The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1916.

WE'LL JOIN YOU, MR. HILL.

One engaging quality of Louis W. Hill is his outspokenness. He does not The results of his observations are candidly expressed, even though they may contain unpleasant truths. But as to his own intentions and those of his railroads he is as close-mouthed as was his illustrious father.

We have great admiration for Louis W. Hill. He is young, energetic, forceful, observant and far-seeing. He is not alone an expert in railroad science, but through study and by natural aptitude is an adept at exploitation. As regards material community growth and progress he stands in the same light as does the efficiency expert to the large business enterprise. Therefore the things he has said about Oregon's deficiencies are not to be lightly brushed

Mr. Hill says in effect that the peo ple of Oregon are too easy-going. general, life in Oregon has not in-volved great hardships, A living, often a competence, has come without great effort on the part of the individual. We have become accustomed to having Fortune dump her largess in our laps. We have not learned to be aggressive. therefore at a time when aggressiveness is necessary in order to keep pace with other communities, we

There can be no denial that nature During the period when prosperity visited us we overspeculated in land, overbuilt in the cities, while we neglected agriculture and devoted an excess of spare time to consideration of governmental problems. In all these things we exhibited abundant energy but in none of them more than in study of government. Oregon was once exploited by corporations and politicians. It required grave injury cut in two the daily consumption for nence as the author of a hoax, the now famous "Leonainie," which was to arouse us from inertia. But when once aroused we went the limit.

Not only has Oregon corrected some of the abuses mentioned; it has gone to the other extreme. The never-ending propaganda of dreamers and experimenters whose efforts run to dispuragement of legitimate private enterprise is still viewed with tolerance. Not that the public does not or would not welcome capital with open arms, nothing and forgets nothing. He is a but once capital is established we give it only a measure of proper protection -we do not severely frown upon the constant efforts of law-tinkerers to sandbag it.

For example, the public would doubtless warmly commend any large extension of the street railway system into unserved districts or the building of cross-town lines. But after the of cross-town lines. But after the street railway company had expended which appeals to the shallow and he was discharged by the newspaper large sums in paving and construction would tolerate the entry of cut-throat and irresponsible jitney competition. Nor would there be a general demand upon the City Commission for regula- the odious and unsavory Charles F. tion of the jitneys, nor would the City Commission regulate them. But let the Commission fail to tie up the street railway with a franchise that protected the public interests to the last item of a legitimate share of the company's nation, stood for thirty minutes the heart, and said: profits and the city would arise en

The anti-corporation and the antipolitician campaign which gave us di-rect legislation and the laws that go with it is still something more than an echo. Corporation baiting was the Illinois machine, ready to deliver a ready vehicle for the outs to ride sixty votes to the Wilson managers. into office on, and it has not been Near the outskirts of the delegate body forgotten by anyone who has a politother kind of ax to grind

It is injected into development of our natural resources. The Eastern conception of conservation-which is taries in Oregon. The slightest lift of every other mossback Senator and there were many others the edge of the reservation blanket is brigadler—the old phalanx of reaction—all simple and hopeful and as natural here protested by some strident voices because, although the public would to deliver to Wilson the votes of a profit, capital might also profit. Bet. grateful South. All the surviving ter, they think, let a thousand men go barkers and spielers for states rights naked than to clothe them, lest one were there, and they made their last get two suits while each of the other stand against the advance of woman gets but one.

Development is discouraged on the they were on that subject, and other one hand by abuse of a system which the people are too indolent to correct and by a lock-and-bar system imposed the people have not the energy nor the

nerve effectually to combat. It will be observed that The Orego nian has been as candid perhaps as County Democratic Club was there t Mr. Hill. We have admitted a lot of demonstrate the interest of the pracunpleasant things. And we trust that tical politicians in Wilson. The it is with proper exhibition of humility concerning our own shortcomings that we now approach what seem to be the shortcomings of Mr. Hill and ing in the frequent rebel yells that

his railroad associates. The Great Northern and the Northern Pacific interests a few years ago combined in a needless contest for anpremacy with the Harriman system in entral Oregon. Millions of dollars were sunk in pure spirit of rivalry in Progressive, who could not even get the two Deschutes railroads. Money into the convention except as a specthat should have been expended in tator. providing feeders for one trunk line If V exerted by the railroads that the Stra-horn project in Central Oregon is, un-Republican National Convention. der the co-operation of the president of one of Portland's largest banks, in its inception. It is due to a railroad ness of Francis Joseph of Austria are war not of Oregon's making that the more credible in view of the great age its inception.

