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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, SEPT. 22, 1911.

BLACKSMITH TARIFF REVISION.

Blacksmith tariff bille" is a name which President Taft's Grand Rapids speech should fasten on the bills passed by the Democrats and insurgents at the extra session of Congress. After showing that the insurgents were false to their party platforms and that many Democrats were false to their professions in attempting to revise the wool and cotton tariff without awaiting the report of the Tariff Board, the President shows that the bills were drawn so clumstly as to accomplish a purpose directly opposite to that of their framers. Not only that, but the farmers' free list and cotton bills made changes hich deranged the whole structure of the tartiff.

The President's policy in regard to the tariff is clearly stated and is in exact accordance with the platform on which he was elected. His recital the events of the last two sessions of Congress proves him to have been consistent in his adherence to it, while his opponents, both within and without his party, have been consistent only in their inconsistency. He secured provision for a tariff board in the Payne bill. He attimulated popular demand for its permanent with demand acenlarged powers, which demand acquired such momentum that he al-most gained his point and secured inuance of the Board till July 1, 1912. His course was approved by the Republican platforms of twentyand Kansas, but the two Republican Senators from Iowa and one from Wisconsin and Kansas ignored their platforms and voted to reduce the wool tariff by a bill which Mr. Taft rightly calls a hybrid. They did so without awaiting the facts ascer-tained by the Tariff Board, although they had joined in an instruction to that body to report by December 2, 1911, thus by implication pledging themselves to await its report before

Mr. Taft's recital of the deal by which Democrats and insurgents fia great light on the blacksmith methds by which it was framed and fully

Justifies his conclusion, vin.;
I submit that the history of its making shows no principle whatever in the bill except a compromise between two opposing principles for the purpose of passing the bill, without any indication as to its affect on the industry to which it applies.

The so-called farmers' free list bill fares no better under the President's plements free, for the only country thus designated are which exports them to any extent is England, and she exports very few development to this country. The same bill makes many years free a number of articles which are used as much by other classes of people as by farmers and their transfer o the free list would require a general revision of the metal schedule. The allies would have made cotton cloth free by this bill, yet by the cotton tariff bill, passed at the same outd have imposed a duty upon it. They dealt an unfair blow at the shoe manufacturers by putting their product on the free list while retaining a duty on leather. They put meat and flour on the free list and thus threw away two good points for bargaining with Canada for arther reciprocal concessions—this, eo, at the very session at which they ad instructed the President to ne.

gotinto for such concessions. The President exposes the cotton bill as a hybrid of the worst kindneither fish, lfesh nor good red herring." Its enacting clause said it was to "reduce duties on cotton manufactures," but it proceeded to slash the metal schedule without any information as to whether that schedule should be reduced 30, 50 or 100 per tions changing specific into ad valorom duties bungled so egregiously that on some articles the reduction was 75 to 100 per cent, while on others there was an increase of 5 to 100 per cent. Though one of the purposes was to cheapen bleaching mawas raised 40 per cent instead of being reduced 25 per cent. Duties on some compounds containing alcohol were so bungled that the gates would have been opened wide to the impor-tation of alcohol at a rate of duty far

The bill was improvible and of course I vertood in. There was in the passage of the bill in the amendments and in the general reastment an indication that the support of the bill was hased rather on a delive to make a political record in favor of lower ratios than upon a sectous proposal to change the inter-

The tariff issue for the campaign of 1912 now stands defined by the President as scientific revision versus blacksmith revision. He stands on platform of 1905, which declares for duties equal to the difference in cost of production at home and tutre dwelt abroad. He has declared for a Tariff power and Hoard as the means of ascertaining that difference and for schedule re vision as a means of insuring that each schedule shall be revised on its merits without log-rolling by the pro-He would rather wait a few months and do the work well than do it hastly with black-smith tools. If the people reject this policy, he stands ready to "give way policy, he stands ready to "give way ties and opportunities, a vast empire to men who will carry out a different awaits occupancy and development magic sights, the Indiana corresponding with tariff bills." If the blackamith tariff bills The way has been opened; its oppor-

of the last session are specimens of tunities invite; its development within the result of that different policy, he the next decade can scarcely be less the result of that different policy, will not have to give way.

