Morning Oregonian

ESTABLISHED BY HENRY L. PITTOCK

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IRELAND CRUSHING ITS OWN REBELS

As usual with a country in revolution, Ireland is struggling with an extreme party which, though a decided minority, will consent to nothing short of independent republican government and which attempts by force to compel submission of the majority. The most encouraging facts about this situation are that the vast majority of the people by their votes have expressed their allegiance to the Free State government, that that government has set to work with vigor to crush rebellion against the popular will, and that the British government leaves the Irish to settle the matter among themselves, after assuring itself that the Free State government will faithfully observe the treaty by which it is established.

Much interest attaches to the turbulent course of events by which the present position has been reached. No sooner was the treaty made by which southern Ireland wins dominion government on the Canadian pattern than the irreconcilable republicans set about preventing its execution by opening a new reign of terror against free staters similar to that of republicans against unionists. Their activities were intensified after the Dail Eireann ratified the treaty by a small majority and elected a provisional government to execute it. In order to prevent friendly arrangements between the Free State and Ulster, the campaign of violence was extended into Ulster, the murderous vendetta between unionists and Sinn Fein in Belfast furnishing a plausible pretext. The immediate purpose evidently was to prevent free election of a parliament which would constitute popular ratification of the treaty and would expose the irreconcilables as a hopeless minority fighting no longer against England but against the will of the Irish people.

The first object of the provisional government was to secure an election free from violence or intimidation, and thus to secure confirmation of its authority to act for the Irish people. Conferences with De Valera and his party were held in an effort to stop their guerilla war, but they seemed on the verge of failure when suddenly a compromise was arranged. It was agreed that the Free State government and the republican party should nominate a panel or coalition ticket at the election on which each party should be represented in proportion to its strength in the Dail, but that independent nomination should also be permitted, that there should be four republicans in the cabinet to be formed after the election, and that neither party should interfere with freedom of nomination and balloting.

As the treaty required that members of parliament and of the government take an oath of allegiance to King George as head of the British commonwealth of nations and to carry out the treaty and, as republicans could not be expected to take such an oath, or, if they should, to be faithful to it, this agreement seemed to reveal a purpose to violate the treaty. President Griffith and Premier Collins were summoned to London to explain it to the British government. Their explanation was pronounced satisfactory, but was not published. Later they were called upon to submit the draft of the Free State constitution and they accepted certain amendments in order to make it conform to the treaty. The constitution was published in time to be before the people at the election on June 16.

The result of the election and subsequent events furnish the key to the motives of the Free State leaders in making the agreement with De Valera, and to the explanation which satisfied the British cabinet. Independents defeated many republicans, and all support the Free State. Among 128 members of the new parliament only 36 are republicans, and the total popular vote stood: Free State, 486,000, Republican 118,000. With all the advantages of having no opposition to their candidates except from independents, with the support of their irregular army which in some places interfered with the election, the republicans were utterly routed and were repudiated by the great mass of the people. Force being their only hope, they then increased their militancy, and raids and murders increased. They held the Four Courts and several other sections of Dublin, and De Valera and his lieutenants openly placed themselves at their head in resistance to the provisional government.

Having a popular mandate to put the new constitution in effect, the provisional government then proceeded with energy to crush the rebellion, which was no longer against England but against Ireland. It has rooted out and forced surrender of all rebel forces in Dublin and is carrying on a successful campaign in the rest of the country. All this is done by Irish troops, though the British government supplies arms and ammunition. There is small reason to doubt that the government will soon hunt down the bands of guerillas and gunmen and will crush all resistance to its authority, for the freedom of the people to speak and act has been restored and will doubtless be exercised in support of their own government in revealing the last hiding places of the rebels.

This seems to be the situation which Griffith and Collins foresaw and desired to bring about when they made the deal with De Valera. They knew that the vast majority of the people was with them, and only needed opportunity to express their opinion. Withdrawal of British troops influenced the people in their favor, for it proved that England was in good faith observing the treaty, it proved that Free State government actually meant "Ireland for the Irish" and it made the controversy one simply between two Irish parties. They saw that, once these conditions were established, the people would back them. The Dublin agreement did not hamper them, for they realized from their knowledge of the irreconcilable character of Valera and his adherents that they would violate it by rebellion and would thus forfeit any right to sit in the new parliament or to take part in the new government. We may infer that they thus forecast events in explanation of the Dublin agreement to the British cabinet and that the latter, satisfied of their good faith, left them to work out the Irish problem in an Irish way by reckoning on the character of the men with whom they had to cope and on the temperament of the Irish people.