Still the harm has been done, and there is now no use to cry over it. But there is the North Bank Railroad, owned jointly by the Northern Pacific the allotted life of man. The house and Great Northern, which since the of Hapsburg has reigned in Austria days of its completion has avoided its since 1278. Francis Joseph has seen days of its completion has avoided its natural field of local traffic exploitation and engaged only in combat with more domestic troubles than any its southern rival. Not a branch, not a ruler in Europe ever had. Though a ceived his heartfelt, catholic compas-

sense with the business of the two ariably in advance: Portland is within easy building dis-

It will probably never be any thing else until it becomes something more than a mere occupant of a nat-ural route—a railroad built and maintained solely to keep others out. Not even can it hope to get its proper hare of the passenger business, we fear, until it discharges and receives its passengers in a Portland depot that resembles something better than a livery stable.

The point we most desire to make is that it takes something more than one-sided energy to build up a community. The Oregonian would be glad to exert its best endeavor to awaken a real aggressiveness in Oregon in be-half of a greater development. But we should like to have Mr. Hill join the movement in the intensely prac-tical way that is open to him and his great railroads.

FRIEND OR FOE?

palaver when discussing a community a joint commission—diplomatic suc-and its prospects. He does not flatter, cessor of the late lamented A-B-C con-

We can think of no better way to reach the truth of this matter than to deal sternly and directly with the First Chief himself. Does he still adhers to the orders which resulted in the slaughter of the Tenth Cavalary squadron at Carrizal? If so, he is a foe and not a friend, and a joint commission will commit us to a ghastly negotiation with a government which has made war upon us ones and may do so again, no matter what the findings may be.

Nobedy but General Carranza is standing in the way of honorable peace in Mexico. There can be no honorable peace in Mexico that involves forgerfulness of calculated wrong and boastful hostility.

We have been three years, and more, trying to find out what to do about Mexico, and now we think of leaving

it to others to tell us.

Meanwhile we are to forget Carrizal and the honorable dead there. How long before there is another Carrizal?

MR. DALY LOVES THE METER

Commissioner Daly's arbitrary rulkle whenever they please, but flat-rate consumers are limited to alternate has not been bountiful to Oregon and days. This rule is equivalent to dou-that "things have been coming our bling the rate for the latter, as they are required to pay the same rate for half the former amount of water.

mits the invalidity of his original pre-text for the alternate-day rule. This was that the pressure or reservoir ca-pacity was insufficient to supply all the test. consumers simultaneously in the dry

The only explanation of Mr. Daly's the outcome of a brief moment of bit-policy is the fiction that the Bull Run terness growing from the belief that supply is inadequate to give every con-sumer all the water he would like to have, and that meters are necessary to restrict consumption. That theory was exploded during the campaign for and against purchase of 5000 meters, but, like the Bourbons, Mr. Daly learns standpatter.

ALL THERE.

If Mr. Hughes were a Progressive, or were a near-Progressive, he wouldn't have seen given the nomination. Raiph Williams would not be for him. Charley Fulon would not be for him. The Oregonian would not be for him. Penrose would not be for him, etc.

This is a species of inverted logic twisted mind of the Evening Journal. Its supreme silliness is counted only by its offensive insincerit

On a front seat, at the head of the New York delegation at St. Louis, sat Murphy, boss of Tammany, with a Woodrow Wilson badge on his breast as big as a meatplatter. On the platform, at the same convention, during the ovation following the Wilson nominotorious Tom Taggart, waving a big Wilson banner, as the accepted major dome of the entire demonstration. Somewhere in the heart of that big Democratic body reposed Roger Sullivan, gas magnate and head push of was our own Will R. King, ex-National committeeman, there to prove his faithful adherence to the old spoilsman's doctrine that one good turn deserves another, for Wilson had given him a job. Bill Stone was there, and every other mossback Senator and suffrage-but however unenlightened

