The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Entered at Portland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class matter.
Subscription Rates — Invariably in advance:
(By Mail.)

Daily, Sunday included, one year	$8.00
Daily, Sunday included, six months	4.25
Daily, Sunday included, three months	2.25
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75
Daily, without Sunday, one year	6.00
Daily, without Sunday, six months	3.25
Daily, without Sunday, three months	1.75
Daily, without Sunday, one month	.60
Weekly, one year	1.50
Sunday, one year	2.50
Sunday and Weekly, one year	3.50
(By Carrier.)	
Daily, Sunday included, one year	$9.00
Daily, Sunday included, one month	.75

How to Remit—Send Postoffice money order, express order or personal check on your local bank. Stamps, coin or currency are at sender's risk. Give postoffice address in full, including county and state.

Postage Rates—12 to 16 pages, 1 cent; 18 to 32 pages, 2 cents; 34 to 48 pages, 3 cents; 50 to 60 pages, 4 cents; 62 to 76 pages, 5 cents; 78 to 92 pages, 6 cents. Foreign postage, double rates.

Eastern Business Office—Verree & Conklin, New York, Brunswick building; Chicago, Steger building.

San Francisco Office—R. J. Bidwell Company, 742 Market street.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1915.

CONSOLIDATION.

The movement for organization of the New Chamber of Commerce of Portland reaches its climax today in the beginning of the membership and subscription campaign.

The plan contemplates a merger of the Chamber of Commerce and Commercial Club, and the absorption of several other bodies and associations. It is the largest and most important project ever undertaken for a greater Portland and a greater Oregon, for in the new Chamber are to be harnessed and harmonized all the energies and manifestations of a common interest and concrete public spirit, for the benefit of all.

It is true undoubtedly that the old Chamber of Commerce and the old Commercial Club have in their respective fields wielded great influence and accomplished important results; and it is true, too, that other bodies have demonstrated their necessity and worth. But it is more than ever true now that by coming together, in a new plan of effort through a definite assignment of certain tasks to specified bureaus, there will be no lost motion, and the impetus and power of the greater organization will be more beneficially exercised.

The proposed consolidation meets a common need. It is expected and desired by the whole community. It is high tribute to the generous spirit of Portland that there has been no criticism of past methods, but that there have been appreciation and understanding of the real results achieved. Nevertheless there has long been a general feeling that it was time to discard outgrown vehicles and employ a single new one.

The policy of the New Chamber of Commerce will be to utilize all the available talent and all available resources in every department of activity and industry for the benefit of Portland. No better statement of the objects to be attained can be given than by summarizing the official prospectus:

1. To promote the interests of Portland and Oregon along every avenue of desirable Trade, Commerce, Profession and Industry.

2. To advance the prosperity and welfare of all the citizens of Portland and the State of Oregon.

3. To encourage the incoming of the right kind of people—especially farmers—new capital and new industries, and the holding here of conventions and meetings of people from abroad.

4. To foster and encourage existing manufacturing and commercial enterprises.

5. To secure and maintain ample rail and water transportation facilities and favorable rates throughout our trade territory.

6. To safeguard the industrial, commercial and civic interests of the city, and the general welfare of her people, so that Portland may be known to all the world as a most desirable place in which to live and do business.

7. To cultivate closer social and commercial relations between Portland and the entire State of Oregon and the Pacific Northwest, its natural trade territory.

8. To protect the interests of Portland and the State of Oregon by a land and the State of Oregon by a tional legislation, to the end that desirable measures may be properly encouraged and those inimical to our best interests opposed and prevented.

9. To co-operate with the rail and water transportation lines and with other Northwestern cities in a continuous, active and vigorous campaign for tourist travel and for immigration of a desirable class.

10. To bring into one big, strong, central organization all who believe in and will work for Portland and the State of Oregon, to the end that our own people may be brought into closer and more friendly relations, our community energies directed through a single common channel, and our every undertaking for the prosperity and welfare of this great and favored section receive the united and earnest support of all the people.

Today a large number of Portland citizens will call on other citizens for the purpose of personal interviews as to the reorganized New Chamber of Commerce. Those who have been members—and most citizens worth while have been identified in one way or another with some public body—will be invited to renew their memberships and their allegiance. They will be asked also to identify themselves personally with the Chamber, by actual service, in order that the ideal of a great popular organization, devoted to the community as a whole, will be realized. Every one has a duty he owes to the public; and few decline to do it, to the extent of their abilities, when the way is pointed out. That is the prime object of the present campaign—to get all Portland together so as to serve Portland and Oregon well.