The course of the Free State and its results are ground for the strongest hope that a new day has dawned for Ireland. The constitution which they have adopted closely follows the established lines of democracy, with innovations like the initiative and referendum borrowed from the new world, and proportional representation which is more favored in Europe than America. When peace is restored in its own territory, the Free State should do its part with Ulster to end the shameful vendetta in that province, then to reach an agreement under which they can live together as good neighbors. Time alone can so allay those animosities of race and religion that Ulster can come together with southern Ireland under one government and thus realize the long cherished hope of United Ireland, ruling itself as one nation among a great family of nations.

GOOD COUNSEL FOR GOMPERS.

The railroad labor board's refusal to recognize the striking railroad labor unions as representing employes of the roads against which they have struck is made occasion for an intemperate outburst by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, which distorts the facts and then makes the distortion a basis for appeal to class prejudice. The labor board has not undertaken to "disband unions at will," nor to "outlaw" them. It does not recognize them as representing employes of the railroads because their members do not work for the railroads. If their members should return to work, those unions would be regarded as their representatives. The board adjusts its practice to the facts.

No better commentary on Mr. Gompers' efforts to inflame class hatred can be found than these passages in President Harding's speech at Marion, O., on the Fourth of July, for they reaffirm the rights of labor which Mr. Gompers says the government denies, and they do so on a broad plane that contrasts with his narrow view:

> A free American has the right to labor without any others' leave. To deny him would be no less an abridgement to deny man to bargain collectively. Governments cannot tolerate any class or grouped denomination through force. It will be a sorry day when group domination is reflected in our laws. Government and the laws which government is charged with enforcing, must be for all the people, ever aiming at the common good.
>
> My one outstanding conviction after 16 months in the presidency is that the greatest traitor to his country is he who appeals to prejudice and inflames passion, when sober judgment and honest speech are so necessary to firmly establish tranquillity and security.

Such outbursts of barbarism as the Herrin massacre are not unconnected with appeals to prejudice and passion. Ignorant, angry men merely translated into savage deeds the words of men to whom they look up as leaders and who, if they are good citizens, should calm passion with "sober judgment and honest speech."

GOING UP IN SMOKE.

The murk that screens western Oregon and southwestern Washington testifies to the rapacity of prevailing forest fires and the carelessness of men. A season of unusual drouth, in which the undergrowth and litter have become as susceptible as tinder, is manifesting the old law of cause and effect. It is idle to attempt a computation of the loss; but this we know, to a certainty, that the losses of today through forest fires will be of grave moment to the future. Nature's crops, that required many decades, and even centuries to grow, cannot be restored by common gardening. In the smoke of every forest fire ascends the wraiths of jobs that would have been. The economic loss, both in material and labor, is stupendous.

Foreign foresters, who sometimes visit the Oregon country to view our wealth of great trees, have been more amazed at America's singular incapacity to care for its forests than at the extent of the forests themselves. They know from the experience of reforestation how steep is the task of rejuvenating a dwindling timber supply, and to them our carelessness, as expressed in forest fires and other wastage, scarcely is less than criminal. Our fault is that as a people we have not yet recognized the importance of the forest in our own selfish affairs. Of attempts to give us the appreciative viewpoint there have been many, but it may safely be assumed that the annual epidemic of destruction by fire convicts us of not caring to hearken.

Something of superlative beauty dies with each forest fire. To travel a river valley and see both ranges gray and stark and dismal from a conflagration of years before, is to feel the depression of loss—of personal loss. Not only are the charm and grace of the country departed, but towns and cities themselves were blighted in the blaze, permanently and beyond recovery. Tenderly the touch of nature heals the scarred burn and brings to birth again young seedlings and new shrub. In your grandson's day, perhaps, if another fire does not intervene, workmen will harvest another forest. But not in yours.

The smoke of burning forests is a signal and a warning to all. It should teach that an excess of caution, a most meticulous care, is only wise. Vacationists of all varieties, who seek the ancient, friendly shelter of the forest, should look to their camp fires and their burned matches—not only because the law requires that they do so, but because commonsense and self-interest require caution of them. None would wittingly be the source of a destruction so calamitous and irremediable as a forest fire.

INEXORABLE JUSTICE.

Two men will be hanged for murder tomorrow at Salem. They are John Rathie and Elvin Kirby, who killed Sheriff Taylor of Pendleton almost two years ago in a jail break. Of them the state now requires their lives, not in vengeance but in justice—and in the trust that capital punishment will serve as a deterrent to murder. Repugnant? It is repugnant to play the hangman, yet from long and sorrowful experience has society been taught the wisdom of the role. Not in thirst for blood, not in anger, nor in hatred, but in the calm, dispassionate spirit of the law.

