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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1911.

MR. BRYAN AND THE SUPREME COURT.

Mr. Bryan says in the last number of the Commoner that "the real meat" of the Standard Oil decision "is to be found in the amendment of the anti-trust law." To this truthful remark he adds a paragraph or two of remarks which do not seem to have been meditated very profoundly. For example, he declares that hte reason why Mr. White was made Chief Justice and Mr. Hughes appointed to the Supreme Bench was that this decision in favor of the trusts might be secured. It is just what they have long wanted, Mr. Bryan opines, and the amendment which the court has read into the law is precisely the one which Wall street has demanded of Congress but failed to obtain.

This may or may not be true. What Wall street wants is not always patent to an observer in far Nebraska. Mr. Bryan belongs to a diminishing class of antiquated reasoners who believe in cut-throat competition and look upon every combination as an evil. Sensible economists long ago pointed out that unregulated competition inevitably leads to monopoly by destroying those who take part in it one by one until no more than two or three are left. They then pool their interests and stop fighting and no power under heaven can prevent them from doing it. If they do not unite openly they will unite secretly.

It is hopeless, of course, to seek to hammer ideas of this sort into Mr. Bryan's skull. The Democratic platform of 1908 declared that private monopolies are intolerable, and to the great Nebraskan statesman this is law and gospel. Persons with saner methods of thinking do not desire to see the trusts destroyed, but they do want to see them strictly regulated. The possible benefits of federated industry are so enormous that it would be foolish to break it up if we could. Fortunately, we cannot, but we can waste a great deal of energy in attempts to accomplish the impossible and injure our own circumstances.

We do not believe that Mr. Taft would have taken part in any deep-laid plot to modify the anti-trust law, nor that Mr. Hughes or Mr. White made any pledges whatever before they were placed on the Supreme bench. Mr. Bryan's partisanship seems to have disordered his brain.

MEMORIAL DAY.

It is significant that Memorial Day should come in the Spring when nature is putting forth those powers which demonstrate her immortal youth. For on this day it is only in outer seeming that we commemorate the dead. The heroes whose tombs we cover with flowers and whose names we celebrate in patriotic orations are not dead in the sense that their spirits have passed from the earth. They are here active and potent, exercising upon the generation that has followed them far more influence than many of those who walk about in living bodies. Even if the vital spark that once inhabited their mortal frames has journeyed to some other and happier world their deeds remain on this planet and always will remain and what better immortality could any man pray for than to be forever present with the earnest and aspiring spirits of his race, inciting them to love the great exemplars of the past and live their own lives nobly? For it is not enough to study and love the past. That is part of a good citizen's duty, but not the whole of it. He must strive to live so that the generations of the future may look back to our day and find it worthy to rank with the great epochs of history.

The man who does his full duty by the world not only reveres his ancestors, but does deeds worthy to be revered by his descendants. The achievements of long ago inevitably grow dim as they recede. "All things are fleeing from us and become portions and parcels of the dreadful past." It is dreadful because it is symbolical of death. A time will inevitably come when the memory of the most tremendous events begin to fade. The splendor of the brightest names must wane. What does it matter to us that Cæsar crossed the Rubicon and Alexander pushed his conquests to the verge of the world? Like ancient languages old heroisms lose their hold upon men's minds. As the universal life force continually enshrines itself in new bodies so the heroic ideals of the race need perpetually new expression.

There are two or three books which seem to renew their vigor in each century and remain as young as they were when they were first written, but most books grow old, their vigor fades and their meaning vanishes. There have been two or three men who were so pre-eminently great that their figures gain perspective by the passing of the centuries and lose nothing of their commanding eminence. Most men, however much they may be esteemed by their contemporaries, must expect their fame to wither. The longest earthy immortality is but a question of a few centuries, more or less. All inspiring deeds must be done over and over again in order that they may be translated into the language of the newborn minds. All great achievements in literature and art must be repeated in novel forms from age to age. Otherwise the world fails to gather their meaning and the high ideals are obliterated. "Line upon line, precept upon precept," is the maxim of the wise teacher. He obtains his effect by incessant variation of his theme.

