

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 13, 1914.

THE GOVERNORS AND THE LAND LAWS

In view of the generous share which the secretary of the land department has made of the proceeds of leases of mineral land and in view of the favorable disposition of the majority in Congress to Mr. Lane's programme of land legislation, the governors' conference does not seem to have any chance in proposing a direct grant to the states of 5 per cent of the public land for roads and 10 per cent for irrigation and in opposing the leasing system. So large a body of the people have their minds set on leasing water that the prospect of a small prospect of legislation for its sale, even if that were desirable.

Mr. Lane proposes to lease coal, oil, gas and phosphate land and to give each state at least 25 per cent of the royalties raised within it, or a higher percentage if the Government may use the funds in co-operative irrigation, to be paid to the state, when returned by settlers to the reclamation fund. That division would be a generous substitute for taxes and would proceed to the states. The development of the arid land, which would then become subject to taxation. By accepting the Lane plan the states would secure a large increase of productive area, population and tax revenue, without the expense of irrigation work completed, they would secure refund of the mineral royalties invested in irrigation and would thereafter have a permanent annual revenue from those royalties. The states would thus have ample means for building roads and other public works. Congress shows an increasing disposition to keep a grip on the mineral land, hence the prospect of further land grants is remote, but Mr. Lane's plan would probably yield an equal, if not larger, return.

The Governors insist that water-power or non-navigable streams be under state control exclusively, and they deny that ownership of public land gives the Government lawful authority to exercise control. What is the use of raising this issue of jurisdiction when both Government and states are working to the same end? Water power cannot be developed without use of the adjacent land, and obviously the land cannot be put to its best use—construction of power plants—without the water right. Evidently the case is for co-operation. Mr. Lane proposes to lease power sites without charge, provided the plant revert to the Government after fifty or sixty years on payment of the appraised value of the tangible property, such as distributing system and machinery, which would make the rates within the states subject to state regulation; between states, to Federal regulation. Senator Jones' bill would give the Government a rental equal to 5 per cent of the appraised value of the site, would give a state or municipality the right to purchase and would reserve to the Government the same right of purchase as Mr. Lane proposes. Under either plan the consumers would get low rates fixed by public authority, Mr. Lane's plan being more favorable to consumers than Mr. Jones'. When it is possible to secure all the essentials, why haggle about jurisdiction?

So also as to leasing of grazing land. A bill is before Congress permitting leases to the homesteaders' rights to be taken on the leased land and have it taken from the lessee. That permits conversion of grazing into agricultural land, but it also provides individual control so long as the land is used for grazing. Such control is essential to renewal and maintenance of grass in a wide range, as sad experience has proved. We find public opinion in the East opposed to handing over the public domain to the states, but we probably can, through the influence of President Wilson and Secretary Lane, secure legislation and administration in the interest of the public land states and on lines which are favored by the West. That is all we want. Then why ask for more? Why lose the substance in grasping for the shadow?

FRESH-AIR CRANKS.

The Louisville Courier-Journal, ever loyal to what it can get, editorially chides fresh-air cranks in an editorial. It is puzzled to decide whether they are on one side or the other of the line that divides "sanity from lunacy." To illustrate the fallibility of fresh-air theories it tells of a man who could not get in a certain room because all the windows were shut. He tossed and twisted on an uneasy bed hour after hour and finally found relief by smashing a window with the poker. After this valiant deed he sank into a child-like slumber and, when he awoke, "safety first" was his motto, and it was an excellent one for the time when it was invented, but, unfortunately, he carried it too far in practice. His fear of night extended even to night air, and he invented a fancy that this life-giving substance was poisonous.

THE SOUTH IN REVOLT.

New Orleans newspapers contain additional reasons why that city was ignored in the location of Federal reserve banks. New Orleans is called the "City of the Future" and that title, it is said, was paid more to its share toward the cost of state government. A change to the old formation of the State Board of Equalization and the transfer of the distinctive assessment duties of the Tax Commission to the Railroad Commission would save the state \$15,000 annually. It is worth considering.

