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PEERLESS AT HISUM.
We should like to say one thing more to our good old friend, Mr. Leeper, of Hisum, out of his awkward dilemma. He is a protectionist, but not a standpater, and he is gravely apprehensive of a restoration of the soup-house era if "free trade" Wilson shall be elected. Mr. Leeper has voted for every Republican President since 1856, but he draws the line at Mr. Taft for a second election. His grievance is that the President lost his greatest chance to make a hit with the people when he did not veto the Payne-Adair bill.
Mr. Leeper doubtless has poignant memories of the stagnation and depression of the Democratic period from 1892 to 1896, and naturally he wants no more of it. It may be supposed that he has some lingering recollection of other Democratic activities in the earlier days of the Republican party when the work of the party was to build up the standard of Democracy—and a Presidential campaign was ventured in the midst of a great rebellion on that extraordinary issue. Nearly everybody else has forgotten those dark days for the Nation and darker days for the Democratic party, but Mr. Leeper's record as a Republican appears to justify the opinion that his mind occasionally reverts to them.
Strangely enough, our Hisum friend does not mention Colonel Roosevelt and the Bull Mooseers as a haven of rest for a backsliding Republican. He is a protectionist. He has affirmed it over and over, and only recently he has indicated that his heart is still true to the great Republican policy. He has lately suggested that the tariff ought to be reduced, but he has not indicated any intention of the tariff being reduced into the cost of production at home and abroad; but he wants the protective policy maintained, though a greater share of its financial benefits should go to the wage-earner. The Colonel will not find himself in disagreement with our friend. We fancy his friend Mr. Perkins, of the Steel trust, and Mr. McCormick, of the Harvester trust, being also friends of the people, would say so.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THE BULL MOOSE?
What has come over the original promoters of the Bull Moose party? After vowing that Roosevelt was defrauded of the nomination and that they would never support him, they would shake off the bonds of the boss-controlled party, they are one by one dropping away and quietly taking their places in the Republican ranks. The latest, but probably not the last, to take this course is Senator Dixon, who was loudest in his assertions that the Colonel was the choice of the rank and file, and the man who managed his campaign and was first to echo the cries of fraud.
The explanation is probably to be found in another announcement, published in a parallel column with that of Dixon, in the article of the Colonel. President Taft will take up and answer in detail the charge that his nomination was due to the seating of fraudulent delegates. These charges have been wild and general in their nature and have not been supported by calm discussion of the law, party rules or the evidence. Under careful dissection they may fade away to nothing. It was inevitable that so heated a campaign should develop among the many contests some which required close decisions. In such cases the individual prejudices of the committee and delegates should have caused them to lean to the man of their choice, but that would justify no charge of fraud; there would be nothing more serious than unconscious bias—giving one's friends the benefit of the doubt.
Since the case of the Roosevelt men has been rested mainly on these charges of fraud, since Taft is so confident that they are baseless that he is ready to lay all the facts before the voters and to leave them to judge, since there has been such great variety of opinion as to what the charges are, and since many of the men who were loudest in making these charges are now practically abandoning them by accepting the decision of the convention, the third party movement promises to shrink to small proportions. It will not be a considerable vote and it will indeed win the electoral vote of a few states, but it has so little excuse for existence that there is slight probability of its becoming permanent.

THE ORIGIN OF SWITZERLAND
Switzerland and the United States are the only two Federal republics which have been as stable and enduring as monarchies. Both originated in rebellion against superior powers which claimed the right to rule over them, but Switzerland's struggle was much longer and more furious than ours. By a war of eight years the United States conquered its independence of Great Britain and but for the brief conflict of 1812 we have had no other serious difficulties with another country. The struggle for liberty which Switzerland waged with Austria lasted for many decades and was renewed time and again. Switzerland is a small and mountainous country containing no great cities of the modern type. Its inhabitants are few in number compared with those of Germany or Russia and the stern circumstances of their mountain home did not permit them to amass enormous fortunes such as are common in the United States; but for a thousand years the Swiss have led the life of a free people. They have developed in the security of their Alpine fastnesses have served as models for the world.
In Roman times Switzerland was inhabited by the Helvetians, a Celtic tribe which figures tragically in Caesar's campaigns. Toward the eighth century the country was invaded by the Teutonic Alamanni, who enslaved the aboriginal Helvetians and took possession of the soil. It is among these invaders that the free institutions of Switzerland originated and developed. From time immemorial, as it appears, the country has been divided into small cantons, each corresponding with the conformation of the Alpine valleys. Just as ancient Greece was subdivided into little states by the ranges which intersect it in all directions. Into these recesses the German Alamanni penetrated, one after the other, until the land of the forest cantons of Uri, Schwyz and Unterwalden, which lie in the heart of Switzerland on the shores of Lake Lucerne. These three communities formed the original confederation with which the history of Swiss independence begins. Like most of western continental Europe, Switzerland was included from the time of Charlemagne, in the German Empire which succeeded to the power and name of Rome. Between the feudal Emperor and his people there were innumerable nobles of high and low degree who vied with one another in oppression and extortion. The lords lived in revel and luxury. The peasant lived to toil for the pleasure of his superiors. The first step toward freedom which the Swiss took was to emancipate themselves from subjection to the horde of petty intervening magnates of the empire and win direct dependence upon the crown. This relieved them from innumerable impositions, but it did not make them a separate nation.

