

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1914.

THE CARSHEAF OF POLLY.

The Columbian Senate has ratified the remarkable Wilson-Bryan treaty of apology and surrender between the South American republic and the United States; and it is to be presumed that the Presidential thumbscrew will soon be turned on the United States Senate to induce it to agree to the indefensible \$25,000,000 bargain.

This precious treaty is typical of the timid and cowardly policy of the President and his Secretary of State toward all foreign nations. An old sore is deliberately reopened, and it is to be saved over with a \$25,000,000 solution. The good will of an insignificant and quarrelsome South American republic is to be bought with a large sum from the United States Treasury and it is to have rights and privileges in the use of the Panama Canal which we deny to ourselves.

In eleven months the United States has sent abroad \$65,000,000 in gold, and the outflow continues, last week's shipments having totaled \$18,000,000. We owe the money to Europe as the balance of trade, because our exports exceed our imports; for freight, because other nations do our carrying by sea; and for interest and dividends. Europe needs the money, because French and German banks are in straits and because national treasuries must be prepared for emergencies of war.

While the pending anti-trust bills are denounced by those at whom they are aimed as restrictive to business, they are criticized by such foes of monopoly as Samuel Untermyer, the ground being that they are too largely made up of compromises—weak, superficial, ineffective and innocuous.

Sanitary bathing is nothing if not startling in its results. It has not been long since we were being urged to patronize the family bathtub freely and frequently. Therein lay the road to cleanliness, which is currently reported to be akin to Godliness, and necessary to happiness, health and longevity.

So we are left in a dilemma. If we don't bathe we are in danger of disease. If we do bathe we are in danger even more grave. The way out is to have individual bath tubs. This is a small matter, particularly for a family of twelve or fourteen.

suggested by the New Jersey sanitarians, the family might install shower baths, a suggestion that ought to bring joy unbounded to the plumbing trade. However, before making any radical changes or throwing the family bathtub into the scrap it might be well to wait a few days. It may develop a little later that the shower is fatal.

HIS TROUBLESOME LARYNX.

The skeptical may scout the idea that a little thing like an inflamed larynx will be permitted to interfere with Colonel Roosevelt's plans for an extended speaking tour this Fall; but what is to be said when the Colonel points to the certificate of a distinguished London physician that the Roosevelt larynx has slipped its trolley, and locomotion about the country is not only going to be suspended, but impossible for some time to come?

The news will be a great disappointment, of course, to Hiram Johnson and other Progressive leaders who are sadly in need of the powerful Roosevelt presence. It would seem that laryngitis has an uncomfortable way of asserting itself in the throats of our embassied statesmen when a troublesome political campaign impends; and Colonel Roosevelt is in no position in this case to claim to be an exception to the rule.

An aggrieved newspaper champion of Dr. C. J. Smith complains that The Oregonian makes no open campaign against the Democratic candidate for Governor in connection with that wonderful campaign expense account. Certainly not; certainly not. The Oregonian makes no charges at all. It is filled with admiration that so much was done by the Smith managers for so little money, and it has had much pleasure in commending the much-pleased and most-pleased of our six citizens, \$500 each of them, rich, who contributed \$500 each to the Smith campaign.

When a San Francisco scavenger developed gout an investigation was promptly made. It was found that he had been accepting gratuities from a grocery firm. Gout belongs exclusively to the well-to-do, and when the poor man develops it he is rightly subject to suspicion.

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was good for them, they would meekly submit to the tender reproof of mild mother Democracy rather than expose themselves to such stern paternal discipline as the Murdock bill offers.

WHAT THEN?

If mediation fails, as it seems bound to fail; if Villa and Carranza fall to dominate the situation, and overthrow Huerta, if Huerta refuses to retire from the head of the de facto government; if the Cientificos feel encouraged to persist in their policy of plunder—what are we going to do about it? All these things appear at this time as serious possibilities.

The central figure at the formal opening of the Panama Canal will naturally be President Wilson, but if honor were given to whom honor is due, ex-President Roosevelt would occupy the most prominent position, with ex-President Taft next in order. All that Mr. Wilson has done with the canal is to give it away. Colonel Roosevelt made it possible and began the work, and Mr. Taft carried out the few finishing touches.

The newspapers of the country have just had a little coup put over on them that is very peculiar. The coup is the work of ingenious War Department officials, Army officers on detail at Washington. It is in the form of a cleverly-concealed and constructed muzzie to be placed upon the press in time of war. It is an unproved proper cover-up of the press and military forces during time of field operations, but it is filled with jokers. Of course the new regulations are not without merit, nor is the real purpose aimed at an idle one.

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was kept in the dark. Having the military temperament, the censor could be depended upon for that. Necessary was to extend to them the necessary power.

Had such a system as this been in effect at the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, the public might never have known what a lamentable affair the Army organization was at that time. And if the public hadn't learned that and there it is very likely that the abuses would not have been remedied with as little delay as possible.