Sheridan's champion hen lays eggs eight and one-half inches one way by seven and three-quarters the other.

Truly an industrious biddy whose efforts deserve unstinted praise, but how long can she hold out? The famous Corvallis champions won their renown by laying eggs of moderate proportions in countless numbers. For marketing purposes we dare say a thousand eggs of moderate size are better than a few monstrously big ones.

STILL PROGRESSING.

The following illustration of the progressive spirit among a portion of the electorate is taken from an esteemed contemporary:

> Organized labor is determined to have a candidate, and there is a plan on foot to see that a sure enough owner of a union card is on the ballot. The Central Labor Council expects to hold a convention next week at which there will be delegates from every union. These are to nominate five candidates for the support of the unions and the five names will be balloted on by the unions. The man receiving the highest number of votes will be accepted as the candidate of organized labor. A feature of the programme is to levy an assessment of 10 cents on every member of every union so as to accumulate a fund for the labor nominee.

It will be recalled that Portland Councilmen were once started on the road to office by a direct primary indorsement. It was a sort of wide-open, free-for-all method and was discarded two years ago for a non-partisan, preferential, one-election system.

Two years is a long time to remain content with an election system, so union labor will resort to the novel plan of holding a political convention. Some excitable persons may doubt the sincerity of the convention's conclusions. It may be fancied that some candidate will promise offices in order to get the convention indorsement. It may be suspected that steering committees will control or boss rule prevail.

The suspicions are of course preposterous, for this is not to be an assembly. Dear, no. Assemblies are horrid things. The delegates to them are chosen by persons who think alike. The delegates to the proposed convention will represent men who work alike. The distinction is quite clear. The one is an impudent invasion of the people's rights. The other is a highly proper counsel in the interests of the public weal.

THE FALL OF PRSZEMYSL.

Surrender of Przemysl to the Russians is one of the most important events in the eastern theater of the war. It removes the last obstacle in Galicia to their advance westward on Cracow and releases a large force for the attack on the Carpathian passes and on Bukowina. It comes opportunely for the allies, at the time when Italy appears about to take the plunge into war, for it may hasten the decision. It may influence Austria to abandon the renewed attack on Serbia and Montenegro, as the dual monarchy will need more than ever to stand on the defensive.

The fall of Przemysl also has a serious bearing on the position of Germany. It clears the Russians' way to Cracow, which is on the border of Silesia, and may compel the Germans to concentrate much strength at Koenigshutte, in the southeastern corner of that province, for the protection of the important city of Breslau. This point is not beset with the same kind of difficulties for an invading army as East Prussia, but is well fortified, and railroads furnish facilities for rapid concentration of troops.

The heart of the Hapsburg monarchy, however, will not be in danger unless the Russians should break through the barrier of the Carpathians into the Hungarian plains in great force. Galicia and Bukowina are merely outlying provinces, and the Austrians are now falling back on their strongest defensive line, which is the mountains.

A TRIPLE SWAN SONG.

Congress adjourned nineteen days ago, but up to Saturday last the Congressional Record reached its Portland "subscribers" pretty regularly every day, the last issue being dated March 15. As Congress adjourned March 4, the readers of The Oregonian who are not fortunate enough to receive the Record may ask why a record of Congressional proceedings is issued when there are no proceedings to record.

The answer may be given in three words—leave to print. Just before the Congress adjourned a member of the Senate moved that members who so desired might extend their remarks and have them published in the Record; a member of the House of Representatives did the same—and such leave was given. Hence for eleven days we have had several hundred pages of "remarks" handed to us by the Record that were never uttered on the floor of Congress or anywhere else.

Among these was a sort of swan song by "the late" Congressman Lafferty, which, strange to say, is the last "speech" on the last page of "speeches" in the last number of the Record. So it is not only a finis in the Congressional life of Mr. Lafferty but the same as to volume 52 of the Record.

As to the "speech" of Mr. Lafferty—what does it matter? However, it bears the title, "My Platform," and in it he makes a plea for the public ownership of railroads. But even before these "remarks" were written Congressman Lafferty had become Citizen Lafferty and it is quite within reason to say that his "remarks" will bear no fruit and that the 1,700,000 railway employes will continue to draw their pay from the railway companies instead of the public treasury. The latter would suit Citizen Lafferty and many of his sort; but as a whole the country thinks the Treasury Department is carrying about as heavy a load as it can conveniently and safely "tote."

