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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1912.

THE SELFISH PURPOSE.

Is the Republican party so reactionary that no hope can be entertained of its keeping pace with the progressive spirit of the people? Does it deserve to die and to be supplanted by a new party? Will the purposes of the progressive element within its own ranks be better served by their secession to a new party or by their remaining in the old party and infusing their progressive spirit into its more conservative members?

These are questions which must be pondered over and answered by every Republican who feels disposed to respond to the call of the Bull Moose. In answering them he should be guided not by his admiration for any individual, but by his judgment as to what means can best secure the adoption of those progressive measures which he regards as essential to the National good.

The Republican party deserves to be judged by its record during fourteen years of uninterrupted control of the National Government, its grip having been loosened by the election of a Democratic House in 1910. During that period it has made the first earnest, persistent effort to subdue the trusts; it has given the Interstate Commerce Commission real control over railroads; it has submitted to the people the amendments providing income tax and direct election of Senators; it has passed the pure food law; it has inaugurated the policy of conservation and reclamation. These are no slight achievements in the work of the Nation, and the most unfriendly critic cannot deny that they have all been in the line of progress.

As it has been in the Nation, so has it been in those states which the Republican party controls. The general trend of legislation has been progressive, so that the ideal of social justice, of which the third party men make so much, might be realized. In the Western states, where the progressive element of the Republican party has been in control, the trend has been decidedly radical. The most ardent Progressive could ask little more than the recent legislation of Oregon, Washington, California, Wisconsin or Kansas, which has been accomplished by Republican majorities secured under progressive party management.

When the progressives have achieved such great results by working within the Republican party, both in state and Nation, what reason is there to doubt that they could achieve still greater results by remaining within the party instead of abandoning the machinery already to hand and building anew? La Follette was often sorely tried and tempted to abandon the old party as beyond redemption, but he appealed from the bosses to the masses, invoked the forces which lifted the party out of the rut of subservience to the interests onto the broad, high road and used that party, regenerated and purified, to make Wisconsin the model, pioneer progressive state of the Union. Does anybody hear him exclaim despairingly that the Republican party is a battered, useless old hulk, fit only for the boneyard? No, he stays with the party, confident that what has been done in his and other states can be done in the country at large, that control can be wrenched from the hands of those who serve the selfish few and can be placed in the hands of those who serve the people. Aldrich and Hale have retired, Frye is dead, Wetmore has been retired by the people, Penrose is doomed to defeat, Lorimer has been ejected from the Senate, Crane and Guggenheim have declined to seek reelection, Cullom has been beaten, Perkins cannot be re-elected. The old crowd that used to rule the Senate is broken up and dispersed. In the House Cannon, though still active, is shorn of power, as are the members of his machine. Dalzell, the favorite target of the progressives, has been defeated at the primaries and others of Cannon's lieutenants have shared or are about to share the same fate.

When so much ground has been gained in driving the reactionaries from power in the Republican party, when their strength is waning while that of the progressives is ever growing, it is proposed to cease all effort to redeem that party, to surrender it with its honored name, great prestige and Nation-wide organization to those whom the bolters describe as the enemies of progress, and to begin building anew from the very foundation. Having deposed Penrose as boss of the party in Pennsylvania, the third-party men propose to return to him the newly captured fortress.

To what end is it proposed to do this? To provide a Presidential nomination for one man—Roosevelt. His supporters, the devotees of his policies, could have procured the nomination at Chicago of Hadley, Cummins or any one of several other men whom the rest of the party would have cheerfully followed. They could have secured incorporation in the platform of the main principles for which they stood. But they wasted their opportunities, and now would throw away the fruits of many years' work in making the Republican party a true servant of the people, all for the sake of one of the two men on whom the party could not unite. By insisting on the nomination of their man, they forced the nomination of the other.

So hard beset are these men for issues which will appear more progressive than those set forth in the Republican platform that they father schemes which, for radicalism, far surpass the most advanced Populist theories. They find themselves driven to this course by the necessities of the untenable position they themselves have created. What is good in their platform would have been carried through by the Republicans as public opinion ripened in its favor. What is adopted is intended to rally all the forces of discontent to their standard.

PURCHASED TESTIMONY.

The single tax is not in operation anywhere, and is not proposed in Oregon.—Alfred D. Cridge, Fels-Paid single tax writer, in Evening Telegram, July 31, 1912.

The editor asks: "Why the single taxers did not present an honest, flatfooted single tax measure?" They have presented two such measures. One was the local county law for Multnomah County, which is also offered in Clackamas and Coos Counties. The other is the graduated specific tax exemption amendment—W. S. U'Ren, Fels-paid single tax writer, in The Oregonian, July 31, 1912.