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WHY MORE DON'T GO TO CHURCH

Wetter Believes Departure From Old Orthodox Keeps People Away. OSWEGO, Or., June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Just now an unusual number of persons are asking why people do not go to church. The recently popular section of the Protestant clergy in particular are asking themselves why workmen and other socially unimportant people do not care to listen to their output. I know why I do not go to church and suppose the same others. It is not worth while; I hear nothing which does me enough good to pay for the cost of attending. Why does the popular preacher expect me to listen to him? He does not even pretend to offer me any great bargain—some immediate, extraordinary hope, help, relief, or consolation.

I have come to the conclusion through examination of my own instincts and reading the latest philosophy and criticism of orthodox religion in its fundamental assumption was on the right track, after all. It preached the messianic and millennial hope of the early church, and looked down out of the clouds. The popular divine of today scoffs at this transcendent ideal as vulgar, unspiritual, and materialistic and offers in its place a comfort vague promises of an immanent development toward an indefinite secular goal. An invincible subjectivity nullifies any positive and enthusiastic element in the good news of Jesus, which we are invited to hear proclaimed. The kingdom of God we are told was not an actual concrete hope, but an inner disposition. A better world was not an immediate expectation but distant some thousands of years at best. These and like duties are what we have to listen to.

I believe we would be wiser in this matter to rely on the instinct of the primitive which is in fact, the instinct of all primitive men. They want what they want when they want it and see no reason for being duped by a more refined modern to discover that this is a sign of inferiority and contrary to the message of Jesus. In fact, the remarkable discovery of the proof of the divinity of Jesus in the fact that he taught what they teach—which he did not. Nothing less than that. All was a potent and natural to their convincing proof of their own modesty. For critical and traditional reasons (I was brought up a Presbyterian) I was brought up in the Catholicism of the evangelistic sects, although I believe they express reality in their insistence on the ascetic and dualistic, and their adherence to the ritual of preachers for many others, to listen to them, let them develop some modern equivalent for the essential, revealing and inspiring of Jesus and his followers. I at least—and I am not altogether ignorant of modern processes of sophistication—am convinced of the hereditary inheritance of humanity.

D. E. YOUNG.

PLACE NOT FIT FOR WHITE MEN

Oregon Man Finds Isle of Pines Pestilential and Unhealthy. HAVANA, Cuba, June 9.—(To the Editor.)—As a humane man I will ask you to print this in the Wild West. It will help me to expose the conditions there.

The Isle of Pines, in the West Indies, has been bought up by land speculators, who are advertising it widely in the states as a tropical paradise and selling land unrightly unseen to many people. Hundreds of American families have been ruined, and the island is physically going to the island. I have just returned from there, and I declare it is not a fit place for white people to live. This is a land of stinks and stinks of coarse gravel. There is hardly any soil worthy of the name. It is necessary to fertilize extensively and constantly. There is no water fit to drink, and nothing can be grown in the Summer on account of the heavy rains that beat all vegetation into the ground. There is no meat or milk or butter and no feed for stock. The land is covered with a wild sour grass that stock can't eat; a goat turns loose on his wild way to the south.

There are numerous large snakes that get to be as much as 15 feet long, and they devour chickens and pigs. The insect pests are terrible, and they last the year around and are very poisonous. One woman I heard about lost the sight of both eyes from insect bites. Often the island is swept by fierce winds that last for days and days and destroy everything. The island is not American territory, and it never will be. The people have no school service that can be depended on. The cost of living is about twice as high as it is in the states.

I am coming back to the states to prosecute the land companies for using the U. S. mails for fraudulent purposes, and I will address of everyone in the Northwest who has bought land in the Isle of Pines, for they have all been swindled.

I lived and practiced medicine in Merrill, Or., before making this trip.

W. E. CRAIG, Hotel Savoy, Oakland, Cal.

MEETING HAND-PICKED VARIETY.

So Chances Mr. Bowers as to Hood River Road Gathering. HOOD RIVER, Or., June 16.—(To the Editor.)—I note in The Oregonian that one of the most enthusiastic road meetings ever held in this country had been held at Hood River, which had about 100 representative orchardists were present.

There is no reason why this meeting should not have been held in the persons present were invited and they were refrained from inviting anyone who was not in sympathy with the movement. Very easy to hold an enthusiastic meeting in such a procedure was followed. In fact, I suppose that an enthusiastic meeting might be held in all the judges and officers of the law in the Hood River area. There was exercised in issuing the invitations.

I am told by one gentleman who insisted on being secretary of the Commercial Club that it was a private meeting, that by actual count there were 48 present and in the language of our enthusiastic friend "Bill" Hanley, "So, naturally they all signed the bond election petitions. That is exactly what they were there for."