HELPING THE INSANE.

Dr. Bayard Holmes, of the Chicago Lancet-Clinic, publishes some sensible remarks on insanity in a recent number of his paper. He says, for one thing, that insanity "is far more destructive to the National wealth than fire," which may or may not be true if we take it literally, but it is suggestive at any rate. Most fires are caused by lack of care which in some cases is little short of insanity. And usually those who should aid in putting out fires at the beginning go mad with fear or excitement at the critical moment.

With facts like these to help him out perhaps Dr. Holmes may be pretty nearly correct. But he made his startling statement to point a moral. Fires, he reasons, are not so destructive as insanity, and yet the public mind is in a fever of zeal to prevent them, while very little is done to prevent or cure insanity. Most of the states spend money liberally to house the insane and provide them with comforts, but efforts to effect cures and prevent new cases are discouragingly feeble. He estimates that 40 per cent "of the state budget in some states is expended in custody that is wholly without research for prevention and cure."

This should not be so. The insane are usually curable if proper treatment is available and it is possible by improving the environment in which people subsist to diminish the number of fresh cases. Farmers' wives go insane more frequently than almost any other class of persons, a lamentable fact which is attributable to their monotonous employments, lack of society and amusement and the depressing effects of hot kitchens with an unvaried routine of cooking and dishwashing.

Labor-saving inventions should be something to improve the lot of the farmer's wife. The kitchen usually gives new-fangled devices a cold welcome and the housewife suffers in mind and body for her conservatism, but no doubt our kitchens will ultimately be modernized.

The isolation of the farmer's family results largely from bad roads. With better facilities for getting about the neighborhood there will be more social life and the chances are that the insanity patients from the rural districts will therefore be far less numerous than they are now.

WAR AND ART.

Speculations about the effect of the European war on literature and art still engage the minds of our erudite Eastern contemporaries. Some of them seem to think that the war will stimulate the finer products of the mind and spirit. Others believe that it will cause a dearth in those realms. One authority predicts that for the next hundred years men will be too busy trying to feed and shelter themselves to have any time or energy for art.

In considering the effects of war upon the mental activity of man we must discriminate. A short, victorious war unquestionably inspires poets, architects, painters and sculptors if there are any in the country. Such a war is followed by a great uplift of the national spirit and all sorts of fine consequences flow from it. But the effects of a long, disastrous war are very different. The resources of the country in population and wealth of all kinds become exhausted, depression is the prevailing mood among the people, the arts languish and civilization in all its phases declines.

History furnishes innumerable examples of the latter truth and a few of the former. All the arts steadily declined in Greece after the long Peloponnesian war and during the struggles for Macedonian supremacy. Rome, which was constantly at war, never had time or inclination to develop the arts. Germany required fully a century to recover from the devastation of the Thirty Years War and in the utter misery of the country neither literature nor art showed signs of vitality.

In the same interval France, profiting by the peaceable statesmanship of the great Richelieu, shone with unparalleled splendor in all the domains of the intellect. After the destruction of the Spanish Armada the mental forces of England leaped into splendid activity just as those of Athens did after the rout of Xerxes. Our long and ruinous Civil War was, on the other hand, markedly depressing to the finer intellectual products.

What the present war will do to man and his activities can only be predicted by remembering what similar wars have done in the past.

THE MAKER OF NEW RUSSIA.

Count Witte, who died a few days ago, was the maker of a new Russia. He came to the front as a director of railroads soon after the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-8, when Russia was very deficient in railroads and had few manufactures. He became director of all the imperial railroads and did much for their expansion.

His success in this field led to his appointment as minister of finance, in which he did his greatest work. He caused the adoption of the protective system, which attracted many foreign capitalists, developed great manufacturing centers and produced a vast increase of revenue. His policy was opposed by the landlords and brought him into collision with the Germans, who found themselves shut out of a rich field. He put Russian finance on a gold basis after a vain attempt to adopt fiat money. At his instigation vodka was made a state monopoly. Through his measures the revenue was doubled and Russia produced many goods for her own market which had formerly been imported.

Witte was opposed by those whose ideal was a Russia gradually accumulating wealth without the evil accompaniments of European industrialism, and by the agrarians, whose exports were hurt by the high tariff, while the high prices caused by imports taxed the people. The boom he started collapsed in 1899, but his downfall as Minister of Finance was not accomplished till 1903. Even then he retained his position as president of the committee of ministers.