Woodrow, and they did. The Tammany marching club, made upon the state by a bureaucracy which up of the prosperous ward captains and well-dressed heelers of an easily controlled and badly milked city, were there, shouting for Wilson. The Cook County Democratic Club was there to timers who had marched and fought with Lee and Johnson and Beauregard were there-some of them-participatgreeted the strains of Dixle and testifying to their loyalty to Woodro There they were, the Old Wilson. Guard of the South and the Big Bosses of the North, clamoring for Wilsonall but Bryan, the original Democratic

subjects, they were there to vote for

If Woodrow Wilson is to be judged was devoted to duplication of trunk by the standards of the convention lines which reach but the edge of a that nominated him and the convention great and potentially rich area unserved by transportation. It is because of superabundant energy once it will be well to avoid any compari-

Renewed rumors of the serious illstate has not yet done more for East-ern Oregon. of this monarch, who was born in 1830 and is therefore now 86 years old. He

feeder, which would compete in any man of iron will, now perhaps broken sion. Who has read the simple tale of with the weight of years and sorrows, Doc Sifers who does not recall?railroads that own the North Bank has been credited with helding a has been constructed, and this neglect has existed in spite of the fact that rich territory naturally tributary to Portland is within easy building distance.

The North Bank road is a money
with the weight of the law in the present war there will be widespread sympathy for him as his light goes out.

And Doc he's got respects to spare the rich as well as pore—

Says he, "I'd turn no millionaire, unsheltered, from my door"—

Says he, "What's wealth to him in quest or horse friends to back and love him for himself?—not jes' because he's made his jack?" light goes out.

A "POET OF THE PEOPLE."

It would be difficult to find an all. embracing phrase with which to characterize James Whitcomb Riley, who passed away the other day. Neither as a "children's poet" in any limited sense, nor as a writer of dialect verse, nor yet as a "poet of the people" with the restrictions that the words imply did he acquire his enduring fame. He was far more than either of these and more than all of them. His place in the hearts of Americans was permanently fixed because while his technic was that of the student and the scholar his experience was that of the everyday man. He plumbed the depths of human sympathy. Pre-eminently he was a poet of tenderness. His own feelings can be comprehended from an incident of his travels as a reader of his own works, which he relates He had just finished reading "Th Happy Little Cripple" when he no The New York World does not find Happy Little Cripple" when he noa joint commission.

cessor of the late lamented A-B-C conference—to determine what shall be done by the United States about Mexico. Is Carranza friend or foe? asks ico. Is carranza friend or foe? Is carranza friend or foe? asks ico. Is carranza friend or foe? Is ingly inflicted a wound.

We are apt to think of Riley as writer of dislect chiefly, but this estinate does not do justice to him. Even his dialect verse was more than dialect. Once he wrote an interesting article giving his own views of the place of dialect in literature, in which he defended it, but he threw light on his own methods and the secret of his own success. He said: "Dialect should have full justice done it. It is worthy of the highest attention and the employment of the greatest master in letters." He explained that our forefathers were too busy founding a Nation for the delicate cultivation of the arts and graces of refined and scholarly attainments. "It is a grievous fact for us to confront," he said, in a spirit of gentle raillery, "but many of them doubtless said 'thisaway Commissioner Daly's arbitrary rul-ings in regard to water rates for sprin-of?' and 'whur y' goin' at?' using diatings in regard to water rates for the lect even in their prayers, to mind the matter mination to install meters in defiance in his gentle mercy, listened and was pleased." So he approached the makeof his characters did not make them caricatures. As he believed himself the public desires nothing but what is sincere and so perfectly natural as to By his new act of favoritism to heart." This was part of the secret-meter users, Mr. Daly practically ad-perfect sincerity and naturalness. The grotesque played no part in his work.

season and that it was necessary to in his career he leaped into promithe sixteen solid facts. editors were finding fault with his own work who would have seized upon it avidly if it had had the prestige of a great name. He had studied the mechanism of Poe and wrote the oem, the last stanza of which was: Then God smiled and it was morning, Matchiess and supreme.

Matchless and supreme.

Icaven's glory soomed adorning

Earth with its esteem.

Every heart but mine seemed gifted

With the voice of prayer, and lifted

Where my Leonainis drifted

From me like a dream.