Til Taylor, sheriff, was a good sheriff and a good citizen, a kindly, courageous man whom duty had not hardened or coarsened, nor authority made vain. In the routine of his life, as in the requirements of his office, he was the personified antithesis of those who shot him down to win a way to freedom, to accomplish an escape from the law of the land. It were well, when attention is drawn again to his slayers, by the imminence of their fate, to remember all this—to recall that their crime had no extenuation, no saving element of sudden passion or defense. Sheriff Taylor died, as many before him, because criminals held his life as of little worth in contrast to their designs. The nature of their deed demanded that the law be inexorable.

The law is inexorable. Yet the law has been both lenient and generous. For the same law that Sheriff Til Taylor upheld gave to his slayers a fair and impartial trial, and nearly two years of grace wherein to attempt every expedient, to employ every legal resource, that they might not hang. None shall say that these two were not accorded every privilege by which they might hope to alter their fate or avert it. The law they flouted and broke was neither savage nor abrupt, as they with their jailor the sheriff. It played the game squarely.

Naturally enough we shrink from such a duty as that of tomorrow—and stand dumbly before our obligation, dreading the stark and horrible necessity of it. Our instinctive repugnance, however, does not absolve us from our vows to protect society, of which we are a part, and to put down murder sternly and unflinchingly. Two years ago this day Sheriff Til Taylor was alive and well beloved. He died by the hand of violence—as tardily his slayers must hang at the order of the law. We should not forget at such a time the manner and method of murder—the thought which fortifies the state to its duty.

RUSSIA'S RETURN TO CAPITALISM.

Though communism is still nominally the ruling principle of the Russian soviet republic and is still the keynote of bolshevist notes and speeches, reaction to capitalism is complete in practice, according to Alexander Berkman, the deported anarchist. Writing to the socialist organ, the New York Call, he tells from official soviet reports and newspapers how complete is the swing back to the old system. The principal industries are one-third in the hands of large new trusts which employ two-thirds of the workmen engaged in them, and other industries are, "so far as they function, in the hands of private capitalists."

The soviet still claims to champion the workmen and peasants and to represent the dictatorship of the proletariat, but "the legal eight-hour workday has been practically abolished" and in the majority of shops, factories and stores in Moscow the workday is nine hours. In others it ranges from ten hours up, in fourteen the workday is "practically unlimited" and bakers work from twelve to eighteen hours, and "it has been proven that in many bakeries the workers do not leave their places of work for weeks, working continually day and night with an occasional rest of one or two hours." The same practices prevail in the provinces, railroad men working twelve continuous hours, and Don miners sixteen to seventeen hours. Berkman sums up thus:

> The workers, these alleged dictators of soviet Russia, have been reduced to a miserable helplessness. They can offer almost no resistance to their subjection and exploitation by state capitalism and private corporations. Years of starvation have weakened them; long working hours leave no energy for struggle; the piecework system is corrupting them and creating competition and antagonism within the ranks of labor; above all, the absence of real proletarian labor organization robs the workers of the possibility of real, concerted, solidaric activity in behalf of their interests.

Of the peasants the story is similar. Famine has driven the poor from the land to the cities, where they compete with urban workmen. Others, without horses or cattle, are unable to work the land, and they hire out to the wealthier man, who is able to sell his surplus produce at a profit, buy more cattle, machinery and land, and hire more help.

Under bolshevist rule Russia has become a super-capitalist state behind a deceptive, communist front. The economic reaction is as complete as was the political reaction in France from the rule of the national assembly to that of Napoleon. The one thought of the Moscow tyrants is that, communist or capitalist, Russia shall be under their rule.

All this is the key to the anxiety of Lloyd George to reach some economic agreement with the soviet. Being a practical politician, he wishes to go behind the communist false front to the capitalist facts. Several individual states have adopted the same policy by making separate treaties without awaiting the result of the Hague conference, as Germany did with regard to the Genoa conference. Investors may be expected either to hang back in fear that communism may again be made actual instead of theoretical or to exact excessive profits as compensation for the risk of that reversion to theory. In either event, the Russian people would pay, in the one case with continued misery and hunger, in the other with high prices and ruthless exploitation.

THE PASSING OF ALEX McKENZIE.

A name that some few years ago was potent for fear or favor becomes but a memory with the death of Alex McKenzie, politician and boss of the old school, who once held the sovereign state of North Dakota in the hollow of his capacious and unscrupulous hand. Verily, the captains and the kings depart, and republican America shall see their like no more. Of an all but vanished type, McKenzie was one of the most vigorous and forceful specimens ever grown in the soil of politics.

