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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ten persture 78 deg.; minimum, 58, Precipitation, TODAY'S WEATHER - Fair; northwest

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PORTLAND SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1904.

THE READING MANIA.

Mrs. Thomas Wallin, of Elkhart, Ind., a cousin of the later Walter Q. Gresham, has been for many months in the habit of reading one book a day. As a result of this dissipation-since excessive reading is one of the most pernicious forms of what may be called the milder dissipations-this woman is now insane. Assuming, says the Hart- J. C. Shaffer, a prominent publisher of ford Times, that the books to which Mrs. Wallin devoted herself were noveis, and that they were of average Mr. Shaffer's proposals seemed chimerlength, her insanity is not surprising.

The excessive reading of novels in these days of public libraries and of Presidency itself, lends practicability to cheap editions of all kinds of books is the idea, as Mr. Root's admirable ada very common abuse of what may be dress shows. called voracious minds. A great many minds are weakened and practically ruined, without being made entirely daft, by the mania for reading stories. This form of what may be called usemay be simply had for the asking.

The reading mania begets, as every class, upon whose forethought and per-

one room, with a "lean-to" for a kindly attitude toward the great finankitchen. The place was thronged with cial interests which they have despaired children. This maniac fed chiefly upon of obtaining from Roosevelt; and they books that he could borrow (his time being in the pioneer era) and which he him succeed to the Presidency. It is had to return in order to get others; hence few books were kept about the house. But in one corner of the eramped quarters a pile of old newspapers reached nearly to the low ceiling, and these, when books gave out, he read and re-read with what must have seemed to his striving wife ghoulish sest. His sorely tried wife died one neighbors came the next day to prepare her body for burial they lifted it from a bed which was wet half-way across where the vains had beaten in between the logs, and the excuse of the bereaved "chink" the openings with mud before the Fall rains came on-it was then midwinter-but that he had "not had time." This testimony to the contrary

notwithstanding, this man was not a bad man. On the contrary, he was considered a worthy citizen, and his oratorical powers, backed by his "fund of information" acquired by much reading, were in sharp demand when political contention ran high.

So far as is known, there is no cure for the reading mania. Whatever check can be placed upon it must come in the form of prevention. Once developed until it renders its victim oblivious to the common duties of life, it is absolutely incurable. If free libraries are likely to develop this mania, as seems probable from the number of young people who are seen on the street-cars every day buried in books, the multiplication of these institutions is clearly not an unmixed blessing.

HOPE FOR THE VICE PRESIDENCY. No fact is better attested in our political history than that in practice the Vice-Presidency has fallen grievously away from its ideal state as fixed in the minds of the Founders. That office was grouped with the Presidency as of alost equal dignity and honor, and its qualifications were identical. The original idea is also revealed in the early cumbents. Nominees for Vice-President include such names as Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, James Madison James Monroe and even in a later time Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay and John C. Calhoun. The place to which these men giadly aspired is curtly declined by

second-class statesmen of today. Ex-Secretary Root's address to Mr.

Fairbanks at the notification ceremonies is a thoughtful and suggestive presentation of what must have occurred to many minds. His hope that the Vice-Presidency might be restored to its old station is one that every patriot must echo, and the arguments he brings to its support are strikingly similar to those advanced last year by Mr. Chicago, in an article which commanded universal attention. At that time ical, but the nomination of Senator Fairbanks, who is well equipped for the