The "soldiers of the common good" need a commanding officer who can outline and direct a definite campaign. Otherwise somebody is likely to be accused of prevaricating.

ANOTHER SECESSION IN JACKSON.

The organization of a new party by Theodore Roosevelt has given great offense to our old friends, the "independent" newspapers of Oregon. A little while ago the "independent" chorus was for Roosevelt, to the extent of finding a great deal of fault with Republicans who were not for Roosevelt. Some papers, however, preferred La Follette, and very kindly recommended the Wisconsin statesman to the favorable consideration of all Republicans. But on the whole Roosevelt was the prime favorite in the "independent" sanctums, which now are filled with Wilson pictures and Democratic enthusiasm.

The Roosevelt defection has been a source of profound worry to our old friend the Mail-Tribune, formerly a vigilant sentinel on the La Follette outposts, but now of course a recognized guardian of the Wilson interests in Southern Oregon. The third-termers the Medford paper fiercely castigates as "a personally conducted and instructed party." "This political party, representing the dear people, has its organization hand-picked and its officers all announced before it meets" at Chicago. "'Thou shalt not steal' is the motto of the new party. Yet in several states the party plans to steal the Republican party name and organization." Sure enough, and there is wild indignation in Medford. But let us hear more from the Mail-Tribune:

If the United States has reached a stage that only one man can rule it, let us elect Teddy perpetual President and let him run the country. If principles are still greater than individuals, let us retire him to the honorable obscurity the Republic bestows upon ex-Presidents—a warning to ever deter the popular and the unscrupulous from trying to Mexicanize the Nation.

Go it, Betsy; go it, bear. If the country should be Mexicanized, we suppose that the Mail-Tribune will secede again.

HEEDING THE BUSYBODIES.

Prior to 1899 deaths from rabies in England averaged twenty-nine a year. In 1897 a campaign by means of the muzzle against infection was begun and not a case has been reported in that country for ten years. Was this inhumanity?

We learn from the New York Times that the Health Board of New York City has ordered that during the next three months all dogs found unmuzzled and at large in the Borough of Richmond (Staten Island) shall be destroyed; that 70 out of 210 dogs examined in that borough this year were afflicted with rabies. Is a precautionary measure under such circumstances a bad advertisement?

It was asserted before the City Council that rabies is nothing more than a form of hysteria brought on by fear. Even if this were true and muzzling of dogs would completely eliminate deaths from that cause, as it has in England, is there a sensible argument against taking the precaution?

Bowing to the will of a few cranks and ignorant busybodies the City Council has omitted the emergency clause from the ordinance requiring the muzzling of dogs in Portland. Professed humanitarians, in the presence of a menace to human life, held up hands in horror at the cruelty of a safeguard that probably would not be one-tenth as uncomfortable to the dog as a bridle is to the horse. Therefore we trifle with death for thirty days.

If in the ensuing period in which dogs may go unmuzzled there is a death of man, woman or child in Portland from rabies, these officious persons and cantankerous meddlers with public safety will be morally responsible.

WHITEWASH FOR ISMAY.

Public opinion will hardly coincide with the judgment of Lord Mersey that J. Bruce Ismay was blameless for the loss of life on the Titanic. Lord Mersey does not blame Ismay because he jumped into the last lifeboat when no other persons were present to be saved, but that is only one count in the indictment. As the company's managing director, Ismay is responsible for having prompted the captain to make such speed that the ship did not slow down or change her course when she entered the ice-field. He is responsible for hastening the ship to sea before the new crew had been drilled in assembling the passengers on deck and in manning the boats. His conduct in shutting himself in a stateroom on the Carpathia and leaving the people who had been shipwrecked partly through his fault to lie on the deck is open to criticism. Had he been alive to the obligations of his position, he would first have seen to the comfort of the passengers. His efforts to arrange for his return to England on the Cedric appeared to be prompted by a desire to shirk inquiry by the United States, though he surely knew that such inquiry was justified and was likely to be made and that he was an important witness.

Lord Mersey's report has every appearance of a whitewash for Ismay. The exoneration from blame of Sir Cosmo Duff Gordon is therefore open to suspicion. In this instance the British government has not lived up to its boasted reputation for thorough and impartial inquiry into marine disasters.

AN INEFFECTIVE PROTEST.