The dictatorship of Alex McKenzie drew to a close a dozen years or so ago, when there spread through the wheat lands of North Dakota a blazing zeal for better government that culminated in the progressive movement and turned convention after convention against him, as the republican county delegates convened. The fame of McKenzie, at the zenith of his power, was fabulous in the prairie state. Of the rank and file of the electorate few had ever seen this power that shaped their laws and distributed their offices. Almost he was mythical in the vagueness of his presence, but even the children knew how powerful was his name, and those favored retainers who had spoken with him came back from the interview as men newly knighted.

In those days, in the days of McKenzieism, as it was called, corruption of the voter was frankly and openly practiced. Lieutenants of the ring drove unashamed through the country districts, bearing two suitcases—the one laden with mileage, the other with whisky. Of such method was the campaign. Yet so long and so candidly had this sort of thing been practiced that there was no lack of those who saw no harm in it; who, indeed, believed it to be the normal routine of politics. No less a personage than a United States congressman shed tears in public, on the convention floor, when his county repudiated McKenzie in a stinging resolution. He lived to be a senator and a progressive, a follower of La Follette before the little knight smirched his shield, but is dead now. What a meeting beyond the River Styx!

McKenzie was the villain, strong and remorseless, of "The Spoilers," Rex Beach's story of Alaskan frauds. The picture that the novelist drew of him was true to life and fact, but mattered not at all to North Dakota. It was ruled to the day of McKenzie's downfall from the Merchants hotel in St. Paul and not from its own state house at Bismarck. And, oddly enough, the ineradicable lesson taught by his rule resulted in that reaction known as the Non-Partisan league. The tension of the one evil, when snapped, tossed the state into new and identical perplexities, though in the name of popular government and reform. When North Dakota had finished with such a reign it was ripe for radical thought. From frying pan to fire, in sorry truth.

Strength was the secret of his success as a politician, and strength, ruthlessly used, the cause of his dethroning. He was no more than an incident in the political history of America, a vexation and shame to a mid-western state, but in his time and his province he was such a boss as might have ruled Tammany in the day of Tweed. And he was, we may safely assume, one of the last of his kind. Hereafter they will be found only in books.

Federal agents in California are hectic over a vessel that took on a cargo of liquor at Vancouver for Ensenada and arrived in ballast. This was a month ago. That she touched at Los Angeles throws a little light into the mystery. At all events, the cargo probably was not wasted.

The state industrial accident commission is something unusual in the commission line, declaring a dividend of 10 per cent to contributors.

This boom for Henry Ford for president is probably accomplishing exactly what it is intended to accomplish—boom the sale of Ford cars.

Apropos of the well known humidity, may we not suggest that whoever invented the term left much to be said on the subject?

The amalgamated association of good fellows must be holding their annual convention in Oregon, if the weather is any indication.

President Harding declares himself to be the foe of all class rule. Excellent. But dare he champion equal rights in streetcars?

Since "familiarity breeds contempt," there will be little alarm when bathing suits become business dress in a heated term.

The only way to relieve dissatisfaction with one's neighbors is to buy the whole block and build in the middle of it.

Somebody has discovered that Hood River strawberries cost more at home than in Chicago. Perhaps it's the tariff.

Strike-breakers by whatever name should not be allowed to arm. Neither should the strikers have the privilege.

When heat and humidity tie on the scale, there's no relief for the weary and even the wicked cannot rest.

The senate agricultural committee is going to study Muscle Shoals. It would better study Henry Ford.

The discovery of a woman hobo reminds us once more of the immutable equality of the sexes.

The swimming instructor has the preferred job these days.

Even a quiet Fourth had its frolicksome fatalities.

Ice is cash! Hot stuff!

Stars and Starmakers.

By Leone Cass Baer.

Priscilla Knowles, who resigned as leading woman with the Lyric Stock theater in Portland a dozen years ago, returns to us this week as the assertive, narrow-visioned and arrogant Mrs. Goliath Blow, who comes to call on Mrs. Lincoln in the play, "Abraham Lincoln," at the Heilig. Miss Knowles is notably fine in the role, amusing in the small conceits of the type of woman she represents, and all the more convincing, inasmuch as the late war brought to attention a million others just like her. Miss Knowles played leads for over a half dozen years at the Academy stock in New York, and has since appeared in eastern productions. She has many friends in Portland who are making her stay here a delightful one.

* * *

Gossip says that a Shakespearean revival has been planned for the United States by English companies backed financially by a group of American millionaires, among whom are Otto Kahn and Pierpont Morgan. The two most famous British companies, the Stratford Players and the Old Vic organization, are to combine forces as one company. The Stratford Players visited Portland a few years ago. It was a splendid company and it starved to death all along the Pacific coast for lack of attendance.