He opposed the war with Japan and when it led to disaster and rebellion, the Czar turned to him for aid. He negotiated the peace terms at Portsmouth and extorted concessions which gave him all the honors, while the Japanese envoys were received with riots at Tokio. On his return home his counsels induced the Czar to make concessions to the revolutionists by creating the Duma, and he was the Premier of the first Russian Cabinet. Soon afterwards, in 1906, he was forced out of office by the combined opposition of his former enemies and of the extreme revolutionists, and he had since lived in retirement.

The present economic progress and financial strength of Russia are mainly the work of Count Witte. Great mills and factories have grown up in many cities, oil fields have been developed, arid land has been irrigated and mines have been opened. Siberia is no longer a mere penal colony, for hosts of people have gone from European Russia to grow grain and livestock, and Siberian butter is now exported to Europe. As Peter the Great introduced Russia into the European family of quarrelsome nations, Count Witte made Russia an industrial factor which is to cut a figure in the world's commerce.

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.

Since every conscientious and patriotic bachelor plans to get married some time or other, we can think of no more profitable pastime for him than listening to a lecture on the choice of a wife. Such a lecture Dr. W. S. Hall, of the Northwestern University Medical School, gave to an audience of bachelors the other day, under the management of the Chicago Y. M. C. A.

The learned speaker told his hearers, who seem to have been young men for the most part, to avoid sickly girls. Even the hope that a feeble damsel may sometimes recover should not beguile a young man into marrying her. "Let her recover first," sagely counselled Dr. Hall. He evidently puts sickly sweethearts and drunken swains in the same category. It is hopeless to think of bringing either of them into the normal connubial condition after marrying. If the reform can not be effected before the ceremony it is not to be looked for afterward. On the subject of heiresses Dr. Hall's advice was soundly conservative. It amounts to this: "Marry for money if you have a chance, but not for too much money."

If a girl has a fortune of, say, $20,000, it is likely to enhance the bliss of the household. But if she has more she will be puffed up with vanity, twit her wretched husband of his dependence upon her bounty and speedily drift into the divorce court. Love in a cottage has few charms for Dr. Hall, but he sees still less to relish in love swamped under a mass of money.

It is interesting to observe that the ordinary eugenic principles of mating can now be taught in public without provoking an outcry. Thus Dr. Hall recommended to his hearers to shun girls tainted with insanity as well as the daughters of confirmed alcoholics and nobody seems to have protested. Little by little common sense trickles into the dark and muddled realm of courtship and love. The time may come when mating couples will exercise enough judgment to fix their future happiness on a secure foundation, but there must be great changes first. Such addresses as Dr. Hall's help matters along, but we cannot hope for rapid progress.

If the good Lord were truly as changeful as the European militarists think he is the universe would be badly managed. One day he is overwhelmed with thanks for having "given victory" to the Germans. The next day the Russian claim, with as good reason, that he is on their side and prove it by some "great victory." It is a tenable hypothesis that these wonderful favors come, not from the Lord, but from his well-known Adversary.

Sometimes, when buying a horse, it is well to consult the animal. A Linn County man who stopped at a neighbor's for that purpose was kicked in the face by the equine and seriously injured. A horse is an animal that, like many men, can handle but one idea at a time. In the case in instance, it may be the esthetic held his brain and he disliked the buyer's looks.

There is a movement on foot to commemorate the late John Muir by building a "Muir trail" from the Yosemite park to Mount Whitney. It is a fine project. We wonder that some of our millionaires do not build great highways as monuments to themselves. A "Carnegie road" from the Mississippi to the Pacific would be useful till the crack of doom.

It is not always a sign of improvidence when a farmer buys butter, eggs and so on in the city. There is often no direct way for him to exchange his own products for these necessaries and he must therefore either resort to the city markets or go without. It is good economy for most farmers to sell their milk and buy butter as they need it.

It is reported that Oklahoma is supporting her state museum with unexampled liberality. Instead of waiting for time to destroy most of the interesting records she is saving them currently and housing them in ample quarters. Oregon might well take a lesson from Oklahoma in this particular.

The process of trimming Germany continues. General Botha, who is a Briton by circumstance, has captured 200 Germans in Southwest Africa. Affairs of this kind call attention to the fact that Germany has her hands full at home; otherwise the story might have different ending.