COVERNOR WEST FEELS ALL RIGHT. Governor West says he felt like a og before he reprieved Webb. What reed of dog? Some breeds are superior to others. He admits that he showed mercy to Webb, because the murderer's wife and daughter "kept on his trail." The inference is that the way to get mercy to a convict out of West is not to have a good case, but to keep on his trail and be "wet and forlorn" when one goes to his

It is pitiful for a Governor to commute a murderer's sentence beright," just as some kinds of men might drink a cocktail. That may be all right for the Governor, but how about the rest of the people of Ore-gon? Do they "feel all right" with unhanged murderers in the penitentiary, uncaught murderers reaming the state, desperadoes like Majors on parole and going from house house to assault and terrify men? The 672,000-odd other people in Oregon have as much right to feel all right as has Governor West, and he has sworn to enforce laws designed to make them "feel all right." whether he feels all right as a result

A MELANCHOLY LAPSE. Sad is the spectacle when a great man declines from his lofty sphere and sinks into vice. It is a pity when an ordinary individual permits himself to dance down to perdition along the primrose path, but when a grand character like Jack Johnson does it, who can suppress his tears? The reports are that when this prince of human beings first arrived in England he was ilonized everywhere. Whether the King dined with him we cannot say precisely, but Dukes thronged his apartment by the thousand and Barons were as plentiful as files in his train. But now all is changed. Jack has belittled himself by plunging into dissipation, both in London and Paris, and the elite world has formaken him Fickle fame has furled her transitory wings and flitted to perch on other brows. The Haris who yesterday were proud but to be nodded to by Jack now pass him on the street with haughly stares. In this melancholy isolation he must be impressed with the truth that, after all, human greatpess is but a thing of a moment. To-day the world idelizes you. Tomorrow it bespatters you with mud, or, what is a great deal worse, it forgets

Has anybody ever heard of a prizefighter who did not sooner or later sink into debauchery? Is there anything in his training and habits of life which would naturally lead to any ther outcome? Brutalized in all his ideals and gross in his ambitions, when he has money he can thak of only one way to spend it. That is the casy way which runs to the haunts of vice. Much as we admire physical perfection in human beings, we see no gain in making a religion out of it. The body is not an end in itself. It is simply the machine through which the real man thinks and acts. When we begin to live for the body instead of living by its aid, we become like the other beasts of the field, except that intelligence enables us to surpass them in bestiality. If no other argument could be cited against prisefighting, the uniform end to which fighters come at last would be all that in necessary.

THE INVASION OF CENTRAL OREGON.

The spirit of invasion, which is but keen analysis. The blacksmiths of the plane for the pioneer spirit, she had found streams of limpid the House are shown to have handed has pushed on into Central Oregon Run flowing down every gutter. the farmer a bundle of green goods with such purpose and power that the her opinion Portland is a detestable when they admitted agricultural impart. view-adventurous outposts of a slow civilization-were "on the map-that is, the stockman's and the trader's that "any other part of the world is and the postal map—for years before inhabitable." The typical Portlander is, the stockman's and the Bend existed even in name. see, however, in the coming of the railroad thus far an earnest of in-

creased prosperity throughout the section that they so long in isolation Dead are the old stage coach days and the days of the old freight-team era, but full of hope and promise of unstinted growth is the dawning of the railroad era in Central Oregon.

According to schedule as arranged by enthusiastic citizens, the first railroad train will roll into Hend on October 5. A golden spike-driving has been arranged for that day, with James J. Hill as honored guest and wielder of cent. It purported to reduce the the hammer. A special train carry-chemical duties 25 per cent, but the bjacksmith who made the calcula-clubs and development leagues from various cities and sections will roll town and the shricks and bell of the first lecomotive to enter these erstwhile solltudes will join with the loud acclaim of those who see in this pageant the dawn of a new emptre.

Like a dream of far-away years is the calebration of the golden spikedriving of the Northern Pacific at Gold Creek, Mont., by Henry Villard. His guests were many and money was spared in entertaining them. The Pacific Northwest then, as it seemed, was awakening from the lethargy of below the internal revenue tax. The isolation. But the time was not yet President states accurately the motive ripe for the full realization of its President states accurately the motive ripe for the full realization of its behind this and the other bills when dreams of development, and slow years of hops deferred followed. Now, however, the awakening is real. It has been in progress many years, with lapses and relapses into lethargy, until at last isolation has retreated before invasion into the uttermost parts of the great Inland Empire. The invasion of Central Oregon is an accomplished fact; its investment by ness will follow, and in the wide doand unhasting and unspent, great Na-tutre dwelt serene," the century's and prophecy will stand

Well may the invaders of Central Oregon do henor to the event made possible by the planning and purpose of the "empire builder." James J. Hill, through whose foresight, sagactty and financiering this invasion was

recessfully accomplished.