ISSUE TAKEN WITH GOV. WILSON
Labor Unions Defended From Aspirations of Presidential Candidate.
PORTLAND, July 18.—(To the Editor.)—In the Oregonian July 15 appeared an article under the caption "What Governor Wilson Said on Labor," the text of which was taken from the Congressional Record. In this report Mr. Wilson is said to have made the following remarks during the delivery of a baccalaureate sermon at Princeton University in 1909:
"You know what the usual standard of the employer is in our day. It is to give him the best man he can get. Labor is standardized by the trades-unions, and this is the standard to which it is made to conform. No one suffers more than the average workman can. In some cases the manufacturer is forced to do more than the usual standard of his fellow workmen. He is forced to work out of hours at all or counter anything beyond the minimum. It is so unprofitable to him to employ a man who is not worth anything at all. He had better stop altogether than employ a man who is an invariable loss. The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under its present organization. It is necessary to reduce it to a minimum. Our economic supremacy may be lost because of the present organization of labor. A man who believes in the justice of the cause of organized labor must work for a more equitable standard. The employer, the scrooge, the hypocrite, the envious man, the cynic. These men are so because they know not of this great work of the trades-unions. Mr. Wilson evidently needs to devote a few hours to the labor question, investigate the results for the betterment of mankind which have been accomplished in the comparative short life of the organized labor movement and learn of the hopes for future benefits to society. I have no thought to enlighten the ignorant masses of the trades-unions, as a man who would make a statement such as is accredited to him is either ignorant as to his subject or purposely misstates the facts. Those who have not studied the labor movement I would say, be not misled by his Princeton address.
It is true that it is the standard of the trades-unions employ to give as little as he may for his wages. While in many trades a standard day's work is exacted for an average of a full laborer can do, but is an agreement between the union and employer and is generally fairly observed. It is a standard in order to determine as to a workman's competency and does not, in any case, restrict the output of any employe. In fact, this standard is exacted by the workmen every day. Also, any man capable of performing this standard of labor is welcomed into the ranks of organized labor.
As for working out of hours; Mr. Wilson seems to forget that in many states women and children are prohibited from working more than a stated number of hours. Men, working where public safety is concerned, are also restricted by law as to the number of hours they may work. Labor is not the employer to work a certain number of hours for a stipulated wage. Unions do not say the man shall work no longer, but if employed by Bradstreet and Din's report together with the other agencies, then compare them with the statements of former years. He will probably conclude the employers of the great manufacturing operations there, but on the contrary, are more prosperous than ever before.
That the labor of America is becoming unprofitable is a denial of the fact. What we buy in a wagon, a carpet, a hat, a newspaper, is some application of good sense to a common sense, unprofitable, but it is not. For a man to be skilled he must have rest, recreation, nourishing food, sanitary workrooms, and a home life sufficient to enable him to live like a man, and I might add in order to be a good citizen and not an "unprofitable servant," he must be able to support his family in our country, that his ballot may be cast intelligently and not for those who would have their more unfortunate fellow-citizens made slaves or vassals of their might. He must be "profitable servants." EDGAR W. STAHL.