There is another aspect of the Vice-Presidency which is usually lost sight of, but which is of perpetual moment, in view of the occasional vacancies through death in the Presidential chair, lessness is easily and unconsciously de-veloped where books in any number of the Senate. It was incontestably the view of the Fathers to make the Vice-Presidency independent of the Presione knows, in women of the middle dent. The original manner of his selection shows this plainly. They had in sonal endeavor in household duties the mind that the second office should not be a mere instrument and tool of the first. Mr. Root, it seems to us, contemplates an approximate merging of the Vice-Presidency into a sort of ranking Cabinet officer, in harmony with the Administration in all things and prepared to preserve its policy unbroken in the event of his succession to power. That Mr. Root thoroughly understands this is shown by his reference to the frequent occasions when the Vice-Presidential nomination has been utilized for a mere coup of political expediency. The practice is not so senseless or mischievous as Mr. Root seems to think, for there is real merit in its operations. The Cabinet is chosen by the President himself, with a view to its perfect support of his policies. The Vice-President is not, but is usually put upon the ticket with a view of insuring the support of interests which have been ignored in the selection of the head of the ticket. Arthur, for example, represented the stalwarts, who were opposed to Blaine and Garfield. Slevenson was in many ways the antithesis of Cleveland; and Sewall could by no possibility be conceived as a Cabinet adviser of Bryan. The impossibility of Theodore Roosevelt as an adviser of William McKinley is manifest to any one who reflects upon the psychological transformation of the Administration from the suave to the strenuous mood. It is perfectly certain that Mr. Roosevelt owes his present popularity very largely to the fact that he represented and represents a school of Republicanism that was dissatisfied with McKinley and especially with Hanna. If he had contented himself with following in the steps of the Hanna regime, instead of proceeding against the corporations as he has done, nothing could prevent a Democratic victory this Fall. The independence, the isolation of the Vice-Presidency, is not an unmitigated evil. The office as now bestowed affords us, in fact, some such repository of independent power as modern municipa methods secure in the election of Controllers, Treasurers, Auditors or Recorders by separate popular vote. The accepted theory is that it is safest to introduce a certain balance or restraint in the Federal organism, rather than to gather every element of power in the hands of the Chief Executive. Such an independent repository is the Senate; such another is the House; such another is the Vice-Presidency. Originally, indeed, the Constitution dishe became practically oblivious to the tinctly contemplated a Vice-President. wants of his family. While the rall of different ideas from the President, inasmuch as the man receiving the seclot they had wood for the fireplace, the ond highest number of votes for President in the electoral college became Vice-President. Thus Jefferson became Vice-President to Adams, his opponent for the Presidency. This method was abandoned, yet the Vice-President was still vouchsafed a separate election. The President has no power over him, and the Senate has no choice, as the House has, to select its presiding officer. It must take the Vice-President. What Mr. Root says about the benign it was consumed, would have been a and creditable auspices of Mr. Fair-ludicrous one had it not been for the banks' nomination is true; and yet, as he must know perfectly well, the influences that wanted Fairbanks and got him were precisely not the influences that wanted Roosevelt. They are trust-Another instance is recalled in which ing today in Falrbanks to achieve in

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, AUGUST 7, 1904.

hope in similar frame of mind to see possible that Mr. Root is unconsciously pleading for those interests in his advocacy of a larger function for the The Vice-President. And yet there can be no doubt that the trend of our National theory and prac-

tice is in the direction of the homogenous Administration which Mr. Root has in mind. Our statecraft is less and wild night, leaving her sixth child an less concerned with the rights of man infant a few hours old. When the and the inculcation of ideal principles and more and more concerned with the economic development of the Nation and the employment of its productive agencies to the highest possible power of efficiency-in a word, with business husband was that he had intended to And business, demands conservatism,

continuity, peace. Business does not care so much what policies prevail, so that they are consistently followed, One customs tariff or one railroad tariff is approximately as good as another-only we must have its consistent enforcement. What kills business is uncertainty and the labor and perils of constant readjustment. This is why every disturbing factor in a Federal Administration is viewed with increasing aversion. This is why it would not be surprising to see in twenty years or less the President and Vice-President named by the same ruling coterie, for the very reason that they were in absolute accord.

-ALL FOR EACH AND EACH FOR ALL. on the Drovers' Bank at the height of the great labor conflict at Chicago. What could more forcibly bring to the mind of embattled and arrogant capital how absolutely dependent it is upon the favor and the confidence of the humblest? It is the old lesson of interdependence, so trite a theme of didactics, yet so rare a guiding principle in action. The strike liself is bearing reminders of mutual dependency to many guarters. Great financial institutions find their loan accounts shrinking below the point of profitable operation, railroad earnings fall lower and lower, while discharged employes everywhere

rush to take the strikers' places Neither labor nor capital holds a mo-nopoly of the selfish and self-centered mood. There are purse-proud employers who regard the laborer as a mere machine from which to wring a certain amount of results with the least possible cost in wages; and there are workingmen who see in the employer only a machine from which to wrest wages with the least possible return in ser-On the one hand there is the vice. packing trust, grinding relentlessly on stockman and consumer allke, often unfeeling at heart and brutal in method; on the other hand there is the union, straining every nerve to reduce the amount of labor performed in a day, to punish the too-efficient workman and to terrorize the nonunion iaborer with every resource which heartless and violent crueity can suggest. The need of all these is to look not every man on his own things only, but also on the things of others. Bitterness is engendered in the heart of the capitalist as he looks back on his early struggles and reflects that though he