So the world-spirit teaches the children of men, not by reiterating tales of "old, far-off, forgotten things and battles long ago," but by incarnating the spirit that won old battles and did mighty deeds in forms forever new. Each generation travels a little farther from the ancient fountainheads of inspiration and as it recedes more and more of the water is lost in the sands. Sad would it be for men were no new springs to gush forth by the wayside. The heroes of the past provided examples and inspiration for us. What recreants to duty we shall be if we provide none for the children who must follow us. Just as our predecessors of the Civil War boldly faced the problems of their time and solved them with terrible expenditures of energy and suffering so must we face our problems and solve them.

The best praise we can give the heroes who sacrificed themselves in the past is to be ready to sacrifice ourselves now. It is mere mockery to laud their deeds and at the same time desert the flag which they died defending. It is our duty, said Lincoln at Gettysburg, "to see to it that these soldiers shall not have died in vain." The only way to do that is to advance the flag. They carried it up the heights a certain distance and when death called them they left it for us to carry farther. The men of the past wrote their message in their own language for us to read and act upon. We must write our message for the men who are to follow us as the possessors and rulers of the world. The call of duty is as urgent today as it was in the time of the Civil War, but the form of the obligation has changed. Arms and slaughter grow antiquated. From the warfare with wrong there is no discharge, but we fight now with intellectual weapons. The ballot replaces the rifle, the reasoned appeal to the country wins victories as great as the infantry charge did in days of yore. The deeds of the mighty men of the past live only as they become our deeds and manifest themselves in our spirit. Life is a mere figment of the imagination apart from living creatures. The memory of departed heroes is but a vacuous dream unless it is concrete in the purposes of their children.

It is not those who cry "Lord, Lord," the loudest, so the Savior tells us, who are acceptable to the Master of the World, but those who are active in doing his will. Likewise it is not those who praise the great men of the past most diligently with their tongues who really show them most honor, but rather those who strive to make the present the worthy consequence of their endeavors. The living generation stands ever in the foremost files of time. It is the forlorn hope of the world. It storms the impossible redoubts and furnishes the volunteers for desperate marches, or else the campaign fails and the cause is lost. He best commemorates the glory of the dead who helps bring justice and happiness to the living.

WHAT PORTLAND FACES.

There are signs that a large vote will be polled at the election next Monday. The city is stirred as it has not been stirred in years. The moral, the taxpaying, the home-loving and the business elements fear Rushlight. There is good reason. There is indeed more than one good reason.

Those elements are in the main united against Rushlight. But here and there is an individual or a small group of individuals who have become offended at Mayor Simon and certain of his administrative acts, or who have persuaded themselves that they ought to support the Republican nominee because he is the Republican nominee, or who have their own reasons for wanting Rushlight to be Mayor—reasons personal to themselves or to their business or their purposes.

The Rushlight organization is strong—very strong. The Oregonian is not disposed to deny it or to minimize it. It distinctly recognizes and advertises that fact so that Portland—the real Portland, the people responsible for its moral, industrial and ethical progress—may understand what it is up against and govern itself accordingly.

Portland ought not to be called on to apologize or explain to the world its action of next Monday.

WHERE DELAY MEANS SAVING.

In sending Public Dock Commissioners Corbett and Mulkey to Europe to examine and report on the dock problem in the principal cities of the Old World the new Dock Commission has rendered a distinct service and saved some money for Portland. So long as the Commissioners can defer the date when the big bond issue begins drawing interest the cost of the Commission will be inconsequential and the interests of the port will not suffer. There would, in fact, be an economic advantage if the investigation of the problem could be extended over a term of years. In addition to saving money for Portland by making an extended tour of the Old World seaports the value of the service rendered by Mr. Corbett and Mr. Mulkey lies in the fact that both are public-spirited men to whom the interest of the port are of paramount importance.

Had two such men, enjoying the confidence of the people, made a tour of the Old World ports or of the big seaports in this country before the $2,500,000 bond issue was authorized we would not today be considering the expenditure of $2,500,000 for the purpose of providing cheap dockage facilities for a few wealthy San Francisco shipowners who do not even favor Portland to the extent of buying their supplies here. At no other port in the world will our Dock Commissioners find so small a percentage of the traffic by water available for a public dock as at Portland. It will be absolutely impossible for them to determine by comparison with other ports what Portland needs and what it does not need in the way of public docks.