The tremendous literary storm which ensued surprised even the conspirators, for Riley had taken others into his confidence. There followed the inon which he was employed-not, how, ever, for perpetrating the hoax, for permitting its exposure through other columns. But it won him literary recognition, including a letter from Longfellow, and was an important step in his career. Neighbors of Riley named their baby Leonainie, after the poem and when this baby died, after short life, the poet wrote and "To Leonainie." in the fullness of his

"Leonainie!" Angels nursed her— Baby angels—they Who behind the stars had kissed her E'er she came away; And their little, wandering faces Drooped o'er Heaven's hiding pis Whiter than the lily vases On the Sabbath day.

"All other real people," he wrote once, "are getting into literature; and without some real children along will they not soon be getting lonesome. His children were real; they appealed not only to other children but to grownups as well. "There, Little Girl, Don't Cry" was a nearly perfect ism and political stagnation, proposing as life itself. "I don't do it," he said, when pressed for the secret power. "I'm only the willow through which the whistle comes." derness of his thoughts and his methods of expressing them are not better exemplified than in "An Old Sweetheart of Mine," which closes:

But, ah! my dream is broken by a step upon the stair
And the door is softly opened, and—my wife
is standing there;
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my
visions I realgn—
To greet the living presence of that eld
sweetheart of mine.

His poems of nature covered a wide ture than this, from his "Knee-deep in

When the June comes, clear my throat.
With wild honey! Bench my hair
In the dewl and hold my coat!
Whoop out loud! and throw my hait
June wants me and I'm to spare! rend them shadders anywhere; get down and walter there and obleeged to you at that reh ain't never nothing new, ril's altogether too Brash for me! and May-I jes' Bominate its promises.

"The Old Swimmin' Hole" was or of the poems that made his name se cure, though it is difficult to say which of his writings had most to do with his fame. His influence was simply a gradual growth, first local, then National. Then, it is not too much to say, it extended wherever the English language is spoken, "The Old Swimmin' Hole" was a nature picture that impressed itself on the mental vision of nearly every old boy in the land. It concluded:

And I stray down the banks, where the tree But never again will their shade shelter And I wish in my sorrow I could strip to the soul And dive off in my grave like the old swimmin' hole.

By National Geographical Society.

Friends will write nothing more himself than he wrote in those lines -"Away."

And at last.

With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand He has wandered into an unknown land.

Think of him still as the same, I say; He is not dead—but just away.

And, like his own Doc Sifers, "with erfect faith in God and man a-shinin' in his eyes."

Shagreen is an interesting word to which attention has been curiously called by the presence recently on the Atlantic Coast of unusual numbers of sharks. Shagreen is applied in a trade sense to certain kinds of leather so reated as to give them a rough, grating surface, and it appears that the skin of the shark is particularly suitable in its natural state. A movement has been started to hunt these trouble-some maneaters with the double purpose of making bathing safer and of increasing the supplies of raw material for the tanneries. If it is true, as some seafaring men assume, that the visitation of sharks has ed by a deviation of the Gulf Stream which is likely to make it perennial, it is expected that a new in. dustry of important proportions will be built up. The devious way in which we derive our language is illustrated in this connection by the word "chagrin," a form of "shagreen," and the ough, unpleasant sensation caused the skin of a shark when in contact with the human body will give its own clew to what we mean when we say of a person that he "feels chagrin."

There should be no undue elation over the flood of gold which is com-ing to the United States. It resembles the water in a leaky boat which rushes from side to side when a fool rocks the craft. It is now on our side, but when peace rocks the boat the other way it is likely to rush over to Europe inless we revise our tariff, shipping and other business laws in such maner as to keep it by expanding our commerce. All other nations will try to grab some of that pile of gold, and they'll get it if we don't look out.

If dirt and poverty and genera shiftlessness are not aids to health, be fairly artless. "It demands simple how do the birth controllers account sentiments that come direct from the for the continued existence of the sixteen children, the oldest 16 years, un covered in a shack on the Sacramento levee by the arrest of the father? When he wrote dialect, which was query is not advanced in advocacy of often, it was good dialect. It stood the idea of large families, but merely to call attention to the way in which It is of incidental interest that early the incident upsets all theories with

Investment of large blocks of Amer lcan capital in Russia has already begun. Grants have been made to twenty-four companies organized by British and California men with \$750,000, 000 capital, covering 350 miles scattered over 250,000 acres in the Ural Mountains. This land yields gold, platinum, ridium, palladium, osmium, manganese and possibly precious stones.

