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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 1912.

THE REPUBLICAN CHIEFS

The Republican party is rent by division and dissension. Only the wisest counsels of its wisest men, inspired by desire for the triumph of those principles which Republicans consider essential to the National Government, can heal the breach and make victory in November possible. The time calls for the sinking of personal animosity and personal ambition by every leader, in the interest of party unity and the maintenance of party organization. It can be done without sacrifice of principle by either of the contending factions.

The Republican masses in the West and in some parts of the East are in revolt against the party organization. The Roosevelt movement is sweeping over the country like a prairie fire. Turning local issues to account where ever possible, it is using the Roosevelt movement in Pennsylvania to overthrow Taft, together with Penrose and Oliver, the disgust with Lorimerism in Illinois to bear down Taft together with Cullom. It has carried Oregon and Nebraska to a point where it will go the next great contest will be in Massachusetts, where direct primaries will choose National delegates and where the issue will not be clouded by nominations for Congress or for state officers.

Whether the Roosevelt movement will reverse the verdict of Pennsylvania.

In the number of delegates elected, Taft has a strong lead, but nearly half of these are from Southern states which will contribute no electoral votes to the nominee. Even should the National committee decide in his favor, the fight in the States of the South, the Southern delegates to Taft may be shaken by the fear that Roosevelt's nomination will deprive them of their bread and butter. Should Roosevelt win half of the delegates yet to be elected and the Roosevelt movement and Cummins men stand firmly by their favorites, the choice between Roosevelt and Taft may hinge on the decision of the Southern delegates or on the ability of Taft to hold his Southern delegates after they have been awarded electoral votes.

Who is more hostile to Roosevelt than Taft?

The conflict is not between progressive and reactionary, but between progressive and radical. The Republican party has always been progressive, but its reaction is to lead too slow to please the rank and file. Taft has continued the accelerated pace set by his predecessor and has whipped the reactionary element into line with him, but Roosevelt, animated by mingled personal animosity and party principle, has set up a new standard of progressiveness. La Follette goes even further than Roosevelt. Aroused by the appeals of the two radical leaders, the Republican voters have turned against the organization and have made Taft the scapegoat of his sins.

When such is the temper of the party battalions and the enmity of Roosevelt and La Follette to Taft is so embittered, the nomination of Taft means wholesale desertion of the party standard by those who have imbibed radical ideas, even if it should not cause Roosevelt to lead in preference to the rank and file. Taft means defeat in November. The nomination of Roosevelt means desertion by the conservative element, which abhors his radicalism, by those who cling to the anti-third-term tradition and by those who regard Taft as the true standard of the party. There is a man deeply wronged by a former friend. The nomination of Roosevelt would read the party as hopelessly as would the nomination of Taft. It could be followed by his election only through the support of the yearly swelling independent element, which gives allegiance to no party and of the radical Democracy, which has made Bryan its idol. In short, Roosevelt would run simply as a radical, thinly disguised as a Republican. Should the Democrats nominate a reactionary or such a representative of the old-line Democracy as Champ Clark, Roosevelt would wreck both the old party and his success and would build a new radical party, no matter by what name it might be called, on their ruins.

To avert the catastrophe which must result from the choice of either alternative is the task now set before the Republican leaders—not those leaders whom the party is day by day repudiating, but those men whose readiness to interpret party principles in the light of the needs of the day and of the popular will qualifies them to lead and ensure that they will be followed. The obstinate Bourbonism of such men as Aldrich, Cannon, Penrose, Payne, whose eyes are never opened until long after every other man is wide awake, has brought about this chaotic condition. A new type of leader must step to the front, who not only knows what the party thinks today, but can foretell what it will think tomorrow, who will reform the broken ranks and lead them along the blazed trail of progress without adventurous excursions into untried paths.

TRIPPLING WITH THE PEOPLE'S VERDICT

Any opinion that the Presidential primary law does not mean what it was intended to mean, and what the voters of Oregon understand and believe it to mean, ought to receive very small consideration from anyone. Attorney-General Crawford says in effect: "If we understand this eminent legal light right—that Colonel Roosevelt has not received a majority over both Taft and La Follette in Oregon, and therefore the delegate who announced on the ballot as his slogan

that he was for Taft or La Follette is free to vote for Taft or La Follette. The Oregonian protests against so technical and strained an interpretation of the law. It is trifling with the expressed will of the people. The Presidential primary law enjoins upon every delegate the sacred duty of carrying out "to the best of his judgment and ability" the wishes of his political party as expressed by its voters at the time of the election.