More than 90 per cent of all the water-borne traffic moving in and out of Portland is bought or sold by the men who own the docks. To induce them to use public docks the latter must necessarily be operated at a lower cost than the private docks, and no one is so foolish as to believe that the city with its civil service red tape, political favoritism and patronage can ever operate docks at a lower cost than they are operated by private concerns. Having thus taxed ourselves to the tune of $2,500,000 to provide public docks for a scant 10 per cent of the tonnage entering the port we must provide the same facilities for the 10 per cent that are now enjoyed by the 90 per cent of shipping handled by private docks. One San Francisco steamer last week discharged cargo at three different docks and it is a very rare occurrence for any of the San Francisco steamers to secure a full cargo without shifting to from four to six docks.

This is a business condition that cannot be changed. If the City of Portland is to actively compete with private dock owners, it must provide the same facilities that are now provided, which would mean a dozen or more docks on both sides of the river. At no other port in the known world will the Dock Commission find the same satisfactory shipping facilities and conditions as are in evidence at Portland, the greatest wheat shipping port in the United States and the greatest lumber shipping port in the world. The need of a fifth wheel on the ordinary wagon is fully as great as the need of public docks in Portland.

CONFORMING TO THE PRIMARY LAW.

Mr. Rushlight says—or his handy press bureau says for him—that The Oregonian "would make the voters of this city believe that the great principles of the direct primary law are only a fancy and should be set aside when the near-Republican organ advises it." Mr. Rushlight, through his versatile amanuensis, also makes his usual demagogic appeal to class prejudice by referring to Mr. Simon and his "millionaire club of political managers," who he declares would like to repudiate the primary law.

The Simon citizens' committee is made up of representative Portland citizens. They are well known. They are men of character. They are responsible. They are deeply concerned for the present and future of Portland. They are entitled to a respectful hearing for what they are and for what they have set out to do; and they will surely get it from Portland, despite cheap slurs and penny-a-liner innuendoes. Does the News' political dirt-shoveler also write the Rushlight state documents?

Mr. Simon was nominated as a candidate for Mayor in strict accord with the provisions of the primary law. The primary law provides for candidates to be named by political parties and it provides also a method of naming independent candidates. It is false that the primary law or its principles are involved in any way in the coming election, or that The Oregonian or the citizens' committee is inspired by purposes unfriendly to the law.

The election of Mr. Simon as an independent candidate will mean that the people have chosen their own Mayor. Is not that what the primary law seeks to accomplish? Of course it is.

DOLLAR WHEAT.

The farmers living within easy shipping distance of Chicago who have refrained from selling their wheat are now being offered the last chance of the season for "dollar wheat." With all of the new-crop options selling under 90 cents per bushel yesterday, and a decided weakness in the trade, May wheat in Chicago was forced up to $1.03 per bushel. It is customary among the farming contingent to deplore the manipulations of the Chicago Board of Trade men when an attempt is made to bear prices, but less protest is heard when the operations of the bulls enable them to sell 90-cent wheat at $1.03 per bushel. With one more day before the May option expires, there is a prospect for still further sensations if the present "corner" is in strong hands. After that the influence of natural conditions and not manipulation will again be felt. In addition to decidedly bearish weather news yesterday, the weekly statistics were all unfavorable to high prices.

The American visible supply showed an increase of more than 1,000,000 bushels, and is larger than it has been at any corresponding date since 1907. Quantities on passage were 9,000,000 bushels greater than in the closing week of May last year, and world's shipments were 3,500,000 bushels greater than they were last year. Meanwhile, despite meager stocks in some sections of this country, wheat has been piling up in the Old World markets. For the season to date the shipments from the world's principal exporting countries have been 100,000,000 bushels greater than for the same period in the preceding season.

We are not likely to see very cheap wheat in this country, but from indications the present May option will probably afford the last glimpse we shall have of "dollar wheat" this year.

A MORAL BLIGHT INVITED?

Possibly the story of San Francisco's moral paralysis has some significance for Portland. Is Portland to be McCarthyized through the election of Rushlight? Is it desired that Portland shall be delivered over to the forces such as those that have San Francisco in their deadly grasp? The latest exhibition of McCarthyism in San Francisco ought to give pause to the movement toward Rushlightism in Portland.