Teeming with unguessed possibili-

than phenomenal.

SUCHESPANY WILSON'S PATE.

That Secretary Wilson will be displaced in the promised housecleaning in the Agricultural Department is more than most men dared to hope He has held office so long that it was assumed as a matter of course that he would continue to hold on indefinitely, but his very anxiety to stay on threatens to be the means

of compelling him to let go. Yet a man who would countenance such a condition as has been revealed in the Chemistry Bureau is obviously incompetent to rule a great department of the Government. who, to please the President and thereby hold his job, would allow a subordinate to usurp the authority of his superior, as in the case of Duniap and Wiley: who would allow another man like McCabe to assume direction of one of his bureaus; who ould allow Pinchot, a bureau chief, to everride him through servile fear of losing his own position—such a man lacks the first requisite of a successful administrator, for he does not have dignity necessary to earn the respect of his subordinates. If Wilson had ordered Pinchot to mind his own business and had kept a directing hand over the Forestry Bureau as well as the other bureaus, he might have lost his office, but he would have stood higher in the respect of the people. If he had refused to allow Wiley be crippled by a ring of schemers, he would have been supported by as emphatic an outburst of public opinion opinion s has resulted in Wiley's vindication But he has and his own undoing. yielded to pressure when it seemed strong enough to press him into retirement and his administration will be remarkable only for its length and its continual turmoil.

From small beginnings the Agricultural Department has grown into one of the most important in the Governcomprising thirteen bureaus and divisions. It requires a man of great administrative ability to direct the work of all these bureaus rather than a specialist in any one or more of the subjects with which they deal. He needs to see that they are each performing their proper functions free from interference either from within or without the department. In this respect Wilson failed, both as o Pinchot, whom he allowed to do as ne pleased, and as to Wiley, whom he allowed to be hampered by insubordinates and meddlers. He needs to be as loyal to his bureau chiefs as they should be to him. In this re-spect Wilson falled as to Wiley.

President Taft has strengthened his abinet so much by his appointment Secretaries Stimson and Fisher that there is good reason to expec that he will find a man of the same callber to succeed Wilson. One of the first things for that man to do will be to get rid of McCabe, Dunlap and men of their type.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The "Country Contributor" of the Indianapolis News has been out West this season. She came and saw and nearly perished of thirst. "I never saw as much water in my life," she says, "as I've seen this Summer, and had as little to drink. I never heard as much about water famine as I've heard here, where there is a simple welter of waves all around us every-She must have struck Portand at about the time when the nectarous flood of the Bull Run was oozing clammily through the pipes into the Willamette. This was unlucky, but it would have made no difference with her impression of the town if another name for the ploneer spirit, she had found streams of limpid Bull thus designated are "ahum with intensely self-centered and utterly sound" and agog with the activities of self-satisfied place to be found on the development. This section was for globe." One cannot suppose that our many years isolated, not only from female friend met every inhabitant of the world, but from the rest of the Portland, so her judgment must be state of which it was nominally a based on the character of the samples Bend, until recently regarded whom she did meet, and what samples by staid, substantial Princville as an they must have been! We do not upstart village of the plain, is in a envy her her friends, and we beg to tupstart village of the plain, is in a envy her her friends, and we beg to few weeks to celebrate the coming of assure her that there are persons of the Oregon Trunk and Deschutes a very different sort to be found here Klamath Falls and Lake- if one brings the proper introductions Our visitor from Indiana further tells us that no Portlander will admit