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for the sick as a breath from outdoors. Nothing was so inelegant as to admit a wave of pure air to an aristocratic ballroom. The world staid and smothered in the products of its own internal combustion until half the race was ill of tuberculosis. Now we have learned that the way to get rid of this scourge, with a dozen others, is to breathe pure air and plenty of it. There are some souls who love stale old air as they love everything else that is stale and old. Purity and wholesomeness revolt them because antiquity is necessarily dusty and noxious. They are joined to the "dolls." Nothing can be done for them.

POSSIBLE WAR LOSSES.

One of the weeklies has made a discovery that fills it with horror. This discovery purports to be plans of the War Department for possible action in Mexico. It is advised that the official plans involve use of a force of more than 500,000 men for invasion and some 300,000 men as an army of occupation. It hastens to the characteristic deduction that the difference of something like a quarter of a million men between the army of invasion and the army of occupation represents the estimates for war losses. It demands to know, with a shudder at its own conclusion, if anyone wants such a thing.

No one doubts that that a war with Mexico would be a disaster to us, healthy, but that nearly one-half of the American force would be killed, disabled or driven to desert is a conclusion that can be based on nothing else than imagination. While the American military force is poorly prepared for the exigencies of modern warfare, our soldiers would be fully equal to a Mexican campaign and would encounter a minimum loss in battle. It is safe to estimate that the total loss from all causes would not be higher than 10 per cent, instead of more than forty.

Where the alarmist jumped the track was in not properly accounting for shrinkage. The reduction of the forces after invasion would be due to the recalling of militia and volunteers for intervention, a force of 250,000 to 300,000 men being considered ample by tacticians.

WAYS TO REDUCE TAXES.

The hold-over members of the State Senate are to be commended for their plan to study methods by which the cost of state government may be reduced. It is a large problem and one that cannot be properly solved in the Legislature session. On the programme for consideration, aside from proposed consolidations heretofore mentioned by others, is the suggestion that the two appointive places on the State Tax Commission be abolished. The Tax Commission is now composed of a Lieutenant La Valle, one of those rakes whom militarism produces so abundantly. Army sentiment obliged Haage to seek redress by risking his life, and he was killed by his infamous opponent. Such is the justice that the duel dispenses. The second case is that of a religious young officer who refused to fight a duel because his principles forbade. Army sentiment obliged him to resign.

Such instances are too frequent for modern, enlightened Germany to tolerate. It is pointed out that officers fight duels not for the sake of their honor at all, but because they are afraid of being called cowards. The practice does not make a better officer, while as men it makes them a great deal worse. As things look now it seems likely that we are about to see the last of the duel in Germany. Humanity will gain by its disappearance. There really seems to be no good reason why officers and even common soldiers should forfeit their right to obtain justice through civilized tribunals.

THE SPRING BOOKS.

Out of the abundance of the books appearing this Spring the New York Times has chosen 500 for special mention. Some of the titles are not unusual, but it is impossible that they should all be exceptions. We may as well approach the subject by making frankly the confession that most of the books published last Spring and most of those to appear hereafter are trash. The Times in the goodness of its heart says consolingly that "new writers, whether indulging in fiction or non-fiction, are to be congratulated on their precision. There seems to be a movement to their style." This would indeed be a precious piece of news if we could believe that the movement took them anywhere, but inasmuch as it is for the most part a sort of millstone around the neck of the circle of ancient follies it falls to bring much comfort. The ordinary novel is just as silly this Spring as it was a year ago, and there is no reason to hope that it will ever improve.

The Times includes in its copious list of many books which are not novels, of course, for, strange as it may appear to some persons, the press is not wholly occupied in producing love stories and tales of sloppy adventure. But it is the list of novels that will first and perhaps exclusively interest the great majority of readers. None of our "great authors" seem to have neglected the duty of publishing a Spring novel this season. Amelia Barr, Elinor Glyn, W. B. Maxwell and all the rest of the shifting throng come out with new books to match the Easter hats and coats. The author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" favors the world with a fresh story which she calls appetizingly "The Pastor's Wife." If it is half as good as her previous works it will be greedily devoured by the hungry public. There is always a demand for such stories as she writes and authors of her grade cannot begin to produce books enough to satisfy it. The reason why trash sells so well is that people continually hope each new book will turn out to be a "Best-seller" or a "Wandering Blacksmith," and they are continually being disappointed.