In consequence of the alarm lest the acquisition by a Japanese syndicate of a large tract of land around Magdalena Bay should be a cloak for the establishment of a naval station by the Japanese government, the Senate committee on foreign affairs will propose that Congress declare that this Nation will not permit, without a protest, the establishment of any foreign power at a point where it could threaten or endanger the safety of the United States.

How are we to make such a protest? Unless we have a navy strong enough to back it up with force it will be ineffective and will but make us the laughing stock of the world. Yet the Democratic House proposes to suspend the building of warships and thereby to reduce us below Japan in rank as a naval power, though Japan is the country at which the proposed resolution is obviously aimed. This is the Democratic party's translation into fact of its platform pledge "to provide and maintain an adequate and well-proportioned navy, sufficient to defend American policies, protect our citizens and uphold the honor and dignity of the Nation." The Senate, with a majority of Republicans, would provide means to make good our protest by providing for two battleships this year, though that would barely enable us to hold our own. The House balks at providing one battleship.

The House needs to take to heart the true, terse sayings of the Navy Department:

Battleships are cheaper than battles.
A strong navy is the cheapest insurance.
The Monroe Doctrine is international law only while backed by the fleet.
Twelve-inch guns speak louder than Hague arbitrators.
The sea is a highway for a strong navy, a closed path to a weak one.

So plain is the contradiction between Democratic promises and performance that the policy of the Little Americans has provoked growing opposition in the party ranks, and the New York American predicts disaster in the election if the efficiency of the Navy is sacrificed to such economy. It significantly continues:

Certainly there should be another caucus—if there is to be any Democratic party in the Presidential race.

But if the Democratic party must be frightened by danger of defeat before it will provide for National safety, what hope is there that it would maintain the Navy if placed in full control of the Government?

WHY ROOSEVELT'S PICTURE STAYS THERE.

The news that President Taft still keeps Roosevelt's picture in full view in his private office naturally suggests the question in some minds: "Why does he not turn the picture to the wall?" One need not be a partisan of Taft to believe that he has suffered grievous wrongs at the hands of his former friend and that resentment on his part is natural, even justifiable.

But Taft, though by no means faultless, has shown himself a man of too fine mold to allow his present quarrel with Roosevelt to blot out the memory of the days when they were bosom friends, each implicitly trusting the other and each extolling the other's character and attainments. That oft-discussed and much-disparaged judicial temperament will not allow Taft to close his eyes to the valuable services and great abilities of the man who is now his bitterest adversary. He may keep that picture before his eyes to remind him of the Roosevelt that was, before they became alienated; he may prefer to shut out from his thoughts as far as possible the Roosevelt that is, whose passions have prompted cruel aspersions and misrepresentations. Say what some men will of Taft, he is incapable of smallness or petty evidence of spite.

That fact, and not fear of unfavorable comment, prompts him to keep the picture of Roosevelt before him, at least so we prefer to believe. He may look forward to the day when passion will have cooled, when time will have healed the wounds inflicted in the heat of controversy and will have enabled each to take a calmer view of the acts and words of the other and when they can again clasp hands in friendship, greeting each other as "Theodore" and "Will."

A MISOGYNIST ON SUFFRAGE.

The Oregonian prints today a letter from an Idaho man, John J. Wilson, against equal suffrage. It contains nothing new on the subject and very little that is true, and yet we shall make some comments upon it for the sake of restating and emphasizing the facts of the matter. The male opponents of equal suffrage, with some brilliant exceptions, fall into three classes. In the first class we find a few preachers and some politicians who really believe that votes for women will bring awful disasters upon the country. Their position is exactly the same in kind as that of the reactionaries two centuries ago who believed that manhood suffrage would upset creation in short order. The second class of opponents includes a group of men who take their opinions from the social set with which they associate. When the women of their set oppose suffrage these men also oppose it. The third class includes persons who are living embodiments of ignorance and prejudice.

Let us look at Mr. Wilson's arguments against equal suffrage one by one. To begin with, he tells us that polygamy is openly practiced in Southern Idaho, Utah and Wyoming, and that the women voters have done nothing to stop it. In the first place we reply that polygamy is not "openly practiced" in any of those localities. It is probably practiced surreptitiously here and there, but the women could not prevent it, no matter how strenuously they might strive, any more than they could prevent murder or theft. The practice of blaming women voters for every infraction of the law which occurs in a suffrage state is silly. Whatever Federal or state legislation there is against polygamy is due to the initiative of women. It began before they had votes and it will continue underground until they gain sufficient power to blot it out. It is unreasonable to blame the women because they have not stamped it out in a few years. Every person of common sense knows that women are the enemies of plural marriages.