won his way by painful toil and heroic self-denial; though he came up from the ranks that now hate him, yet from which others may in turn rise like himself; though he has conquered difficulties almost insuperable, and benefited

a most successful short meeting last year, is now preparing for its opening day tomorrow, and there will then be over 500 of the best thoroughbred horses on the Pacific Coast stabled on Irvington Park track, ready to compete for the purses given by the association. same management that characterized the 1903 race meeting should give better sport in 1904, for the reason that there is a largely increased number of horses to draw upon, and the same promptness and businesslike manage nent which made last season's meeting successful should produce the same result again in even greater degree.

THAT ARMIES SHOULD HAVE STAGE MANAGERS.

In the old days, before statesmen had discovered the nebuls of international law, two nations that felt like fighting proceeded to do one another up without a thought for the feelings of "eminent jurists," college professors or advocates of universal disarmament. In their struggles they did not mind in the least if they stepped upon a bystander's corns, and did any worthy, born in advance of his time, exclaim "You cannot do that, you know." they did not argue. but went ahead and did it. The rights of neutrals were unheard of in those days; the neutral was jumped on or left alone as the belligerent was strong or weak, or as he happened to get in the way, and the neutral did not scruple to chip in with a friend if convinced

that victory was possible. Did England engage in a little scrap with France, Striking in its timeliness is this run for knocking upon England's back door with a few demands; and in later times Napoleon, far from worrying over damage to neutral commerce, attempted with a stroke of the pen to place a continent in blockade.

War is a different matter today. Neutral commerce must not be interrupted. Indeed it might appear to the unsophisticated newspaper reader that neutrals play a far more important part in the present war than do the belligerents. "Don't hit Japan so that she'll stagger against me," says one neutral to Russla, and another says to Japan, "Don't knock Russia up against my fences." It is as if a squad of policemen were sent to keep order at a prizefight and each member of the squad constituted himself a judge of what was a foul blow. Japan and Russia may fight. some of the other nations are even glad to see them go at it; but they must never forget that neutrals have rights, and that the war must be carried on without inconvenience to the peaceful trader, who not infrequently selzes the golden opportunity to ship a few car-

goes of contraband. It is thus generally accepted that war must be conducted with every deference to the feelings of those not engaged in it, and that neutrals have certain-and uncertain-inalienable rights, This being the case, something should be done to protect the rights of the great newspaper-reading public. Our shippers of flour have already set the machinery of the Government in motion, but no protest has been filed on behalf of the vast body mentioned mismanaged. The American citizen learns that Kuropatkin has fallen back upon Nanshanshan and that Kuroki, who is at Bangbingbang, may proceed churches and charities, schools and col- American citizen, abandoning his

tractive pastime for Portlanders; and sympathy. Seaside, the present terminus of the flesh of the fevered, exhausted brutes line, suddenly doubled and trebled in when they are finally staughtered is unfit for human food. These are phases permanent population, while the number of Summer visitors increases heav- of the great strike which are not taken into consideration by the warring facily from year to year. The agricultural tions of the packing-house business, but ossibilities of the country lying bethey appeal to humanity as worthy of first consideration. Men accustomed to tween Seaside and Tillamook are perhaps not as favorable as those in some slaughter are perhaps callous to the other portions of the state, but there suffering of animals in the shambles: are many little valleys and plateaus perhaps also men who regard the buswhich will prove highly productive ness entirely from the standpoint of when their present growth of timber has been coined into money and reprofit and loss do not take into account the unnecessary suffering that the placed by fruit and dairy ranches. strike entails upon animals awaiting When the rich Nehalem is reached,

slaughter in the yards or clumsily dis-patched by unskilled men. But this is still greater possibilities await the road, for the soil of that isolated region proa point upon which the speedy settleduces not only magnificent timber, but ment of the strike should be urged by about everything else that can be men of influence in the councils of labor grown in the state. As a developer of natural resources the Astoria road has and industry. The strike is deplorable in all of its phases; in these it is pitla-