> has "overbearing pride." He feels assured that,"by way of climate, society business, religion, intelligence and everything else he has every other locality in the world skinned." Well, why not? Hasn't the Portlander some grounds for feeling just as he does about it? We cannot account for the jaundleed view this Indiana correspondent takes of the Pacific Coast and its queen city except by suppos-ing that she had a fit, a very severe fit, of indigestion while she was here. She even goes so far as to say that Portland had not a good word to say of the Astoria Centennial celebration. Everybody told her," she avers, "that the Centennial exhibit did not amount to a row of pins," and she must have been inclined to take that view of it herself, for, although she "nosed the wharf' at Astoria and drifted around miscellaneously in the river, she did "Astoria is a sort of not land. areth with the Portlander," our blithe and beauteous critic declares, "and nobody from this quarter will admit that anything good can be found there." She might easily have tested the correctness of this opinion, if it exists, by going ashore and seeing for herself. Alas, what a fund of scientific observation was lost to the world forever by her remissness. What was she thinking of to deprive humanity of an inestimable benefit which might have been gained by so little trouble? Were it not inquisitive, we should be disposed to ask the lady from Indiana why she did not land at Astoria and gaze upon the wonders of the Centen-nial with her own eyes. No doubt she had her reasons and we can guess what they were.

Scattle does not seem to have awak. ened so much dialike in her fastidious soul as did Portland and Asteria. From the roof of the Washington Hotel, in that magnificent city, which had been transformed into a bower of loom in her honor, or for some other less excellent reason, she beheld a number of amazing sights in the harber. Among them was "incandescent fire." This must have been truly marvelous. One so seidom sees really in-candescent fire. Usually it is dull and candescent fire. Usually it is dull and cold. But at Seattle they have all sorts of unheard-of treasures. Everything glows there. Even the recall runs through the town like wildfire.

itors have experienced a similar feeling in divers other Washington cities. It is said to attack one in Philadelphia also. But happily she was alive She lived to escape from the fascinations of Seattle and philosophize upon the marvels she had seen there.

Sitting pensive in her Indiana garden, where, she tells us, the flowers with a luxuriant beauty and emit a fragrance not to be paralleled in poor, old Oregon, she "thought back to a time I remember so well when we knew so little that we know today. And yet some time our race must have known it all." Evidently concurs in the Biblical opinion that that which is now hath been be fore, and that which hath been shall be again. Perhaps she is right about it. Her philosophy, at any rate, strikes us as far more reliable than her powers of observation. "Pairy stories must be tradition." we are informed, and in the forgotten ages of the past men have sailed in swifter airships than any we have today. The only dissenting opinion we can offer is that fairy stories are imagination and that in the ages she refers to people were crawling in the dirt on their hands and feet instead of flying. But what is history? It is our dreams that give substantial value to our thinking. do hope this Indiana woman We us another visit when she is not so badly out of sorts. One can promise with some confidence that if she does, things will not look nearly so blue as they did before.

Fifty-four mouths have ened in Mount Etna, according to Professor Rioco, of the Mount Etna Observatory, since the present eruption of the volcano began. From each these gaping orifices lava is intermittently sometimes thrown, and again in vociferous concert, while the central crater constantly throws out cinders in a dense, black cloud. The railroad around the mountain is being buried by the lava, and so great is the flow that the carriage roads in the vicinity are impassable. There are practically no new features in this pyrotechnic display beyond the opening of these numerous mouths from which burst forth "redounding smoke and ruddy flame." The spectacle is otherwise ages old-as old as history and older. The miseries that it in-flicts upon the cowering peasantry that cultivate the slopes of the mountain and retire, again and again, before its flery onslaught, are the same yesterday, today, and, as far as can be foreseen, forever.

The San Francisco railroad man who did not see his wife for fifteen years after their wedding may not be an object of pity. Think of the disillusionment he has escaped. No doubt he was young and foolish when he married. Now he is mature and wise and his wife has left the giddiness of youth behind. There is no reason why they should not love each other in a calm and sensible way and pass many happy years together. Fifteen years is a trifle long, perhaps, to wait for the honeymoon, but there would be fewer divorces if half our young couples had to wait five.

If our intelligence is properly meas ured by our readiness to adopt the de-vices of civilization and apply them to various needs, then Mr. and Mrs. Pieper, of California, stand in the fore-most files of the human race. Who before this illustrious couple ever thought of bringing up twins in a fireless cooker? We have often heard of keeping the cat in the oven when the space was not needed for ples, and some people are said to keep the plg in the parlor, but to shelter the twins in the fireless cooker is a stroke Will it boil soup while they are in it?

landlords. The one that threatens now will spring from a dispute between railroad hands and their employers. Famines of the old sort the Irish people could not avert, since the superior power of man and nature combined to afflict them. The impending one could be averted by using a little resolute common sense. It is well for the public to be meek sometimes, but not while civil war rages.