The British purpose in regard to interference with American commerce seems to be to "stand us off" with correspondence until the war is over and then to say, "Sorry to venienced you. What is your bill? And the Bryan peace treaty gives the United States no remedy except to walt.

and distinguished company. He served his state and his party loyally and built up a great newspaper.

Since every farmer in Kansas has acquired an automobile, nothing but the best is good enough for the son of the soil. Now he is pulling down from a transmission line and using the power in his threshers.

Gillies is on the way to South Amer ica with a "lady," according to his escaping partner, and if he lands in a where extradition does not country run the state of Washington will be the gainer.

If David Lloyd George is as good prophet as he is manager there is com fort in his prediction that the end of the war is near. It would be well to Texas enjoys elections so much that

spends all Summer nominating a Senator. Not even the presence of an army within its borders can divert its attention from the sport.

Every person who takes waste pa per to the fire engine houses today will not only receive payment but will help to limit the price of paper which he will buy in future.

Spannell, who killed his wife and Colonel Butler in a Texas town, is preope-and nature runs throughout his paring to become insane. Already he Who has made a stronger pic- has begun to gaze at a spot on the

> Burning of old paper money by the Carranza government is shameful waste. It should be sent to the paper mill to be made into new money.

> The weatherfolk must arrange all the rains for the middle of the week. People have waited long enough for picnic and excursion time.

Very likely the bomb murderer will

be found to be a fellow with the letter

"g" twice in his name. Send the European mail on war ships, even to Germany. No nation

will dare interfere. "The King can do no wrong" in ding clemency to Sir Roger Casement.

When Senator Mitchell came back from his Southern Oregon tour a week ago he had a promise to fulfill to the people of Eugene. That city is mov-Mexico will in a few days cremate fifty millions of good stage money. ng Heaven and earth to have the Go The allies may yet learn that two

trian colonies in Siberia. The Kaiser has cut across lots

Immigration is booming in the Aus-

European War Primer

Troyes, which has been the concer tration camp of the Russian troops brought to France to aid in the allies' drive against the Germans, is situated 100 miles southeast of Paris and 175 west of the Alsatian frontier. Before the outbreak of the European war the town of Troyes was known to American importers as one of the centers of the silk, botton and woolen hostery industry of France

As the chief town of the department of the Aube, this ancient capital of Champagne, with a population of about 50,000, is charmingly situated on an alluvial plain, with the Seine flowing to the east and its narrow, crooked streets intersected here and there by canals.

The history of Troyes includes many Celtic Tricassi. One of the heroic figthe town. But there was no diplomatic churchman to stay the hand of conquering Normans during the clos-ng years of the ninth century; they maked the town, leaving it a heap of ruins. Shortly after this calamity the power of the bishops and of the nuns in the famous abbey Notre-Dame-aux-Nonnains began to wane and authority was transferred to the Counts of yes, afterward known as the Counts

time during the 100 Years' War the city was the seat of the royal government of France during the period when the country was being devastated by foes at home as well as by those abroad, while the mad King. Charles VI, raved, neglected, at Senlis. har this abb tide of France's many than the country was the constant. by those abroad, while the mad King. Charles VI, raved, neglected, at Senlis. It was at this ebb tide of France's national pride that the treaty of Troyes was signed in 1420, whereby Henry V of England was made regent of the kingdom and the dauphin, afterward to become Charles VII was declared

Troyes entered upon an era of great prosperity and by the middle of the 7th century had a population about equal to its present size. During that time Protestantism had enjoyed considerable recognition in the city, so that the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685 struck a staggering blow to the community's industrial life, the popu-lation falling in a short time to 12,000.