been a great success, and, while its extension would draw away few if any. of the "beachers" who have fallen in love with the beautiful natural surroundings at Clatsop, it would open up new resorts which in time would become as ropular as any of those which it now brings into such close touch with Portland. While affording the Portlanders an opportunity to get out and enjoy themselves and spend their money, it would also offer an opportunity for homeseekers who are not afraid of work to carve out a home in

an exceptionally favored locality. With river connection for more than forty years and rail connection for about twenty-five years, the big country east of the Cascade Mountains has been brought in fairly close touch with Portland, but with that country lying over near the coast we are almost as unfamiliar as though it were shut off by an impenetrable wall. Portland is under lasting obligations to Mr. Hammond for giving us transportation right up to the gates of this unknown land, we should now like to have him open the gates and turn in his iron horses.

IF WRITERS WERE READERS.

A writer in the current number of The Critic lays claim to the authorship of the phrase, "the writing public." Whoever originated this useful designation, it is one that will live, and must in time replace that outworn expression, "the reading public," as the writers themselves have displaced the readers. The number of persons in Amrica engaged in the manufacture of fiction is enormous, and the studied ne-glect of the Department of Commerce and Labor cannot always retard their progress to industrial power. The yearly output of novels in this country makes an average of three a day. There are thus 1095 writers successful in placing their goods upon the market, not a weak army in themselves. There are others, however. A leading publisher delared the other day that his house read 150 novels for every one accepted. Thus in a single year 164,250 persons are employed in grinding out fiction, whether they work in such centralized factories as Indiana or in Independent

shops such as Oregon. Vast as is the number of writers, it is being constantly increased, so that above. The war is being shamefully in time every person out of work at any other trade will turn his hand to the picks up his paper in the morning in typewriter-and typewriter girls, by the the reasonable expectation of finding way, have the principal qualification some account of a bloody battle to oc- for successful authorship-the ability cupy his attention as he eats his pre-digested breakfast food. Instead he reached, and it is being hastened by the increased attention being paid to technical schools, what is to become of the writing public? Must its members, mankind by his organizing genius and his multiplication of creature comforts; son, if not before. There is noth-washing, eke out a precarious existence though he has given liberally to ing interesting in this, and the by reading each other's books? Or will the pendulum swing back, and a readleges and purposes to do still more-yet rights as a neutral, turns to an article ing public come into existence once more? It is impossible to foretell. Of course, as the writer to whom we have already referred, says in his article, "the trade of writing is a perfectly respectable one. Reporters, spacewriters, those who compile useful books for the market, all have their importance as public servants." These wa shall have with us always. It is, however, curious to speculate on the state of affairs that would result should there cease to be a writing public and the reading public become once more a factor in the world of letters.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Hold-ups make the Loop resemble a

Judge Parker may have some reason of his own for exchanging the beach for a back seat.

Old General Ma is creating as much trouble for Russia as if he were a motherin-law instead.

A big button company is up against it. If that isn't heart-rending luck, just as the campaign is to begin.

"Sure," says America to Russia, "everything you say is contraband of war is contraband, except what we say isn't."

In Tacpma a performer was badly injured in looping the loop. In Portland you're only liable to lose your money.

The street-car robbers, it is said, are thought to be ex-gamblers. Men taking such chances are insulted by the "ex."

As military critics the Germans are universally acknowledged to excel. In South Africa they are hiring Boers to whip the Herreros.

Considering the number of times we've had to scare the Sultan, wouldn't it be cheaper just to send him a photograph of our battleships?

Five French girls wearing corsets entered a walking race against five German girls wearing no corsets. Of course, the belies Francaises gave out when the pinch came.

Another news item from Russia-"The bartleshin Slava was accidentally torpedoed.' 'If the Russians want to make their navy last they should put all their ships in rubber drydocks and all their officers in padded cells.

It will be Ho! for the Races tomorrow, but don't forget this little tip from the Seattle Argus:

Another "old adale" proven untrus. Money does not always make the mire go. The thou-rands which have been placed on many of the favorites at the Meadows didn't make them go worth a cent.

For some time the Chicago Journal has been running a "daily gook," as a takeoff upon the "idiotorial page" of the Chicago American. Lately the Journal has been veering round to the same kind of mental food for its readers, and if it becomes more Americanesque, it may easily put its own "idiotorial" in the comic column and run the "daily gook" as its own

emission of thought.