So long as Mrs. Belmont's farmerottes could play at farming, with plenty of hired help for the drudgery. the plan was beautiful; but when the help left and the students faced the real work, as do the ordinary girls on the ordinary farms, the joys ness vanished and vacation days were over.

As evidence that President Taft what he said about his war on trusts, the indictment of the United Shoe Machinery Company comes the day after he delivered his speech at This is no civil suit for injunction, but is an indictment on a criminal charge.

Vancouver purposes to muzzle dogs running loose. Here is opportunity for the Humane Society. How can a uzzied canine bite a fica? Must he submit to torture for official whim? Did none of these dictators ever "have" flena?

Ireland has a new famine. Unlike that of 1845-6, it is due not to the failure of the earth to produce food, but to the refusal of men to carry it to the consumer, because the island has the strike fever.

excellent authority mays the last shall be first, and as Joe Keller stood at the bottom of the list in examinations for captain of police, why carp and cavil if he gets the appointment?

A Federal grand jury, immune to pulls of any nature, points the way to local authorities to suppress the white slave truffic. Will they take heed? There is danger of famine in a sec-

tion of the Philippines and the white man's burden is increased to the extent of a shipload of rice. The present-day murderer is not outent to kill a single person—he ommits murder wholesale, in Colo-

rado as in Oregon.

Permitting a trusty to escape creates less criticism than granting a pardon and is a kind of good riddance, anyway.

With only eight million population

the Canadians make as much roar as one coyote outside the corral. Naval estimates suggest two more

Gleanings of the Day

Fints are the most powerful argu ments in the Canadian election, the campaign meetings in that law abiding country make American politcal disturbances resemble a church ocial, to quote the comparison made by a Portland man who is on the scene of hostilities. The hated, dreaded Yankee is made the issue by the Conservatives, who prenounce reciprocity the forerunner of American annexation or conquest. A fair sample of the meet-ings was one at Ste. Rose, Quebec, addressed by Henri Bourassa, the Nationalist leader, and Emile Leonard, the Conservative candidate for Laval. The correspondent of a Montreal paper

The correspondent of a Montreal paper says of it:

One man who kept continuously calling for "joint meeting," was struck violently on the jaw and went down and out. His friends then dug into his assailant and inside of 10 seconds a battle royal developed. From the stand it looked as if half of the audience was engaged in fisticults. Women running away acceaming and half-hysterical from the stand it looked as if he women running away screaming and half-hysterical from the stand it looked as if he fight traveled from one end of the two or three hundred who were engaged in the fight traveled from one end of the field to the other, leaving a few trailers attectned on the grass The latter had received their "quietue" and were carried off the field. There did not seem to be any organized gangs on either side, but from all appearances, it looked as if the crowd was fighting under the old ruis. "If you see a head, punch it." Everybody was swinging wild, and many a poor innocent spectator walked away from the field with blood streaming down his face or sporting a lovely black eye. One man especially was noticeable in the fracas. Standing well over six feet, he made his way through the crowd awinging right and left, and every man he hit went down as if they had, been poleaxed. The belligerents were finally expelled from the ground, but not before the victors had suffered great damage. The feature of the fight was the fair play given to sech other by the participants. Although there was plenty of weapons in the way of sticks, stones and bricks, every one appeared to be satisfied to fight with his first, and when a man went down he was promptly picked up by the ambulance corps which seemed to be following.

The New York State Archeologist has again warned those who collect relics of the aborigines that counterfeits are in vogue. He has discovered Indian pipes from Briar Hill, St. Law rence County, and pipes and inscribed stones from Chautauqua County which are fraudulent. Brass medals are also turning up having on one side the head of an Indian and before him a war club, while the reverse has the head of an Indian woman and before her a cradle board. The workmanship is very modern, but in every case the medals have been excavated from lepths and associated with Indian renains. It is added that the designs and attempts to reproduce Indian objects show a lack of familiarity with such things, but the workmanship is not bad. There is an awakened interest in the original inhabitants of this country, and the scarcity of bona fide relica has led unscrupulous persons to believe that there is profit to be made by the manufacture, planking and sale of counterfeit relics.

There are signs at Albany, N. Y., of preparations by Governor and Mrs. Dix to entertain on a larger scale than any of his predecessors. Plans have been made for the enlargement of the kitchen at the executive mansion, for the installation of a large gas range and for the erection of an icehouse.