The wishes of the Republican party of Oregon, plainly and fairly declared last Friday, are that Roosevelt be the Presidential nominee. The delegate at Chicago who chooses to evade his definite obligation will be embarking on hazardous seas.

BLAMING THE PEOPLE

Ten thousand citizens, presumably in their right minds, voted for Lafferty for Congress. The reason they voted for Lafferty is apparently that they wanted such a man as Lafferty to represent Multnomah County and Oregon in Congress. The public knew all about his records but thus gave him a certificate of their admiration and confidence in defiance of the facts.

The surprising success of Lafferty is used by some of his enemies to express their concern for the Oregon system. One professional newspaper champion of the direct primary gives this mournful prognostic: "If such burdens and responsibilities for such products as will be heavily of the strong support it now has. It must nominate better candidates than it has in the past. It must stand staunchly by it will lose some of its confidence in the plan. It is however, the direct primary, but very largely the fault of the people."

The ten thousand Democrats and Socialists who are registered in Portland as Republicans and who now foist upon the Republican party, through its divisions and dissensions, such fellows as Lafferty. But the people are often confused and misled by the counsel and importunities of their self-appointed mentors, newspaper and otherwise, who designedly produce the identical result they profess to be anxious to avert, and then blame the people for it.

Why blame the people, after systematic deception of the people?

EXPLAINING A DEFEAT.

Senator La Follette, after two days' cogitation, has spoken, explaining Oregon and its primary election, which did not endorse him and did not endorse Bourne, though La Follette had endorsed Bourne. It was a rare compliment, for La Follette's rule is never to endorse anybody but himself. Colonel Roosevelt got the position of Senator, given to the Senator sagely. Selling was openly the choice of the corporate interests, led by the standard-bearer of Oregon. With the (progressive) issue so clearly defined Selling received the nomination for the Senator, by practically the same plurality as

Now here we have an illustration of the manner in which the great radical statesman often gets his facts when they are invisible to all others. The Wisconsin prestidigitator merely reaches up into the illimitable air and produces something for the same end in politics. The end this year was Bourne's re-election. Some of the people can be fooled every time.

THE FOURTH-STREET FRANCHISE.

The Fourth-street franchise, needed by the Southern Pacific Railway for carrying out its extensive plans for an electric system through the Willamette Valley, ought to be granted in substantial form, modified for the benefit of the public. It is entitled to exactly the same consideration, without regard to previous controversies or interjected issues, that should be given to every other business enterprise seeking to do business in the city.

The Southern Pacific is desirous of building up a heavy interurban traffic in the territory tributary to this city. It announces that it is in readiness to spend large sums of money for building and equipping the necessary rail lines and, by the terms of the franchise, it agrees to begin work within 90 days and finish within a year. What the expenditure of the large sums needed for this work and the attendant increased development of the territory concerned mean for Portland can easily be understood by noting the other street lines have done in their respective fields.

The large outlay at Portland, at a time when nearly every other city in the country is halting or retrenching in its operations, will be a material lift in the midsummer dullness that usually precedes a Presidential election. The immense advantages, however, will be small in comparison with the benefit sure to follow the establishment of the extensive electric railway service which will pour traffic into Portland as soon as the lines can be built, or changed from steam to electric power.

The increased volume of traffic, it is, of course, necessary that the interests of the city be properly safeguarded, and this point the proposed new franchise seems to have covered pretty thoroughly. The case before the Supreme Court is in the na-

ture of a friendly suit to determine the exact rights of the city and the railroad company under the terms of the old franchise. In the event of the court deciding in favor of the railroad company, the new franchise specifically providing that the regulations of the ordinance granting it shall govern, with exceptions only relating to the limits of the franchise and the common user on one of the tracks.

The Council on the proposed franchise, which has the honor of regulating the speed of the trains, designate the stopping places, the number of cars to be run in a train, fix the fare at 5 cents within the city limits, compel the company to give an hourly service on Fourth street and to furnish such service whenever deemed necessary.

The ordinance in its vital provisions seems to have thrown reasonable safeguards around the city. It limits the franchise to twenty-five years on both the existing track and the new track. It gives the city the right to sue the Supreme Court decision, which may affect one track. In the case of the common-user clause the Council is made referee to fix regulations governing the common use of the tracks.