Some punishments cannot fit the crime, as in the case of the man in Philadelphia who threw his two small children from a fifth-story window because he was tired of supporting them.

If the School Board is human it will grant the request of the Washington High boys for early closing. Present hours do not admit of getting front seats at the games soon to begin.

Noting the cheerfulness with which George L. Baker responds to calls for work in promoting activities for seasonal affairs in this city, one easily can wish there were more like him.

The change of chief of staff of the British army has little significance other than General Murray is weary. When a man is put into Kitchener's place will be the time to sit up.

As time is the essence of the job, the jitney driver cannot be blamed for hitting her up when he strikes a clear stretch of road. His passengers never grab the lines.

Place it to the credit of Rev. Billy Sunday that when he comes to Oregon it is to seek rest on his apple farm. "A prophet is without honor in his own country."

News of the capture of Przemysl went through Russia like the announcement that Vicksburg had fallen went through the North half a century ago.

Judge McCredie is right—one umpire is enough. It is easier to kill one than two when the game goes wrong, also more merciful.

Jack Johnson is weary of being a man without a country, and is ready to give up "after he has licked Willard."

Brigadier-General Scott is a man whom the Indian trusts, as was General Crook in the days long ago.

The fox trot has curative properties with Pennsylvania insane, and that balances the score.

A local preacher says "marriage is no joke," and every benedict will yell acquiescence.

Bad weather and shooting pains are delaying capture of the Dardanelles.

A Zeppelin without a silencer meets the reception of an unwelcome guest.

America is pulling British gold out of Ottawa in satisfactory chunks.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of March 23, 1890.

Two new hose wagons ordered by the fire commissioners some time ago have arrived. One of the wagons is at No. 3 engine house, Fifteenth and B streets, and the other at No. 2, at First and Jefferson.

W. J. Morgan and J. F. Gerah filed a complaint against W. B. Faulkner yesterday, asking that a receiver be appointed for the Mechanics' Pavilion. C. M. Idleman, Morgan's attorney, asked that M. M. Dee be appointed receiver. This was agreeable to Faulkner, so the appointment was made by Judge Stearns.

Bill Nye will be at the new Park Theater Wednesday and Friday evenings.

First Mate J. T. MacGenn, of the wrecking steamer Whitelaw, successfully passed a rigid examination in the United States Inspectors' office and has received a license to be master of steam vessels of 500 tons or under in the coastwise trade.

No doubt can longer be held that the Southern Pacific will extend its West Side road from Corvallis to Junction. The contract has already been let for 40,000 ties.

The painting and cleaning of the Steamship Geo. W. Elder has been finished and the vessel is now being tossed on the ocean's waves.

Charles Abrahams, the well-known fruit dealer, died suddenly of heart failure at Vancouver Wednesday night and his remains were brought to the city yesterday.

One of the finest glove contests ever given in this city was witnessed at Mechanics' Pavilion last night. M. C. Conley, known as the Ithaca Giant, and Frank Glover, of Chicago, fought two exciting rounds, when they were stopped by the police. The battle was declared a draw.

The Rev. J. W. Snead, Congregational minister, of Albina, will exchange pulpits today with the Rev. R. M. Messick, of the Christian Church.

The City Board of Charities are in their new quarters, 213 Fourth street.

United States local inspectors, Messrs. Edwards and McDermott, left for Astoria last night on the steamer R. R. Thompson to look after general routine business.

Announcing an Engagement.

PORTLAND, Mar. 18.—(To the Editor.)—I expect to give a party at which I am to announce the coming wedding of one of my guests, and would like to ask some information from you. Please give me a form (to write on a card) of the announcement to be handed to the guests as they come in, or would you suggest using it in the form of a game? What games are suitable for an announcement party? Please give me a menu for it. Also some cute form of invitations so as to make it informal. Any other suggestions on the subject wil be very acceptable.

M. J. B.

Have a card engraved with a heart bearing the initials of the engaged couple; or, a Cupid adorning a card with the names of the bride-elect and her fiance in a tiny envelope could be presented the guests upon entering. Another way is to have corsage bouquets to which the cards of both young people may be tied.

Use your visiting card with the date, hour and variety of party you are to give written on. For a menu you might have heart-shaped sandwiches, cupid ice cream, coffee, olives, cakes. If you wish you could add a salad.

"Reddy" Is Identified.