Mayor McCarthy has just removed the Chief of Police because the chief stood in the way of the McCarthy plan to turn the town over to the vicious, immoral and dissolute elements. It may be inferred from the McCarthy charges against Seymour that he was in entire sympathy with the general McCarthy policy of making San Francisco "wide open"; but the Chief of Police appears to have been inclined to favor a group of gamblers, grafters and parasites not on the calling list of His Excellency, the Mayor. Mayor McCarthy finds it necessary to reassure the unscrupulous gang that has had so much to say about the conduct of his administration that, in dismissing the chief, he has been seized with no scruples of decency or virtue, but that he is willing to go further than ever before in realizing his ambition to make San Francisco a gilded hell of frivolity, dissipation, gaiety and license. He expressly avows his purpose to permit gambling in Chinatown, dancing in the cafes, reopening of the tenderloin, beach resorts opened up and serving of liquor to women in saloons of the Mission and other districts.

The ordinary mind can easily grasp what such a course means for the demoralization and degradation of any community; but the San Francisco news reports of this latest California sensation leave little to the imagination. Specifically Mayor McCarthy's purposes are in part set forth as follows by the San Francisco correspondent of The Oregonian:

> The Mayor's greatest concern at present, according to his published statements, is to see the women in all parts of the city get all the liberty they want without police interference, regardless of whether the Police Commission has adopted regulations prohibiting the sale of liquor to female patrons in certain classes of saloons and cafes.
>
> He also would allow the women of the tenderloin, his opponents charge, to dance any kind of a dance they wish, despite the fact that his own commission placed the ban on dancing in the uptown tenderloin following the expose of the music ordinance dance hall graft.
>
> McCarthy's opponents say he further objects to Seymour's carrying out a rule of the present Police Commission which ordered stopped such dances as the "Bunny-Hug," "Loving Two-Step," "Walk Back" and that class of dances.

These are only a few of the things Mayor McCarthy stands for. The other things are sufficiently indicated by his own shameless announcement.

Who stands for Rushlight? Who speaks for Rushlight? Who controls Rushlight? Who is consulted by Rushlight? Who will pretend that Rushlight's election is a step forward for Portland in any moral or material direction? Who does not know that it is a distinct movement backward? Who that supports him declares that he is fit for Mayor? Who that knows him will say that it is safe or wise, or judicious, or prudent, to elect him? Who favors him but the classes or elements or persons that expect direct advantage and special consideration through his election?

According to New York advices the sensational cut of $3 per ton in the price of steel has brought to the mills but few orders and these were of small tonnage. All things considered, this is not an occasion for surprise. In view of the testimony of John W. Gates, it is apparent that the colossal profits of the steel trust were made all the more colossal by forcing the consumers to pay a profit on something like $500,000,000 worth of watered stock that cost its holders absolutely nothing. With an excellent prospect that the investigation may bring to light further secrets and still further unsettle the market it is not improbable that the consumers are holding off for something more than a $3 cut in prices.

It is presumptuous and absurd to call on the people to elect Rushlight Mayor in order to "uphold the primary law." Then, of course, Thomas must also be elected Mayor to "uphold the primary law." The primary law contemplates no compulsion on the electorate to accept the candidates of any party or of no party. It provides a method by which parties may choose their candidates. In this manner both Rushlight and Thomas were nominated. They go before the people now on exactly the same basis with Mr. Simon, also nominated as independent candidate under the terms of the primary law. There is no difference. The primary law does not intend that there should be.

The Deseret Evening News, in taking issue with The Oergonian about the origin of life, says that "no matter how infinitesimal were the gradations by which "inanimate matter became animate" still life must have "had a beginning." Certainly. But that is not the point. What The Oregonian said was that you could not put your finger on any instant and say "This is the beginning." If the Deseret News can do this no doubt it can tell where the asymptote touches the hyperbola. We eagerly wait for the information.

The speeding auto and the speeding trolley car—both expressive of progress in rational transit—are mortal foes when they come together in the effort to "get there" a little ahead of time. Three persons killed instantly, two others dying in a short time and still another fatally injured was the toll in human life taken by the impact of two of these agents in Los Angeles last Sunday. When servants become masters they are more than likely to prove the most relentless of foes.

The miserable adventures of the Cudahy family descend to fouler depths every day. Most of their troubles arise from a combination of money and low ideals. Without money they might have been vulgar and mean and little harm done. With decent standards their millions would not have putrefied. As the case stands the family presents a scandalous lesson to the country.