* * *

Speaking of Shakespearean actors, Robert Mantel and his wife, Genevieve Hamper, have returned from a two months' tour of Europe and have gone to their home in Atlantic Highlands to spend the rest of the summer. Most of their visit abroad was in Scotland, Mantell's birthplace. While in London Mantell was asked to give a special performance of "King Lear" by Edwin Cleary, a London manager. This invitation he felt compelled to decline, as he had neither his company nor any of his properties.

While next season's plans are not definitely settled, there is a very interesting possibility that the Mantells may take their company to Japan for a three months' appearance in Shakespeare.

* * *

Pauline Frederick will be seen in New York under the management of A. H. Woods the latter part of August, it has been decided. Mr. Woods has a new play for her use among the forty-odd pounds of manuscripts he brought back with him last week from Europe.

Miss Frederick was originally slated to go to London this summer to appear in "Lawful Larceny." Samuel Shipman's play now at the Republic, but Mr. Woods found conditions abroad so unsatisfactory he decided to call off this plan.

* * *

Anna Case, the opera singer, has gone for a short rest in Europe. She will return late next month, however, as her concert season is booked to open on August 3.

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Ruth St. Denis and her husband, Ted Shawn, and their company of American dancers, having completed a run of six weeks at the Coliseum in London, and a tour of the provinces, which included appearances in Manchester and Bristol, are returning this week to New York.

They will not reopen their school in Los Angeles, but announce the reopening of their dance studio, "Denishawn," at Riverside drive and Seventy-second street, New York, and will conduct a summer school there until September 22. Later in the season Daniel Mayer has booked an extensive tour for the dancers, opening in New York October 3. This will mark Miss St. Denis' first professional appearance in New York in five years.

* * *

John Charles Thomas, the singer, is in Paris, where he is coaching in voice this summer.

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Mrs. Rodolph Valentino—and we assume it means Jean Acker, although it is confusing to have two women using the same name—is making a personal appearance at Loew's New York theaters this week. This, we are told, is her first public appearance since her marriage, and she is leaving her retirement now to offer silver trophies to the winners of opportunity contests.

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Lizzie Evans, who visited us the last season as the spinster in "The Bat," has been re-engaged for the part for this next season. The piece will go on tour again in the fall.

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Helen Ware, who appeared last season in "The Wandering Jew," is spending the summer in her own camp at Lake George.

* * *

Margaret Mayo is working on a new play, now nearing completion, at her home at Harmon-on-the-Hudson.

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Funeral services for William Rock, actor, dancer and producer, whose death occurred in Philadelphia last week, were held in Bowling Green, Ky., his former home. Frances White, who was discovered and taught and promoted by William Rock, sent the following message to Rock's lawyer:

"It is with deep sorrow that I send this message. Rocky's passing on is a great shock to me. If the arrangements for burial are in your hands please see to it that he has a pillow of lilies of the valley, the flower he loved so well. Also convey my deepest sympathy to Mrs. Rock. FRANCES WHITE."

Mrs. Rock, who was with her husband when he died in a private sanitarium in Philadelphia, is known professionally as Helen Eby. She was a member of the vaudeville act that Rock brought to the Orpheum last year.

Frances White is playing in "The Hotel Mouse" in Chicago.

Mr. Rock's lawyer said that the actor left a will, which is to be opened in New York after the burial at Bowling Green, Ky. The amount of his estate is not known. His productions were uniformly successful, but they were costly, and in recent years he was under great expense on account of the malady that necessitated frequent lay-offs and eventually resulted in his death.

Those Who Come and Go.

Tales of Folks at the Hotels.

"Fourth of July night was a tough time on the lower Columbia river highway. The smoke, the immense traffic, with the confusing lights, caused great mortality among specimens of the fauna of that section," remarked Phil Metschan. "When I drove up yesterday morning the highway was peppered with dead bodies of chickens, cats, squirrels and even skunks. The animals and fowls had been trying to cross the highway and, becoming confused by the headlights, were unable to get out of the way and save themselves. Seaside had an immense throng for the three-day celebration. The hotel averaged two and a quarter persons to the room. People slept on front porches, back porches, in automobiles, under trees and anywhere they could find a place to stretch out. Automobiles were parked everywhere, and they remained where they were parked day and night. No one took a machine to travel around the town, for they knew if they left their parking place they probably wouldn't find another spot. One man complained to me that he brought his chauffeur and had paid the driver's board and lodging for three days and nights and hadn't been able to use the car once. Despite the immense crowd, it was orderly, quiet and good-natured, and there were no troubles other than the tragedies in the surf, in addition to which there were a number of thrilling rescues."