Man is accustomed to have woman stand in the spot-light. He never becomes a sweet boy graduate or a June bride groom, but hitherto he thought he had some show in the gloaming, when the lights are dim and low, and there is a chance to get out of the public gaze. But lo! even this is to be taken away from him. If he is caught in the south Plaza Block it will be a case of "off to coop with the cop." Poor man! he is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward, and he may thank his stars that he's not made to keep within the Arctic Circle, so that woman may have an undisturbed prome-

When the motorman and the conductor Arizona, though magnificat in their and most of the passengers are armed acenic beauty, should be shunned as the with "six guns," who will be daring enough to hall a Portland street-car after judgment of even the optimistic men of sunset? The possession of a gun impels the Geological Survey, this forest re- the inexperienced to shoot, and shooting on impulse is likely to result in damage cattlemen and sheepmen, who a few to the innocent bystander. It is not hard years ago found rich pasturage there to imagine the motorman taking a potshot at some would-be passenger. And then the conductor will rush to his comade's assistance. And those with guns in the car will have to join in, or what use would their guns be? People near Portland Heights may be expected to reporheavy firing in the distance any evening now. If the cable companies had any regard for the suffering American public they would refuse any dispatch mentioning a refugee from Port Arthur. Every person, from a European official to a Chinese huckster that is disgorged upon the wharves of Chefoo by a junk is interviewed and his opinion on the strength of the fortress cabled all the way to America. A Chinaman running about the streets of Port Arthur knows less about the Russians' chances of holding out than a newspaper reader in Albina. The business should be stopped, especially as today's "refugees" report Port Arthur's garrison to be starving, and tomorrow's will say that the place is entirely unaffected by the slage. W. Maw, Printer, of Snohomish, Wash., publishes a booklet entitled "Conquest, containing a poem written by James Lemuel Yager. "Conquest" is dedicated to Ralph Waldo Emerson and Mary Baker Eddy, who are, in the author's opinion, "the two greatest religious writers and teachers of this continent." "The point of view of these verses," says the author, "is eternity," and on a printed slip he adds, "No other lyric production of the age excels this, either in beauty or force." And all that is asked for the right to publish the verses is a "reasonable royalty may yet be two good wooden bridges And yet the author saws wood, for a frontisplece shows him, in company with another sturdy logger, about to tackle a this bridgeless portion of the city is ex- Snohomish tree. "Conquest" concludes with these lines, which show that the author hears more than the rustle of leaves in the woods: Above the power of all events They move who heed the Voice Divine. Let billows heave and tempests sweep, The pestilence o'er dead cities creep, For them who faithful vigil keep A friendly light forever sh A recent paragraph in this column referred to a Delaware decision that lead pipe, being an integral part of a house, was not subject to larceny. The decision was based upon the English common law, which applies, it now develops, to fruit and vegetables in the State of Delaware. An attorney explains the situation to a Philadelphia paper in this way: Suppose you were to go into a watermelen patch and cut a melon from a growing vine and carry the melon away. You would not be subject to larceny under the common law. But if you should become frightened after avering the melon from the vine and should lay it on the ground and return later and carry it away, then you could be arraigned for lar-ceny. The fact that you do not remove the preperty by a continuous operation changes the property from realty, not subject to larny, to personal property, which This recalls an English decision. thief swiped a parcel from a counter and bolted down the street. The string around the parcel was uncut and kept reeling out of the box as the thief ran. When the man was brought up for trial he was acquitted on the ground that he had not severed the connection of the owner and his property, an essential feature of larpens. But when delay and additional State of New York, and he is a long ceny. Now and then the law, as Mr. WEXFORD JONES.

obligation. This confidence game was played throughout the Middle West thirty years ago, usually by presenting what appeared to be some legitimate transaction for signature. It breaks out now in fact as well as fiction, and may be expected to flourish among a newspaper.

The condition of the Black Mesa for-

weather very well. Nothing can be more desolate than a region drained of moisture, and nothing more dishearten-

ing than the long-deferred hope of the ranchman for rain. A region in which people cannot live, but from which the nade in the temperate and tropic zones. hapless settler, when once established can hardly escape, these dry lands of domain of desolution itself. In the serve in Arizona must be deserted by for their flocks and herds, unless the long drouth is speedily broken.