Jack London publishes a new novel which he calls "The Valley of the Moon." We suspect he has borrowed a crumb from Aristotle in the title. The romantic Italian poet considered a great number of earthly people and things to a valley in the moon where they were able to tread around as they liked without doing a great deal of

harm. Jack London's valley is in California, a state where lunatics of one sort and another are as much at home as in the moon. His hero and heroine make the rash experiment of forsaking city life and venturing "to nature." It is wonderful to see how vital Rousseau's ideas still are after all these years. He told the world the only road to happiness led back to unadorned nature and our better natures are never tired of exploiting his thesis. Jack London has a social theory to illustrate by his love story and he manages to weave a good deal of wholesome doctrine into his thrills here and there.

Among the books "in lighter vein" which are new novels the most noticeable is George Ade's new volume of those weird things that he calls "Fables." It is a take-off on "society." Naturally the subject furnishes endless material for satire. The scene is a Western town with its parvenus, slims, smart young things of either sex and established society leaders. The indurated politicians of the woman's club, the gallant dames who want to run the club and cannot, the outsiders, the female pillars of the various churches with their overflowing springs of love for one another, all these characters and many more play their amusing part in Ade's sketches. There is more of Lucian's spirit in him than in any of our other writers. That there under heaven, or in fact for that matter, which he does not laugh at? Among the histories we notice several about Mexico and its everlasting troubles. They come hot from the press in order to catch the public interest in our quarrelsome Southern states. The "historian" of a certain sort seldom forgets to put out his dish when it rains porridge.

THE DUEL IN GERMANY.

Germany is almost the last of the Christian nations to condemn the duel. This savage institution has flourished there in great vigor while it has been decaying everywhere else. Even in France, the native home of dueling, the duel has degenerated into a farcical contest between two combatants who are strictly careful not to injure one another. French duels are fairly common, but they are as harmless as schoolboys' scuffings. Not so in Germany. There the duel is as rare as other luxuries. In the Kaiser's army it is positively incumbent upon an officer whose "honor" has been injured in any way to challenge his enemy and fight him. There is a regular code governing the affair. The facts in the case are submitted to a "court of honor," which exercises some authority over the choice of weapons, length of the combat, and so on. The court of honor can even forbid a duel if it sees fit.

John Galsworthy, in a letter to the London Times, protests against the heartlessness of Parliament in paying no attention to certain offenses against humanity. He enumerates the following: the practice of child employment of boys on work that ruins their chances in after-life, foul housing, summary confinement of paupers in insane asylums, export of worn-out horses, mutilation of horses by docking, caging of wild things, especially birds, in zoos, the practice of "decoration our gentlemen," all the reforms which Mr. Galsworthy enumerates are desirable; all the evils he would remedy are relics of barbarism.

Louisville, the alighted home of the staid and godless, explains by being overlooked in the distribution of Federal reserve banks by the statement of the Courier-Journal that the work "has been done in the old-fashioned and once popularly accepted way, just as appropriations for rivers and harbors have been made in the past." The Courier-Journal also says: "Unquestionably Louisville suffered the result of her negligence in not securing the practice done by the Williams family tract on the Blue Ridge Mountains, before the tree sprouted John Skelton, who from the point of view, is now a pattern of the patriot."

Perhaps Portland might have fared better if it had had a John Skelton. The slump in the Progressive vote continues. Since 1912 it has decreased 100,000. The Progressive party lost from 4478 to 611 and in the Twelfth Massachusetts from 2901 to 3592. About the only thing which keeps the party alive is the refusal of such men as Chairman Barnes, of New York; Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania; and Charles D. Wideman, of Ohio, to recognize that they are prize collection of political Jonahs. Mr. Foraker's attempt to get back has caused Senator Burton to announce his retirement, but is not expected to succeed.

Illinois is to aid the building of a concrete road twenty-three miles long from Aurora to Elgin. Six miles of the distance its within incorporated towns, which must pave their own share, so the state will build seventeen miles, half the cost of which will be paid by the county.

Credulous folk may believe the story from Umatilla County of a chicken hatched from an egg a year old, but the probable fact is that another hen laid in the nest. An egg kept so many months in lime and salt loses fertility, or all the poultry lore of the ages is at fault.

