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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1911.

TYRANNY AT COLUMBIA.

Dr. Butler, president of Columbia University, finds himself in a predicament which is not entirely without parallel both in America and abroad. Half the members of his faculty threaten to strike, or resign, unless he turns over a new leaf. It is said that Dr. Butler is disposed to unite the methods of the autocrat with those of the police inspector to a disagreeable extent. He is a sort of Dionysius of Syracuse, unless the reports are misleading. In place of the famous Ear which betrayed to that ancient tyrant the secrets of his foes, Dr. Butler employs the ears of mercenary underlings. At least so it is said. The consequence is an amount of indignation among the professors which must make times engagingly lively at Columbia.

The story runs that Dr. Butler was a trifle more eager than strict academic propriety warranted in seizing upon Harry Thurston Peck's vagaries to oust him from his chair. That was bad enough, if it was true, but a great deal worse was it for the autocrat to make it a penal offense for any of Peck's colleagues to say a word in his behalf at faculty meetings.

If the accounts do not deceive, there has been nothing like free speech at the Columbia faculty meetings for a good while. Some heretical murmurs have broken through the thick crust of silence, but they have been promptly punished with more than inquisitorial relentlessness. Professor Gattell, a distinguished scientific man, may be banished, for instance, merely because he spoke in favor of a committee to look into the employment and dismissal of instructors. There is nothing your tyrant hates quite so bitterly as an investigation. Thrust in the gag, is his motto, and never let it slip out.

It seems to be pretty clear that Dr. Butler has made the grievous mistake of believing that he can govern a big American university by the medieval spy system. Not only is this method bound to fail in academic circles, but it will fail just as completely everywhere else. Espionage and gagrule will never thrive permanently in the United States, no matter where they may be tried. The spirit of freedom will not submit to them.

It is not very common for university faculties to go on strike, though students do it fairly often. A famous strike occurred at Prague soon after the university was founded in that city. A large faction of the German students became dissatisfied with some new regulations and seceded, taking their beloved professors along with them. Like a wandering swarm of bees, they finally hived themselves at Leipsic and there founded a new university, which has ever since been one of the best in the world. Leipsic University is remarkable because it was founded almost without money. Nothing went into it at the outset but a few thousand students, some professors and a little scholarship. Money tries to make up for the lack of these three essentials sometimes, but it does not invariably succeed.

At Clark University, in Worcester, Massachusetts, there was a secession of a majority of the faculty not long after it opened. They struck, it was said, not so much because of President G. Stanley Hall's tyranny, as because Dr. Harper at Chicago was just then offering the glittering bait of enormous salaries. However that may have been, most of Dr. Hall's seceding faculty finally landed in the classic neighborhood of Mr. Rockefeller's new institution. Where Dr. Butler's striking professors will betake themselves no deponent hath as yet informed us.

DISTRIBUTION OF COLONISTS.

Twenty of the newly-arrived colonists departed yesterday for Tillamook, another party of fifteen went on to Southern Oregon, and various other parties have scattered out to other parts of the Northwest. Newcomers of this class are the most desirable of any that can be secured for Oregon and for Portland. Their prompt move toward portions of the state with which they are apparently at least partially familiar enables them to get settled in time for a season's work. By another year they will be in the ranks of the producers. The present rush, like all others that have preceded it, naturally brings with it a few who have not fully prepared themselves for the change. Those who come without sufficient funds to tide them over until they can find a satisfactory opening, or who have no definite location or occupation in view, may in some cases experience difficulty in securing satisfactory employment or opportunity for gaining a foothold.

The cautious, however, who have taken the trouble to inform themselves as to conditions and opportunities in the new country, are arriving well equipped either for immediately taking up the work of building a new home or for continuing their investigations. There is no lack of opportunity. Some of the most prosperous men and women in the state were newly-arrived colonists ten years ago. Many of them started with very little capital except energy and the willingness for hard work. The opportunities today are in most respects as good as those of a dozen years ago. Land located near the railroads and cities is worth more money than it was then, but new railroads have opened up great tracts of new territory in which the opportunities are as great as they were near the older railroads. In the city there is perhaps less opportunity for the man without money than there was a dozen years ago, but there is a correspondingly greater opportunity for the newcomer with money.