The folly of permitting apple trees to overbear is witnessed in the scarcity of fruit that has set in some of the finest orchards in the vicinity of Dayton and Walla Walla. Thinning apples is a tedious process and spraying trees is both costly and disagreeable work. But the fruitgrower who succeeds takes these things into account and governs himself accordingly.

Warm sunshine and balmy Spring airs at last—and tens of thousands of rosebuds ready to come into bloom just in time for the carnival beginning a week hence. The climate of Oregon can be depended upon!

If election day followed the Rose Festival instead of leading it, the thousands who have a fierce time getting home late at night would get satisfaction in voting against the "no seat, no ride" proposition.

The women folk have chosen the wrong time for tag day for the Baby Home—the day after election. There will be too many men with many grouches.

There will be accidents and loss of life until the roads that run high-speed trains are double-tracked, for man is prone to err, and when the strain is greater so is the error.

There must be no haggling and juggling with the poolroom law in the City Council. These places are menaces to the youth of the city and need regulation.

The crazy preacher who beat his wife to death near Kittitas is no fit subject for the hangman. He needs to be rendered as mild and docile as the ox.

Councilman Belding is likely to be beaten. His opponent, Mr. Montag, is a worthy man with experience in affairs and should be elected.

Senator Bourne is treading on Congressman Lafferty's toes in introducing a measure to facilitate entry on public lands.

Electing Rushlight is one way of saying we are dissatisfied with well-doing and don't care what happens.

Let not the ardor of politics prevent a thought today of the heroic dead.

Get ready the Summer garb for the mercury is climbing.

Watch the roses bloom.

WHAT IT IS TO BE A CITIZEN

Mr. Murphy Thinks Stay-at-Homes Should Be Reduced to Lower Level.

PORTLAND, May 28.—(To the Editor.)—Churchmen and lay writers meet upon common ground in discussing the duties of citizens. As a general term Aristotle defines a citizen as "one who has the power to take part in the deliberative or judicial administration of any state, and a state as a body of citizens sufficing for the purposes of life."

It is conceded that the obligations of a citizen require patriotism and obedience; that is, a reasonable esteem and love for his country, and his chief duty to obey the laws of his country; to take an interest in his country's history, to know how to value her institutions, and to be prepared to sacrifice himself for her welfare. Out of this comes honor and respect for our rulers, the amenities of the social life and the diversified obligations for the purposes of life.

What is loosely called the rights of citizens are merely privileges granted by the state, not to be exercised according to a man's will and pleasure, but always to be exercised in subordination to the public interest and safety, and while every citizen may claim certain rights and protection of the state or city or society, he is in turn under a solemn obligation to discharge his duties as a citizen and ought not to be permitted to abandon them and leave his social and political obligations unperformed, while he seeks the pleasures or pursuits of wealth, and then to howl about the infringement of his rights and the protection he is entitled to, that he himself, morally at least, has forfeited.

To be an Athenian citizen in the days of the splendor and power of Athens was deemed a very distinguished favor, granted only by the consent and decree of two successive assemblies of the people, and then to men of highest rank and reputation or for signal service to the republic. In the time of Demetrius Phalerus there were 10,000 resident freemen of Attica, many of them wealthy, intelligent and of importance, who had not the rights of Athenian citizens. The great honor of being a Roman citizen was lost among the people when citizenship was leveled and extended for the purposes of graft, called taxation, and by such leveling and extension the national spirit of the Romans became as much in evidence as is the national spirit of our American citizenship in the purlieus of our slums—the very elements that perhaps may decide who and what men and manner of men are next to govern us, by reason of the indifference of others calling themselves Americans, who seek the rights and privileges and protection of a citizenship that they have leveled to the rabble.

The business of carrying on government does not require the proud possession of a half bushel of lungs and the antics of a jackass, but special training and special talents. No greater mistake was ever made than to imagine that popularity is a badge of genius for carrying on government, as everybody knows save those who have had liberty thrust upon them and know not how to use it. If some of the gentlemen of the initiative would leave the referendum to their wives there wouldn't be so much of a demand for the recall of the courts, and if more of them could know how near we are to the feudalism and absolutism of the past by reason of the encroachment of monopolies, the power of greed, and the antagonisms of classes in arms against each other, self-interest alone would drive them to the polls. What matter if the harm and hardship did not rest on the honest and blameless poor?