BROWNSVILLE, Or., March 21.—(To the Editor.)—I have received two answers to my inquiry in The Oregonian as to who "Reddy," of the First Oregon Cavalry, was. The first is a letter from A. Cole at Roseburg, Or., who says that "Reddy's" name was John J. Mackey and that Cole helped to bury him.

The second answer I find in The Oregonian, March 4, and sent in by George W. Moore, of Company H, First Oregon Infantry, who says: "I think his real name was James Mackey, but of that I am not sure."

I have examined the list of First Oregon Cavalry who were with Lieutenant John Bowen on his raid in Harney Lake Valley in 1865, and find that John J. Mackey was among them. I find James Mackey's name in the muster roll of Company B, First Oregon Cavalry. I thank the comrades for answering my inquiries in the matter. WILLIAM M. HILLEARY,
First Oregon Infantry.

Food Bulletin on File.

PORTLAND, March 22.—(To the Editor.)—I note in The Oregonian, March 20, a correspondent is asking where he can obtain a table of food values which is sent out by the United States Government.

We have on file in this office "Farmers' Bulletin No. 142," relative to "Principles of Nutrition and Nutritive Value of Food," by W. O. Atwater, Ph. D., special agent in charge nutrition investigations, office of experiment stations. Your correspondent is welcome to see this bulletin at any time at our office, or, if he will agree to return it to us and will forward his address to this office we will mail this bulletin to him.

J. D. MICKLE,
Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Miss Whitely and Geology.

EUGENE, Or., March 21.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly correct an erroneous statement attributed to me in the story printed in The Oregonian about the 17-year-old student of natural sciences at Eugene, Miss Opal Whitely. Instead of "She knows more geology than many students who have graduated from my department" it should have read "She knows more about geology than many university graduates." Many of these have taken little or no work in this subject. Furthermore, I could not make such a statement, for the simple reason that this is the first year in which I have been connected with the department or with the University of Oregon.

WARREN D. SMITH.

Male Minor Is Minor Until 21.

ANTELOPE, Or., March 21.—(To the Editor.)—Can a married minor who has taken up a homestead go into a saloon and legally purchase liquor and drink it the same as a man 21 years old?

A says he has a legal right as the head of the family to do so.

B says he has no legal right to do so until he gets the "patent" from the Government on the land he has homesteaded.

S. J. JOHNSON.

Neither marriage nor any exercise of homestead rights effects the status of a male minor in relation to the purchase of liquor or frequenting of saloons.

Improvement in Talk.

Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Demosthenes was about to go down to the seashore and perform his customary stunt of talking with his mouth full of pebbles to improve his enunciation. On the way an idea assailed him. "What's the use of fussing with a lot of bilgy pebbles," he growled, when I can get the same effect out of the Galician battlefields?" And he said Suxlysmzehrgl six times in rapid succession.

EDITOR MAN WITH WARM HEART

Helen N. Packard Writes of Samuel Bowles' Virtues.

THE DALLES, March 21.—(To the Editor.)—I read with deep sorrow and regret of the death of Samuel Bowles, chief editor of the Springfield Republican. In the death of Mr. Bowles one of the best of men of the conservative old New England type has passed to the great beyond.

Mr. Bowles did not inherit the literary qualities of his father and grandfather, his abilities lying more along the lines of business; in fact, he was the business head of the Republican company. In the news and literary departments of the paper his able and brilliant coadjutors have been Solomon Griffin and Charles G. Whiting, both of whom have been connected with the Republican for many years.

All who knew Mr. Bowles intimately must mourn his sudden death. While conservative and often called cold, his nature was of the noblest type, chivalrous, gentle and tender. He was by nature shy, and the term "cold as an iceberg," which has often been applied to him in his native city, was a misnomer and an injustice to one of the tenderest, gentlest and most considerate of men.

During 25 years of special work on the Republican, I never received anything but kindness and consideration from Mr. Bowles, and I highly prize letters received from him, commending certain special articles. I recall one case in particular. Shortly after I came to Portland, in 1901, I wrote the Republican a letter (which The Oregonian was kind enough to copy), describing in detail the beautiful snow-capped mountains which I had just seen from Portland Heights and the psychological effect the sight had on an impressionable nature. Shortly afterward I received from Mr. Bowles a beautiful letter in which he described his sensations on beholding the same sight several years previous. In all the letters I have received from him since I came to the Coast he has never failed to speak of the beautiful snow-capped peaks, and always expressed the hope that he should again visit Portland. Death claimed him ere his wish could be fulfilled.