Mr. Wilson goes on to tell us with his charming recklessness of truth that "women have accomplished nothing in regard to polygamy or any other social condition" in Idaho, Utah or Colorado. It is interesting to compare his views with those of Hon. Edward T. Taylor, member of Congress from Colorado. Mr. Taylor says in a speech which is accessible to everybody that in the 1911 session of the State Legislature women directly and indirectly procured the following laws, among many others: A complete code for the adoption of children, a child labor law, an employers' liability law, an act to raise the qualifications of school teachers, a drastic white slave law—but we need not continue the list. It is long and admirable, and we advise those who believe that women have accomplished nothing in the way of social legislation to obtain a copy of Mr. Taylor's speech and read it. It may change their minds.

We come now to a remark which we should have been surprised not to find in Mr. Wilson's letter. The performance would not have been complete without it. Here it is in all its glory: "It makes women who take part in the political game more mannish." How endearing it is to behold the precious old bromide. Congressman Taylor says "there is no place on this planet where the women are more womanly, more charming, more attentive to their home duties or better wives and mothers than they are in Colorado," and persons who have been lucky enough to know the women of suffrage states are obliged to agree with him.

A little farther along in his letter Mr. Wilson informs us with gravity that "the married woman in politics is usually a cipher, anyway." On this point we shall let ex-Governor Hunt, of Idaho, speak. He says "the woman vote has compelled not only state conventions, but more particularly county conventions, of both parties to select the cleanest and best material for public office." And if more to the same purport is needed, listen to Ben Lindsay: "One of the greatest advantages of woman suffrage is the fear on the part of the machine to name men of immoral character. While many bad men have been elected in spite of woman suffrage, they have not been elected because of it. If the women alone had a vote, it would result in a class of men in public office whose character for morality, honesty and courage would be of a much higher order. We have in Colorado the most advanced laws of any state in the Union for the care and protection of the home and children. These laws, in my opinion, would not exist if it were not for the powerful influence of woman suffrage."

The rest of Mr. Wilson's letter consists not of facts, but of opinions. When he says, for example, that Nature has not fitted women to vote, we prefer for our part to take the word of the Rev. Anna Shaw and Jane Addams, who assert that women are admirably fitted by Nature to vote. It stands to reason that highly educated and intelligent women know more about their sex than does a misogynist.

GERMANY'S FAILURE.

An article in one of the current British reviews takes the astonishing ground that German imperial diplomacy since Bismarck's death has been a failure. It is conceded by the author that the population of the empire has increased rapidly. Its actual growth has been from about 40,000,000 in Bismarck's time to 65,000,000. It is also admitted that Germany is today the richest country in Europe, surpassing either England or France in this respect. In commerce, also, the empire has made great advances, displacing England in some of the world's markets and successfully competing with British manufactures in England itself.

But there is another side to the matter. While Germany has been gaining so much in population, wealth and trade it has been losing one diplomatic battle after another and has managed to acquire a reputation for insincerity and double dealing which must work to its disadvantage in future emergencies. Germany's diplomatic problem arises from two circumstances. The first is its exposed boundaries on the east and west, with an enemy ready to pounce upon it from either direction. The second is the presence of Austria on the south.

Comprised between Russia and France the empire is obliged to maintain an inordinately large military force in order to be reasonably secure. The Kaiser, forgetful of this fundamental fact, has neglected the army for the sake of building up a navy. His maxim that the future of Germany lies upon the sea has led to what is supposed to be a dangerous weakening of the military arm. This error is made doubly serious by the decay of the triple alliance. Italy is more disposed at present to favor France than Prussia, while Austria is likely to be hostile in case there should be anything to be gained by it. Germany has plundered Austria on many occasions and must expect retaliation when the opportunity for it arises. On the other hand, a triple entente has grown up which includes France, England and Russia, so that Germany, as its need of allies increases, is likely to be more and more isolated. For these reasons our author concludes that the apparent strength of Germany is deceptive and that the empire is likely to collapse in the face of an attack by a first-class power.

With a wheat crop averaging thirty-five to forty bushels an acre to harvest, the Inland Empire can furnish work to every man whose muscle development is chiefly in his arms and back instead of in his jaw. Prosperity having deprived the street orators of fuel with which to feed the flames of discontent, those voluble gentry might harden their more useful muscles and put money in their purse by work in the harvest field.

There is now a stampede to "squeal" among the New York gamblers, and the police are likely soon to follow their example. One but needs to insert the thin end of the wedge in the weakest part of such a conspiracy as exists in the metropolis and it soon falls apart. The grafters are thinking only of saving their own skins, which is the way of grafters, notwithstanding their boasted "squareness" with each other.