So far as Portland is concerned, this city will receive its share of the new arrivals automatically. Out of a given number of colonists entering the state to make their homes a certain percentage will naturally drift to the city and will aid in building it into a greater Portland. All that it is necessary for Portland to do in this matter is to see that the great bulk of the newcomers is distributed through the state in localities where it can get the speediest returns on investments of capital and labor. This city will receive its share in the benefits as soon as development begins in the new regions in which the newcomers settle. We need farmers and capitalists above all others that can be attracted here. If we get enough of them there will be further openings for an immense number of other tradesmen and professional men.

PARTISANSHIP IN TWO VIEWS.

The Oregonian may succeed in convicting Governor West of extreme partisanship; but from the present outlook, the Governor has the people with him and is likely to have them with him to the end. Any public man may make a mistake. Governor West may be no exception to the rule. But if he does make mistakes, they will be of the head and not of the heart.—Scio News.

Can anyone, by the widest stretch of the imagination, fancy the rabid state press, of which the News is a fair type, condoning the mistakes of public men who belong, say, to the old order in politics and public affairs? What furies of indignation and wrath the News would have displayed if Mr. West's opponent had been elected Governor and had vetoed some seventy bills passed by the Legislature, many of them because they came from his political opponents or because he wanted to put the Legislature "in a hole," or because he wanted to grandstand around as the one and only people's friend?

Now here we have extreme partisanship excused as a venial fault, if not approved as a positive virtue. In another, not of the same way of political thinking and action, it would have been a criminal transgression of the proprieties, an outrageous perversion of the executive's plain duties, a gross betrayal of the public confidence. So off with his crooked head and out with his foul heart!

JUSTICE AT DANVILLE.

In the distribution of justice at Danville there appears to be some lack of the exact balance which soothes the soul and stimulates reverence for the law and its procedure. We read, for example, that William C. Brown has been indicted for receiving money from a candidate to influence his vote. Reading on down the column expectantly, we look for the announcement that the candidate has been indicted for giving money to William C. Brown to influence his vote. But we do not find it. William is a humble individual of no particular account in the social and political circles of Danville, no doubt. So it is safe and sane to indict him.

The candidate, whoever he may be, belongs, we dare say, to a superior circle. To disgrace him would stir up a scandal therein. He may be a banker upon whom widows and orphans depend for their daily bread. He may stand high in the councils of the party. How can the law be expected to handle such a man rudely? The hard hands and rough garments of William Brown offer no resistance to the impact of justice, while the purple and fine linen of the man who bribed him inspire a degree of awe in the blind goddess which paralyzes her sword hand.

We do not deplore the fate of William Brown. Very likely he is a sordid wretch with his horny paw forever stretched out after tips of one sort and another. Let us agree that he got his deserts and have done with him. What we bewail is the fact that the man who tipped him will not get his deserts.

This seems to be another of the too numerous cases where crime armed in rags is open to wounds from any pigmy's straw, while plated in gold the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks upon it. Shakespeare never has been belauded as much of a prophet, we rejoice to say, but it almost looks as if he had foreseen our current bribery indictments when he made poor old Lear recite those tragic sentiments. The plain intent is to chasten the rich by making examples of the poor. It may work in Danville and in Adams County, Ohio, but it never worked anywhere else.

SIR EDWARD'S SPEECH.

Sir Edward Grey's speech on an arbitration treaty with the United States, which The Oregonian referred to yesterday, has stirred up any amount of excitement in Europe. The Continental newspapers see very clearly that if Great Britain and the United States should once agree to submit all their difficulties to unprejudiced judges for decision the end of militarism as a European system would not be far off. Economic pressure would simply compel Germany, France and Russia to follow the beneficent example. They might stand out for a while, but not for long. Is it conceivable that the French and Germans would continue to bear the burden of war taxes in time of peace when they had seen the English and Americans escape it by the easy expedient of arbitration? The German and French peoples are not fools. They know a good thing when they see it. All that is necessary is for the two English-speaking nations to make the plunge and show them the results.

Sir Edward's speech has met with scarcely any hostile comment at home. Of course the tory organs have to mingle their praise with growls, but the growls are not taken seriously. The relief to Great Britain would be incalculable if the war specter could be laid once for all, and the people realize that the only way to lay it is by arbitration. With England, as with Germany and France, arbitration is the only alternative to bankruptcy. As Sir Edward declared, bankruptcy confronts every first-class power in the world if the mad race for armaments does not stop before long.

The United States has not yet gone so far as other governments in the insane competition, but the fury is growing upon us. Already we spend more annually upon our forces than was needed to maintain the Spanish War footing. This vast sum, together with the burden inherited from old wars, forms an appreciable load even for rich America. Twenty years from now, if the rage continues, we shall be groaning and sweating under as weary a load as the Germans themselves. Military men are like gamblers. They will never stop until the last dollar has been staked. Their appetite grows by what it feeds on. If Mr. Taft puts his proposed arbitration treaty through he will be numbered among the great benefactors of mankind.