The season is on for egg stories, and the Cottage Grove Sentinel holds the record with the tale of "a duck-egg laid by a common, ordinary white Minorena hen." This is fully as scandalous as the story of a white pig with a coal-black mother.

If the Duluth widow suing for \$30,000 for accidental death of her husband gets it, many a man going to an untimely grave will depart in comfort for the precedent.

When proposed legislative programmes are carried out, what a shocking number of people must work for a living! Those French scientists who declare the proper time for dinner is 7:30 A. M. must mean dinner of the day before. All the candidates need now is some kind of bacteria to extract the political nitrogen from the hot air. Carelessness with dynamite at Cello should land somebody elsewhere than in the hospital or the grave. The forecast and the fact did not agree, for rain fell on Easter Sunday.

ON TRAIL OF THE CORSET TRUST. Woman Wants Law Permitting Sex To Wear Male Attire. OREGON CITY, Or., April 11.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly allow me space to express my humble opinion on the most lifeless question called fashion. I think it does more harm than the alcohol. I am not in favor of the liquor traffic, neither am I in favor of such outrageous, disgraceful fashions as we are having. A young girl will run all kinds of risks just to dress in style, some ignorant of the facts, some knowingly, yet they never think for themselves how they are classed or judged by men who are always on the lookout for Paris fashion women.

Go back to our mothers' days and get those sensible and respectable things wearing apparel was how comfortable yet neat and healthful. I think the corset has caused more misery than the saloons. Most all ailments in the female sex are due to the corset. Consider how women who want to be judged stylish torture their most delicate organs and what suffering the most endure just to be in fashion. If their husbands would cause one-half such pain they would save the most delicate grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, and get it, too. Why is it that Germany and Sweden and other foreign countries have no fashion? It happens once in a lifetime, while here where the people think—some of them—that they are the smartest under the sun, we are so far from it. How much better and healthier would the coming generation be "if" we would have more sensible fashions. I hope Mrs. Walker. I hope that she will live to see the day—and it is not far off—when the people will erect a monument to the lesson she taught humanity. Why can't all women be as intelligent as this grand old lady? Men have discarded their dresses long ago and women are not so far behind.

I noticed in a weekly paper that in London girls are dressing like boys, and that they like trousers as well as you want your girl to look like a boy and strong give her the same privilege as you do your boy, and she will be his equal in all things morally and socially. Why can't all women be as intelligent as this grand old lady? Men have discarded their dresses long ago and women are not so far behind.

Senator Burton's announcement that he will not be a candidate for reelection unless circumstances arise which he does not anticipate is regretted by the Baltimore Sun, though it disagrees with him in politics. It says: "The public service suffers when men of his caliber are driven from office by party dissensions and temporary political disturbances. We are constantly deprived of this valuable service, the cause of which ought to be retained in public life."

Mr. Burton has followed up valuable service in the House with equally valuable service in the Senate. He did more than any other man to cut the tariff down to a reasonable level. Appropriations by requiring a favorable report from the Army engineers as a first requisite to favorable action by committee. If he should retire, the fact will be one of the deplorable losses of our Republican dissension in Ohio.

Fantastic Scheme of French Engineer Recalled by General Anderson. PORTLAND, April 11.—(To the Editor.)—Columbia has now accepted an offer of \$25,000,000 in quitance of all claims against the United States in the North, as our Latin-American neighbors designate our country. By this is the Colombian government estopped from digging a canal across the isthmus of Darien, paralleling our Panama water highway. This question is pertinent, as we have only recently heard that some German engineers are making a suspicious survey. This puts me in a reminiscence of a certain canal was a young lawyer in Cincinnati 60 years ago, a Monsieur Belle, a French engineer, who had a reputation of having just made a survey for a canal across the Darien Isthmus. I remember the name from the line: Stout Courage and his men stood silent on the peak of Darien.

