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Portland, Saturday, April 20, 1912.

AFTERTHOUGHTS ON THE TITANIC.

No doubt many precautions had been omitted by the officers and owners of the Titanic which might have saved lives when the collision with the iceberg occurred.

Again it appears as if more attention might have been paid to the various indications that ice was near. As we have said, the opportunity to make a record-breaking trip.

Single tax would abolish the saloon tax, and therefore liquor would be sold freely everywhere—at the corner grocery, at the cigar store, at the drug store.

The forest conservation cranks suffer a severe blow from a report of John T. Whittier, published in a bulletin of the United States Weather Bureau, on the water resources of Oregon.

Then he proceeds to prove that, far from producing regularity of stream-flow, forests are the cause of irregularity.

On the whole, the story of the loss of the Titanic reveals some carelessness and a good deal more attention to record-breaking speed than to the safety of the passengers.

In apportioning the blame for the accident, if blame there be, it must be remembered that the ship's officers were obliged to heed the orders of their superiors.

CHOOSING AMONG TWENTY-SIX.

The puzzled Republican voter was given the choice yesterday in Multnomah County, among twenty-six candidates for Representative in the Legislature, from whom he was instructed to vote for twelve.

How many discharged their duty with fidelity and discrimination? How many gave up in despair and disgust and put a cross before two, three or four and left the balance to merited obscurity?

It astonished one to think how little attention is paid to beekeeping in Oregon. This is supposed to be a state peculiarly devoted to fruitgrowing.

It is a single bee which mixes the pollen of a hundred different trees in the course of a day's work and impart some of it to thousands of blossoms.

With proper apparatus for the work bees can be handled like bits of wax and honey can be taken from the hive without making any disturbance among its inmates.

The capture of New Orleans toward the close of April, 1862, must be looked upon as one of the most important events of the Civil War.

It is a great disaster such as that to the Titanic dwarfs others which ordinarily would attract world-wide attention.

The flood of sympathy for those who are bereaved by the death of a loved one is a noble and practical result to bring relief to those families of the crew which are left fatherless.

Planters of enormous acreage of potatoes this year may not realize big prices, but they will have put the ground in shape for something better next year.

Change in ownership of the Albany Democrat will result in removal of a landmark as conspicuous as a broken-down crossroads signpost.

AT THE CAFETERIA

By Addison Bennett.

For several days, at least four, the three twins, as the blonde cashier now spoke of the officers, stockholders, directors and managers of The Cafeteria Poultry Company, Limited, had not made an appearance at their accustomed time, or any other time, and the little blonde was just wondering if it could be possible that they really had come into possession of much money.

As she cogitated thus, meanwhile trying to appear an unusually busy fly with her hatpin, the door opened and in came the trio and down the line they went, trays in hand, each selecting the dishes of his choice.

"As you know," he went on, "I went out to receive them hens and get them started at their daily tasks and then I came back and I found 'em loose all over 'em, and I turned 'em loose on the range and showed 'em the place where they was to sleep nights, the old barn, which we expected we could use for a month or two."

"I fed them hens and likewise them roosters, for two days—and harvested in them two days seven eggs, when I had the incubators set to load with over 40 dozen. On the third day, it was the day before yesterday, them hens ate four bushel of wheat and produced nine eggs—the incubators again set for a week."

"This neighbor feller, what knows all about hens, looked them hens over, and he found that them hens is mebbe 25 years old, mebbe more, mebbe not quite so old; but so darned old that not a one of the hull 'em has laid in her head, not a single blessed tooth."

"Do you see what you fellers has done? Loaded us up with 600 hens, that ain't even fit to sell for coppers, let alone for a pair of chickens, let alone hens to lay eggs!"

"This neighbor man, who is an expert on hens, although a sort of country hick, he has got the hens and good kind to the core, willin' to assist a neighbor to the best of his ability—this feller looked into the mouths of these hens and he found they had a blessed tooth. So he says to me, says he, 'you fellers has been handed a gold brick by them commission merchants for their hens, and they are fit to lay eggs. Now, a ordinary hen drops the last of her 13 teeth when she is about 14 years old, mebbe 15, some-thing like that, and if she is fit to lay eggs, she has got to have 13 teeth. So it is safe to say that these here hens is on an average of mebbe 20 years old, and consequently they can't digest their feed, and they are fit to eat nothing but corn and clover, and they are fit to eat nothing but corn and clover, and they are fit to eat nothing but corn and clover."