Troyes boasts a large gallery of dis-tinguished citizens and of these none did more for his birthplace than the humble son of a shoemaker who became Urban IV, the Pope from whose three years' incumbency dated the preponderance of French influence in the councils of the church, leading eventually to the removal of the Papal court ually to the removal of the Papal court from Rome to Avignon and indirectly bringing about the great schism. Urban gave to Troyes a gem of Gothic architecture, the Church of St. Urban, one of the most beautiful ecclesiastical structures of the 13th century. Here also was born Chrestien de Troyes, the sreat French poet and founder of the mediaeval courtly romance and an adapter of Arthurian legends to the uses of French literature of his day. It was from a work of Chrestien's that Wolfram von Eschenbach received in-spiration for the great epic which was the basis of Wagner's "Parsial" lib faith, or retto. The two Mignards and Fran-commissi

retto. The two Mignards and Francois Gentil are among Troyes' great
artists, while Girardin and Simart are
her distinguished sculptors.

It is to this city that we owe the
measure "troy ounce" and "troy pound,"
this standard having been adopted by
Great Britain in 1497 for weighing

In Other Days.

Half a Century Age. The Oregonian of July 25, 1886. It is reported that the great contest about the Poorman mine in Owyhet, the richest in the world, has been com-promised and that work will be remed immediately.

Yesterday morning a gentleman drove his horse into the water at the ferry landing to give him a drink. The horse, supposing he was to have a free bath plunged boldly into the river, carrying man, vehicle and all with him. By good management, the driver succeeded n turning the horse's head shore, but not until he was well-ducked.

A new ledge was discovered last week on Florida Mountain, near Ruby City, Idaho. The rock looks well and is being assayed.

The semi-weekly mail from Salem to Dallas and other points west of the river has been changed to a triweekly mail, leaving Salem every Mon-day, Wednesday and Friday.

Mayor Mason says he never wants to preside over another meeting of the Council with the temperature at 193 in the shade. He says he never suffered so much from heat as he did at the meeting Thursday afternoon.

The improvement of Eighteenth street, on the East Side, will cut W. street, on the East Blue, S. Ladd's big farm in two.

ling Heaven and earth to have the Government improve their neighboring harbor of Siuslaw, and the Oregon delegation in Congress has been struggiling with the War Department for a long time to get appropriations passed that would enable some effective improvement to be made in the harbor.

Rural Constable—Sketching the harbor is forbidden, sir. Artist—Oh, that's sil right. I'm making a study of clouds. Rural Constable (impressively)—Ah, but supposing your picture got into the hands of the enemy's alreaft department; see the use they could make of harbor.

SMALL UTILITY IN CITY'S PARKS

Correspondent Avers There Is Too Much Glass Showcase Policy. PORTLAND, July 24 .- (To the Editor.)-While Commissioner Baker has The een complaining that funds are insufficient to keep the public play-grounds, he has been spending money in unfitting parks for children's recreation. Laurelhrust Park was bought with taxes collected from the whole With wealth replete beyond ambition's city and should be developed for the benefit of all the people, but partic- Or flight of dreams; my coronation ularly of those who live within a mile or two of it.

An urgent appeal for a swimming pool in that park was made by residents of Central East Portland, Sunnyside and neighboring suburbs, but in deference to the protests of a few residents of Laurelhurst, who include Mayor Albee, it was ignored. That the dignified calm of these few people might not be disturbed and lest the value of Laurelhurst lots might be depreciated by the beisterous might of must beware. That creature man. The history of Troyes includes many stirring and dramatic episodes. When the Romans came they gave the name of Augustobona to this capital of the Celtic Tricassi. One of the heroic fig-

Celtic Tricassi. One of the heroic ngures of its early Christian days was st. Loup, or Lupus, the intrepid bishop who succeeded in persuading the supposedly ruthless Hun, Attila, to spare or lie on it. A swimming pool might well have been made there and a few arc lights would have prevented improper use of the freedom formerly enjoyed. But the swings have been removed and, at an expense of several thousand dollars, straight paths have been mide the grave has been fenced. been made, the grass has been fenced off, ornamental flower beds have been laid out and seats have been placed here and there along the paths. The whole thing looks as prim and precise

as an old maid's parior.