Peter P. Gates of Hillsboro, Or., dropped into town yesterday to register a little kick on the way assessments are made in Jefferson county. Mr. Gates is in the public utility business and says that there isn't such a company that would complain against paying taxes if they could make enough money to do the paying. "A farmer is better off than a public utility," declares Mr. Gates. "A farmer, when things are going against him, can pick up and walk away, leaving his ranch. A public utility man is different. A public utility man cannot take his hat, close the plant and depart, for if he does he can be sued by the community for heavy damages. I know, for when I couldn't get relief for my plant at Heppner and then begged to close it, I was informed by the state public service commission that if the plant were shut down the city could sue for damages and heavy ones at that. Well, I haven't shut down the Heppner plant, but I'm putting up money every month to keep it going." So far as Mr. Gates can see, there's no way of finding new sources of revenue, so the best way to reduce taxes is to cut down the cost of state government.

"We are having a really wonderful crop of prunes this year, and the prices are good," said Charles Brand of Roseburg, as he was leaving the Hotel Portland to catch a train for home yesterday afternoon. "The apple crop is not as heavy as the prunes, but prunes are a big factor in Douglas county." Mr. Brand was not prepared to say whether the price of prunes is going up in sympathy with the price of raisins, but he did state most emphatically that a prune can do everything that a raisin can, or a grape, for that matter. Verb sap.

George Neuner Jr. of Roseburg is registered at the Imperial. Mr. Neuner is the district attorney for Douglas county and prosecuted Dr. Brumfield in one of the most sensational murder trials in the history of Oregon. Mr. Neuner, who is a member of the republican state central committee, is also mentioned as the probable appointee to the position of United States attorney to succeed Lester W. Humphreys. Mr. Neuner left last night for Atlantic City.

"If Mount Shasta were in the east everyone would know about it and the people would commercialize it," said Charles Willmeroth of Chicago, connected with the Long-Bell Lumber company. Mr. Willmeroth arrived at the Multnomah from northern California, where the lumber company has extensive holdings and a big plant. Mount Shasta impressed the Chicago man most favorably, apparently more so than Rainier or some other peaks he has viewed.

Thomas Boylan of Pendleton is in the city accompanied by Mrs. Boylan. He is one of the best-known sheepmen in the northwest and for years he has been one of the judges of sheep at the Pacific International Livestock exposition.

Charles Hall of Marshfield arrived at the Benson yesterday from Bandon, where he spoke on July 4. Mr. Hall hurried to Portland to look after the final details of filing an election contest against Governor Olcott.

R. C. Durant, automobile racer, arrived at the Benson yesterday while returning to California after attending the races at Tacoma. With him is C. M. Stevens, representing the Durant Motor company.

Jeff Myers of Portland, once a democratic war horse, but now more interested in the Oregon Agricultural college and the development of the state than in politics, is on a business trip to Ontario, Or.

R. L. Huntley and E. E. Adams, officials of the Union Pacific system, are registered at the Hotel Portland from Omaha, Neb. Mrs. Huntley is accompanying her husband.

A. M. Pringle, warehouseman of Bend, is at the Benson. Aside from the weather being somewhat warm in Bend, the town is booming along with business steadily increasing.

J. T. Updike of Weiser, Idaho, identified with the Stanfield sheep interests, is registered at the Benson.

CALL FOR MISSING RESOLUTION

Does Anyone Know What Became of Gompers' Denunciation?

PORTLAND, July 4.—(To the Editor.)—During the massacre at the coal mines of Herrin, Ill., I was away from the city and only chanced to see a newspaper intermittently. In this way I missed the resolution of condemnation of the massacre passed by the Federation of Labor, which was in session at the time.

Knowing how loyal a man Mr. Gompers is, how he respects all laws and how tersely he can arrange words to burn and sting, I feel confident that resolution must have been a gem. But more than for this reason I ask that you reprint the resolution. I have an idea that within six months some capitalistic sympathizer will be stating that the federation passed no resolution of condemnation and I wish to cut it out and carry with me to show and meet such a calumny.

If you will reprint it I will greatly appreciate it.

FRIEND OF HONEST LABOR.

The Oregonian regrets to say that it has no copy of this resolution of condemnation which the correspondent says the Federation of Labor must have passed. If anyone will furnish it it will be printed, or if anyone will offer a good reason why it should not have been passed, the reason will be given space. We strive to please.

Burroughs Nature Club.

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Can You Answer These Questions?

1. How many toes do ostriches have?

2. Are there any other pouched animals besides the kangaroo and opossum?

3. Why do honey bees seem so much more touchy and likely to sting at some times than at others?

Answers in tomorrow's nature notes.

* * *

Answers to Previous Questions.

1. Is the spoonbill a food fish?

Yes, both flesh, and roe. Along the Mississippi river this roe is made into caviare.