Every improvement made in the transportation facilities by which traffic can get in and out of Portland adds to our population and wealth. The Southern Pacific's proposed electric system will radiate through one of the richest regions of the state, where the resources are as yet very meagerly developed.

BROWNING'S CENTENARY.

The celebration of the 100th anniversary of Browning's birth on May 7 will be an event of the first importance in the literary world. Like all great poets, Browning is more admired than read, but he has probably more readers than any other poet of his time. The obscurity for which he is often blamed has really been of assistance to him in securing readers. The ability, or the pretended ability, to understand his enigmas became at one time a sort of social guinea stamp certifying that the individual who possessed it was built of finer clay than others.

The illuminated Browningite was a person to be envied with awe and reverence. The inspired clubs formed themselves into idolizing huts and made Browning rather ridiculous with their moppish and fawning devotion to his person. All this was temporary. A poet of genuine inspiration could not be permanently monopolized for the worship of a set of conceited simpletons. Browning has passed safely through the stage of weak-minded idolatry and we can now judge him as he really is. Shelley and Burns, solely by his merits.

Browning's obscurity, so far as that is concerned, has been greatly exaggerated. His best poetry is as lucid as that of any other writer of the highest genius. Of course it requires a certain amount of culture to understand him, but since he exercised his own intelligence in producing his poems that is to be expected. It is only the work of blockheads which is perfectly clear to guinea. In some of his productions Browning was no doubt willing to give his thought to the common level of the masses, but his language is so involved and turbid that sometimes it has apparently no meaning.

The best way to treat these poems is to skip them. There is no poet who repays judicious skipping so well as Browning, and the more the larger returns for study of the parts which ought not to be skipped. Most of his shorter pieces are full of sane thought and aglow with poetical beauty. Some of them rise to the very highest rank of artistic excellence. Probably no writer of modern times has brought so richly combined profound philosophy with genuine poetry as Browning.

ISMAI'S SELF-INDICTMENT.

There is a letter published in The Oregonian today from a correspondent who takes as his text an editorial paragraph stating that "it were better to be a Smith dead than an Ismay alive."

From this text he endeavors to preach a sermon on the duty of an editor, and in discussing the event of note. We cannot agree with this writer's opinion that only those acts which are lofty and noble should be sought out and made the basis of comment. It would be a sorry world if deeds of selfishness, thoughtlessness and carelessness in time of catastrophe were to go unchallenged and uncondemned. Human frailties are not corrected by a mantle of sentimental charity. The thought is preposterous.

In this particular case Mr. Ismay will undoubtedly hear words more painful to him than any that have been written by his detractors appeared in The Oregonian. The testimony that Mr. Ismay has given before the Senate investigating committee and the acknowledgments he has made in his letter to the press contain his own indictment. It is the unwritten law of the sea that the captain of a vessel that the ship shall go down with his vessel. The lives of his passengers are in his care. When through his carelessness those lives are put in jeopardy it is not meet that the one responsible should give thought to himself. If the vessel is lost, it is the captain's duty to remain on the wreck until he has rescued all those who are in jeopardy, or until he is rescued himself.

There is no hope of changing the jaundiced view of the Titanic disaster held by such men as the Milwaukee Socialist who was chastised by Mr. Stone, but the chastisement will at least check the open expression of such views.

While the whole state is deliberating how to build good roads, Multnomah County is building them. The crushed rock road to the Sandy River is only one of several.

Suppress all baby-farming. The hapless infant would better be cared for by chilling institutional machinery than drag out an existence in squalid misery.

Though the Titanic disaster is appalling, there is death and destruction by flood and wind in the Southern States that call for substantial sympathy.

There are something less than a hundred tales of how it was done, but the most potent is not given—the defeated failed to get enough votes.

The Hon. Steve Lowell invested \$1021 and had quite a run for his money.

Better than 77 cents for Oregon wool is fairly well for a start.

Stop gambling on baseball and keep the game clean.

ISMAI AND WOMEN PASSENGERS

Writer Defends One and Mourns Loss of Others' Opportunity to Die.

PORTLAND, April 21.—(To the Editor.)—The loss of the Titanic has cast a shadow over the civilized world, this Western city even having homes rendered desolate thereby. Thinking people have surveyed the scene in spirit, have praised or blamed as they found the balance weigh, and now the verdict is impending.