POLITICAL OUTLOOK IS DIMSAL
Old-Time Republican Disapproves of Taft and Feels Wilson.
HUSUM, Wash., July 15.—(To the Editor.)—Why not give Taft a rest? He has already been overworked. Since he signed the Payne-Adair tariff bill, he has not had the courage to veto, he has been repudiated time and time again—first, at the by-election in Massachusetts in 1909 when Foss won a Republican majority of over 5000 to a Democratic victory of about the same amount. This has been repeated in Maine, New York and other states, and finally the defeat at the National election in 1910, when a Republican majority of about 65 in the House was turned over to the Democrats with about the same amount. He called to get delegates from states that can give him electoral votes. While he gets the nomination it comes with a taint that makes the outlook very serious. All of this shows very plainly that the masses don't want him. I am sure he can't get 50 electoral votes in November and I don't believe he can get a majority in the Senate and if he sticks he will drag down many, if not all, Republicans on the National ticket and possibly elect Free Trade Union, a splendid man, but who is now a friend of the labor platform. And then the devil will be to pay, and we will have a panic that will make the Cleveland panic of 1893 "look like 20 cents."
I was at the birth of the Republican party in my native state, at Bloomington, Ill., and heard Lincoln make his first and most famous speech in 1832, and I have joyfully supported every nominee of the party since. I am a protectionist, but not a "stand-pater." I want the American people protected for their benefit and for the exclusive benefit of the trusts. The Republican party has fallen into the hands of corrupt ring politicians and is now a disgrace to the name of the party. I am a protectionist, but not a "stand-pater." I want the American people protected for their benefit and for the exclusive benefit of the trusts. The Republican party has fallen into the hands of corrupt ring politicians and is now a disgrace to the name of the party.

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The seething mob of human creatures
And spot a chap who bears a large
Bandanna—not to mop his features.
Nay, not to mop from off his dome
The trickling streams of perspiration,
Which plague the plump and thin alike
In these hot days of aestivation.
It serveth no utility,
Not even stunts of flirt or frolic,
For this bandanna is a thing
That is essentially symbolic.
It marks the firm, undaunted man,
Whose noble pluck responds and
Queens
To Galahad's Roosevelt,
Whose heart is purer than the dickens.
It marks the strong, unflinching gink,
Who to a star his cart hath hooked,
Prepared to uphold to the end
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It marks "the sovereign people's friend,
Who by his shield stands ever ready
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I watch the stalwart forms of them,
As each about the sidewalk lingers,
And count them slowly, one and all,
On all my toes—and several fingers.
True, to compute the total roll
Of brave pro-Theodore's emphatics
Drives me not far into the realm
Of forms of higher mathematics;
But numbers, in politico war,
Are, after all, a mere delusion—
Of a mere handful can kick up
A heap of dust and some confusion.
I love to look upon the crowd
Of mortals, joyous, sad or cranky,
And spot just here and there at times
The bright symbolic Teddy banties;
Because it shows that in the race
Still is there, sometimes, born and bred one,
Who, spite of all that may occur,
Will still have reverence for a dead one.

QUERIES
How can a Presidential candidate of a third party, organized to defeat the Republican party, yet pretend that he is the nominee of the Republican party?
Is it worse to steal a National convention than an electoral college?
Is the cry of fraud in the nomination of a Presidential candidate an adequate issue on which to conduct a Presidential campaign?
If Mr. Taft is not the Republican nominee, when and where did the National convention of 1912 nominate Roosevelt?
How is it possible to abandon a party and yet claim to be entitled to the support and benefit of party loyalty, party organization, party regularity?
Why there no fraud and no duplicity about the appearance on a ballot of a Roosevelt candidate for Presidential elector under the caption "Republican" and in the official grouping of Republican electors as being for W. H. Taft for President and James S. Sherman for Vice-President?
Why is not the open and honest way to organize a third party, to organize a third party?
Does the commandment, "Thou Shalt Not Steal" exempt MBT?

A REFORMED BABY SHOW.
The baby show projected for the State Fair next September promises something more than the display of silly vanity which is usually expected on such occasions. The judges would be doctors, the baby show men seeking to gain or maintain popularity and politicians hungry for votes. The consequence has been that not even the prettiest infant won the prize. Far from it. The prize went to the child whose mother and other female relatives and the shared the glory of the baby show. The prize went to the child whose mother and other female relatives and the shared the glory of the baby show. The prize went to the child whose mother and other female relatives and the shared the glory of the baby show.

BETTER BEACH SERVICE POSSIBLE
Return From Newport Requires Rising at Early Hour.
PORTLAND, July 18.—(To the Editor.)—On a recent return trip from Newport we left there as per schedule at the 6:45 A. M. boat and on arriving at Yaquina we had a wait of ten minutes over the usual starting time to allow for freight being put on board, notwithstanding the fact that both freight and train had lain over at Yaquina over night and the freight might have been put on board previous to the arrival of the passengers.
I asked one of the officials if we would be late in the Albany and was informed that we would make up the lost time within an hour, which we certainly did, and that on an up grade we had a delay of ten minutes. Now, seeing that a full half hour was wasted, why don't the company time its boat to leave Newport at 7:15 A. M. instead of 7:45. This would mean that the Nye Beach people, who have usually to be astrait between 8 and 9 A. M. on the morning of their return, if Newport is to improve its train service, it will have to improve its train service in keeping with other beach resorts where there is no unnecessary delay of 35 minutes after being on board. However, credit can be given to the company for the closer connection that is now had at Albany enabling one to reach Portland at 3:55 P. M.
"WE" IN THE ACCUSATIVE.
CENTRALIA, July 17.—(To the Editor.)—The editorial page of the Oregonian is usually, as it should be, a model of good English. That is why the phrase "we" being mildly shocked at the phrase "for our English-speaking folks." I have heard college graduates use the word "we" ever since I was born. I believe I have never seen it used before in a daily paper. The phrase mentioned is at the bottom of the first column in Wednesday's issue. Please pardon me for not signing any name, as I don't court notoriety, especially over a matter of grammar.