I contend that the purpose should be to combine ornament with use, if the public is to derive full enjoyment from the parks. It is better to have turf rather worn by people iolling at the parks. England was made regent of the ingdom and the dauphin, afterward o become Charles VII, was declared greater expense than has greater expense the in has gre

AMENDMENTS HARMFUL TO BILL Permanence and Political Freedom of

Tariff Commission Menaced. CHICAGO, Ill., July 20 .- (To the Edtor.)-The tariff commission bill was shot to pieces by the House of Representatives when it passed the bill July

For the first time in history all political parties indorsed a permanent nonpartisan tariff commission. The demand for it from the country was almost universal and it called for a highclass, well-paid permanent commission from which politics and politicians should be eliminated as far as possible. The answer of the House to this de-mand is a commission (the most impor-tant ever created in the history of the ountry and charged with the highest responsibility and the greatest volu of work) and the salaries were redu of the Federal Reserve Board are \$12, of the Federal Reserve hoard are \$12,000 and the Federal Trades and Interstate Commerce commissions are \$10,00 each. Does such action show good faith, or is it a plan to chloroform th commission? What answer will the commission? What answer will the people make? This amendment was car-

ried by votes of both parties.

The people demanded and all parties promised a permanent commission, yet the House refused to make permanent the appropriation for its maintenance. Ex-Senator Patterson was one of the strong, forceful men who made Colorado a great state and Denver a great city. Though he was led away by the silver delusion, he was in large by the silver delusion, he was in large and distinguished company. He served Great Britain in 1497 for weighing This subjects the commission to discretic the subjects the commission to discretic the strong, forceful men who made commodities. And while the apothecary and jeweler pay honor to Troyes with their balance scales, the epicure prize this city as a place which exports exceptionally fine snails and not the blue pencil of a committee at any time. It must go, hat in hand, and ask each prizes this city as a place which exports exceptionally fine snails and dressed pork. This subjects the commission to disci-pine or destruction by an unfriendly pine or destruction by an unfriendly propositions committee at any time. Of noble man—the higher life? does the word "permanent" mean nothing? Both parties are responsible for

ing? Both parties are responsible for this change.

The people demanded a commission to deal with the tariff from the economic viewpoint, for the good of all the people, eliminating politics and political considerations; hence the provision barring from membership exmembers of Congress—politicians of the "lame duck" variety. If politics is to be taken out of the tariff, shall politicians be put on the job to do it? The iticians be put on the job to do it? The House says yes, the people say no! It was charged in debate, and not denied, that several ex-members of Congress were on the ground lobbying for the elimination of this feature and some acknowledged they were active candidates for the job. (See page 12352, Congressional Record, July 10, 1916.)

The bill now goes to the Senate. The press of the entire country, regardless of politics, should demand the restoration by the Senate of the features mentioned. Members from both sides of the chamber voted to emasculate the bill. It was not a party vote, HOWARD H. GROSS.

President Tariff Commission League.

the river has been changed to a triweekly mail, leaving Salem every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

A correspondent at Needy, Clackamas
County, informs us that the teasels
used in the factories of the state are
now raised here instead of being imported, as formerly. It takes two
years to grow them and then one year
to dry them for use. The climate is
well adapted to their growth.

Twenty-five Years Ago.
From The Oregonian of July 25, 1891.
New York, July 25.—The World publishes this morning a letter from Cailao, Peru, containing the information
that June 1 a steam launch from the
United States man-of-war Pensacola
was blown up by the Chillian torpedo
boat Condell. Every man on board the
launch, six in number, was killed. The
Chillian cruiser had mistaken the launch
for an insurgent boat.

The stone for the Portland library
building is arriving and stonecutters
are at work on it. The building is
only two stories and will be under roof
this Fall.

Mayor Mason says he never wants
to preside over another meeting of the
Excess of Speed.

Excess of Speed.

London Standard.
The motor car shot down the hill at the speed of an express train, and then overturned, pinning the driver beneath it. The village policeman approached pompously. "It's no use your hiding under there," he said sternly to the half-smothered driver. "You were exseeding the speed limit, and I must have your name and address."

War-Time Sketch.

With Oregon Poets

Alaska's Awakening. dawn! the dawn! Thrice welcome morn, all hail!

