matters better than any other man in Oregon. I am sure that there was not then and never has been any other man in office in Oregon in whose ability, integrity and good judgment I had so much confidence. He was a statesman and a jurist from the ground up, and seemed to be almost indifferent to or deficient in he arts of the politician. Had he played politics even a little, he would easily have been re-nominated and re-elected Governor for a second term, but he left that entirely to others who were in politics for all there was in it. On all natters, big and little, he regarded the ntarests of the public superior to his own personal and private interests, reversing the rule which has been quite common in all ages and in all countries. He did not like to take as many postage stamps as under a fair construction of the law he

As a judge and a statesman, Governor Lord was far above the average. As a politician, pandering to ignorance, prejudice, misrepresentation and public clamor, which is necessary to secure and hold public office under "the best system of government in the world," (?) he was as government in the world." (?) he was as helpless as a child. He did not know how, and refused to be shown. He appointed a judge in Portland, against a clamor of protest that no politiciar would have dared to oppose. judge has since been elected by the peo-ple of his district and is now in office and is one of the best judges in Oregon There always have been and no doubt always will be others to take the places of all who bave filled every station in life, but I believe it will be a long time before Oregon will have a jurist and a statesman the equal of William P. Lord. Oregon has had many able judges of the Supreme Court but none whose opinions have been so widely quoted and approved as the opinions of Judge Lord. Oregon has had many Governors who will compare favorably with the Governors of other states, but none whose records will shine brighter than the official acts of Governor Lord. As a public man, he was without reproach. As a true and trust-worthy friend, he had few equals Among the acquaintances of a lifetime, there is not one I will miss more than Governor Lord. Long may his memory be cherished and honored by the people he serve so well. H. R. KINCAID.

Running Errands for the Mayor

New York Sun. When he examines in civics the pet question of a West Side teacher "What would you do to cut down expense of running the question appeals to youthful patriots and embryo financiers, and civic re-formers evolve brilliant schemes for iopping several millions of dollars off annual budget. But at the last examination the problem was tackled examination the problem was by an unimaginative youth who was unable to save the city by spectacular methods. Hard facts had a grip on the end he finally wrote. "Run erfor the Mayor and not charge anything for it.

Hen Works at the Food Problem

New York World.

A hen belonging to Mrs. Susan Smith, of Bellmore, Long Island, lays such big eggs that one of them has been placed on exhibition in the window of a Bellmore drugstore. The hen is a Brahma 9 months old. The egg weighs 3% ounces. It is 2% inches long, 1% inches thick, 7% inches in circum-ference the long way, and 6 inches the short way.

Timely Tales of the Day

Eugene Howe, who has recently be some proprietor of the Atchison Globe through the retirement of his father, the well-known Kansas editor, secured a position as reporter on a Portland newspaper a few years ago. One of his first assignments was the hotel beat. Howe faithfully made the rounds of the leading hostelries, but discovered nothing even remotely resembling a story. It is a difficult thing for a man story. It is a difficult thing who is unacquainted to get and anyway It was a quiet day.

Finally Howe sat down to rest in the lobby of the Portland, but he was still determined not to go back to the office empty-handed. Desp clerk's report that there was Despite doing." Howe kept watching the peop in the lobby, hoping to see someone w might be able to give him an item Howe kept watching the people interest. Finally his attention was attracted to a uniformed man who was pacing back and forth near the door. His brass buttons and gold brain convinced Howe that the stranger could be no less than a General. Finally Howe approached and after apologizing for the intrusion, announced that he was a reporter, and desired to get an Then Howe discovered that he had accosted the head porter.

"Jo" Borden, of Spokane, reputed to be a millionaire and in the printing business at that, told a story at the opening of the Printers' Pacific Coast Cost Congress last Friday night. He explained that a Spokane school boy refused to take part in the regular class sewing lesson, evidently regarding skill with the needle as beneath the dignity

of a 9-year-old son of a printer. "George Washington sewed." strated the principal, summoned by the grade teacher, "Do you consider your-self better or greater than the father of our country?"
"I don't know," answered the young

Spokanite, seriously, "time will tell."

W. M. Ladd, the banker, usually eats uncheon at the Arlington Club, but oc-casionally he drops into the cafeteria of the Young Men's Christian Associ-ation, of which organization he is pres-Recently A. S. Pattulo, secretary of the Oregon Iron & Steel Company, called at the bank to go to luncheon with Mr. Ladd, but found he had already left for the Y. M. C. A., where Mr.

Pattulo joined him.

It was Mr. Pattulo's first visit to a cafeteria. He sat down beside Mr. Ladd, who was already eating, and waited patiently to be served. As no waiter appeared, Mr. Pattulo finally began making signs to attract the attention of one of the white-aproped men along the counter at the rear of men along the counter at the rear of the room. When he found out that he was still ignored, Mr. Pattulo could re-

was still ignored, Mr. Pattulo could re-strain himself no longer.
"Well, I must say, Mr. Ladd," he re-marked, "that while you seem to have a neat appearing place here, the service is simply abominable."

It was then that Mr. Ladd, who had been enjoying the situation immensely. been enjoying the situation immensely, explained the modus operandi of the

cafeteria system. "Is this the Mayor's office?" queried woman over the telephone. "It is," replied the Mayor's secretary. "Well, I want to talk to him right

away," said the woman. Mayor Simon took up the conversation at this point.
"Why am I forced to pay such outrageous assessment for a water main?"
demanded the woman.
"I do not know, madame," replied the at this point.

Mayor, blandly. 'I do not make up the assessments; you should see the City Auditor." Never mind referring me to someone else," snapped the woman. "I know who's responsible for this, and I'm not going to be put off; I will not be

robbed "But my dear woman," the Mayor said. "Who gets all of the graft out of

this water main business?" she next de manded. "I am sure I don't get any," the May-

or managed to put in.
"Well. I'm not sure about that," was The Mayor tells this story on himself. Dudley Clark, the former football

champion, who served as reading clerk of the recent House at Salem, acquired during his term of service a nice judgment in parliamentary practice, and before the session was over became adept in expediting business by anticipating the action of the Speaker in such matters as the assigning of bills to committees. Once, however, he was

stumped. was a paternalistic bill providing for supervision of school children, with a special view to extirpating certain parasites which at times become very parasites which at times become very prevalent in district schools. The bill provides that the children were to be closely inspected by their teachers, and that those who could not stand the test of a fine-toothed comb were to be sent

"Where would you send that bill?" asked one of the attaches of the house. "Dud" scratched his head a moment "I think it ought to go to the com-mittee on game laws."

E. Phillips Oppenheim's Adventure Tales to Appear in The Sunday Oregonian

Nine adventures of the celebrated character of the shortstory realm, "Mr. Peter Ruff," have been secured by The Oregonian from the noted writer of ad-

ventures, E. Phillips Oppenheim. The first of these tales will appear in the magazine section of next Sunday's issue and one will be printed each Sunday thereafter until the series is completed.

"Ill Blows the Wind That Profits Nobody" is the first of the series, which will appear next Sunday. It is a compelling adventure tale which holds the interest from beginning to end. Next will follow "The Demand of the Double Four" and, in succession, "The Little Lady from Servia," "The Indiscretion of Letty Shaw," "A Modern Delilah," "Mr. Vincent Cawdor, Commission Merchant," "The Perfidy of Miss Brown," "Wonderful John Dory," and "Mrs.

Boguer's Star Boarder." These are among the best short stories that have come from the pen of Mr. Oppenheim. Each story is complete, meeting all the requirements of short fiction in

barely four columns of space. Frank Parker, a well-known il-Instrator has provided admirable pen pictures to accompany the