Mr. Bowles was peculiar in his attachment for old employes of the Republican Company. One generation after another has been employed in the mechanical department, the positions descending from fathers to sons. The late George S. Lewis was, I believe, a part of the business department for 57 years. Of course, in the passing years there have been many changes in the editorial staff. Many men who began as cub reporters have achieved distinction and fame in wider fields. There was a time when it was difficult for anyone to get on to the reportorial staff unless he was a graduate of Williams College.

Colonel George Harvey was an exception. I well remember when he assailed the Republican for a job, a raw green boy from Vermont, who ran away from home because his father refused him the use of the family horse and sleigh to give his "girl" a ride. I took him into my home and "mothered" him to the best of my ability, and he surely made good on the paper until he went to larger fields of activity in New York.

George Kibbe Turner, now one of the most popular free lances in the literary field, was formerly city editor. He was always like a wild bird in confinement, hated the daily grind, and was always looking forward to the time when he could be free to cultivate the literary field. There were others of the staff, too, who have achieved honors in the field of letters, but one and all of the old followers of the Republican staff loved and respected Samuel Bowles for what he was—a sincere, upright man, a devoted friend and a good citizen. He was called aristocratic, whereas he was the most democratic of men; cold, when he had the warmest heart in the world.

In all of Mr. Bowles' life he ever gave the countersign of beautiful character and clean living, and I feel sure that when his feet were set in the unknown trail that leads to the shrouded mysteries of the future he passed the boundaries of silence without fear and without regret, content if he might know that in each heart that knew him best there was left an empty place and a tender spot because of his passing.

HELEN N. PACKARD.

N. Nitts, War Expert

By Dean Collins.

Nescius Nitts, sage of Punkindorf Station,
Removing his heels from their great elevation,
Drew a bead on an ant in its swift ambulation
And doused it in nicotine's dark liquidation;
And then upon captures he made an oration.

I see by the papers the arms of the Russ
Has triumphed at last in that Austrian fuss
Around Przemysl, which same, so I read,
Them Russians regards as a triumph indeed;
Although it does seem, insofur as I make it,
That if they could name it, they shorely should take it.

It may be a triumph to capture that town,
And may add a heap to them Russians' renown,
But right here at home, in our Punkindorf Station,
Our sperrits was filled with complete admiration
The way that there city could hold out and stick it
Against the assaults of Heraclius Hickett.

Now Hickett, though prone to converse and to talk,
Has stuttered sence 'fore he was able to walk;
And so, when he starts in discussin' the capture
Of that Przemysl, we listens in rapture,
For each time he struggles to mention that place
He jest sprays around until black in the face.

He wrastles till he is as limp as a towel
But never gets even as fur as the vowel,
Till we are obliged to seize hold and restrain
His efforts for fear he will rupture a vein.
And Higgins says: "Hickett, it's lucky, I say,
They didn't seize also Przasynss today."

SPRING DITTY.

Carol aloud, O bird, in your glee,
For Spring in her freshness is come.
Hark to the meadow lark singing to me,
List to the partridge's drum.

Bluebird is searching for place for a nest,
His mate is as busy as he;
Robin's rejoicing; with keen ears he's blest,
And struggles for worms merrily.

Old Mother Nature is waking from sleep,
Calling her babes from their beds;
Sweet little violets are taking a peep,
Ferniets are humping their heads.

Spring beauties are washing their faces in dew;
Brown twigs are dressing with leaves;
Even the Springtide is waking in you,
Your spirit with thankfulness breathes.

HOPE STROUD,
Springfield, Or.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian, March 23, 1865.

Nye and Stewart, of Nevada, were duly admitted to seats in the United States Senate. They drew straws for the long and short term, Stewart drawing the long term and Nye the short one, ending two years from March 4.

The reason assigned for the increase in price of petroleum on this coast recently is the falling off in exports at the East, in consequence of the great California oil bubble, recently inaugurated in Atlantic cities promising a product of untold millions as the yield of the yet unexplored wells of California.

A document with the following address has reached our table: "To his excellency, the Editor of The Oregonian." The following inscription also appears upon the envelope, which we take to be the "heading" of what may be read within: "The last link of the spirit of darkness anilised with the power and perfection in Junction with the chain of bondage in the spirit of darkness and which last link is that thing called spiritualism clairvoyance, which is deceit and deception in the glenious spirit of darkness and the closing destroyers link and also a few words about Lincoln, Grant and Sherman—" here let us grab our breath. Having passed through so much of the document at railroad speed we consider the subject would be worse to us than chain lightning and refer the matter back to the author with the recommendation that he execute his original thought and determine to forward it to the Secretary of State, who would no doubt be "pleased" to receive it.