The situation. The prudent citizens who kept out of debt and did not indulge in any high financing when times were good object now to having their homes bonded and themselves treated like a lot of Mexican peons for the benefit of the reckless and improvident. Some of us want to stay in Hood River.

Will the good ship Piffle carry Secretary Bryan in the floral parade through the Panama Canal?

The Turks are again on the war-path. Aren't they fiends for punishment, though?

The world ought to profit, too, by a resting up of the Colonel's vocal apparatus.

The very idea of Villa's pet puppet trying to get out of hand.

All honor to the brave people who founded the state.

WHAT IT MEANS TO DECORATE CAR

To Win Prize in Floral Parade Means Cost of Time and Money. PORTLAND, Or., June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Reading of the article in The Oregonian June 14, by "Subscriber and Prize Winner of Former Years in the Rose Festival," I wish to say that I do not believe this person has given a great deal of thought to the importance of our Rose Festival and parades.

If our parades were constituted of vehicles decorated in roses only, it would eliminate a part cent of the competition, as it is impossible for them to obtain sufficient roses, and would also eliminate the use of hundreds of other beautiful flowers that are in abundance and are as significant of Portland as the rose itself. Our carnival is known as the Rose Festival, but the parade always has been and always should be known as the floral parade.

In reply to his question "why should one individual receive first prize over another?" would it be fair to ask the writer of this article come out and compete against us. We enter far more than this a parade to fool ourselves to ask such a question when the only way possible to further a carnival and parade is to get as many entries as possible. It does not include roses, and this certainly cannot be done by elimination. One and all persons certainly have an equal chance.

Our grand victory have won their share of prizes and personally feel that we had no competition, but until we are fairly beaten by one that surpasses ours we certainly are entitled to our share of prizes.

The average person knows little of the time and expense required to put in a winning machine. This year the prize money was \$100 for the grand prize and \$50 for the Automobile Club prize. Our cost for materials and incidentals alone will exceed \$100. It does not include the cost of the expense for the trip to Government Camp after flowers, upon which trip we completely ruined one tire costing \$4.

Previous years our car has cost about \$100 and our reward has been silver cups in actual value of less than \$50. This year we have received a medal, whatsoever for labor and our personal work which required 12 of my family and friends working on the car from 5 to 10 o'clock every day.

To put a car in the floral parade does not mean work and expense only, but also the use of your car for several days for the purpose of the parade. We have the majority of people want to use it. It is my opinion that people who have entered a car continuously for several years are entitled to a prize for the cause of a greater Rose Festival and have done their share to make the automobile parade a grand success.

I am a booster for the automobile parade of our carnival and feel that it will be one of the greatest features of the Rose Festival. I have given two weeks of my time for each year in the past three years and an expenditure of personal funds that run to four figures, and I am entitled to that to change the plan would be ridiculous.

What we require now is more entries and less a competition of roses only. The majority of people are inclined to wait until parade time then enter their machine with a flag and some withered ferns. It is my opinion that we do not have a prize, proceed to criticize the management and judges for the awards they have made.

G. K. HOFFERT.

BERGER IS HEAD OUT OF PARTY

Contributor Declares Wisconsin Editor's Position Not Socialist. PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Your editorial referring to Victor Berger as a Socialist is all right in every way, except that Mr. Berger cannot properly be classed as a Socialist. He is a politician looking for votes and these votes are supposed to get him power and place. He is a natural-born autocrat and in reality has about as much right to rule as any other man who is not to be personally held responsible, being only victims of misfortune and hardship. This is a good line of talk for Berger to pursue in order to get his party votes.

It appeals to the sympathies of the working people. But what does Berger do when he is elected to Congress? Does he apply his theory in the bills he proposes? Not much. Berger introduced into the lower House an old-age pension bill, but it had a provision that made it payable to persons who had served terms in a penitentiary. I ask you this unfair dealing with ex-convicts if they are in Berger's opinion only victims of misfortune and hardship? Either Berger's theory is wrong or his bill was a joke. In either case he ought to square his deeds and his words. But what politician ever does that?

RUDOLPH KOPPEN.

DEER IS PET.

BUXTON, Or., June 17.—(To the Editor.)—On page 18 of The Oregonian appears an article about a deer wandering into Tom McParlane's yard in Buxton. I wish to correct this article, having been present at the time it occurred.

Last Fourth of July the baby fawn was brought in by Oscar Shiffer amidst a crowd enjoying themselves at Timber. The deer has been housed and fed ever since except at intervals going into the woods, where none of the hunting dogs in that vicinity bother it.

The deer has a big cow's head around its neck and was driven into town in front of Fire Warden Schmidding and put in Tom McParlane's yard, where it left last night. Oscar Shiffer was the first to see it today. The deer has been the center of attraction between here and Timber one year next to nothing. It has been invited and invited to stay in Buxton.