This morning you say, "It were better to be a Smith dead than an Ismay alive." I hardly think you should have said that. A great newspaper's work is not to repeat, parrot-like, words personally painful to an individual, that have an eternal stigma, more than likely by historians to be declared unjustified. Rather should not the journalist through the medium of his culture and experience, build into every passing event of note, high thinking, noble conclusions, ever worthy of the noblest intellect. In this respect the structure of his thought that might tend to lower another's standard?

It appears to me that much of the discussion, thus far, about the Titanic has not been sufficiently reasoned out. We know that the public demands salutation of the news-hunter, and that it needs to be fed daily. But are the editor's minds not in the editorial chairs? Then, where are the master-conclusions?

That midnight scene on the Titanic is surely beheld. Slowly, slowly, sinking, sinking; yet it is hard to believe she will really go down. But the captain knows, and has ordered the lifeboats lowered, that there is only one-third of those on board. Officers are in charge at the gangways, and the order is "Women and children first." There is no panic, every man in obedience and good conduct, all the men helping where possible. As the boats are being filled, a husband and wife push to go together. The husband is pushed on one side, to die, the woman being hurried in alone, followed by other women. Several times this happens, but on two instances as recorded where the brave wife refused to leave her husband's side, so she must, therefore, die with him. And she did! We are told that four men were bundled overboard, because they refused to give up their places in a lifeboat at his command.

It is all forms of avowed equality with men? Do they not loom large in the world's activities? Are they not already a force to be reckoned with in the world? Are they not heads of great business organizations and firms? Are they not judges in our courts, lawyers, doctors, preachers? Are they not everywhere, and holding up their end well, to the lasting good of us all? In the office, in the workshop, in the social circle, in the home, and in the terms of statistics either in the city or in the field, are they not ably represented? Then, where was the greater, nobler woman in this crisis of life—the woman who refused to leave her husband's side, or the woman who claimed equality with men?

Woman's opportunity had come! Her destiny was in her hands, and the world was watching. How glorious for her would not this midnight hour have been if, instead of waiting for the command that he pass on in his turn to the boat, to life—had demanded, with one united voice, that he be not privileged in the dread crisis they be not privileged.

"No, sir! After you!" How those words would have echoed and reverberated through the world, raising countless thousands to the height of enthusiasm, for their cause was won, bringing music, joy, hope and a new life to the world. Most of the fatalities in their path would be prevented if buildings were of stone or brick instead of wood. Perhaps Edison's cement dwelling will ultimately be the best practical safeguard against cyclones.

MATTER OF WHISKERS AND TRADE

A New York Travelling Man's Queer Experience on the Road.

Charles A. Cotterill has a grand and gorgeous set of whiskers which, in his own opinion, are as changeable as many of the things of the world. They are under the middle jaw. There are mixed up in that growth of beard all the marvelous tints of the sunrise, the South African sunset and the rainbow. But there is a sad story connected with the facial adornment.

"The first year that Cotterill traveled for a big drug company of New York City he had a set of whiskers and a wide territory, selling such merchandise and making many friends. At the end of the season he got a shove, and the next year he was ready to go. Nobody knew him. Every time he went up to a man to whom he had made a sale previously, the fellow would say: 'You are not Cotterill. How well I remember Cotterill! He was a merry, good-natured, entertaining fellow, and he told such good stories. Besides, he had whiskers, and you have none. You can't be Cotterill!'

"After a week of this, Cotterill, utterly dejected by the fact that he could not get his way in his business, telegraphed his firm as follows:

"Must have leave of absence long enough to grow a beard and a mustache. He has not shaved since."

A Tragedy.

Hubby rises from his chair, gazing round with vacant air. "My guesses are, 'George,' she whispers sweetly, 'can you tell me that I must go and in this garb I'll be a show. Don't resist me. Let me fly; I will find this thing or die.' To the kitchen hubby swishes, a virtuous pained and the second floor he soars; to each wardrobe, through each room—but in vain. He sinks in gloom upon the cold and polished floor; he was late—made him sore."

Wife finds him lying flat—bears him man, "I want my hat." Glad is hubby to oblige, and she cries, "It's on your head."

G. NORBRY PLEASANTS.

WORKINGMAN'S RIGHT TO STRIKE

Writer Declares No Controversy Over Orderly Ceasing of Work.