Representative Sulzer, of New York, had no mercy for either Guggenhelm and Morgan or for Pinchot in a speech he made to the Arctic Club at Seattle on Monday. He declared that the 1100 coal land locators should have the law administered for them, as it is in the United States. He traced the Alaska coal land trouble to the Pecahontas coal trust, which gouged the Government Years ago Ireland's famines were caused by the failure of the potato crop and the extortion of English which, he said, would make a race of tribute-payers and serfs, and govern-ment ownership, which meant the stagnation of socialism, but said if the pichald politicians and muckrakers had heir way we should have to choose between the two, and in that case he preferred Government ownership. He ommended Government purchase of the Alaska Northern Railroad, and Its construction to the Matanuska coal field, across the Susitna Valley, down the Kushokwim, Tanana and Yukon Valleys to St. Michaels. He said the Government should also guarantse the bonds of the railroad from Haines Mission to the head of the White and Tanana Rivers. He also recommended the division of Alaska into three territories-Sumner, consisting of Southeastern Alaska; Seward, all of Alaska south of the Yukon and west of the international boundary, and Alaska, all of Alaska north of the Yukon. said the fishing industry was being destroyed and intimated that Pinchot had made no effort to conserve the fish because Pinchot evidently is not interested in the fishing business.

The dangers of the pursuit of science are illustrated by an experience of Dr. Rudolph N. Anderson, the soqlogist with the Stefansson expedition to the Arctic. He and four Eskimos were hunting caribou and Barren Ground bears in the mountains south of Langton Bay. The hills were white with snow. The party sighted 10 caribou, immediately made camp and start-ed out to pursue the herd. They caught and killed eight. Dr. Anderson remained with the carcasses in order to skin two specimens scientifically, When this laborious job was finished darkness had fallen. Dr. Anderson started back to find camp in the snow and went astray. All night long he wandered among the labyrinth of little lakes, frozen water courses, hills and guilles. He knew he must not stop walking, as he would freeze to death. On account of his rugged constitution, however, the rays of the late September sun found him still on his feet and moving. With daylight he was able to recognize features of the treeless landscape and find his Eskimos.

President Taft is being deluged with protests against the removal of Dr. H. W. Wiley from the command of the pure-food forces in the Agricultural Department. Discussing them, the New York Sun ventures the following

prediction:

President Taft will undoubtedly decide the case on its merits. He will take into account the fact that Dr. Wiley acted for the heat interests of the service, although technically he may have been at fault. The President will consider the peculiar behavior and the obstructive methods of Solicitor McCabe and Dr. Dunlap, associate chemist of the bureau. Mr. Taft will weigh Secretary Wilson's encomiums against his structures surely the balance is in Dr. Wiley's favor. Pinally, Mr. Taft will write the decident chemists valuable services in the cause of legislation to prevent the adulteration of foods, soild and liquid. It is more likely to be benign than Prondign punishment."



R EMINISCENCES and anecdotes are being exchanged in the French press just now in memory of the French post Theophile Gautier, the centennial of whose birth occurred recently. By many authorities he considered in his day as a wild-eyed romancer, but the popular conception of him was that although he had fineness of intelligence he was very secon trie in belief and behavior. "I used to wear my hair too long when I was young." he said, "and that has done me such irreparable harm in the eyes of the bourgeois that I have never been able to survive." In speaking of the celebrated red west of Hernani: "I was that waisteest on only once, but I have worn it all my life." In grammar, as in life, Gautier was a rebel. He scoffed at the purists. "I throw my phrases into the air like so many cats; I am sure they will land on their feet." And once to Emile Bergerat, "You young fellows will be grateful to me some day when you see what an admirable instrument I have left in your hands. You will defend my fair fame against those undergraduates of put that waistcoat on only once I have worn it all my life." In g fame against those undergraduates of literature who, having no ideas to ex-press and no emotion to convey, would reduce us to the 100 words of the Racinian vocabulary.