CLEARING THE WAY FOR SINGLE TAX.

We confess that we are not able to grasp the logic of Mr. U'Ren's remarks at the meeting of the Fels Commission. We learn with interest that he read "Progress and Poverty" in 1882 and went crazy over single tax. That much of his statement is clearly and concisely expressed. It may be accepted, too, as quite true.

It must be inferred from the statements next following that Mr. U'Ren spent ten years in a futile attempt to convince the people that the Henry George idea was a panacea for all the inequalities of taxation. "I thought I would get it (single tax) by agitation, and was often disgusted with a world that refused to be agitated for what I wanted," he says.

Then in 1892 he learned of the initiative and referendum and saw that it provided a way for the people to "get what they want rather than take what the Legislature will let them have." So he dropped single tax and agitated the initiative and referendum.

It is here that we fail to follow Mr. U'Ren's logic. He couldn't convince the people—we infer that in the use of the word "world" he means "people"—that they wanted single tax, so he decided that the way to single tax was to give the people the power to get for themselves what they wanted. Clear, isn't it?

In the light of Oregon history it is certainly apparent that the people wanted the initiative and referendum. But before they could have it, it was necessary for a majority of the Legislature to be in favor of giving it to them. It required an amendment of the constitution to attain the initiative and referendum and it was necessary for the Legislature to propose the amendment. Why should the Legislature let the people have the initiative and referendum, if they wanted it, and refuse to let them have single tax, if they wanted it?

A clear answer is found in the vote of 1908. Single tax was then presented through the initiative and the people by a majority of nearly 30,000 declared they did not want it.

So Mr. U'Ren and his assocaites cleared the way again in 1910. "We did not make a single-tax fight in 1910," he says. No. The wraith of politax was called from the grave and noisily assaulted to detract attention from the county option joker which "cleared the way" for single tax only in so far as it permitted the submission of single tax by counties.

It may be effective argument before the Fels Commission to talk of "clearing the way" for single tax in Oregon. Contributors to the fund no doubt need encouragement. Four elections have slipped by in Oregon since the initiative and referendum first "cleared the way" for single tax and still there is no single tax in Oregon. There will be no single tax in Oregon. But we shall probably continue to "clear the way" for it so long as the Fels fund holds out or the contributors do not demand transference of agitation to a people more readily agitated.

A DISCONSOLATE COLONY.

If the cholera epidemic in Honolulu proves to be grave enough to enjoin quarantine against that city, many people who grew impatient of the damp embargo of Winter upon the Pacific Coast and hied them thither seeking sunshine out of season will find themselves stranded, ill content with the climate they so eagerly sought. The heats of August on the North Pacific Coast are said to prevail in Honolulu at present, broken frequently by tropical thunder storms of great suddenness and fury, succeeded immediately by a fervid sun that sends the precipitated moisture up in low-lying mist that invades to the skin the luckless seeker after an improvement on the climate of Oregon. Of course all of this is trifling, if the homesick traveler can take the first steamer out for San Francisco, with Portland in the immediate perspective. But with all berth accommodations engaged for six weeks ahead and a quarantine in prospect, the situation becomes complicated and even distressing.

For the sake, therefore, not less of the Winter colony from the Pacific Coast, now looking anxiously toward home, than of the commercial interests involved, it is hoped that the prevalence of cholera in Honolulu is not serious enough to call for a suspension of commerce. "A shipwrecked sailor, waiting for a sail," is scarcely a more disconsolate object than is the homesick sojourner in a strange city under quarantine.

HOME INDUSTRY'S ADVANTAGES.

The economic advantages that result from the support of home industries have never been questioned. For that reason the occasional "Made in Oregon" fairs, expositions and exhibits are all highly beneficial in calling the attention of consumers to Oregon goods. If we have not yet reached a point in our manufacturing progress where we can produce all of the commodities required by Oregonians, it is our duty to purchase such commodities from our nearest neighbor. This keeps the money that is paid for the goods comparatively near at home, and is infinitely preferable to sending it east of the Rocky Mountains or to some foreign country.

