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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26, 1913.

THE EXPANDED MONROE DOCTRINE.

Under the Monroe Doctrine, as now interpreted, we are held responsible by the civilized world for the good conduct of all American republics. If violence is done in a sham republic to a subject of some European monarch, we are asked: "What are you going to do about it?" If the property of some European is seized or if some bankrupt republic defaults in the payment of interest on its debt, the same question is asked. If we do nothing, the nation concerned sends warships with a threat to seize a port and collect the claim from the customs duties. Then we hasten to avert the catastrophe by assuming charge of the offending republic's custom-houses and making ourselves a bad debt collector for the world in the whole Western Hemisphere. This is what we have done in Santo Domingo, and what we proposed to do in Nicaragua and Honduras under the treaties which have been held up in the Senate.

The Monroe Doctrine has thus grown immeasurably. As originally promulgated, it was avowedly designed to prevent European conquest or colonization in the Western Hemisphere. We did not then become sponsor for every American country in all its international troubles. This limited interpretation of the doctrine was adhered to until the close of the second Cleveland administration. Though Cleveland protested against British acquisition by force of a slice of territory claimed by Venezuela, he made no objection to British occupation of Corinto, Nicaragua, for satisfaction of a claim.

The new expansion of the Monroe Doctrine dates from the Spanish war. So jealous did we become of the merely temporary landing of European troops on territory of any American state that we undertook a financial protectorate over Santo Domingo and confined the British, German and Dutch operations against Venezuela to a blockade in coast without seizure of any ports.

The logical consequence of this policy is that since Mexico has sunk into anarchy, has taken the lives and destroyed the property of Americans and Europeans alike, all other powers sit back and look to the United States to intervene again in order to restore the Monroe Doctrine not extended beyond its original meaning, we might consistently with it have joined other powers in sending an allied army to the City of Mexico, as we joined the march to Peking. The expanded Monroe doctrine places the burden on us alone.

Instead of making the people of other American countries our grateful friends, this "hands off" policy has made them our enemies. Knowing that no other European country will venture to interfere with them, they are constantly in a state of rebellion for their good behavior and that Europe looks to us to secure redress for their subjects' wrongs, these people know that we alone are likely to intervene. The Mexican hatred of the foreigner is therefore centered on us. In the eyes of the Europeans, we are the protectors of the Mexicans, in the eyes of the Mexicans, we are the policeman with the club to make them behave. To subdue and pacify Mexico, it is estimated that we should require an army of 250,000 men, employed for several years in chasing the guerrilla bands into their mountain hiding places.

Had we any great desire to annex Mexico, we might not hesitate to incur the trouble and expense, with the consequent hatred of the Mexicans and confirmed distrust of our motives among other Spanish-American peoples. But we do not want Mexico. We have no interest in it, except adding turbulent people of alien race, 75 per cent of which cannot read or write and which has proved an incapacity for self-government. Were we to intervene, we should probably do as we did in Cuba—establish peace, organize a government and withdraw. We should probably reserve the right to intervene again in case revolution threatened to topple over the government we had propped up. That contingency would almost certainly arise, as it has already in Cuba.

The Monroe Doctrine, in its original limited meaning, is quite sufficient to prevent aggression. No nation would dare invade Mexico, for example, with the knowledge that its armies would have to cope not only with the native population in the limitless, tangled forests, but with the Army and Navy of the United States as well. There would be like hesitation to attempt aggression on Mexico, or, indeed, on any other nation, among themselves, invasion would be the signal for united resistance. With the United States at hand to warn the invaders that they must not take permanent possession of the country, what nation would care to undertake a task from which we, though at the door, have shrunk? Nations which have claims against Mexico would prefer to do as they did in Nicaragua and Venezuela—seize a custom-house and blockade the coast.

These considerations have caused many influential men and many newspapers to urge that we should abandon the expanded meaning given the Monroe Doctrine and should again make it what it originally was—a warning against permanent territorial acquisitions. In such an emergency as now exists in Mexico, Europe could not then say to the United States: "It's up to you."

New York dames of fashion are taking a self-denying pledge not to wear furs of paradise plumes or heron egrettes any more. Mrs. Fairfield Osborn began the movement and she already has many disciples. Feather-wearing has been one of the most notorious of fashion's cruelties and it has

blocked houses swirled from their porches. Ross says that vegetables ought to be cooked with butter in their own juice in order to save all their mineral constituents.