Certain forms of swindling, like fashions for women, have their cycles. Here is an old one revived, as reported by the Topeka Capital: The confidence game was recently worked

And this is not all. The

to the limit near Wathens. A preacher was approached by a couple who signified their intention of getting married. The reverend gentleman performed the eremony and his wife and himself affixed their signatures to a certificate as witnessed A few days ago the preacher was info that a note against him for \$1000 was due. It developed that be and his wife had signed a note for \$1000 instead of a marriage cer-

ble and indeed indefensible.

The note had been discounted by icate. the swindlers. Curiously, there is a story in the last number of McClure's Magazine by O. Henry wherein a confidence man relates a campaign of similar swindles. Mr. Henry makes it a three-handed game. Sharper No. 1 and a giri con-

federate eloping from angry parents stop at a farmhouse and inquire for the nearest minister. Of course he lives miles away. Within a few minutes Sharper No. 2, dressed in clerical garb happens along and ties the knot. Farmer and wife as witnesses sign the marriage certificate, which turns out later to be a note. A skillfully pre-pared fold in the document holds the

certain class who have no use for the

est reserve, in Arizona, consequent upon eight years of drouth, is the subject of a paper recently issued by the United States Geological Survey. This reserve comprises an area of about 2786 square miles, and lies principally on the north slope of the Colorado Gila divide. Richly endowed by Nature in everything but moisture, the reserve is likely to become barren of even the yellow pine, alligator, juniper and Arizona cypress, which as a rule stand dry

comfort of the family necessarily depends, a thriftlessness that ignores the domestic duties, causes children to suffer from neglect and results in personal untidiness, the effect of which is to render its victim unlovely as a woman, wife and mother, a scandal to her thrifty neighbors and a reproach to her bringing up.

Examples of this form of mania are, unfortunately, not uncommon. The writer recalls one of these-a wellknown and in other respects a most estimable woman, whom the reading habit reduced to a nervous slattern while yet in the prime of her years. The fond wife of a patient husband, the mother of half a dozen or more sons and daughters, witty, vivacious, well informed she would lounge all day long In a solled wrapper upon a grimy, disordered couch, her feet in slippers, her hair uncombed, a book in her hand, perfectly oblivious to the fact that her appearance was untidy, her children as unkempt as herself, and the household economies at joose ends in every department of the home. Her mania extended no farther than this, and those who knew her intimately loved her in spite of the pernicious reading habit that possessed her, but who can wonder that the children who went out of this home did not care to return to it for Thanksgiving reunions or Christmas festivities? Or that their love for their mother was not attended by admiration for her womanly qualities? She possessed many such qualities, for she was kind, forbearing and gentle, did not spare herself in sickness, and shared the poverty which in times of stress befell the household with courage and without complaining; but through all she clung and still clings, a listless slattern, to books, periodicals, -anything "to read," in season and out of senson, same upon other subjects, but devoid of reason upon this.

When the victim of the reading habit is a man with a family, the domestic economies suffer quite as severely as this, though in a different way. . We recall an example in the case of a young man who possessed a bright mind of the voracious stamp. He inconsiderately married when quite young a girl several years younger than himself. The wife wanted things about the house made comfortable and attractive, but cared nothing for books. The combination, as the years went on, was a distressing one. The reading habit grew and grew upon the husband until fence lasted around their little pasture rails being carried in, full length, and burned as they were, one end in the fire, the other extending out across the hearth until it was gradually shortened in the process of combustion. The spectacle of a man sitting in the corner. book in hand, perhaps without his shoes, a rail thrust into the open fire place, one end burning merrily, the other within easy reach of the mild maniac, who gently pushed it along as

restless, anxious, sometimes scolding wife and two or three half-clad children who were victims of the discomfort that resulted from his mania.

100

all he has done, unsympathetic with his The entire campaign is being shameonly as they may grind out of him a few cents more for a few hours less. Bitterness is engendered in the workingman, on the other hand, as he realizes how very little his hopes and am-

bitions and desires as a human being are accounted in the counting-room of boulevard. How often are his appeals for a fair discussion of differences disbitrate"! How often he and his are disdainfully regarded by the man of power at his desk or the woman of fashion from her carriage, equipped with every device of vulgar ostentation! How few employers, as they look at the petitioner before them, give a thought desire to give his children a decent education, to his worthy desire to rise in the world!