The Oregonian has regretfully called attention to the decadence of the California grain business. Our nearest neighbor on the south has suffered such a decrease in grain production that for the past three years it has been necessary for Oregon and Washington to supply annually from $6,000,000 to $9,000,000 worth of wheat and flour. It is good business and the Californians pay their bills promptly, but it would be an immense economic advantage to the entire Coast if California would still produce enough wheat for her own requirements and thus enable Oregon and Washington to bring in these millions from some of the consuming countries of the Old World, where we market the surplus that California does not require.

The cement business as it is now handled on the Pacific Coast offers perhaps the best example of the advantages of keeping our money in circulation at home or near home. Oregon has not yet undertaken the manufacture of cement on a large scale, but for the past two years we have almost abandoned the European market, on which we were formerly dependent, and now secure practically all cement supplies from California. This traffic in the year 1910 reached a total of 160,000 tons, and in the single item of freight charges from producer to consumer there was a saving, based on former freight rates from Europe, of nearly $1,000,000. The business was of such magnitude that it gave employment to a large number of people in California and the money thus placed in circulation had a purchasing power many times greater than the actual cost of producing the cement.

The 160,000 tons which was used in Portland and vicinity gave employment to a big fleet of steam schooners. These vessels, with cement cargoes northbound to pay a part of the expense of the trip, were enabled to make lower rates on lumber for the return trip than they could have made had it not been for the cement. In this way the lumber trade participated in the saving that was effected by the Coast in shifting from European to California cement.

Oregon possesses in unlimited quantities all of the materials used in the manufacture of cement and will eventually, by using her own products, keep even the freight money at home. Pending this change, it is hardly probable that we shall ever again be obliged to buy cement any farther away from home than California. It is needless to state that all of the advantages mentioned in the case of cement will be found in degree in all other articles of home production. The great Pacific Coast country will never attain its maximum of prosperity until our industries reach a stage of development where they turn into marketable shape all articles and commodities that can be produced in this territory.

News reports regarding the fate of the American soldiers of fortune who are participating in the Mexican troubles are somewhat conflicting. We are informed one day that the Americans will be shot whenever captured. The next day assurance comes that they will not suffer bodily harm. War is a stern reality from which all sentiment has been eliminated. Those who engage in it as a rule are fully aware of the penalties that await the vanquished. It is distressing to learn of the shedding of American blood, but the Mexican government is clearly within its rights in executing every American it can catch in active warfare against it. We would hardly expect to dismiss with a warning any Mexican adventurer who came over the border and took up arms against the United States at a time when this country was fighting an insurrection. The effect of killing a few of these Americans might in the long run prove beneficial. It would prevent other Americans from "butting in" on family rows in which we are not directly concerned.

Portland has gained such a long lead over other American ports as a wheat exporting point that its position will be retained until the end of the season. This prestige of being the largest wheat shipping port in the United States will be held by Portland indefinitely unless there should be an occasional phenomenal crop in the Middle West or Southwest. This prestige is due to the fact that the increased consumption in the more thickly settled portions of the United States has cut down the exportable surplus which formerly made New York, New Orleans, Philadelphia and Galveston great wheat shipping ports. It will be many years before the local consumption of Oregon wheat in the Pacific Northwest will more than keep even with the increased yield. In the near future Portland will undoubtedly establish a new record by shipping more wheat than has ever been sent out of a North Pacific port in a single season.

There is little room for doubt or argument against the plea of insanity urged in defense of a woman on trial for the murder of her 4-year-old son by forcing carbolic acid down the child's throat. The act is that of a demented woman; the cause of her mental unbalance lies remote or near in her ancestry or environment. A woman of Albany, New York, has been for some days on trial for her life for this act. She is, to use the words of the lawyer who was defending her, a poor mindless creature who should be sent to an asylum for treatment and care during the remainder of her days. This is the sensible, humane and practical view of the matter, while for her own sake the sentiment that stands between her and the electrical chair—the murderer's goal in New York—would fain that these days do not extend into years.

Fate must have smiled ironically when the author of "How to Be Happy" swallowed a dose of arsenic. How easy to preach, how difficult to practice. The flood of books on optimism has certainly given the world more cheerfulness of late years, but, judging from Mr. L. R. Andrews' case, the authors have not received their share.

It is no wonder that foreign noblemen think American girls are all simpletons. There is much evidence to justify the opinion. Still it is erroneous, as the Count de Peloggio has found out to his chagrin. His experience may possibly teach other needy noblemen a wholesome lesson, but the chances are it will not. People of that sort do not learn or forget very fast.