Speeding of streetcars is to an extent necessary and harmless outside congested districts. The track itself is warning to pedestrians and drivers, and passengers do not object to rapid transit. The speeding car is on its right of way, and generally is guided by a vigilant driver, which is more than can often be said of the victim of a collision.

This is a year of records. Alike from the wheat and corn belt of the Middle West, the wheat belt of the Pacific Northwest and the orchards of the latter section comes a story of abundant yield. With plenty pouring into the lap of the farmer, prosperity is spreading over the land and silencing the voice of the croaker.

Who blames the aged bridegroom, R. H. Brown, for his belligerency towards the charivari party? The charivari has degenerated from a good-natured serenade and harmless practical joking into outright hoodlumism, even riot, and no longer merits tolerance.

The female dressmakers' union of New York is right in striking against profane language from male dressmakers. None but the men who pay the bills have that privilege.

Fels is coming to Oregon, but his brand of lather is not smooth enough for shaving the men in Oregon of their real estate.

Often a wife undervalues a husband until she loses her grip on his affections. Then she is inclined to overrate him.

Half a million boxes of Rogue River fruit at customary prices means something for Southern Oregon.

Roosevelt prefers a Southern man for the tail of the ticket, with limitations as to color.

At the White House today: "Hello, Joe!" "Hello, Bill! You're it again."

Bryan's check for $1000 is mere evidence of good faith.

Stars and Star-Makers

By Leone Cass Baer.

Under date of July 27, the San Francisco Dramatic Review says:

"Ed Armstrong gave three shows a night to accommodate the crowds during Elks' week in Portland. In a letter to the Dramatic Review, one of the company says that for one week the town was alive. Then, after the Elks go away, it will go back to sleep again."

If the handsome and ambitious thespian or the clever and cultured chorus chicken who is responsible for this kindly sentiment toward our hospitable town doesn't like it why doesn't he—or she—or both, leave? In the parlance of the street "their room is good company."

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William, known locally as Bill Bernard, is stage manager with the Maude Fealy-James Durkin stock company at Lakeside Amusement Park in Denver.

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Gertrude Dallas, who came to Portland last season with "The Gambler," is heading the Hudson stock organization in Union Hill, New Jersey.

• • •

Mabel Brownell and Clifford C. Stork, co-stars with the Corse-Payton stock, have just been wed. Make your own jokes.

• • •

Ida O'Day is playing in stock at Minneapolis. This week she is appearing in "The Fourth Estate" in the leading feminine role.

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Blanche Walsh has joined the "movies." On July 19 was released a three-reel production of Tolstoi's "Resurrection," in which is presented in picture form the play with which Miss Walsh's name has long been connected.

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Asa Lee Willard has gone back to the footlights and is a member of the Alcazar company in San Francisco.

• • •

Irma La Pierre, who was here with the first visitation of "Seven Days," playing the role of Anne, has been engaged by Daniel Frohman to enact the role of Mercedes in a five-reel motion picture of Monte Cristo, in which James O'Neill will assume his old part.

• • •

The cabaret at the Palm Garden in Paragon Park, which is as near to a Coney Isle as the conservative Boston can come, is being graced by that fastidious, lady, May Yohe, in song (spare the mark!). The press announcement says, and unconsciously quite truthfully, that the former titled one "has made a deep study of such shows all over the world and is an expert as to their requirements." With the innate delicacy which has characterized her entire life Miss Yohe makes naive references to her matrimonial departures in this wise: "The first time, ladies and gents I gave up Hope, and the second time the pace was too Strong."

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Maude Hannaford has gone to Los Angeles to visit her husband, Mr. Maude Hannaford.

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News comes in the form of a postal to Neil McKinnon from "Pinky" (Walter) Renfort, that he ("Pinky") has just closed a season in stock at Pittsfield, Mass. The lit'ry effusion, written on the back of a lovely view of the Pittsfield boiler and glue factory ends thusly: "Did you folks back there know that Marshall Farnum is married?" We didn't. Marshall was stage director for George L. Baker a part of season of 1910-1911.