One thing is dead certain: a man may be a citizen of the United States, through birth or adoption, but not necessarily a full-fledged citizen of a state; and if the reformers hereabouts can find some way of reaching the stay-at-homes, the un-American Americans, who do not value the price paid for their liberties, nor care enough about the welfare of the community that guards their rights and insures their protection, by going to the polls, by disfranchising them or in some way or another annulling their rights as citizens, leaving them in the category of the Athenian freemen, or something else inferior to the glorious title of American citizens, they will carve their names into immortality and remove the greatest incumbrance to good government.

J. HENNESSY MURPHY.

VISITOR IN CITY IS PLEASED

Nearly Everything Approved Except Street Numbering System.

PORTLAND, Or., May 29.—To the Editor.)—After two months' visit in beautiful Portland I wish to say a word before leaving. I am well aware the weather has been unusually cold and rainy and the United States records for the past are proof that it is exceptional. Still the people are not dying of the heat as in less favored sections East.

Your streetcar service provides nice clean cars and is not as congested in the busy hours as is common in most live cities. You have the most courteous conductors and motormen I ever met anywhere and in the past 60 years I have used the streetcar service in scores of cities in this and foreign countries. Conductors can do their duty and leave undone many things they now do. They help a "washlady," with her bundle, on or off a car with just as much care as they do a hobbled fine lady fool, dressed to kill. And the passengers: I am not quite helpless nor very old, still I have never once in over one hundred trips been allowed to stand. Some gentleman or some sweet little miss will insist on giving up a seat to me.

I know of no city in the land that has more beauty, a higher degree of civilization, finer business houses, higher average value of residences, better and more up-to-date laws, more public spirit, cleaner streets and handsomer women (with the possible exception of Baltimore). Your Commercial Club, the largest on earth, wields a power for good unequalled in any city.

But I must do a bit of kicking. For some, to me, unknown reason, the names of the streets, especially in the business district, are kept secret. The street sign boards are almost all down, while 25 cents each would replace them. Still, ask a hurrying business man and one gets the directions courteously. Of course, your old settlers know, but we from Missouri are often in trouble. It is usually "down south," while here it is up south, and several times have I been told a certain street was up so many blocks, when the half-educated tenderfoot should have said down. The plan of marking names of streets on the sidewalk is good and might be generally used. And would it not be well to have numbers on all buildings? And would it not pay better to change the numbers to the Philadelphia system (100 numbers to the block), before the city gets larger, as you will surely do it some time?

And while you may not change to the single land tax you can make owners of unused vacant lots in the resident district clean them up and destroy noxious weeds. One vacant lot filled with dandelions will seed a score of nice lawns.

The only fear I have of your losing the continued service of your tried and proved good Mayor Simon is that the large petitions will give the voters so much confidence in his election that they will not half work to defeat Mr. Redlight—or whatever is his name.

W. B. R., HASTINGS, MINN.

Timely Tales of the Day

"You can't keep a good man down," said Chief of Police Cox, speaking of a man who lead men in police ranks. "In fact, a good man is about as hard to keep down as a mudhen. Every one knows this homely bird, so clever that it can dodge the flash of a gun, making it very hard to kill, if any one ever wanted to kill one.

"A friend of mine who was a great hunter, but not acquainted with the mudhen, was out hunting on the Columbia sloughs some years ago, when he saw what he thought was some kind of duck floating on the water. He aimed his shotgun and fired, but the bird dived as the gun was discharged, and the shot struck the water where the bird had been a moment before. As the smoke cleared away the hunter saw the bird come to the surface, and he gave it the other barrel with the same result.

"His obstinacy was now aroused and he determined to kill that bird before he left the place. He shot away every round of ammunition he had, but the bird dodged every one and still floated in the same spot. In great disgust my friend sat down on the bank and lit his pipe. At the first puff of smoke, the bird dived again, and this gave him his inspiration.

"To make a short story, he smoked up all his tobacco in an effort to drown the mudhen, but when darkness fell and he started for home, the bird was still floating in the same old spot."

"Shorty" is a city jail trusty, whose stature is indicated by his name. He is, by the way, something of a wit, and his sallies are a source of delight to the attaches of the police station. A few days ago Shorty was working about the jail stables when workmen came to a building across the street and began taking down a big gilt sign, formerly indicating the place of business of Andrew Kan, a Chinese merchant who went into bankruptcy recently.