Epigrams by Gautler and on him are numerous. "I used to love cathedrals on the strength of Notre Dame, but the sight of the Parthenon cured me of the Gothic malady, which never was strong in me." "Nature is not the end of art, but rather the means." "Ideas are born noble even though they are born in garrets." "To possess talent one must exaggerate his faults till they assume the dimensions of qualities." "They have never spoken of my real merit, which consists in this: that I am a man for whom the external world exists." Sainte-Beuve said of Gautier that he was not a liar; that quality he lacked." His daughter Judith writes: Sometimes we children would get into a temper, pout, refuse to speak to him. This would make him furious. In just one hour this game must stop, and will love me as before or I shall run amuck, he would cry. I owe you no amuck,' he would cry. 'I owe you no love,' I would say. 'The Bible is ex-plicit on the point. It says I should honor my father and mother; it does not mention love. Henceforward I am going to henor you. Thereupon he would pursue me with objurgations, throw his pips at me, his slippers, any-thing light that came to hand, crying thing light that came to hand, crying all the time. Will you put a stop to this comedy? You will immediately cease exhibiting respect to me!"
Woodrow Wilson's "A History of the American People" will attract attention not only because of the personality of the author but because in the five volumes comprising the work, he writes "an interesting romance for Americans."

an interesting romance for Americans and America's own story." Dr. Wilson has put half a lifetime of research into the work, and gives graphic descriptions of the growth of our country from the days of Columbus down to the accession of Theodore Roosevelt to the Presidency. The books contain series of maps in color, showing the territorial growth, political changes, and general development of the United States, these maps being prepared with great care and furnishing many de-tails not included in the ordinary wallrails not included in the ordinary wall-map; a full-page portrait of every President from Washington to Roose-velt, together with authentic portraits of statesmen and famous characters down to the present time; fac simile reproductions of rare manuscripts, state papers, political documents, and reproductions of rare manuscripts, state papers, political documents and Governmental records, together with numerous illustrations by Howard Pyle, Frederic Remington, Harry Fenn, C. F. Chapman, Howard Chandler Christy and many others; private picture galleries and exclusive libraries been ransacked by exports for butions for this epoch-making work, and at the end of every chapter is given a list of authorities and suggestions for further and exhaustive reading phases of American development.

"John Carter," the prison poet, author of "Hard Labor and Other Peems," is now in England and will return to this country in the late Fall to accept a position as prison inspector.

Owen Wister, in addition to being novelist, has acquired celebrity as a wit. He was being shaved in a St. Louis hotel, while returning from a trip to the West, some time ago, and the barber who was attending to his needs apparently had been out the night before. His hand was very shaky night before. His hand was very shaky and several times the author winced. "Will you have anything on your face when I get through?" the barber inquired when the ordeal was almost

over.
"I can't tell yet," mumbled Wister,
"but I hope to have part of my nose!"
—Philadelphia Times.

She (of Boston)-We don't hear much about Omar Khayyam any more. He—Let's see, what team w with?—Chicago Record-Herald. team was he

Five new books for young people Raiph Henry Barbour's latest story of schoolboy life and play, "Team-Mates"; two stories of adventure, Frederick Orin Bartlett's "The Forest Castaways" orin Bartinet's Combs' "Young Crusoes of the Sky," "Dorothy, the Motor Girl" by Katherine Carleton.

Saturday will see the issue of the new book by Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, author of "Molly Make-Believe." This will be just a year to a day since the publication of "Molly," which has averaged a large edition a month all through the year. "The Sick-a-Bed through the year. "The Sick-a-Bi Lady" is having a large advance sale.

Gilbert Watson's "Toddle" will be published this week. The scenes are laid at St. Andrews. Scotland, which is near the home of the author; and the story is characterized by those who have read it as "the love story of a woman-hater."

Among notable new books is "Scientific Mental Healing," by H. Addington Bruce, whose previous works, especially his "The Riddle of Personality," have established his reputation as an au-thoritative writer in the fascinating field of psychological phenomena. In his new book Mr. Bruce concerns him-self almost, but not wholly, with the his new book Mr. Bruce concerns and self almost, but not wholly, with the results of the labors of psychopathologiats, or medical psychologists, such as Drs. Plerre Janet, Sigmund Freud, Morton Prince and Boris Bidis, and endeavors in non-technical language, to make perfectly clear the exact bearing of their discoveries on medical science. He includes also a review of the evolution of mental healing, pointing out the differences between mental healing of the scientific kind and mental healing of the variety with which we are more familiar through the activities of the Christian Scientists, exponents of the Christian Scientists, exponents of the New Thought, etc. In fact, his book may be described as an exposition, in non-technical language, of the history, principles, possibilities and interestions of mental healing, as verihistory, principles, possibilities and limitations of mental healing, as verilimitations of mental healing, as veri-fied by scientific investigation and ex-periment. One of the strongest fea-tures of "Scientific Mental Healing" is said to be its abundance of Illustra-tive anecdote, every point being rein-forced by the citation of authenticated experiences from real life.