• • •

W. H. St. James, the featured fat man in "A Chip of the Old Block," at the Orpheum, appeared for the first time in Portland way back in 1883 in "Brave Little Woman," a comedy, with "The Female Emmett." The piece was staged in a hall. A novelty in connection with the cast of St. James' company is that three of his support of four are grand opera singers. Mrs. St. James came to the United States with D'Oyly Carte as Phyllis in the opera "Iolanthe." John Moore, the second fat man in the Orpheum sketch was basso in "Carmen" with Emma Juch in the Marquam Grand before the theater was quite finished. Moore says he roomed two blocks from the theater at the time in a dwelling which was surrounded by a cabbage patch. Moore appeared here last year in "The Man of the Hour" in which he had the role of Horrigan. The third opera singer with St. James is Walter Jenkins who was the support of Grace von Studdiford for five years. He appeared in Portland with her in "The Red Feather." Jenkins was with Anna Held here last Spring. John C. Davis, also a member of the St. James company, was here last year with H. B. Warner in "Jimmy Valentine."

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Judge, the humorous weekly, has a portrait of Cathrine Countiss, with the caption "Judge's Favorite," and this little couplet:

"You are a Countiss born and bred,
A queen who royally does rule,
Your crown you did not stoop to wed
From some poor foreign titled fool."

Mortimer, the cartoonist of the New York World, recently provided a crayon impression of Miss Countiss at an afternoon reception of the Actors' Society of America, and Roy McCardell, the humorist, in his review of that function, thus suggested the day's wit and vivacity: "Strange to say, the men clustered around the tea table, and the women stood by the punch bowl. Miss Countiss said that was 'because a man made the punch, and a woman made the tea.'"

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Alick Lauder, brother of Harry Lauder, is in Chicago. Alick, who is also a Scotch comic, left his native land to sing his way through America, arriving by way of Australia.

While in Australia Alick chanced to meet one Samuel Blair, known along the Pacific Coast, and who immediately signed up Alick for the Pantages circuit.

According to Lauder, Blair told him the Pantages theaters played but one show nightly. The Pantages circuit accepted Alick at $250 weekly. Sam was declared in, allowing Alick the remainder. One consecutive performance on the Pantages time cured both Alick Lauder and Alex Pantages.

Alick then proceeded East with his broad dialect and a package of introductory letters to Chicago agents. Unless something that resembles a contract happens his way shortly he will return to Scotland.

Ye True Fish Story.

Judge.

She bought a fifty-dollar hat;
The price had little weight.
He was a million-dollar fish,
And she used the hat for bait.

T. R. COMPARED WITH LINCOLN.

Writer Notes Contrasts Unfavorable to Bull Moose Leader.

PORTLAND, Or., July 31.—(To the Editor.)—It has fallen to us, time and again, to notice, written between the lines of the speeches of Theodore Roosevelt, an aptitude to link his name with that of Abraham Lincoln. Has Roosevelt so modeled his past that when all this strife has passed away, he will be judged by friend and foe alike as deserving of an immortal place in American history? The writer believes that Theodore Roosevelt has forever alienated his claim to be linked with the name of Lincoln by the establishment of his modern "Ananias Club" and by his continued use of the ugly word. The great Emancipator of '61, though enduring untold calumny, epithets and indecent charges heaped upon him by men he had appointed to public positions, when asked by many of his supporters why he favored his traducers by appointive offices, answered that they were worth more to his country than to him, that love of country was paramount to personal prejudice and that he knew these men whom he had appointed loved their country well.

Roosevelt, unlike Lincoln, has let personal differences become one of the main attributes of his personal character, and rather than even once showing that patient, suffering, forgiving attitude of Lincoln, he has gone on record as flaying with his tongue, not only law-breakers, but any citizen or public official who showed a disposition to think or act independent of the expressed will of himself.

Republicans, Democrats, Socialists alike hold the word "Lincoln" to be symbolic of an overwhelming love of humanity and country, while the latest political scramble of Roosevelt has stamped him before the eyes of the sane observer as being symbolic of an overwhelming love of self.

Abraham Lincoln, patient, unassuming, reserved, conscientious; Roosevelt skyrocketing across the stage in some new ism, has shown by his latest methods, the grandstand play of the bull moose, the bandana and other foolish battle-cries, unbecoming the dignity of a statesman, that he is still pirouetting through space much like a nebular visitor, fastening on himself as he travels any substance which might enhance the iridescence of his shine.

Abraham Lincoln emancipated the negro through the force of his sound principles and his soldiers were imbued with his spirit of the preservation of the Union. Theodore Roosevelt seeks to emancipate the American workingman from the tolls of the trust, through the force of such men and their moneys as Perkins, McCormick, Flinn et al. One may as well seek to emancipate and Christianize the Congo rubber slaves through the force of Morgan's millions.