There should be concerted movement of peace officers throughout the Northwest to arrest and disarm all hoboes. The ordinary tramp is harmless, often a well-meaning man seeking work; but the vicious element must be subdued, and there is but one way to do it.

China lags far in the rear of civilization. How far we may estimate from the fact that she is ravaged by plague and famine together. Europe was ravaged in the same way 500 years ago, but such things could not happen there now. China is at least half a millennium behind us.

Nearly six months after the occurrence the Coroner's jury has decided the Los Angeles Times affair was caused by a high explosive. At that rate of progress the guilty parties will be dead before they can be caught.

Naturally the woman in the case upholds the Roseburg slayer. The other man is dead.

Attention of Middle Westers is called to this weather and that "back home."

You can depend upon a dog to identify its owner.

This is also ideal townsite weather, with lots in it.

FIDDLING-JOURNALISM A POOR JOB

More Comment as to Recent 50th Anniversary of The Oregonian.

Baltimore News.

In the immense 50th anniversary number of The Morning Oregonian of Portland, Or., is the personal story of its venerable founder, H. L. Pittock, who went West as a plain printer, slept in a print shop for two years, and still lives to see a great paper in a large and thriving city realize the inchoate dreams of empire which in the early days inspired the labor of the pioneer.

Western contrasts, as afforded by present conditions with those of the comparatively recent past, make for a continuing and always vital romance. When Pittock founded The Daily Oregonian in Portland he drew upon a population of only 2000 people and had to face the vigorous competition of three older papers. Now, in a city of its hundred thousands, his great presses publish the paper of commanding influence on the Coast. Surely, here is accomplishment and visions made real worth the mammoth edition which marks the half-century milestone in its career.

Mr. Pittock's story, however, holds a flash or so which robs the newspaper epic of its startling character as a mere part of a great sectional development. He was no placer miner rewarded with the easy wealth of free gold. What he got and made and created came as the result of old-fashioned labor, mental and physical. "By close work," he says, "I drove out all competition. My policy was to get all the news I possibly could. From California I received the news overland. The news went as far as Yreka by telegraph, thence to Jacksonville by pony express, and from there to Portland by stage." Of his competitors one failed by reason of Southern sympathy in a Union section; another paid too little attention to its news service; "the Times people didn't attend closely to business. One of them played the violin and the other the bass viol at social functions. I played neither the violin nor the bass viol, but I kept at work."

In this homely confession is a perennial text. After learning what The Oregonian's competitors were doing in the pioneer days, it is no wonder that after 50 years it should be found so youthfully ruling the journalistic roost along the Pacific littoral.

WOMAN'S SWEET TOOTH IS FIRST.

Fair Americans Now Spend Less Money on Their Jewelry.

Detroit Free Press.

The New York Times observes that in 1910 the cost of so-called luxuries indulged in by Americans included these items: Jewelry, $300,000,000; confectionery, $365,000,000; automobiles, $496,000,000; tobacco, $450,000,000; alcoholic drinks, $1,745,300,000; total, $3,365,300,000.

"Waste, extravagance!" howl the economists and the moralists. Yes, there is a percentage of waste due to over-indulgence and to overcharges by retailers, particularly in the matter of liquid refreshments. But this waste comparatively speaking, is only incidental. Money spent for "creature comforts" and luxuries is not necessarily wasted. A life narrowed down to the bare necessities is a very colorless, burdensome sort of existence. It is a question whether over-indulgence on the whole is worse than under-indulgence.

The figures quoted show some odd things. Apparently they prove that the American woman is fonder of candy than she is of jewelry, which may, as one pleases, either be considered an indication that she has an unusual love for things that tickle the palate, or a proof that she has begun to discount barbaric array. The figures for tobacco are not relatively high when one considers that both sexes now indulge in the weed to a considerable extent. Except possibly in one instance the figures are encouraging rather than otherwise, because they reveal an optimistic spirit in the people. As a rule pessimists are not openhanded.

Kept-Over Skin Used for Grafting.

Philadelphia Dispatch.

Dr. Wayne Babcock of the Samaritan hospital staff has demonstrated that human skin can be preserved for an indefinite period and used for grafting on other bodies. The discovery will obviate many painful operations undergone by healthy persons who are willing to part with portions of their own healthy skin for the relief of suffering relatives and friends.

Recently, thirty-two inches of skin was taken from the body of a patient in course of an operation at the hospital and five days later it was grafted on the arm of another patient, Miss Anna Wendt, 18 years old, of 3436 North Third street, whose left forearm had been burned in an ironing mangle in the American Lace Company's establishment.