BEAVERTON, Or., April 22.—(To the Editor.)—Under the caption of "His Verdict Struck," The Oregonian prints a letter over the signature of one Edgar W. Stahl. Now, as to some of the points in Mr. Stahl's article. We all know them by heart; it's the same old whine. We quote: "It is said the working man should not strike."

That depends entirely upon the construction we give to the word "strike." If it means that the laborer is to go to destroying property the moment he quits work; intimidating those who want to work; trying to prevent transportation companies from performing their legitimate duties to the public by disabling engines, cutting air brakes; weakening bridges, blowing up buildings, then, indeed, I say if that is what is meant by a "strike," then I believe that every man in Christendom loves his neighbor's property as well as his own, and that no fair play would answer most emphatically, "No, the laborer has no right to strike."

On the other hand, there is not one of us who would not like to see him the perfect right to quit work the moment his contract expired. All that is asked of him is to keep his hands off other people's property, go his own way and attend strictly to his own affairs. All this your correspondent is surely intelligent enough to know as well as I do. But instead of admitting that, he insists on making a distinction and sympathy by rehabilitating the time-honored cry of "poverty."

I have worked many a day in the Pullman cars, and many a night in the hotel bar as fast as they earned it, and felt at the time that thousands of others in the city would probably be doing very much the same thing, working in railroad and logging camps and found exactly the same conditions there. Suppose their wages had been \$100 per day, does any one imagine that they would have been any better off at the end of the year? And these are the very men who are eternally setting up the cry of "poverty."

I have in mind a man who worked when a boy for \$2.50 per week, and he won out. Why? Simply because he wanted to because he had an aim and object in life, and because he didn't wait until middle age, with a family dependent upon him, before he began to think of those things which would succeed. Death alone was the only power that could have prevented it. But had he quit work and laid around in times, and had no intention to rise above the common level of a day laborer, he would undoubtedly be one among them to this day.

Your correspondent speaks of a man "without a dollar to his name." Well, had that man kept his share of the \$200,000 or \$300,000 that the unions sent to Darrow to defend a couple of the most important men in the country, he might have several dollars to his credit now. He draws a very pitiful picture of the greed of the employer and the gnawing indignation of the worker. Perhaps he has the latter gone back to work last Fall when the railroad company begged him to, instead of loafing around all winter, his financial condition might not be quite so deplorable as the writer would like to have us believe. No wonder he has "little or no credit." What conservatism is going on here! He has money when he is liable to lay down his tools and walk away any minute at the beck or call of some labor leader (usually a man without a dollar to his name).

In reviewing the remainder of Mr. Stahl's letter I find it nothing but the stock argument of the unions at all times. But the intelligent citizen should know something about the railroad strike last Fall. It wasn't altogether a question of wages. They were probably getting better wages than they had ever gotten in their lives before. It was a question of dictation and bossism on the part of the unions. But the company, like the striker himself who has any pride or ambition, would not manage their own business in their own way.

The laboring man has a perfect right to demand higher wages, but he has no right to demand that he be treated so (have done it myself time and again), and if he only had sense or principle enough about the meaning of property, instead of destroying property, dictating such conditions to a railroad company, for instance, as would surely impair its efficiency, if not actually jeopardizing the lives of the traveling public, he would soon find a way of public sentiment in his favor that would sweep everything before it.

A. N. LOWE.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of April 23, 1862.—The San Juan Island Occupation. This matter was brought up in the House of Commons on the 21st ult, by a motion of Mr. Halliburton, asking upon what day in 1859, the Americans retain possession of a portion of the Island of San Juan; whether there was any negotiation pending upon the subject; and what the result was. Mr. Palmerston's reply was that without prejudice to the claim of either party to the whole of the island, there should provisionally be a joint occupation, the occupying force on each side to consist of not more than 100 men, either soldiers or marines, to be stationed on separate parts of the island, so as not to come into contact, each party to exercise control over the inhabitants of that portion subjected to its government and to repel any attacks from Indians. From that time nothing more was carried on between the British government and that of the United States with a view of the final settlement of the disputed channel between Vancouver's Island and the mainland—a dispute which, of course, involves the question of the Island of San Juan.

Among the civil officers of the Government recently confirmed by the Senate, and the Hon. Charles S. Smith, Customs at Nisqually, W. T. C. H. Hale, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in the same territory; H. Stout, United States Marshal for the Territory of Utah; E. D. Shattuck, United States Attorney for Oregon; W. Wasson, United States Marshal at Nevada; and Thomas Spencer, Consul at Hilo.