The body is robbed of its proper food, the outer covering of the inside part of the brain consists of starch mainly, with a little gluten and proteid substances, but some really valuable elements lie near the husk or bran. These are rejected by our elegant modern tastes and, if Dr. Forbes Ross is right, the effect on the system is disastrous. His opinion, as we gather from an account of his book in the Stratford-Upon-Avon Herald, is that we ought to eat considerable quantities of food which we take to contain potassium, no matter if it is not quite so attractive in appearance as fine white flour and washed vegetables.

It is not the case of cancer is much less simple than Dr. Forbes Ross supposes, but for all that, his theory may contain part of the truth. The habitual rejection of rough foods certainly impairs the digestion. If it can be shown that it also helps induce cancer perhaps some of us will be lightened into adopting a rational diet.

Let all admire the deft and graceful manner in which Senator Chamberlain rides two horses in the matter of the Oregon Federal appointments. Personally and as a member of the Oregon delegation he consents to favorable committee reports on all appointments except three; as a member of the Senate he consents to objects to the confirmation of any Oregon appointments, including the prescribed three.

The Taft appointees undoubtedly will be grateful to Senator Chamberlain for permitting their names to emerge from committee; but they will not get the jobs. That is, after all to the main thing, George gives much soft soap, but no bread.

"I do not," says Senator Chamberlain, "give my consent to their confirmation." One voice is sufficient. Ninety-five Senators, under the antiquated Senate procedure, must yield to one Senator. One Senator from Oregon considers his obligation to his constituents superior to his duty to his constituents.

Is there any person who will endeavor to show that any one but Senator Chamberlain is responsible for the hold-up and defeat of the Oregon appointments?

It is a pity there is no living poet great enough to celebrate Governor Marshall's heroism properly. He has actually declined to take \$4800 which the Indiana Legislature tried to thrust into his hands. Public office has so long been regarded as an open sesame to the public purse that we have no words to express our approving wonder at his deed. We venture to suggest to the Indiana Legislature that it would be a beautiful project to melt up that \$4800 and cast a miniature statue of Governor Marshall from it.

If Calvin Bobb had worked near Dr. Carrel's laboratory he might have a good hand now. It was cut off in a sawmill. Bobb put it in his pocket and walked serenely home, but he never thought of splicing it back in its place. That is precisely what Dr. Carrel would have done. The new surgery is going to diminish the number of cripples in the world, while social hygiene is going to make surgery of any kind progressively unnecessary.

The Municipal Civil Service Commission holds the belief that a man is no older than he feels and acts. It refuses to turn down a man like W. D. Hurlbut, who, though 64 years old, is still active and vigorous. Any man who recalls the great things done by men long past the Osler age limit will approve the Commission's action.

Theologians who would abolish Hades as a place of punishment must consider the Chicago father whose non-support of his wife caused the death of his child by starvation. Fellows of this kind cause many sober-minded men to express the hope they will get there first to arrange the reception.

The fate of the Oregon is added to the many other ticklish questions left to Wilson. If he answers them all and fills all the offices, he will have difficulty in securing those nine hours' sleep in twenty-four which he considers necessary to keep him fit.

I may go away again tomorrow if I choose to—and if I do there will be none of the usual holds in my office in my absence.—Governor West in an interview.

the mind are as real as those of the body and far more valuable.

If men had never been willing to risk their lives in the pursuit of forgotten hopes and the conquest of unpromising territories, the human race would have vegetated in its original nook of the world forever. The great emigrations that won new continents would not have been undertaken. "Cui Bono," with his pessimistic "What is the use?" has always been on hand from the beginning of time. He was Columbus proposing his voyage across the Atlantic. His evil fate wore his ill-omened smile when Jefferson sent out Lewis and Clark to explore the Oregon country. He was ready with his croak when the first Pacific railroad was projected. Happily, he is seldom listened to. The world is always pushed on into untold continents in spite of sneers and opposition and it is through their sacrifices that we have gained all we possess of knowledge and power over nature. It will be a sad day for humanity when there is nobody left in the world who is eager to die for the sake of daring. The pure love of adventure has been one of the great motive forces in civilization. Mr. Kaempfert says it is "unscientific for him like Captain Scott to make needless sacrifices." It may be unscientific, but it is not unheroic. Civilization needs the stimulus of high and impracticable endeavor. Tales of splendid deeds are like the free wind of heaven blowing through the close chambers of society. Young men need them to rouse their slumbering ambition. Old men need them to keep alive their faith in God and their confidence in the future. If Captain Scott had gone to the South Pole simply for the sake of going, only to do a great and daring deed for the sake of doing it, without hope of advancing science or profiting trade, we should still have rejoiced in his courage and joined in praising his knightly deed.