The skin, after its removal from the first patient, was wrapped in antiseptic cloth and hermetically sealed in a jar which was placed in ice water in a darkened room.

Since the skin was grafted on the arm of Miss Wendt it has grown into the flesh and surgeons at the hospital declare that the transplanting was entirely successful.

U. S. Senator Depew Has a Double.

New York Herald.

Chauncey M. Depew has a double who looks so much like the New York Senator that he once fooled the doorkeepers of the Senate and walked into the middle of a secret session. He is Colonel W. W. Smith, of Topeka, one of the confidential men of Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas. The other morning Colonel Smith was stopped three times by persons who mistook him for Mr. Depew.

Colonel Smith's appointment gives to him the privilege of going upon the floor during the open sessions. Not knowing that the Senate was in secret session he walked past the doorkeepers, who mistook him for Senator Depew. An employe from Colonel Smith's own state hurried up to him in alarm.

"Come into the cloakroom, quick, Smith," said the man.

There Colonel Smith learned of his innocent infraction of Senate rules.

There's Strength in a Whale's Tail.

Harper's Weekly.

Ask ten persons what is the strongest animal force in the world and nine will reply that it is the blow of a lion's paw. The tenth man may express the belief, based on experience, that it is the kick of a Missouri mule. As a matter of fact, the blow of a whale's tail is incomparably the strongest animal force; a blow delivered by a full-grown whale placed at just the right distance would smash in the side of a wooden ship as though it were an egg shell. The second strongest force is the kick of a giraffe, and this terrible kick is adequate protection to these otherwise helpless animals. The stroke of the lion's paw comes third on the list.

Native Heaths of Fuller's Earth.

Consular and Trade Reports.

Fuller's earth is found in the English Jura, in the Belgian chalk formations, in Romwein and Siebelehm in Saxony and along the Oder River in the province of Silesia. Fuller's earth is extensively exported, especially from Florida and other parts of the United States. Its principal uses in Germany are to dissolve fats and oils used in soap and other industries, to scour and cleanse cloth, in the manufacture of colored paper and rugs, in the production of ultramarine and also in the manufacture of an article to clean out spots.

HOW THE SENATORS FILIBUSTER.

Effective Use of Weapon Depends on New York Press.

The scene is a large room, containing some 90-odd chairs, in more or less of which are middle-aged and aged men, some asleep, some half asleep, all sleepy. One of them is on his feet, apparently trying to amuse his companions by a little talk and a lot of reading aloud. Considering the hour, which is later than midnight, his book seems oddly chosen, for it is the Congressional Record. Now and then a solitary man, sitting apart from the others, and on a raised platform, opens his eyes, notices a sign of life in the audience, and asks the talker if he yields. The talker either yields or does not yield. In either case he is at it again before long, reading aloud much, speaking a little. One of his hearers is imprudent enough to question him. He turns on the questioner and asks if the gentleman remembers the evidence on this point. The gentleman does not, and the talker, who feared as much, reads him enough Congressional Record to paper a moderate-sized room. Day breaks at last, and the talker, after pleasantly inquiring when he is to have an opportunity to end his remarks, finally subsides. The sleepers wake up and scatter. The room is empty.

This, as the discerning reader has long ago perceived, is not a fancy picture. It is a realistic sketch of "the most august deliberative body in the world" engaged in a filibuster. For there is no Cannonism in the rules which govern the proceedings of the most august deliberative body. There is nothing but Nature to keep a Senator from making a speech a week long, if such be his pleasure. Wasn't it Matthew Stanley Quay who spoke once upon a time for almost two weeks? Didn't Senator La Follette speak for three days, not so many years ago? Neither the old style of statesman nor the new disdains the filibuster when he believes he can in no other way get what he wants. It is not scruple, not a sense of the value of time, not a regard for the augustness of the most august deliberative body, that makes filibusters so comparatively rare. They would occur oftener if their successful practice did not require exceptional physical endurance.

Some Americans are so opposed to Canadian reciprocity that they would be glad to have it talked to death. Some are so eager for a tariff board that they approve threats to kill all other bills with talk unless a vote on the tariff board bill is agreed to. Some are so earnest in preferring to have Lorimer unseated by the next Senate rather than to have him confirmed by this one that they applaud so much of the filibuster as is anti-Lorimer. And yet most of us, when our eyes are clear and our minds open, admit that the United States Senate does not appear to advantage during a filibuster.

New Recording Bill.