MRS. R. H. BULLOCK.

Prizes Paid for Coins.

PORTLAND, June 18.—(To the Editor.)—Please tell if there is a remnant of the following coins: Silver 3-cent piece, dated 1868; copper 3-cent piece, dated 1867; copper Canadian 1 cent, 1857; copper 1 cent, eagle on one side, 1857.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of June 15, 1889. Philadelphia, June 15.—The prohibition amendment to the constitution was defeated by a majority of about 200,000. Baker City, June 15.—Judge Leem today sentenced Clinton Pennington to be hanged on August 1 for the murder of Charles Balcom.

Roseburg, June 15.—The Polk County Bank filing articles today: capital stock, \$25,000; incorporators, B. T. Standley, E. O. Walker, A. B. Griggs, J. M. Powell, E. Bidwell and Lyman Damon.

The seventeenth annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association was held in this city yesterday. Fred H. Strong acted as grand marshal. P. K. Arnold, Samuel Williams, 1821; Medeson Crawford, J. R. Robb, F. X. Matthieu, H. Girty; 1842, J. T. Hembree, J. R. McClane, Hiram Straight, Martin Payne, John Hobson; 1844, John Minto and 15 others.

The Grand Encampment of Indian War Veterans met yesterday. F. C. Shaw, vice-grand commander, presiding. Comrades J. H. McMillen, P. F. Castleman and M. J. Halloway were appointed. The following were appointed as chaplains in his great affliction. Comrades H. M. Chase, John Kelsey, J. McMillen, J. B. Wait and John Kelsey were appointed a committee on constitution and by laws.

William Gray died at his home, 111 Hood street, yesterday. He was associated with his brother in the boot and shoe business.

Among those who were in the pioneers' procession were Secretary of State George W. McBride and State Printer Frank C. Baker. Both were born in Oregon in 1814 and yesterday was Mr. Baker's thirty-fifth birthday.

The closing exercises of the High School will take place Friday evening. Miss Mabel Haseltine will deliver the valedictory and Miss Sallie Niess the salutatory. Following are the graduates: Misses Nellie Bain, Laura Northrop, Ednaetta Chase, Clara Clark, Ida Shockey, Annie Farrell, Carrie Hagler, Ida Bergstrom, Alice Wells, Agnes Amberg, Winnie Moses, Doris Snyder, Jessie Willard, Lettie Peterson, Thera Young, Edith Young, Bessie Sewell, Zulietta Holman and Master John Wallace.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Thorpe died very suddenly Monday.

Luigi Paquet is constructing a steamer for Buchanan & Co. to run on the La Camas and Washougal routes.

Forest Grove, June 18.—On Saturday evening the pupils of the musical department gave a public recital. There were three candidates for graduation: Miss Mary Conroy, Dr. Ward and Miss Ethel Merryman.

The marriage of Frank O. Northrup, eldest son of the late E. J. Northrup, and Miss Mary Ilmer was solemnized at the Taylor-street M. E. Church last night by Rev. Alfred Kummer.

The steam motor for the Hawthornes avenue railway has arrived from Chicago.

Features For Sunday

300 Miles an Hour. Wave cushions for tracks are the startling possibility put forward by a French inventor who is demonstrating that trains may cross a continent in a few hours one of these days.

American Types.

What is the true American type? Are you representative of it? The matter is being made the subject of extended inquiry by scientific investigators and the record of their novel work is given a full page in colors.

Paper Your Own Boudoir.

This is the latest, and now the humble paperhanger is feeling the encroachments of fashion. An interesting front-page feature, in colors.

Exploring the Earth.

This exploration expedition delves down into the center of the earth. A record of intricate and a achievement. Illustrated with photos.

Wonders of Science.

An illustrated page devoted to the very latest discoveries and remarkable facts in the realms of scientific investigation. An interesting and instructive page.

A New Fisher Series.

Harrison Fisher, the famous illustrator, takes up a new American girls' series Sunday, "The American Girl Abroad." The first picture, presented in black and white with all Fisher's consummate charm, shows the American girl Leila "On the Thames at Henley."

With Villa.

An Oregonian correspondent in Northern Mexico writes of the mounted warriors of Mexico. They are now the leading force in the stricken country, he finds. Illustrated with action photographs.

Pink Fibs.

Does your wife or sister tell them? The women who tell white lies and pale blue exaggerations are dissected by Rita Reese.

Settling With Boggs.

A short story about a claim agent's dangerous interview and the happy thought that prolonged it.

Salls.

Some interesting facts about them are a feature of the Children's page, which has a number of illustrated stories and special articles.

New Comic Features.

Uncle Jim, Tad and Tim and the district school are the subjects of two new-color comics which are sure to make a hit. Trace out the ingenious, if mischievous, devices of the youngsters in the district school.

Many Other Features.

Order early of your newsdealer.