An ingenious restaurant man in the East advertises a rebate of ten per cent on every meal check over 50 cents. This is supposed to counter-balance the tip to the waiter and ease the financial burden of the diner. The relief will no doubt be welcome, but it is inadequate. The smallest tip any American ever gives is a dime, while ten per cent of 50 cents is only five cents. In the United States, as common in Europe, but we are too proud to give it and our waiters are too haughty to accept it. If we dared use a little common sense in tipping the evil would be less flagrant.

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"CUI BONO." Captain Scott's tragic and apparently useless death on his return from the South Pole has inspired "Cui Bono," one of the faithful correspondents of the New York Times, to lament the futility of exploring expeditions where valuable men risk their lives without hope of profit to themselves or anybody else. He means money profit. Of course, they obtain fame and fine monuments if they happen to perish, but what does the trump of fame avail them when a man is dead and his name is buried in the pages of a book which cannot "provoke the silent dust nor flatter sooths the dull, cold ear of death." "Cui Bono's" sentiments appear so base to Waldemar Kaempfert, the managing editor of the Scientific American, that he has written a letter to renege against them.

It takes the ground that such expeditions as Captain Scott's are by no means useless. They may not bring any immediate money returns to the men who make them, but they certainly benefit the human race, and Mr. Kaempfert is not willing to admit that the common welfare of the world is an unworthy object to risk one's life for.

The benefits which are likely to come from polar exploration, both at the North and South, are numerous and important, according to Mr. Kaempfert. Naturally, meteorology will greatly profit by them. The ultimate aim of the sciences is to get a better knowledge of the weather which shall be reliable a week or two ahead. If this could be done, the benefits to navigation and agriculture would be inestimable. Think how sailors would rejoice if they could know a fortnight beforehand what the weather would be on every sea in the world, and farmers how they would rejoice if they could know a fortnight beforehand what the weather would be on every acre of the earth.

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The state's door and the state's office. For the Governor is not the state.

Suffragists say the American flag is out of harmony with the color scheme for their inaugural day parade. Of course, if it is impossible to get them to change their color scheme we might alter the flag for their benefit.

At the instigation of the Humane people a driver was fined for whipping a horse, but the woman who parades her small child in bare legs, barring an apology for socks, goes un-molested.

It is a pity "Pop" Anson could not be here during a game, for fans would delight in honoring the man who is the link between the present and the days when the game was young.

Now we shall see whether sturdy John Burns, once leader of the radical labor element in England, can cope with the suffragettes any more successfully than did Asquith and Churchill.

Melvin Earl Hatfield, the young theater usher who has inherited a fortune, proves his fitness to possess it by sticking to his job instead of starting an orgie of spending.

The Governor of Texas may imagine he is bigger than Taft, but anyway his zeal in behalf of Texans in Mexico is commendable.

A picture of Governor Marshall refusing that \$4800 would make a companion to Caesar refusing the crown.

Commission Men Not Only One in Food Combine, Is Charge.

PORTLAND, Feb. 24.—(To the Editor.)—A correspondent asks: "How is the price on every article to be relieved the retailer of his expensive delivery system?" which system, of course, his customers maintain. Some few weeks ago the price of flour was raised and the cracker. He said: "I will order it delivered. The store has a delivery system and I will not receive any discount on the price for carrying it home myself." I replied that the roads were very bad and I did not desire to burden horses and drivers with anything so burdensome as flour, and, as necessary, so the crackers were carried home.