WOODBURN, Or., March 15.—(To the Editor.)—Will you please tell in your columns the provisions of the law regarding the recording of deeds and wills. Must they be recorded as soon as made to be lawful? I understand the last Legislature passed such a bill.

A READER.

Senator Malarkey's bill, removing the five-day limit for recording deeds and mortgages, was enacted at the last session of the Legislature. Under the former statute the person to whom a deed was issued or a mortgage executed was allowed five days in which to have the deed or mortgage recorded. Under its operation fraud frequently was practiced. Subsequent sale or the execution of another mortgage on the same property cost the innocent investor the amount of his investment, the instrument first executed being recognized under the law providing it was filed for record within five days following the date on which it was executed. Under the Malarkey bill this limit is removed and the deed or mortgage that is filed first takes precedence over all other deeds and mortgages regardless of when they were executed. The Malarkey bill does not apply to a will, which is filed only subsequent to the death of its author. In such cases, the instrument last written takes precedence over all other wills that may have been executed, even though the conditions of former instruments of the same character are entirely annulled by the provisions of the instrument last written.

Mexican Border Maneuvers.

HOOVER, Or., March 13.—(To the Editor.)—If a war should break out in Brazil, the same as in Mexico, according to the Monroe Doctrine, would President Taft have to send troops down to protect J. P. Morgan's coffee deal?

MILTON MILLER.

The Monroe Doctrine was simply a declaration that the United States would not permit future European colonization or aggrandizement on the American continents. The doctrine has nothing to do with the American Army maneuvers on the Mexican border.

The United States, England, Germany and other large powers maintain by show of force if necessary protection of the property of their citizens in foreign countries. If large American interests were threatened with confiscation or wanton destruction in Brazil, President Taft would undoubtedly order a naval demonstration off the Brazilian coast.

Hair Cutting in Prisons.

PORTLAND, March 12.—(To the Editor.)—Do penitentiaries compel convicts upon their arrival at those institutions to have their hair cut short and all beard shaven from their faces?

J. M. BAXTER.

It is the usual custom in penitentiaries to clip the hair and shave the beard of all convicts.

Lawyer Is Not Necessary.

PORTLAND, March 4.—(To the Editor.)—May an individual, other than an attorney at law, make application for United States patent without employment of attorney—granted of course the individual knows the procedure?

ROBERT SMITH.

When Champ's in the Chair.

Harper's.

We'll show 'em a thing or two, Champ Clark,
When you are in the chair;
We'll show 'em a man from the woolly West
Who's truly the peer of the very best
That ever sat in the Speaker's place
And day by day with grit and grace
Wielded the gavel there.

We'll show 'em a thing or two, Champ Clark,
When you are in the chair;
We'll show 'em a man from the "show me" state
Who's known from the Hub to the Golden Gate;
We've prized him long in old Missouri,
But others have learned to prize him too—
And caps are in the air.

We'll show 'em a thing or two, Champ Clark,
When you are in the chair;
We'll show 'em a man all the way from Pike
Who values the North and the South alike,
Who'll favor the people and flay the trusts
And deal the tariff some deadly thrusts
With brawny arm and bare.

We'll show 'em a thing or two, Champ Clark,
When you are in the chair;
We'll show 'em a man—and mark my word
Already the tops of the trees are stirred—
We'll show 'em a man who's fitted for charge
Of the land we love from marge to marge,
And we're going to put him there.

Timely Tales of the Day

At the recent bar meeting a number of lawyers were lounging in the court room waiting for the session to be called to order, when one of them began discussing the coming city election and the remarkable crop of candidates some of whom were present. One of them told the story of the king and the farmer.

"Good morning, farmer," said the king.

"Good morning, king," said the farmer. "where are you going?"

"Hunting," said the king.

"Hunting," said the farmer, "you'll all get wet."

"The court astrologer has assured us that it will not rain," said the king, and the hunting party proceeded. A heavy rain drenched the king soon after and the king had the astrologer decapitated and sent for the farmer.

"Law's sakes," said the farmer when he arrived, "it ain't me that knows when it's going to rain. It's my donkey. When it's going to be fair weather he always carries his ears forward, so. When it's going to rain, he puts them backward so."

"Make the donkey court astrologer," shouted the king. It was done and the king always declared that that selection was the greatest mistake of his life.

Here the lawyer stopped his story and one of the city candidates present asked: "Why? Didn't the donkey do his duty?"

"Yes," drawled out the lawyer, "but after that, every donkey in the country wanted to hold office."