OLD BRIDGE TIMBERS STAND TEST
Baltimore American.
Tests show that bridge timbers which had been a quarter of a century in service were stronger than selected pieces of timber a year old which had been passed as first-class building material.
Most Ancient Book-Destroyer
Indianapolis News.
The most ancient destroyer of books known is the Babylonian king, Nabonassar, who, in the third century, B. C., destroyed all the records of the reigns and rulers precedent to himself.

TEXAS FINDS IT NECESSARY TO GET A RULING TO KEEP THE NEGRO FROM THE PRIORITY.
Texas finds it necessary to get a ruling to keep the negro from the priority. This is more humane than the shotgun.
A new bridge goes into use today, and matter-of-fact Portland views the event with its wonted calm.
If the third party men continue their practice of holding each man will be a party to himself.
Belmont's testimony at the Inquiry into campaign funds will be a dainty morsel for Bryan.
Predictions of cooler weather are comforting, if not realized.
The senior Senator from Oregon is gazing into the horoscope.
This heat wave should end with a ripping thunder storm.

COOKING COURSES TO CURE DIVORCE—Initiative has been taken in teaching school children the elements of successful home-making. An illustrated paper article of the widest interest.
THE DIPLOMAT'S LOVE STORY—An account of the pretty romance that gave to the Russian Ambassador his American wife.
DUPLICATING PARISIAN STYLES—An absorbing illustrated half page from a Paris correspondent which gives valuable hints to those who would be smartly gowned.
WILL CONGRESS CHOOSE OUR NEXT PRESIDENT?—A keen analysis of the situation made by political sages.
THREE SHORT STORIES, ILLUSTRATED.
THE JUMP-UPS GET MIXED UP IN A BEES' NEST AND THE OTHER COLOR COME PEOPLE HAVE NEW FROCS. MANY OTHER FEATURES.

ORDER TODAY FROM YOUR NEWSDEALER.

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In these hot days of aestivation.
It serveth no utility,
Not even stunts of flirt or frolic,
For this bandanna is a thing
That is essentially symbolic.
It marks the firm, undaunted man,
Whose noble pluck responds and
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Whose heart is purer than the dickens.
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As each about the sidewalk lingers,
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On all my toes—and several fingers.
True, to compute the total roll
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But numbers, in politico war,
Are, after all, a mere delusion—
Of a mere handful can kick up
A heap of dust and some confusion.
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Of mortals, joyous, sad or cranky,
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It marks the firm, undaunted man,
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To Galahad's Roosevelt,
Whose heart is purer than the dickens.
It marks the strong, unflinching gink,
Who to a star his cart hath hooked,
Prepared to uphold to the end
"My Teddy"—whether straight or crooked!
It marks "the sovereign people's friend,
Who by his shield stands ever ready
To leap into the seething fray
For justice"—as conceived by Teddy.
I watch the stalwart forms of them,
As each about the sidewalk lingers,
And count them slowly, one and all,
On all my toes—and several fingers.
True, to compute the total roll
Of brave pro-Theodore's emphatics
Drives me not far into the realm
Of forms of higher mathematics;
But numbers, in politico war,
Are, after all, a mere delusion—
Of a mere handful can kick up
A heap of dust and some confusion.
I love to look upon the crowd
Of mortals, joyous, sad or cranky,
And spot just here and there at times
The bright symbolic Teddy banties;
Because it shows that in the race
Still is there, sometimes, born and bred one,
Who, spite of all that may occur,
Will still have reverence for a dead one.

THE TRIED AND TRUE
By Dean Collins.
Once in a while I look about
The seething mob of human creatures
And spot a chap who bears a large
Bandanna—not to mop his features.
Nay, not to mop from off his dome
The trickling streams of perspiration,
Which plague the plump and thin alike
In these hot days of aestivation.
It serveth no utility,
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