However, his reply suggests an answer to the question at the beginning of this article. It is not the retailer's expensive delivery system which is curtailed. Why could not the dealer afford to make a substantial discount on the price of an article carried home by the purchaser? I believe if such a plan were adopted, there would be a very material falling off in the number of packages asked to be delivered, and the cost of living would receive the benefit, while those preferring to have a spoon of thread sent home could pay for the service.

Another way in which the high cost of living could be reduced would be to repeal the law demanding a prohibitory license from farmers wishing to bring in their produce and peddle it from door to door. This law was passed wholly in the interest of the commission men and retail grocers, who put up the plea that they should be protected because they pay city taxes like wise store rent, which the farmers do not have to pay. Now, it seems to me "the greatest good to the greatest number" of the people. In this city over 200,000 people in the commission men and retail grocers form only a small part, so why should they be benefited at such enormous expense to the many consumers, others who also pay taxes and store rent.

The associations of the retail grocers, wholesale grocers and creamery men, I think, could be investigated with as much propriety as public as was that of the commission men.

When we take our market basket on our arm and go shopping for butter, eggs, etc., it seems strange to us that the prices are just the same wherever we go, and we do not find it difficult to believe that there is manipulation in price-fixing by the different associations.

The maximum penalty should be imposed for infringement of our laws in restraint of trade, fixing of prices, etc., and it does a man of good sense to amount to one of our large commission houses? Nothing at all. If the members were fined \$5000 and sentenced to prison for a year, there probably would be some effect. It is the tax-payers' money in bringing suits to dissolve other trusts that exist in our midst. You would not be able to see them for their dust. I am not sure about it, but drop in at our leading conservatory and ask for the records of your Hebrews in the classes and in the city of Portland. I have seen many of our manufacturing towns and note the way these sturdy peasants from Hellas are taking up farms and becoming steady-going American citizens. New England has many of these cosmopolitan centers. With the National shifting of interest from transcendental to material things a great many of the men and women of the mid-Victorian age would have turned to literature have gone in for architecture, painting, sculpture, design, etc. I have seen many of them.

Finally permit me just one more spasm of indignation while I froth over your slur about the "Italians and Hunns with their poverty and slums." Next time you are in Boston visit the museum of Fine Arts on a Sunday afternoon and observe the crowds of Italians from the North End, eager, enthusiastic, and intelligent. I am not sure about it, but drop in at our leading conservatory and ask for the records of your Hebrews in the classes and in the city of Portland. I have seen many of our manufacturing towns and note the way these sturdy peasants from Hellas are taking up farms and becoming steady-going American citizens. New England has many of these cosmopolitan centers. With the National shifting of interest from transcendental to material things a great many of the men and women of the mid-Victorian age would have turned to literature have gone in for architecture, painting, sculpture, design, etc. I have seen many of them.

While almost a girl, mother taught school at East Dales, Oregon. She also had poetic talent. Joaquin Miller, in his earlier life, had a sympathetic adviser in my mother. She encouraged him to write and she gave him some material for his first books of poetry and he let stand some of her own poems. It was the successful poet returned from England, where the British people hailed and entertained him as a second Lord Byron, he naturally visited my mother. He had in his early days of struggle, labor and little recognized merit.

It is only a child, I recall vividly the poet, with his curly, long Samson hair and blue eyes, full of intellect and inspiration. On his watch chain hung a large silver ring. On its green letter on the ring was the name of V. R. As if it was the greatest of his achievements, Joaquin Miller said, "Mrs. Ellsworth, I was frequently a guest in the private home of good Queen Victoria and she gave me, as a token of her friendship, this unique ring, presenting it to me with her own royal hand." "And, let me say," he added, "in her private life, Queen Victoria has the simplest tastes, and attire. Though the Empress of a realm on the globe, she was a self-made woman, modestly dressed in her home, like one of our own, untitled American women. The Queen is of cordial, kind and unaffected as a true American mother."

It seems to me that this tribute to plain womanhood by Joaquin Miller, whose music is now wafted into our ears over the radio, is a tribute to the highest type of American manhood more fully than his dauntless courage as a pioneer of the West could be. He was a man of the self-earned fame as a poet and playwright.

Be a woman, no matter is higher. On the golden list of fame, there's no higher, holier name. JOHN W. ELLSWORTH.

BAR ALL IGNORANT IMMIGRANTS. Contention Made That They Are a Menace to United States.

