

The Last Day

In Baltimore, in Baltimore.
Oh, it has been a ripping week.
And the arena rang with war.
And fervid air did upward reek:
Today, upon the stricken field,
The final mixup comes, I wot,
From which shall spring and upward
soar
On glorious wings of victory—What?

The houn' laws howled uncannily
About the wild convention hall;
Progressive squadrons bared their
blades
Declaring for "Wilson—that's all."
Harmon disturbed the harmony,
And Underwood did trouble brew;
Today from out the storm will rise
The chosen leader, who is—Who?
Bryan, with verbal bludgeoning,
Soaked Clark with many a woozy
belt,
And roared the short and ugly terms
Once copyright by Roosevelt;

The factions fiercely fought and strove
All week about the final ditch;
Today the fight will close at last;
Democracy will call for—Which?

All week the stealthy gumshoe slipped
And buttonholes were torn and
frayed,
And still, today, 'neath varied flags,
The fighting factions are arrayed.

The lightning factions are arrayed.
 Today will settle Who and Which
 And What—perhaps ere 'time for
 lunch—
 Meanwhile we gaze toward Baltimore.
 Each betting on his latest hunch.

Portland, June 30.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of July 1, 1862.
Washington, June 24. — The Pacific railroad bill passed the House today by 104 to 21 and now only awaits the signature of the President.

Fortress Monroe, June 23.—Dispatches to the Augusta papers from Charleston of the 16th say: "A severe battle took place this morning on James river."

The attack was soon to be renewed. The steamer City Point last night brought Richmond papers with an account of the fight at Charleston on the

16th. The account says the battle lasted all day with heavy loss on both sides. The Charleston papers feared the battle would have renewed the next day and expressed their fears for the safety of the city, consequent upon the Confederate loss and exhaustion of their men.

The Mountain Buck arrived last night about 11 o'clock with about 100 passengers and 50 horses. The detention of the steamer was occasioned by being engaged in towing the Carrie Ladd, which is in a sunken condition.

tendering her very difficult to manage. Some three or four steamers were engaged in the work and the Julia, having overtaken the other steamers about a mile below Vancouver, hitched on, and all continued to tow the Carrie until within a short distance of Bakers Landing, when the passengers and freight were transferred from the Julia to the Mountain Buck. The Carrie Ladd is now safely moored at the shipyard, where she will undergo repairs.

We are pleased to learn that a new or rather reconstructed military district has been set off, comprising the state of Oregon and Washington Territory and that General Benjamin Alvord, who was recently promoted from paymaster at the post at Vancouver, has been assigned to the command of the district.

LOAFERS SPURRING GOOD JOBS

Useful Work Put Aside by Solvers of Social Problems.

PORTLAND, June 28.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly permit me to express my opinion of what should be done with the large number of unemployed that loaf in the saloons and North End, without any visible means of support, and who are not molested by the police of our city for reasons unknown to the writer who has a good chance of finding who are really working.

men. These employment agencies of our city, both municipal and licensed, have unlimited number of orders for men at from \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75 per day and free fare to all railroad workmen and many out-of-city jobs, and can use from 1000 to 3000 men at the present time, some with no fee for the job, and cannot secure help for their orders. Every man should be made to show how he can help the city, and this is good time for the police force to get busy and round up these men and make them go to work or leave the city.

city. They cannot use the plea that they cannot secure work, for these agencies cannot get men to fill their orders, as I have found out from personal interviews with several employment men. They want unlimited numbers of railroad laborers, everything free; all workmen have to do is to go to work.

These same men will be lining up this Winter howling for work and expecting the city and county to make appropriations to put the usual num-

ber of the city's unemployed to work. While there is an abundance of work to do these idlers should be made to get out and dig instead of crowding our street corners discussing the economical conditions of the day. Every unemployed man in Portland can find work and I for one believe that we should go after these fellows and make them get away from the hook worm. Make them work or move. The taxpayers should not be made to support them this Winter.

HOWARD M. CUNNINGHAM.

Home Idea for Boarders.
Washington (D. C.) Star.
"Aren't you afraid to use such an unreliable piece of rope to swing the hammock?"
"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "the individual must expect to make sacrifices for the general good. When that hammock breaks some one person is going to get hurt a little and scared a whole lot. But think of what a laugh all the other boarders will enjoy."

Settling a Small Fuss.
Louisville Courier-Journal.
Who gets the custody of the automobile?"

One Thousand Marriage Proposals.
Boston Transcript.
Kate—That Bragson girl asserts that she has made 1000 refusals of marriage.
Ethel—That's true. When Gus asked her to be his wife she replied: "No, a thousand times no"