"As I look at it," said the fat man, who had been present with the vegetarian, "the hens were purchased from the Front-street commission house, 'the way I look at it is just this: shall we bring a lawsuit against this commission man, or shall we swallow the pill as a part of our experience and sell the hens to this honest country feller, who says he will give us a fair price for 'em, and my influence is in favor of selling 'em at once and buying about 800 young hens, say in no case taking a hen over 10 years old, strong and hearty and able-bodied young pullets."

"So it was agreed unanimously, and the officials of The Cafeteria Poultry Company, Limited, called forth for paying their checks, in quest of 800 giddy young pullets, pullets in no case over 10 years old."

"As they filed out the fat man failed to pick up the 30 cents laid down as his change, his check being 20 cents and every dollar four bits. The little blonde, quietly slipped it under her palm, remarking, 'that makes 80 cents today; when I get 20 more I will go up on the Paris, London & Scappoose Poultry Company and buy one of them new Summer suits for nine ninety-eight, the terms being a dollar down and a dollar a year.'"

Two nations bow their heads in silent grief. Their tears commingling flow. As lie their dead below. The mighty ocean ribbed with rock and reef.

THE RELIEF

By Dean Collins.

The Man Who Lost in the primaries. Went gambling down the street. On the morning after, and kicked a pup with irresponsible feet.

He sought a bar, and he called for a drink. That cost him a quarter more. And scorned the signs of the thirty mob.

What is the present American tendency? There is certainly an effort to get together among the denominations. Also, there is discernible in faintest lines, or possibly beginnings, in embryonic form of a new form of church worship.

Single Tax and Saloons. Bandon, Or., April 16.—(To the Editor.)—Has it ever occurred to you that you may be a bit inconsistent in your arguments on single tax? In a recent editorial you say single tax means free saloons, free whiskey and free rum.

Dawn of a Better Day. Christian Intelligencer. Friend—I suppose it was hard to lose your daughter?

A Moment in Diplomacy. New Orleans Pleasure. "Johnny, did you have a good time at the party?"

As "Ed" Howe Sees Life. There is no distinction in owning an automobile any more. Nearly as many people own automobiles these days as are going around the world.

Man who abstains from evil because of fear of punishment is almost regarded as a sinner, yet he is probably the most reliable good man we have.

The half-hour stroke on a clock serves no other purpose than to cause you to wonder what time it is.

There is this difference between a piano and an automobile: All the boys in the family will take lessons on an automobile.

Since the Constitution says that all men are equal, was Abe Lincoln unconstitutional?

MOVEMENT TOWARD CHURCH UNIT

Writer Sees Faith Beginnings of New Form of Worship.

EUGENE, Or., April 18.—(To the Editor.)—The statements of a clerical gentleman lately, in The Oregonian, regarding the source of authority of the Christian Church, or what church is the true one, as to its organized purpose, are certainly peculiar and would be amusing in a sense, if it were not for the seriousness of the subject, church being the conservator of the moral and spiritual interests of the people.

What is the true church still divides us to some extent. The Baptist, Methodist, Catholic, Campbellite and others claiming, in large measure, the supremacy of influence and authority, for, despite the notions to the contrary, the people have to have a central object or source of organized activity to center their devotions and religious activities. The strongest nations generally in the end cling to some one organization, or society, the strength of which rests well as government being to centralize or unify, or else disperse or break up.

As expressed by one of the early Christian writers of the early following the reformation, "Christianity must retain forms of worship as well as doctrine, but it is larger than either; it is the life of the soul, the belief and minds of doctrine still, as said of old, 'Salvation is of the Jews.'"

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THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Will He Signal From the Spirit World?—An eminent man gave promise before his death, recently, that he would seek to communicate with the world.

The Candidates—An intimate nonpartisan friend of the lives and fortunes of the men who seek to serve as President during the next four years.

Speedy Oregon Horses—A page about fast horseflesh that has been developed in the state.

Revolutions Made to Order—A view behind the scenes of Latin-American intrigues.

Where Women Are Not Wanted—An unusual account from the Monk republic that will not let a woman cross the border.

Love as the Poet's Theme—Another of Laura Jean Libbey's entertaining letters, elaborately illustrated.

Two Short Stories—"The Door of Death," a love story, and "The New Minister," about a new choir and minister.

The Jump-Ups—Mrs. Jump-up goes in for private theatricals and Jim's jealousy is aroused.

Sambo captures a giant; Slim Jim is captured at last; Hairbreadth Harry and the others have fresh mishaps.

MANY OTHER FEATURES. Order Today From Your Newsdealer.

WRECK OF THE TITANIC. Two nations bow their heads in silent grief. Their tears commingling flow. As lie their dead below. The mighty ocean ribbed with rock and reef.