Of course it was Balboa and not Cortes who first saw the Pacific Ocean from the point of view of the United States. Belle went down to Lexington, when he was given a dinner. Having expressed the desire to taste the wine of the Pacific, he was told that the wine was given him in sherry glasses by John Morgan and Basel Duke. When he returned, he said the horses of Kentucky were not so good as the wine of the Pacific, but that the wine was execrable. Ten years after, when I was military commandant at Laredo, the Mexican Consul, Quintero, called on me. He had a French pamphlet which proved to be a report of M. Belle's Darien survey. I managed to get out that his plan was to tunnel the first range of mountains, and thus open the way to a river which ran into the Darien harbor on the Pacific side.

I do not think we have any reason to fear a renewal of the project, yet Cortes is always been word of evil. It was called the "Cortes" and Scotland from the loss of men and money that the Patterson project caused the loss of the Scotch 2000 men. Vasco Nunez de Balboa, after realizing that he had seen a new ocean, rode into its waves and claimed all of its shores. He was the first to see the Pacific. He was the first to see the Pacific. He was the first to see the Pacific. He was the first to see the Pacific.

SALEM WITCHES NOT BURNED. Popular Delusion, However, Frequently Referred To by Writers. New York Mail. Professor George L. Burr has written a book on witchcraft in which he reminds us that the Salem witchcraft was the only American colony that had witchcraft persecutions in the 17th century. In New York there is an account of the trial of a witch of a woman from Selauket, L. I. In New Hampshire there is an account of a girl who was tried in Pennsylvania one important case tried in Philadelphia, and there were also some cases in Virginia.

By the distinguished legal authority has examined the evidence used in the witchcraft cases at Salem, and declares that it was irrefragable—all of the facts were in the most convincing manner. No jury would fall to convict today on such evidence as was adduced in these cases. Just the same, witchcraft was a horrible delusion.

"Full Equipment" for Pedestrians. PORTLAND, Or., April 11.—(To the Editor.)—Touching the proposed ordinance which Mr. Clements and others of the Auto Club are trying to induce the City Fathers to consider favorably, some time ago there appeared in the Oregonian in reference to this traffic ordinance, a suggestion that pedestrians carry horns by day and red lights by night. I commend this suggestion to Clements, et al., as it might help some.

COMMON PEDESTRIAN. FORTUNATE FEW SUPPLY GAUGE. Writer Would Accept Welfare of Minority as Basis for Profit. PORTLAND, Or., April 10.—(To the Editor.)—I beg leave to ask for a little enlightenment on a subject that you see fit to comment upon in your editorial of April 10. J. U. Burgess says there are few sheepmen in Oregon "so situated" that they can realize a profit in producing wool. He says that less than 20 cents a pound. Then I take it, there are some "so situated" that they can make a profit at less than 20 cents a pound. Then I take it, they are some "so situated" that they can make a profit at less than 20 cents a pound.

There are some employed women "so situated" that they could get along comfortably on \$3 a week, so \$3 a week is a reasonable wage for all women, according to the reasoning of this writer. There are some folk "so situated" that they can get along nicely without better roads. So let's drop all talk of good roads. There are some workers "so situated" that they are in no danger of injury from exposed machinery. Then what is the good of factory inspection? This is really a wonderful argument. It might be pursued indefinitely and rid us of a multitude of laws and restrictions. It would lower taxes and reduce the cost of everything. We shepherds would be able to buy everything we wanted at a lower price. But the drawback would be that we would not have any money to buy with. What a world it would be if all laws and customs were based on the theory that what is suitable for a small minority must be the proper thing for everybody!

ANNOYING NOISE OF SONG BIRDS. More Motor Trucks in Use Would Be a Blessing. PORTLAND, April 11.—(To the Editor.)—The guests at the downtown hotel, in behalf of whom their host complains to the police that their slumbers are disturbed by the robins, certainly deserve the sympathy of the community. Birds, trees, grass and flowers are a nuisance and out of place within the city limits, especially robins, are foolishly inclined to voice their happiness at the return of Springtime and its blossoms. Trees have an unpleasant faculty of emitting a certain odor, which enters into their leafy heights, there to hold high carnival in the sheer joy of living in beautiful Portland. Lawns and flower beds, especially our rose gardens, also tend to lure the little "peace-disturbers" out of the woods, to make life almost unendurable for those suffering from the noise of these bright Spring choruses.