* * *

2. Is it true that in the forests of Manchuria a tiger has been found that is larger than the Bengal tiger?

Yes, true in the sense that in the cold regions of Corea, Siberia and Manchuria the tiger grows to its greatest size. It also has an uncommonly long and shaggy coat. This tiger is a favorite in zoos on account of its handsome appearance and size, and also because it is hardy and will live comfortably in out-of-door cages even in winter.

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3. What kind of a bird is it that is driving bluebirds and mockingbirds away—back and tail resembles mocking bird, breast light colored, black bill, black stripe on head, black wings with white tips.

This sounds like a shrike, probably the Loggerhead shrike, as the correspondent writes from North Carolina. The Loggerheads breed in the south. It is often confused with the mockingbird, but the shrike is a cleaner, lighter gray than the mocker, and has distinct black on its wings where the mocker has brownish and tail. The shrike flies with rather a heavy flapping. This variety is useful, feeding on small field mice, grasshoppers, and crickets.

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SAD PENALTY FOR STRADDLING

Why McCumber Lost Nomination in North Dakota.

Minneapolis Tribune.

In North Dakota the non-partisan league is a matter of much greater importance than the chairmanship of the senate finance committee. This is the obvious conclusion to be drawn from the decisive defeat of Senator McCumber for renomination. When the decisive battle was being fought against the non-partisan league in North Dakota last year, Senator McCumber was an interested but silent spectator in Washington. When those who were fighting the league called on him for encouragement and assistance, he chose to adopt a policy of canny neutrality. This policy lost him the nomination.

The nomination of McCumber depended on the number of republicans who could be made to swallow their resentment. That number was insufficient by a wide margin. Their number may be estimated with accuracy by the disparity between the Nestos and the McCumber vote.

It cannot be said that the republicans of North Dakota acted with wisdom in withholding the nomination from McCumber. A cold, intellectual electorate would have weighed the consequences to nation, state and party and come to the dispassionate conclusion that McCumber, with his one conspicuous failure, was the least of many possible evils. McCumber, it must in all fairness be admitted, has served his state well during the 24 years he has been in the senate. He has likewise served the nation well, measuring on every occasion to the demands made on him. It is not likely that North Dakota will profit by his retirement and it is quite likely that the nation will be the loser by the termination of his long senatorial experience.

All this was made plain to the republicans of North Dakota, but to not avail. Some twenty thousand voters preferred to punish McCumber for his recall neutrality. They carried their resentment to the polls. They could not be made to vote in cold blood. They forgot about the senate finance committee with its La Follette possibilities; they forgot about the senate foreign relations committee with Borah looming in the background; they forgot about the generous protection afforded agricultural products in the tariff bill; they forgot about the bonus bill, but they remembered their time of need when they called on McCumber in vain. Such conduct is not wise, but it is human.

NOISES—AND OTHER NOISES

Colonel Bowen Champions Cause of Happy Youngsters at School.

PORTLAND, July 5.—(To the Editor.)—I noticed in your reliable newspaper an item to the effect that citizens in the vicinity of the Hill Military academy, 826 Flanders street, and of its "annex" for small boys on Twenty-fourth street, corner of Johnson, had complained of the noises made by the boys while playing in the streets near the buildings in question, and had further made application to have the school removed.

These citizens, in my opinion, have little to complain of, for if they would hear real noises let them live in the neighborhood of a large apartment house, or better still, where several of these buildings are nearly contiguous to each other. From these pour streams of children onto the sidewalk; and into the streets, from morning till night, yelling at the extent of their lusty lungs and at times waking one long for the noises of a boiler factory, or to live in the vicinity of an iron building in the course of construction, when the riveters are at their best.

I suppose these favored citizens desire that children be educated in noise-proof buildings, and taught to whisper during the most exciting part of the ball game. Were these poor, unfortunate, sensitive people never children themselves? Did they never yell and "holler" and jump and run just for the pure joy of living, when they were young?

If these complainants were always proper and thoughtful themselves as children, did they never father and mother a poor unfortunate "bad" boy or girl?

If not, I feel sympathy for them. They are too good for this world. They need harps.

W. H. C. BOWEN.

THE DAY'S EYE.

The daisies lift their wide, sweet, staring eyes
From the white ridges of a foamy sea;
Turning in vain to find the hidden prize,
And blindly bending where the secret lies,
Of their felicity.

From life's broad field, the soul's uplifted face,
Follows her glory, though she knows not why,
Yearning forever toward an unseen grace,
Finding no happiness or resting place,
Below the brooding sky.

—MARY ALETHEA WOODWARD.

More Truth Than Poetry.

By James J. Montague.

YESTERDAY, TODAY AND FOREVER.