Tis gala day that calls me to arise;
The day when artiess maidenhood gives
piace
To womanhood of queenly grace, enday. As dawn rolls back the curtain of my night, The scene is fair as angel ever dreamed. My mountains, and my rivers, lakes and plains, My thousand leagues of billowy shores. birds, the My untold wealth of mineral stores—
ah! now
of I must beware. That creature man,

Shall not foll me, I vow. Let man give heed; For I've somewhat to say to him who This conquest dare. I am no wanton, spawn
Of shame, despoiler and despoiled. 'Tis Porsooth, not ravishers, I rise to greet. But yesterday there passed a motley horde. men. A cankerous greed for gold had blighted heart

And brain. In league with flesh-lust, demonry.

They scattered hell around, and made A byword and a jest o'er half the should a byword and a jest o'er half the earth.

Now day of triumph dawns, and I hear voice have liling at to have scrape of industry no man has e'er surpassed.

Let cowards go where pity may be frolle in found;

No nity may I ever show to man. No plty may I ever show to man.
I loathe the human parasite: I'll give
My bread to nourish honest toll, my
wealth
To him who seeks. Let research describe

To him who seeks. Let vagrant dreams of ease Be gone; my land is not a land of who loves my coast-land's balmy air
must win
His food and fame by battling with the sea. Who seeks remote interior climes must match
His wit 'gainst skill of powers invisible;
When Winter falls upon my lands be-The great, white range, a death-like sleep enchains
The mightlest river of a continent;
Life seems to pause; both earth and
sky are locked
In silence of the tomb. 'Tis only men Whose minds hold treasures of their own, who may Withstand such solitude, or put to The specters of creation days that still At times come hovering 'round to try

times come novering round to try
the faith
And fiber of a man. My soil is rich;
But only sturdy hands may put aside
The virgin growth that mocks the
longing seed. My gold, my copper and my coal—'tis naught But toll can find the way that leads thereto. For health, the roving clouds ne'er canopled More favored land than mine. Its fountains gush With streams as pure as Eden ever

knew;
Its air is like the breath that gave to clay
The stature of a god . . . But give me men Fill nourish here a race who'll tread the earth As peers among the noblest of man-

ROBERT JOSEPH DIVEN, M. A. How Many Gods?

One half the world is sad today And half is drunk on human gore. Sad, since we're not what we should be Or drunk because we're what we are.

We thank our God for blessed peace, But when dark clouds obscure the sky, Right or wrong, we use "For God and Our Country" as our battlecry.

ioms pray to him, through Christian To avenge poor Belgium's wees; Some to defend the Kalser's cause, By wiping out his allied foes.

Some pray to groom the British Lion, And some to coach the Russian Bear; And many, many others pray As contradictive everywhere. Our patriots implore their God Our own beloved land to guide Through paths of peace with honor's

pride,
While mollycoddles pray their God
To give us peace at any price.
We say.
The pagan hath his many gods.
Ye gods! How many gods have we?
T. P. KENDALL,
434 East Eleventh street.

Parted. Once more I'm is my childhood's home, With childhood'd friends around me: Familiar are the sights and sceens That greet me and surround me. Back roll the years, again I live The day when first I man The day when first I met you, And well I know, till time shall cease, I never can forget you

Though we must part, and bravely try To live the years before us,
The shadow of the past will lie,
A gloomy curtain, o'er us.
And all the years ahead will seem
Of love bereft, forsaken,
And all the years behind, a dream,

From which we'll never waker Perhaps we'll take with hearts that

ache,
Still lesser ones she offers.
Perhaps, perhaps, oh, let us hope
We'll plerce this veil of sorrow.
To find the grief we know today Bears fruit of Joy tomorrow.
HORACE WILLIAM MACNEAL,
546 East Nineteenth street North.

Music in the Park. (In reply to J. T. Dillon's "Then and Now.") Among the trees at close of day,
Adown the self-same glade.
Where cleft-foot Satyr danced with
Nymph
Stroll many a youth and maid.

Through paths of shadowy sweetness, Light-stepping, hand in hand, They sway along, with the rhythmic cong That swings from the City Band.

Ch, loveller far is the music Than any e'er piped by Pan— And finer than mythic dancers' Is the grace of maid and man.

Sigh not for vanishing wood-nymph. For star-nyed youth is alive. Though the half-gods die with the

The gods themselves survive.
SARAH HINDS WILDER,
1895 Thorburn avenue,