The Metropolitan Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refitted for a first-class hotel. It will be open to visitors today and tomorrow it will be ready for the reception of guests.

Tonight the benefit of Miss Virginia Lawrence comes off. She has, during her stay among us, made many friends and become a universal favorite.

We are informed that a number of pretty young men, reeking in hair oil and bad cologne, are in the habit of visiting the Academy at noon and recess every day in that vicinity and walking out with them. The young ladies keep up a tale of woe about the conduct of the young men, handkerchiefs, throwing kisses, etc., wherever and whenever seen at a distance. The neighbors are becoming disgusted with these proceedings, and they are talking rather strongly about the virtue of tar and feathers. No girl who has any self-respect or regard for her parents should be seen in that character, let alone keep his company.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father at Silverton, on the 16th inst, by the Rev. T. H. Small, Mr. David Kelly, of British Columbia, to Miss Nellie E., daughter of the Hon. John H. Stevens.

As "Ed" Howe Sees Life

No one appreciates a favor very long. I am not a millionaire, but I have always had a square deal in that I have always had a right to be one.

The brutal truth finally gets along better than the pleasant fib which starts people in the wrong direction.

You receive many messages from brain and heart that are not true; but when your stomach speaks, you may depend upon it.

After a man has attended funerals 50 or 60 years, he begins to realize what death actually is.

A wise man will not rob you, because he knows you will make a disagreeable fuss about it that will injure him more than the profit of the robbery will benefit him.

There is an intoxication that comes from the imagination more dangerous than a whisky jag; the crazy man is suffering the delirium tremens of idealism.

A man doesn't care much for a feast of words and deeds if not unless he does most of the talking.

When a girl is desperately in love with a young man, and expects a great deal of marriage, it must often occur to the young man that the poor girl is doomed to a lot of disappointment.

People are not as grateful for past favors as they think they will be for favors that they expect in the future.

THE WORLD'S BUSIEST STREET

A London Thoroughfare Does a Business of \$875,000,000 in One Day.

Answers, London.

"Yes, we are proud of this, our street," said a Londoner who was stroking through Throgmorton street. "We call it 'The Street'—just as if it were London's only thoroughfare. One of the streets in the world, what other street has transacted business aggregating \$875,000,000 in one day?"

"Amusing comedies, and even farces, are being performed daily. The inexhaustible spectacle of finance, with its romance, plucky exploits, brigandage, daring adventures, and the most grotesque, is far more attractive than most artificial dramatic inventions. Nowhere else is the play of human emotions so varied; there are hopes and fears, sickening failures and intoxicating successes."

"Here, when markets are 'booming,' it is the only exciting nervous excitement unknown elsewhere, except when a wild panic is engineered by frenzied financiers in America. But, compared with London's London, there is no local market; we deal in the securities of the universe. Money rules the world; we control the total supply. In the street, just as constantly being manipulated; fortunes are promptly made—and lost. Between the 'bulls,' who want to force prices up, and the 'bears,' who strive to hand them down, a fierce battle rages incessantly."

An April Day.

Oh, what is so glad as an April day. When the sun shines bright and the heart is gay.

And the robin calls to his merry mate, "The wooing time, why do you wait? Don't your heart somehow beat in a merry rhythm?"

Oh, what is so glad as an April day. When the sun shines so gloriously. It makes me long to be free, free, free, Free to listen to the voice of mate. Never to stop or hesitate. Oh, what is a wonderful world, I say, And what is so glad as an April day.

LOTTIE F. KELLY.

Naval Bank of Nations.

EUGENE, Or., April 22.—(To the Editor.)—We wish to know which is first, second and third in the fighting capacity of the navies of the world. How does the United States rank?

Great Britain is first, Germany second, United States third, in number of modern battleships.

Junior.

ONTARIO, Or., April 20.—(To the Editor.)—What is the meaning of "second class" in the case of a candidate, for instance, Mrs. James Frederick Allen, 28?

SUBSCRIBER.

Peru of Points Fame.

Indianapolis News.

Peru is the natural home of the potato, which grows in many varieties. Of these the most famous is the Peruvian yellow potato, which is of exquisite taste, highly nutritious, with golden color and a thin skin.

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