We learn from old inscriptions
Unearthed beside the Nile
That even the Egyptians
Were pretty strong for style.
Upon the debutanty,
Who graced King Cheops' court,
The waists were thin and scanty,
And petticoats were short.
In Pharaoh's opinion
Such sketchy skirts were wrong,
And during his dominion
The ladies wore 'em long.

They've found papyrus pages
Depicting women's clothes,
As, through the changing ages,
A controversy rose
How maidens briefly bodiced,
In Cleopatra's reign,
Were thought to be immodest
And looked on with disdain,
Although it was not shocking
For wives of Rameses
To show the silken stocking
About their dimpled knees.

We don't condemn the preachers
Who seek with scant success
To tell young lovely creatures
The way they ought to dress,
But if since history's morning
—As lately it appears—
This well-intended warning
Has fallen on deaf ears,
We venture the conjecture
That they had best forbear
To storm and rage and lecture—
They won't get anywhere!

* * *

Compensating Advantage.

A dollar will not go as far as it used to, but it will go much faster.

* * *

He Played Safe.

The ex-kaiser says very little about the war in his book. But then he saw very little of it.

* * *

What's the Use.

The man who could answer all of Mr. Edison's questions wouldn't need to apply for a job. He'd have a good one with the encyclopedia publishers.

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In Other Days.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of July 7, 1897.

The magnificent silver service secured by the citizens of the state as a testimonial to the battleship Oregon was formally presented by Governor Lord to Captain Albert C. Barker yesterday.

Washington.—Final vote on the tariff bill will be taken today.

Milwaukee.—The annual convention of the National Educational association commenced here yesterday.

Duluth.—The town of Lowrey was wiped out and four people killed by a terrific cyclone that swept the state yesterday.

ARE TIMES HARD ON THE FARM?

Reducing Costs of Production One Way to Increase Profits.

Sheridan Sun.

During the past month the writer has visited nearly every farm tributary to Sheridan and the proclamation of "hard times" is frequently heard. Farmers are apparently as well provided for as in other sections. They enjoy luxuries and comforts of life. Yet they complain of "hard times on the farm."

What brings them on? How do they begin? One class will tell you that the rich men of Wall street are the origin of hard times. They have so depreciated the prices that an honest farmer cannot well live. Another will say that trusts and rings and combinations have everything their own way, fixing prices to suit themselves. Another will tell you that it is the want of proper legislation to protect the farmers. All of these may have had an effect upon their interests, whether for the good or bad we will not attempt to say, but all of them together do not produce hard times on the farm as much as things more local.

Farming is different from all other vocations. Nature gives us the sunshine and the moisture and some of our crops in Oregon always mature enough, at least, for bread and clothing and taxes, so far.

In many instances it is the interest on the debt we have incurred. It is the reaching out after something which is well enough when there is plenty of money, but which in times of pressure could just as well be abandoned. The result of these two things, debt and extravagance, is probably felt and felt grievously by some few farmers. But they can survive even these. Low prices are not all against us. What, then, is the matter?

In the first place, hard times on the farm are partly imaginary. The farmer hears the shopkeeper and financier cry hard times and he jumps at conclusions. The farmer's dividend, if he has any, must come from the farm, and there is no class of men so sure of dividends as the farmer if he uses prudence.

Proclaiming hard times will not produce dividends, but the use of horse sense may. There are only two ways in which these dividends can come, only two ways in which the products from the farm can be exchanged for profit. One is to increase the price of that which is sold and the other is to reduce the cost of production. Either or both will tend to give dividends.

Is it not time that we learn that prices in New York or London, or anywhere else, cannot be controlled. Let us consider if by any means we can reduce the cost of raising our products—or increase the production at the same cost. The questions are many. Can we feed less grain and get better results from what we feed? This would reduce the cost.

In spite of the so-called hard times on the farm there have been wonderful devlopments as a result of good breeding of the various kinds of livestock. A number of years ago it took 18 months' time to grow a hog of 350 pounds, but now it can be done in 10 months. A problem for the breeder to solve, if he has not already solved it, is how can a 350-pound hog be raised in eight months. How can the cow be made to increase the production of butter fat to 800 pounds or more is still another problem to be solved, and there are many others. Those who have solved them are seldom heard to say anything about hard times on the farm.

Statute of Limitations.

PORTLAND, July 4.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly inform me when an account of a physician for medical services becomes outlawed through lapse of time. INQUIRER.

The statute of limitations may be pleaded as a bar to recovery if the action is instituted more than six years after the final services were rendered.

More Commercial Candor.

Boston Transcript.

Shoe-polish demonstrator—"And if you haven't already ruined your shoes with other cleansers this will do the work."