There is a great need of some improvement in our present arrangement of carrying the United States mail in Oregon, Washington Territory and Idaho. A letter from Canyon City, received yesterday, says that at the time of writing, a bundle of weekly papers, 49 days from Portland, had just arrived. The time for all such slow coach operations is past.

Miss Divine, in consequence of a slim attendance, last night postponed her concert until some more favorable occasion.

QUALITY CAN'T BE TRANSPLANTED

Peculiar Brand of Oregon Rose Due to Oregon Soil and Climate.

PORTLAND, Or., March 22.—(To the Editor)—There has recently appeared in a local paper articles from its San Francisco correspondent calling attention to the lack of "Oregon's famous" roses and rose bushes about the Oregon building at the exposition grounds in San Francisco. The inference is that the rose growers of Oregon are sadly negligent in not attending to this matter and that we have a "peculiar brand" of Oregon roses that should be grown and shown there.

Now, all practical rose growers know that, lacking the rich clayey soil of Oregon and her mild, humid climate, and especially her warm overcast Summer days, you cannot grow the Oregon quality of roses in the exposition grounds at San Francisco, and to grow and exhibit any but the highest class will only bring discredit to our reputation as the Rose City and State.

Granted that the soil may be provided by transportation or fertilizing, how will you overcome the effects of the bright, sunny days and windy afternoons that are the rule in San Francisco? The effect of the hot sun will be to develop them so rapidly that they will not obtain the most "perfect phase of their possible beauty." They will be deficient in size and especially lack the rich, velvety color common to Oregon-grown roses, in fact, be simply California flowers.

Now, anyone who hopes that the new varieties Father Schoener has produced and proposes to exhibit there, will add to Oregon's fame will be greatly disappointed. While all Oregon rose lovers hope he will some time be successful in propagating a beautiful rose that will make Oregon famous we must wait a little longer. It is a well-known fact that the chances of producing really fine blooms by cross pollenizing is at all times so doubtful that Father Schoener may consider himself fortunate indeed if he succeeds in getting even two or three really fine blooms of commercial value out of the hundred thousand seeds he is said to have saved and planted. We all hope he will succeed in producing either a Joseph Hill, a Hugh Dickson, or a Sunburst.

E. B. M'FARLAND,
President Portland Rose Society.

ROSES.

Spring is here and I suppose
We'll hear from all the poet "bos,"
They'll rouse them from their Winter's doze
To rhapsodize about the rose.
The daily papers will expose
In metric verse or honeyed prose
The warm effusions they propose
About the beauties of the rose.

But lest mayhap an overdose
Disturb Miss Poesy's repose,
I'll hie me where the myrtle throws
Her kisses to the breeze that blows
Upon a wilder, sweeter rose
Than any cultured garden grows.

Her home an ancient spreading tree
Where Dryad sisters wander free
Where wildwood voices fondly sing
Of life and love and joyous Spring.

O gladly shall my humble song
Be mingled with the forest throng
For I've been fed (O grievous wrong!)
On ragtime hash all Winter long.

G. H. SANDS.

When Deserter Goes Home.

PORTLAND, March 22.—(To the Editor.)—A deserter from the English army emigrates to the United States. He obtains his first naturalization papers. On paying a visit to England, would the English authorities be justified in apprehending him and would United States interfere?

SUBSCRIBER.

The English authorities could apprehend and punish him as a deserter, and the United States would not interfere.

No Chance for Dr. Cook.

PORTLAND, March 22.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly let me know if summit of Mount Hood is fully discovered by someone? If not, where can one obtain reliable information as to furnishing means for discovering it. I would like to see the American flag flying on the top of it.

D. NICHOLOFF.

The summit of Mount Hood has been fully discovered.

The In-Between Month

March is a sort of in-between month. You can never be sure about the weather.

The calendar and the thermometer are frequently out of harmony.

It is a month where people have to be careful about their attire. They must have the things they need when they need them.

Is your wardrobe short of some requisite?

Do you need some articles to make you weather proof?

The stores are well equipped to supply immediate needs and the advertising columns of The Oregonian are a guide to the best merchants and manufacturers.