PORTLAND, Feb. 24.—(To the Editor.)—I have voted for President Taft twice, but would not vote for him again. Any office after he returns the bill requiring a simple educational test for immigrants. Look at Mexico! The illiterate and superstitious people cannot govern themselves. They are the people of England, German, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, from which countries we get our best emigrants. A trouble over there are settled at the ballot box and by other peaceful means. Why? Because the people are educated enough not to make fools of themselves. If the illiterate, bound in religious superstition of Southern Europe, are permitted to come here in unrestricted numbers, they will destroy our civilization and the U. S. will be like Mexico. They do not learn English fast enough and do not know or have sympathy for our institutions.

CHARLES O. SMITH.
 Denial of Mrs. Grady.
 Chicago Record-Herald.
 "Who is Mrs. Grady?"
 "She is an old lady who is always supposed to belong to some other man's family."
 C. C. G.

BOSTON WRITER DEFENDS BOSTON

Course of Sterility Has Not Fallen on New England.

BOSTON, Feb. 20.—(To the Editor.)—May a Boston newspaper writer, who has read with interest your recent article on the "New England Sterility" reprinted in the Salem Observer, express disagreement with its generalizations? No "course of sterility has fallen on New England." Even the most inconspicuous and partial record of things now doing in this section would serve to contradict your statement that "it has given ideals to Kansas, Iowa and Ohio but not to the whole Middle West."

Of all the misconceptions maliciously spread through the western provinces by New York jokersmiths, none is more persistent and none less soundly based than this notion of the degeneracy of New England. These Northeastern states do, of course, tend to become more and more a suburb of the metropolis of the metropolis; the same thing is happening to the territory which Philadelphia is still the nominal capital. The overshadowing bigness of New York, indeed, has been the cause of the decline of National life. But as New York grows, and to a considerable extent because New York grows, this section is constantly gaining in both material and intellectual resources. It is being gradually unprovincialized, and in the process we are witnessing a finer flowering forth of the arts than the somewhat rustic New England mind of the middle 19th century has ever known.

Our characteristic forms of expression in Boston today are artistic and musical rather than literary. The director of the admirable art museum in our own city will bear out my fancy in the assertion that the group of Boston painters, of whom Messrs. Tarbell, Benson and DeCamp are pre-eminent, stands at the very forefront of American art. In this city, too, is the first distinct school of musical composition that in any way ranks as comparable with the present-day composers of Germany. Messrs. Converse and Converse and Foote and Parker have names familiar to Europe as well as America; it is the reputation of Boston as a musical center that has brought here such composers as Arthur Shepard, lately director of Salt Lake City's symphony orchestra.

Boston, in brief, has immensely broadened out its horizons and has become one of the world's cosmopolitan centers. With the National shifting of interest from transcendental to material things a great many of the men and women of the mid-Victorian age would have turned to literature have gone in for architecture, painting, sculpture, design, etc. I have seen many of them.

Finally permit me just one more spasm of indignation while I froth over your slur about the "Italians and Hunns with their poverty and slums." Next time you are in Boston visit the museum of Fine Arts on a Sunday afternoon and observe the crowds of Italians from the North End, eager, enthusiastic, and intelligent. I am not sure about it, but drop in at our leading conservatory and ask for the records of your Hebrews in the classes and in the city of Portland. I have seen many of our manufacturing towns and note the way these sturdy peasants from Hellas are taking up farms and becoming steady-going American citizens. New England has many of these cosmopolitan centers. With the National shifting of interest from transcendental to material things a great many of the men and women of the mid-Victorian age would have turned to literature have gone in for architecture, painting, sculpture, design, etc. I have seen many of them.

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Eclipse of the Turk

Where are the Turks of yesterday? Where are the Serbian forces hiding? Where do the Grecian banners play? Where are the Bulgarian hosts abiding?

But yester month, across the page— The front page—in the papers' story, I saw the Bulgarian armies rage, And saw the Turk all maimed and sorry.

But yester month the cloud of war Darkened the headlines of our papers, But now in vain I'm looking for The Turkish military capers.

Lo! In their place, swart Huerta scowls, With many a warlike comrade, O'er Mexico, for vengeance howls The ridged spirit of Madero.