Shorty watched the operation with great interest and began to ask questions.

"Why are they taking down that sign?" he asked.

"The proprietor has gone out of business," was the answer. "He went into bankruptcy."

"Went busted, did he?" said Shorty. "Then I suppose they are taking down the sign to change it from Andrew Kan to Andrew Can't."

At the monthly dinner of the Credit Men recently at the Hotel Bowers one of the tables was a large one, and was served by a short negro waiter. Men kept filing in until all the seats at this long table were filled, and some extra places were supplied. Everything was ready when the little waiter rushed over to the steward and shouted:

"Look at dat table. Thirteen of 'em settin' down! Ah won't do it; no, sah, Ah won't tech a dish till yo' takes one of 'em away, or gets me one mo' man."

The dinner was halted, and dire perplexity covered the steward's face. Just then a belated credit man sauntered in, and looked for a seat.

"Gimme dat man," shouted the waiter. A seat was hurriedly shoved up, and the little fellow waved his towel at the steward.

"Let 'er go," he said, and the feast was on.

The head of one of the biggest semi-public business institutions in the city, whose name, for obvious reasons, cannot be mentioned, is the recipient of probably anywhere from 50 to 100 calls a day. He is prominent in politics, and for diplomatic reasons feels he must see all who come to pay their respects, whether they are on business, politics or charity bent. He treats them all alike and he keeps the door of his private office open all day long. He gives everybody the glad hand and listens respectfully to all who come, and it matters not how busy he may be he bears interruption with good grace.

The result is he is regarded as a good fellow and makes new friends every day, but, at the same time, he has the smoothest system imaginable for getting rid of pests and bores, and the intruders who pre-empt too much of his time never realize they are being kicked out as he leads them to the door, shakes them by the hand and asks them to call again.

It took him some time to work out the scheme, but it is simplicity itself. He has an understanding with the head of one of the departments in another part of the building, and he also has a row of push-buttons under the apron of his desk.

When he thinks he has wasted sufficient time on one of his many callers, he quietly reaches his hand under the desk, pushes one of the buttons four times. In comes the head of the department who apologizes and remarks:

"I beg your pardon, Mr. X—, but we are ready for that meeting now."

Mr. X— tells the caller how sorry he is, ushers him out, walks down the corridor till the caller has disappeared and then goes back to work.

Postoffices and Steamers.

SALEM, Or., May 29.—(To the Editor.)—How many subpostoffices are there in Portland?

Do passenger steam boats run daily between Portland and Kelso, Wash.?

B. R.

There are 40 postal stations in Portland, 32 of which are contract stations. The contract stations are numbered from 1 to 28, except station 3, which is a Government station employing Government clerks. Other contract stations are Sellwood, University, Montavilla, Ross City and Kenton. The Government stations are lettered A, B, C, D, E and F. Arleta is also a Government station, as is station 3.

The steamers Harvest Queen and Lurline, running out of Portland, call at Kelso.

Is It Gypsy Moth?

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—There has recently appeared in the southeast portion of our city a caterpillar which closely answers the description of the gypsy moth as described in the National Geographical Magazine. They are about the size of the common tent caterpillar, but are ribbed, and on these elevated portions have coarse hairs.

They appear to feed on the fir leaves exclusively. After devouring the leaves on a small branch they spin their web and go into the crysaline state, from which they emerge as a moth. If it is the gypsy moth it is time to make war upon it, for writers say that cone bearing trees will only survive one defoliation, but deciduous trees will survive two or three.

J. H. JOHNSON.

Assessment of Personal Property.

PORTLAND, May 27.—(To the Editor.)—If personal property was assessed in April and the property was sold the following August, who should pay the tax? If it was not paid, how would the Sheriff proceed to collect?

E. N. F.

The personal tax would always be against the original owner, in a case as stated here. The original owner would be sued by the Sheriff and judgment would lie against him; it would be collectable, as in any other action, if the original owner had anything to attach.

In Historic Pittsburg.

Pittsburg Post.

Prehistoric Pete—The giant lizard is acting queer; better send for the doctor.

Sandstone Sam—Oh, he's all right; only trying to pronounce his Latin name, that's all.

Advertising Talks

By William C. Freeman.