Now it is against the law to shoot these birds—and an injunction against them by the courts would be a great and hurry of nest-building, very probably be disregarded; so why not adopt the methods of other cities now free from the noise of these birds? Tear down the trees! Fell everything they might nest in. Eliminate the grass! Substitute cement, it's easier cared for. Destroy our rose gardens, what are they good for? You can't eat 'em! The city might also arrange for an extra number of auto-cabs, to land their daily aid in "drowning out" the unnatural bird noises with a truly metropolitan and up-to-date substitute.

In these days of political aspirants, when each office is literally swamped with candidates, it might not be amiss for the office of "Mayor of Birds" as an outlet for the overflow. As a last resort I would suggest that a band of police be organized to round up and muzzle all stray robins or other singing birds, as they did the dogs. Maybe, then, the birds will not get so many quarters. Joy to the land! Again reign in the hearts of hotel guests and others who yearly complain about them and contented numbers of those who have had no other place to swell the population of a city where birds, trees, grass and flowers are not yet a part of the landscape. MRS. F. X. LEGRAND, 507 Holly Street.

WHAT WRITING MEANS TO HIM

John Burroughs Tells How He Lives to Live, Leans, Enjoys and Shares. "Our Friend, John Burroughs," by Clara Barriss. The least thing that fails in my mental skies mares or stops my work, I write with my body quite as much as my mind. How persons whose bread of life is heavily laden with responsibilities, or buoyancy or airiness at all can make good literature is a mystery to me; or those who stimulate themselves with drugs, alcohol or coffee, and then live so that I could get tipsy on a glass of water or find a spur in a whiff of morning air.

Such as my books are, the bloom of my life is in them; no morbidity, or discontent, or ill health, or angry passion has gone to their making. It is probably nothing but the break of my master books have been the work of confirmed invalids. All I can say is that the minds of these inspired invalids have not seemed to exist in a disconnected relation to their bodies as my mind does to my body. Their powers seem to have been more purely psychic. Look at Stevenson, who was a chronic invalid. How completely his mind seems to have been emancipated from the infirmities of his body. It is clearly not fiction, because this combustion is so pure that it depends entirely upon the good combustion going on in the body. Hence I can never write in the fiction mode, because this combustion is so pure that it depends entirely upon the good combustion going on in the body.

Old Bachelor Wistdom. "Didn't you ever contemplate matrimony?" "Yes, my boy," owned up the old bachelor, "but always from a safe distance."

RETAILING MADE PROFITABLE

The simplest kind of knowledge of the rules and practices of retailing should tell you, Mr. Retailer, that the more simplified you can keep your stock, the more likely you are to find your profit at the end of the year in the bank instead of wrapped up in a lot of odds and ends of merchandise. Concentrate on the kind of things that people want and demand—the merchandise advertised by National distributors in reliable newspapers. Quick sales, a simplified stock-keeping, less capital invested, merchandise constantly fresh and desirable—these will spell success for you.

Keep your boy's ambition high, Teach him how to await the fly. Never mind the dog and gun, Never mind the old-time fun, Never mind the ball and bat. That is not the proper way. Keep your boy's ambition high, Teach him how to await the fly.

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Twenty-five Years Ago. From The Oregonian of April 13, 1889. New York, April 12.—J. Shock for \$5000 was today sent to the Clipper to make good the \$10,000 stake in behalf of Kilrain in his match to fight Sullivan.

Port Townsend, April 12.—Herbert F. Bocher and William Harned, the indicted customs officials, filed \$2000 bonds today.

Victoria, B. C., April 12.—Hon. Robert Dunsmuir, president of the Council, died this evening.

McMinville, April 12.—Rev. T. H. Henderson and wife, of Albina, are visiting friends here.

Corvallis, April 12.—Arbor day exercises were held here today. Remarks were made by Senator Cauthorn, Wallis Naab, T. M. Johnson and S. T. Jeffrey.

Superintendent C. W. Johnson, of the O. R. & N. Company, has gone to New York to meet E. J. Shock for \$5000, the new general manager. On returning they will be met at Walla Walla by Edward Cookingham, assistant to the manager, and Messrs. Mack and W. C. Kennedy, chief engineer.

The quarterly inspection and muster of the First Regiment, O. N. G., was held at the Army last night before Colonel C. E. S. Wood.