Where will Turks once sought delay And savage Balkans scorned their aid? New passages, from day to day, From Mexico their stories offer.

And the suave slayer, to mankind, Of news dispatches, the worder, To show in Mexico we find Expedients—but never murder.

The headlines shriek, the columns reek, And ghosts of slaughtered men are talkin'; Their tongue is Mexican, not Greek; Their land is Mexican, not Balkan.

I see the cauldron frothed with gore, And grinning heads the swords adorning— All Mexican—and ask once more: "Where are the Turks of yester morning?"

They've dwindled from the morning's news; The Balkan cloud, once dark and lowering, Dimns not the page that I peruse For darker clouds than those are glowing.

Exit the Turk, unspeakable, In red-hot articles to donor, For wiles from Mexico are full Of more unspeakable dishonor.

Twenty-five Years Ago
 From The Oregonian of February 26, 1888.
 The sentiment in East Portland and the other East Side communities in favor of consolidation with Portland is believed to be practically unanimous.

Died.—In this city February 24, Agnes, youngest daughter of S. Pennoyer, aged 10 years and five months.

Deputy United States Marshal Clay Myers returned yesterday from a three weeks' trip through the Prineville country.

The city plaza on Fourth street have been cleared of the winter's rubbish and the trees trimmed. The rustic benches are badly demoralized and need repairs.

General Manager Holcomb, General Freight Agent Campbell and Superintendent Johnson, of the O. R. & N. Co., returned yesterday from an extended trip over the lines of the company.

New York, Feb. 26.—Tomorrow's World will contain a three-column interview with Blaine, cabled from Florence. Blaine's secretary asserted under no circumstances whatever would he allow his name to be used in connection with the next Presidential nomination.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 25.—The Booth-Barratt Cartage Co. left here California this morning by a special train of five cars. They were enthusiastically received here last night. They will play a season in San Diego and probably a short one in Portland, Or.

St. Louis, Feb. 25.—Martin Irons, leader of the Missouri Pacific strike two years ago, who has been on trial on a charge of attempting to tap telegraph wires, was acquitted today.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The Attorney-General has received the resignation of Judge Turner, associate justice of the Supreme Court of Washington Territory.

Half a Century Ago
 From The Oregonian of February 26, 1863.
 The steamer "Relief" succeeded in reaching the mouth of the Columbia, being the first trip of a steamer to that place this season.

The celebration of Washington's birthday at Belpas, Marion County, was a complete success. His Excellency, Governor Gibbs delivered a very able and appropriate oration and Samuel Brown, Esq., of Belpas, fully, fearlessly and successfully vindicated the emancipation proclamation of President Lincoln.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The Missouri emancipation bill was considered in the Senate today. An amendment reducing the amount to be paid for each day from \$30 to \$20 was adopted. The Senate finally passed the bill by a small majority.

Murfreesboro, Feb. 6.—An officer of Grant's army represents our forces in full strength around Vicksburg and at the same time on the other side of the headway. The new channel has six feet of water and the current is rapidly increasing.

The beef-eaters of this region are beginning to feel, if not taste, the consequences of the recent combination entered into by the several meat dealers of this city, by which the price of beef has suddenly advanced to double its former price.

Captain Wells, of Shoalwater Bay, and a stranger from Albany, Or., were both accidentally drowned while endeavoring to cross from Oysterville to Cape Shoalwater on the 30th inst.

The auction sale of town lots in Walla Walla has been postponed until Saturday, April 4.

Polite Debate in Congress.
 Toledo Blade.
 Mr. Ferris, of Oklahoma—If the distinguished gentleman from Illinois thinks that by badgering me and dragging in some reference to an outside and wholly extrinsic matter he can close my mouth, he is seriously mistaken.

Mr. Mann, of Illinois—Oh, I do not think anything could close the gentleman's mouth, not even his head. After which the business of the House of Representatives dropped on, as sleepily as ever.

Long Terms Keep Out Recruits.
 Kansas City Star.
 There are 25,195 reporting banks in the United States having assets aggregating \$25,000,000,000. Of these, 10,000 are depositors of over \$17,000,000,000.

Returns From Reporting Banks.
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A Habit Learned at Home.
 Judge.
 T. Light Wad, D. C. lost me you'd have to bet for money.
 His Wife—Well, it would come natural.