The work that is being accomplished by the printing of these stories can be greatly increased, made infinitely **more effective by the co-operation of all advertising interests.**

The trouble is, in carrying on a development work, that newspaper representatives who do not receive the business that goes into the list of newspapers printing these stories, immediately pick flaws and tell the advertiser what a mistake he has made.

Just so it is in the advertising agency business. An agency creates an account—gives the advertiser as **good service** as possible—gets the copy going, and then some other agency swoops down upon that advertiser and tells him what a great blunder he has made. He proceeds to **create doubt** in the mind of the advertiser.

The aggregate circulation of the newspapers printing these stories is nearly 2,000,000—that is, these papers are carefully read by the members of nearly 2,000,000 families.

When an advertiser buys space in the Saturday Evening Post, he buys its **total circulation.** No advertising man—no agency man will claim that its circulation in Binghamton, N. Y., is very different from its circulation in Jacksonville, Fla.

The nearly 2,000,000 family circulation of these newspapers gets **immediate action** for the advertiser in 60 separate communities because he gets the **immediate co-operation** of the dealer, plus the co-operation of the local advertising forces of these newspapers.

There are other newspapers in each community that can profitably be employed by advertisers, but they are not on this list any more than is Everybody's Magazine or McClure's Magazine a part of the Saturday Evening Post.

Why should not agencies **create business of their own** and stop the habit of trying to take business away from other agencies?

Why should not newspapers **create business for themselves** without minimizing the power of other newspapers?

This subject will be continued tomorrow.

(To be continued.)

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe

(Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.)

Have you ever noticed how some girls go visiting and stay, and stay, and stay?

If you have a sore tooth, or an ache, or a trouble, there is usually something to "do" for it. And the sooner you do it the better.

People often say: "So many troubles are imaginary." Yes, and so many of them are not.

Red hair is better than none at all; indeed, I believe blue hair would be better than none at all.

Nothing makes a man madder than to say to him: "I'm not as old as you are, but my advice is," etc.

You can nearly always please a man by telling him he really ought to be in a larger field.

Women are referred to as ladies a hundred times where men are referred to as gentlemen once.

You can make an honest man trouble, but you can't make him as much trouble as you can make a thief.

I have noticed that the smarter the mother, the funnier the sayings of the baby; the mother makes them up.

Every man thinks he is already carrying a load that threatens to break his back; don't ask him to carry a part of your load.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian May 30, 1861.

The following executive appointments are announced for Washington Territory: James E. Wyche, of Michigan, Associate Chief Justice; Ethelbert P. Oliphant, Associate Justice; Edward F. Beale, Surveyor-General; Arthur A. Denny, Register at Olympia; Joseph Cushman, Receiver at Olympia.

There has been a soul-stirring Union meeting at Butteville.

There has been an Indian fuss at Port Townsend. In a fit of jealousy an Indian chief stabbed a gay Lothario and then killed his wife with the same weapon.

The election in San Francisco resulted in the election of the People's ticket by a majority of 600. The whole number of votes cast was 11,554. The vote to loan the credit of the city to the San Jose Railroad Company to the extent of $300,000 was "yea" by a large majority.

The heavy rains for some days past will materially lessen our crop of wheat. Not as much land was put in wheat last Fall as usual, and the weather has been such that level land could not be worked to advantage.

The Bristow Amendment.

WOODBURN, Or., May 25.—(To the Editor.)—What is the meaning of the Bristow amendment, which is now before Congress, giving the Federal Government control of Senatorial elections?

A SUBSCRIBER.

The Bristow amendment is offered to the measure providing for popular election of United States Senators. It provides that the time, place and manner of electing United States Senators shall be regulated by Congress. If popular election carries without the amendment these things would be controlled largely by the several states. Congress, however, could probably regulate such matters all it cared to without the Bristow amendment, through the authority given in the Constitution to each house to be the judge of the election returns and qualifications of its own members.

Color of Currency.

CORVALLIS, Or., May 20.—(To the Editor.)—What are the rules governing the different colors of United States paper currency for the different denominations, and other indications concerning same?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Bank notes are issued in denominations of $5, $10 and $20; silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2, $5, $10 and $20; legal tender notes in denominations of $5, $10 and $20; all are printed with black ink on white paper on the front surface, and with green ink on white paper on the back surface. Some of the lettering on the bank notes is in brown. Gold certificates are issued in denominations of $10, $20, $50 and up, and are printed with yellow ink on white paper.