The principle governing the candidacy of Lincoln was embodied in his first inaugural address and in his first proclamation, to wit:

I appeal to all loyal citizens to favor, facilitate and aid this effort to maintain the honor, the integrity and the existence of our National Union and the perpetuity of popular government and to redress wrongs already long enough endured.

Though the spirit of unrest pervades the land and though everyone waits for some great political Moses to emancipate the worker from his present station, we amusingly study the principles governing Roosevelt's candidacy. The new "bull moose" movement calls for anti-bossism, an eight-hour day with a working week of six days and a few other reforms which had long ago been embodied in the platform of a lesser third party.

Man does not exalt an ideal. The contrary is true. Lincoln's greatness was due to his perfect communion with the ideals of absolute honesty in government and affiliations of known trustworthiness. The antithesis of Lincoln is this 20th century politician who is making a futile attempt to exalt captured ideals of unimportant moment to a Roosevelt an standard.

Soon the insatiable passion of Roosevelt will be satisfied. Surrounded by thousands of cheering supporters (?) within a gaily decorated coliseum, we shall witness the deification of the conquering hero. Every inch of the vast stadium will be devoted to the worship of this 20th century political Moses. The setting will be grand though false. The music, speeches, programme, all will be careful and studied in order to make them seem real. Then we shall have a psychological moment, as we must have in every drama, and Roosevelt will be nominated. There will be the roars of the Teddy bears, gnashing of the Teddy teeth, waves of the Teddy hat.

We shall hear the platform, which will offer to the mass of discontented a new Utopia, which, like the anti-boss and other isms, will four years hence, if Roosevelt is elected, remain unrealized, just as freedom from boss rule was a negligible quantity while Roosevelt was President.

After all this vast phantasmagoria of political splendor has passed away and when calm resignation rules us, let us ask ourselves whether this man Roosevelt would be the proper man to repeat the following words, when labor and capital have ended their differences:

"With malice towards none, with charity to all——."

CHARLES M. GOODMAN.
446 Larrabee street.

Capital Punishment Not Progressive.

PORTLAND, July 25.—(To the Editor.)—Lincoln once said, in substance, "The arms of society are long enough to protect and preserve itself." Another has said, "Society should be able to protect itself from the dangers of the criminal to society and also from the dangers of society to the criminal." I add: Society should cease to reproduce again to kill, for the law of life is that the life of the dead remaineth with the living, and as like draws like, the criminally dead again return as the progeny of the criminally inclined further to perpetuate their own, and as all real reformation takes place in the flesh, in the various re-embodiments—one after the other—it is the privilege and the duty of society not to drop to or remain at the dead level of the dead past of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," but to arise to a much more desirable plane of the living present, under the new impulse of life, and in practice live the doctrine: "A new law give I unto you, that ye love one another," returning good for evil, etc. Care for the criminally sick as you would or should for those with other ailments. To the extent we do thus treat criminals do we prove to them and are superior to them; otherwise we logically are not their superiors, and equally deserve what we would give them. Is not this true jurisprudence? Society can and will grow and develop itself out of all troubles that now beset it by applying such principles as are now operative in the lower kingdoms, adding yet others until the law of stirpiculture is full and complete, and society truly ideal—when "there shall be no more killing or hurting in all of my holy mountain."

J. F. IRONS,
6319 Sixty-fifth street, S. E.

How to Spell "Pittsburgh."

PORTLAND, July 31.—(To the Editor.)—I note an inquiry in The Oregonian in regard to the spelling of Pittsburgh. Leaving off the "h" has no authority whatever and has only grown up through the carelessness or laziness of those writing it. Some of the prominent business houses of Pittsburgh started a crusade about a year ago to correct this failing, and are giving it as much publicity as possible in their printed matter. The United States Government uses this spelling in all its official affairs.

E. S. ADAMS.
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The Uncertain East

By Dean Collins.

He had ridden the ranges in Texas,
He had followed the bison herds far;
He had camped by New Mexican mesas,
And slept where the rattlesnakes are;
He had been with the bold "forty-niners
When great San Francisco was new,
And sudden death haunted the West land—
And often he'd sparred with it, too.

He'd mined in the mines of Alaska,
In days 'fore the law reached its shore;
He had dwelt in Brazil in the jungles;
He had wandered the Southern seas o'er;
And all through the years of his wand'ring
Had ease from his side been a stranger;
He waked and he slept and he moved and he breathed
A brother to death and to danger.

But now with the twilight years' coming,
When life was drained nigh to the lees,
He planned how he'd seek out some haven
And finish his long course with ease.
Then was it his son sent a letter
From out the East country to say;
"Come live in my home, dad, and be at your ease
Back where we've New York and Broadway."