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe

(Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams) As soon as a man becomes particu-larly clever in doing a certain thing, people begin to pick at him, and say hundreds of men are better.

Do you praise yourself more than you deserve, and abuse your neighbor more than he deserves? A good many do it.

Some farmers are always uncom-fortable when in town, from expecting the town men to rob them.

When an agent calls on you, remem member that if he succeeds in his de-signs on you, he makes a big profit, while you pay a high price for something you do not need.

It is almost disgraceful, the manner in which the average widow brac and begins to get better looking.

Old Henry Ford's boy Hiram, whe has been soldiering in the Philippines returned home lately. I intend to talk to him, and get at the real situation in the islands, and then maybe Fil let President Taft know about it.

The real humorist is the monkey However melancholy a monkey feels he always looks funny.

Wives say that one of the easiest things in the world is to catch a b

When you go into a store to buy, ever notice how heartily the merchant laughs at your jokes?

A man shows the first evidence of wisdom when he realizes that the scramble for a dollar is about as fierce in one town as in another.

Let Streets' Names Alone

PORTLAND, Sept. 21,-(To the Ed-itor.) - Mayor Rushlight, noting your announcement appointing a committee of the City Council to name and numher our city blocks in some other manner, I, for one, at this time desire to be heard in regard to making this change. No doubt, if it were left to the vote of our citizens, their stamp of disapprovour citizens, their stamp of disapprov-al would be placed on a measure of such a character, and in such numbers that there would be no need of any fur-ther communications. I think it is a perfect outrage at this late date to cause old time-honored citizens the misery that such a move would most assuredly bring about, simply forcing them to become strangers to streets and numbers in a city where they and numbers in a city where they have lived a lifetime. Strangers coming to our city are in no different position than upon entering any other city in our Union. They are forced to seek information from one who knows as to some certain destination they desire to make. Why not have your police of-ficers drilled thoroughly on this one point, so they can give any information sought as to streets or numbers tion sought as to streets or numbers as they now exist, and not cause a world of misery to those who are thoroughly enlightened on the subject and only too pleased to direct any one when called upon. In conclusion, a move of such a nature, tampering in any manner whatsoever with our streets that are beautifully named and disturbing our numbers, would confuse disturbing our numbers, would confuse our citizens in general and cause no end of disturbance, and simply mean learn your A B C's all over again in so far as the lay of the city is concerned, MARK SCHLUSSEL.

Washington Also Raises Hay. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Governor Hay, of Washington, says be represents the Commonwealth which has its head in the clouds and whose skirts are washed by the broad Fortunately the state also raises Hay.

GEORGE ADE'S LATEST HUMOR

Sir A. Conan Doyle's Deepest Mystery

will be features in

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Pables in Slang-In "The 1911 Fable of the Treasure Locked in the Strong Box," George Ade reaches his climax in humor.

Sherlock Holmes-"The Adventures of the Stock Broker's Clerk." is an interesting story full of mystery at the beginning but very clear after Sherlock Holmes does some probing. This is one of Sir A. Conan Doyle's

News Snapshots-The camera tells interesting stories of the world's recent important happenings.

The Last Trail-A brisk tale of frontier life told by men who have been there.

Buying Hats-A story of how American women are beginning to give practical Paris the go-by.

Crown Prince Rudolf's Death -Long silenced story of how the Prince met a tragic death, told by Franz Josef of Austria, who has the secret which puzzled

Europe for years. Music-"Goo-goo Land," popular song hit from "The Mid-night Sons"; music and words,

Arming to Fight Air Dreadnoughts-How the Government is building new style guns to cope with the development of aerial craft. A half page of interesting descriptions and pictures.

The Reading Public-A tale replete with humor written by a librarian showing the peculiar literary tastes of frequenters of

public reading rooms. Compensation-Another chapter of that interesting novel of Washington society.

The Funny Men-A half page of the latest wit and humor.

Also the adventures of the Widow Wise and the comic section with more fun by Mr. Twee Deedle, Sambo and others.

(Order from your newsdealer today.)