Under Professor Robinson's management Arbor day services were given by the pupils of East Portland High School yesterday. Those who took part were Miss Fenton, Miss Paquet, Charles Sunderland, Miss Warnock, Miss Barrell, Miss Born and Miss Kennedy.

The steamer Telephone yesterday brought from Astoria a baby seal for the City Park, with the compliments of Samuel Elmore.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of April 13, 1864. Wesley Muller is about to supply Lewiston with water brought in pipes from the Clearwater River at the head of Reuben's Flat, four miles from town.

Levi Ankeny has arrived at Oro Fino with his long looked for band of fat beavers. The news flew like wildfire yesterday. Those who took part were Morris Menor, at Jacksonville, had his home burned on Monday evening, March 28, together with his furniture, clothing, etc. Loss about \$5000.

Jesse Moreland has been appointed postmaster at Needy, Clackamas County, in place of J. S. Benson, resigned; also Illinois Smith at Harrisburg, Lincoln County, in place of A. A. McCully, resigned.

Rev. Mr. Waller has broken ground for the new building for Willamette University at Salem.

Memphis, April 9.—Grierison's Cavalry had a fight yesterday with a part of Forrest's force at the bridge over Wolf River, which Forrest had just completed. Our force captured the bridge.

A good audience witnessed "Leah" last night.

A shingle has been stuck up at the junction of a with Front street by some business driver, who had left his tracks there, warning teamsters to "beware; no bottom." Similar notices might be posted at almost every street corner in the city.

G. W. Vaughn had a few loads of gravel placed before his premises on Front street yesterday as an experiment.

We yesterday witnessed the act of rolling cigars by G. R. Gray on Front street.

Mr. Miller, the florist, of Milwaukee, yesterday brought down one of the most elegant collections of flowers and plants we have ever seen.

ROYAL DONORS' WISHES DENIED

Charity Trustees Can't Throw Legacy From a Steeple. London Wireless to New York Times says that the trustees of the charities discovered that in order to dispense one of their oldest charities according to the terms of the will, it would be necessary to throw to the poor from Paddington Church steeple \$500 worth of bread and cheese.

The bequest of Henry VIII. and enjoins that the rent derived from a certain piece of land shall be distributed in this way. The rent at the time of the bequest was only \$10 or \$15; now it is \$5000 a year. The bequest is said to have been made by the mother of Henry VIII.

THE OREGON PIONEER DEAD.

(Tune: "Weary Auld Bannock," etc.) "Nesth the creeping shade sleeps the pioneer tonight, All alone by the river side, Sleeping in the vale it was his to love and well, And with his loved ones to abide. Tears have passed and gone since he trod the dark ways o'er, Seeking the distant sunset land; Watching for the foe on every side as well, Treading o'er the parching sand. Heavy are the hearts full of sorrow tonight, Longing for the loved ones alone, Looking through the gates of the new Jerusalem, List'ning to the dark sea's moan. Listen to the call of the boatman from the shore, He launches on the pearly wave, He'll be coming soon, he's bending at the oar. Coming his loved ones to save. Brightly beam the lights as they well come ever more, Gleaning far across the distant tide, Sorrows will be o'er, we'll meet our loved ones there, Ever with them we'll abide. Albany, Or., J. P. HACKLEMAN.

Old Bachelor Wistdom.

"Didn't you ever contemplate matrimony?" "Yes, my boy," owned up the old bachelor, "but always from a safe distance."

RETAILING MADE PROFITABLE

The simplest kind of knowledge of the rules and practices of retailing should tell you, Mr. Retailer, that the more simplified you can keep your stock, the more likely you are to find your profit at the end of the year in the bank instead of wrapped up in a lot of odds and ends of merchandise. Concentrate on the kind of things that people want and demand—the merchandise advertised by National distributors in reliable newspapers. Quick sales, a simplified stock-keeping, less capital invested, merchandise constantly fresh and desirable—these will spell success for you.

Keep your boy's ambition high, Teach him how to await the fly. Never mind the dog and gun, Never mind the old-time fun, Never mind the ball and bat. That is not the proper way. Keep your boy's ambition high, Teach him how to await the fly.

AMBITION.

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