But after long pondering and scrawling—
And cramping of fingers, I wis—
The old man replied with a message
That gave his decision like this:
"New York may be fine, but I figger
I'd rather jest hunt up a place
Where law don't make life so uncertain,
And men that dies, dies face to face."

Portland, July 31.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of August 1, 1862.

Hon. J. E. Wyche, Associate Justice of Washington Territory, returned to Vancouver yesterday from a trip to Florence City and the mining regions of Salmon River. The judge says he found the mines richer and more extensive than he anticipated and that thousands came away disappointed, as there were not good claims enough for the miners there, but that the mines were rich. New diggings have been struck on Salmon River bars and on south fork of Clearwater and about 70 miles on the south side of Salmon River and on White Lead Creek. He thinks that in 12 months from this time a new and populous state will arise on the Pacific Coast and knock for admission into the Union.

Would it not be well for our City Council to pass an ordinance to restrain the running at large of so many stray and loose dogs about our streets. Warm weather and "dog days" are now on hand, therefore prudence would dictate timely preventives against hydrophobia and its dreadful consequences. Look out for mad dogs!

Take warning, all ye forgetful city taxpayers, for Collector McCoy is coming after you with a sharp stick.

The United States Collector of Puget Sound, Washington Territory, district arrived at San Francisco July 24 from Washington, D. C., and brings $1,000,000 of Government funds to disburse to officers on this Coast.

AWFUL EVILS IN WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Idaho Man Views Equality of Sexes With Grave Alarm.

PARMA, Idaho, July 27.—(To the Editor.)—As a former Oregonian I trust you will permit me to state some facts in regard to your editorial entitled, "The Case Against Woman Suffrage."

The particular clause:

The next "because" is to the purport that "doubling the vote by giving women the franchise" will not improve its quality. Perhaps not. It depends, of course, upon the stand women take after they are enfranchised. In our opinion they will work for better social and political conditions. That is what they are doing in California and Washington and it is what they would naturally do in Oregon. We cannot convince ourselves that the women of Oregon are morally inferior to their sisters in other states.

So far as social conditions are concerned, we have polygamy practiced openly in Southern Idaho, Utah and Wyoming. These states have long been states of equal suffrage in the fullest sense, yet not a move has been made by any woman's organization to suppress it. So, after many years of equal suffrage they have accomplished nothing in regard to this or any other social condition.

At close range and being a close observer, all I can see is that it makes those women who take part in the political game more mannish—that is all.

There are certain things that by nature women are unfitted for, such as being a soldier, a sailor, a voter. Even though she has the physical strength, sex separation under many circumstances is very desirable for both sexes.

The married woman in politics is usually a cipher any way, if she is dwelling in harmony with her husband, as a good woman is not apt to vote in a manner that would be against the business interests of her husband and he being the one in business she is usually willing to concede is the best posted, so by voting nothing is gained but the extra trouble and annoyance to both him and her. I know many men who cannot get their wives to vote except they take them to the polls, and so in that case they only vote when something of sufficient interest to the husband comes up.

Take for example the recent wet and dry election in Boise in which the city went wet by 2000. This came about solely because the business men thought this would be best for Boise, and their wives voted as they desired them to.

Outside of the useless energy expended by suffrage in this State, one trouble is the influence exerted by the "jack leg" preachers who electioneer among the women the year around.

JOHN J. WILSON.

Commuters.

Judge.

Commuters, roving tribes or bands,
Inhabiting the suburb places,
With watch and time-card in their hands
And restlessness upon their faces.

WELL.—MAYBE.

One time I knew a dainty miss—
It seems a million years ago—
I held her close and pressed a kiss
On sweetest lips man e'er could know,
And then I asked her that we wed,
She looked at me and slowly said,
Well—maybe.

I thought it queer, this vague reply,
But being blind possessed no doubt
That she was false, and with a sigh
Resolved to stay and see it out.
A fortnight passed—again I broke
The question, but she gently spoke
Well—maybe.

Then on and on right at her heels
I followed with undaunted nerve—
You cupids know just how one feels
To please the queen, to give and serve—
Then came the jolt that struck me dead,
A chaffeur stopped—she sweetly said
Well—maybe.

As they went flying down the pike,
His arm around her graceful waist,
I thought 'twas time to take a hike
So quickly to the wharf I raced
And as I sit and chill out here
Solution comes—a watery pier,
Well—maybe.

—Glenn Norbrey Pleasants.