Mike H. Butler, of Portland, who was athletic director of the Chicago Athletic Association when Rex Beach, author, was "one of the boys," tells a story on Beach which happened when Butler was in New York a few weeks ago.

Beach was traveling from Chicago to Seattle and when several hours out he got out to "stretch his legs." On the station platform he saw a group of drummers sizing him up and as he passed them heard one remark: "It's Frank Gotch."

Going back into the car, Beach was approached by one of the party with the remark: "I 'made' you as soon as I saw you."

"That so?" answered the novelist.

"Yes, you're Frank Gotch."

Beach, who weighs about 240 and stands 6 feet 1, admitted the charge, went forward to the smoking compartment with the traveling men and recounted tales of great wrestling matches until he reached Chicago, when he bade his hero worshippers adieu, leaving them ignorant of their mistake.

Rev. James D. Corby, pastor of the First Universalist Church, boarded a pay-as-you-enter Broadway car the other night. He paid his fare and as he entered the car, dropped on the floor a nickel from the change which he held in his hand.

He didn't notice his loss and proceeded up the aisle, looking for a seat.

A stylishly-dressed woman arose, picked up the coin, and followed the clergyman up the aisle.

"You dropped a coin, sir," she said.

Dr. Corby politely thanked her.

The woman returned to her seat.

"Why didn't you keep it?" asked her husband in a whisper audible throughout the car.

"Ah, I would if it had been any one else," answered his wife, also in a stage whisper, "but he's a minister. Who'd want to take money from a minister? Besides it was only a nickel."

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian, March 16, 1861.

While Senator Nesmith was in San Francisco on his way to Washington he was waited upon by a committee who stated to him that there was an organization of citizens in California who had digested and matured a plan for establishing a Pacific republic. Senator Nesmith made this communication to Gen. J. A. McDougal, who used it in a public speech in Sacramento. Gen. McDougal is a decided friend of the Union as it is.

The pony express arrived at Carson City at 9 A. M. March 5, bringing dispatches to the 20th February.

Jeff Davis was inaugurated president of the Southern Confederacy on the 18th. President Lincoln was prosecuting his journey toward the capital. Nothing important had happened along the way. The rumors are renewed that Fort Sumpter will be attacked on the 4th of March.

During the week past no vessel has sailed from Portland out of the Columbia River. The Santa Cruz deferred her time of sailing until today, and the Mary Ellen has not completed loading lumber for Honolulu. She takes 75,000 feet of lumber from Collins' Mills.

Engl'and's Bravest Man.

Boston Transcript.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Humane Society of England the other day, it was announced that the Stanhope gold medal for 1910 had been awarded to Frank Fraser, chief engineer of the steam trawler Donside of Aberdeen, who thus attains the distinction of being recognized as the "bravest man of the year." The deed of gallantry performed by Mr. Fraser is thus described: Shortly after midnight August 27 the Donside was on the Viking Bank, some 225 miles northeast by east of Aberdeen, the night being pitch dark and the weather rough. Although there was a heavy sea running the captain decided to shoot the trawl, and when he thought all was clear shouted to let go, but, unfortunately, John Fraser, a deck hand, was carried over the side. Hearing the cry, "Man overboard!" the chief engineer, Frank Fraser, rushed up from below and, at once plunging after him, succeeded in reaching the man, who was his own brother, both men then drifting astern. There being light in the after rigging the men could be faintly seen and a rope was thrown, which Frank Fraser managed to grasp, but, his hands being greasy with oil from the engine, he had the utmost difficulty in retaining his hold, and it was only after 15 minutes' strenuous exertion that they were got on board.

No Wolves, But Officers to Kill Them.

London Westminster Gazette.

Wolves have long been extinct in France, yet there are a hundred "lieutenants de la louveterie," whose nominal duty it is to keep these animals under. Among the holders of this office are aristocrats such as the Prince d'Arenberg and the Marquis de Clermont-Tonnerre, and millionaires like the Comte Greffulhe and M. Paul Lebaudy. They draw no salary, but the state provides them with a showy uniform, the buttons of which are adorned with wolves' heads. The distinction is keenly sought after, as the "lieutenants de la louveterie" have shooting rights in all the state domains and thus enjoy some of the best sport in France.

No Investment Advice.

PORTLAND, March 15.—(To the Editor.)—Will you please state in The Oregonian what you think of Greenoe Heights? Do you believe lots located there are worth paying taxes on, and has the railroad running through this place ever been completed?

A SUBSCRIBER.

The Oregonian will not give advice concerning real estate investments in specified localities.