There are those who delight to call us Christian nation; yet nothing is farther from the teachings of Christianity sky-high when the Orient exploded than this selfish disregard of one for another. It is rebuked, not only by the author of the Golden Rule himself, but in the pages of Corinthians where Paul's apotheosis of charity is perhaps the finest piece of homiletical literature extant; in John, apostle of Love; in Peter, urging brotherly love and charity, and in the self-sacrificing counsels of James. How far the nominal Christians among employers and employed have departed in these days of bitter and violent strife in the industrial world from the Master's gentle commands, is not an indictment of the religion they pretend to follow, but only indicates how serenely men will hold such incidents the great neutral Amerprofessions in diametric opposition to their practices.

INCREASING VOGUE OF THE THOR-OUGHBRED.

During the past twenty years pub lic interest in the breeding and racing of thoroughbred horses has increased rmously and this is largely due to the efforts of such breeders and sportsmen as Pierre Lorillard, J. B. Haggin, Jaines R. and Foxhall Keene, John A. and Alfred H. Morris, E. R. Thomas. ney and a host of other wealthy men. Through their untiring efforts the sportbut had never faced a starter. Ten years ago, if \$20,000 was paid

the man who had paid that price had suddenly gone mentally astray, but toyearling. The breeding of thoroughbred racers in this country was thought to have reached its limit and it was also belleved by veteran breeders and trainers that the limit had been reached they could not see into the future of the American-bred racer. Only within the past week, W. B. Leeds offered J. R. Keene \$160,000 for the unbeaten twoyear-old Sysenby. These are just a few of the racers in which small fortunes

are invested. The Multnomah Fair Association,

in spite of all this his men are blind to on "How to Develop Harney County." point of view and interested in him fully bungled, and the American public would be justified in demanding the appointment of a Broadway stage manager, Belasco being evidently the man for the place.

When we leave a play, what do we remember? Not the brilliant dialogue, or the powerful plot, but one dramatic the stockyards or the palaces along the scene. The greatest plays would be so much jumbled dialogue without the guiding hand of the stage manager, missed cavalierly with "Nothing to ar- and it is the same when the drama is acted with the sky for canopy. Look at the business of the Three Hundred at Thermopylae. "The Spartans on the sea-wet rock sat down and combed their hair"-something like Mrs. Carter's powder-puff in the prison scene of Du Barry. The man at the breakto the actual needs of his family, to his fast table remembers the combs, although the glory that was Greece is not even a faded memory to him. He remembers, too, the boy that stood on the burning deck, although the thousand

gallant Frenchmen that were blown have passed into oblivion. History, when she does set the stage

gives a picture that cannot be forgotten; but she has unfortunately too many cares to devote her time to the work. What does the man at the breakfast table remember, for instance, of hazy idea that Sampson-or was it Lang: Schley?-licked the Spanish fleet somewhere off Cuba, and he remembers that Dewey did some shooting at Manila. Hobson, howver, he remembers clearly, and San Juan Hill and its Rough Riders. It is such incidents as these that well with coffee and rolls, and go Ican public has a right to expect in the Far East. The sooner a stage manager is appointed the better.

MR. HAMMOND'S DEVELOPER.

There is a revival of the old rumor that the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad will extend its line down the coast to the Nehalem or Tillamook. The principal reason given for this extension is the tapping of a fine belt of timber along the Upper Necanicum, as well as other timbered districts lying the late Marcus Daly, William C. Whit- farther south. It was the timber re sources of the country which it traversed that made the Astoria road a has been purified and regulated, and profitable enterprise, but incidentally millions of dollars each year have been sits construction brought into existence paid to breeders for yearlings and two- a passenger traffic of large and steadily rear-olds that were bred in the purple increasing dimensions. It made accessible to thousands of Portlanders one of

the finest seaside resorts in the country. for a running horse it was thought that Its extension on down the coast would open up more of these resorts, at the same time that it was developing the day that much is paid for an untried timber resources and opening up agri-

cultural districts along the line. The building of this road was one of the few industrial enterprises which have been undertaken in this statenot to take care of a business that was when \$40,000 was paid for Hamburg, but already built up, but for the purpose of developing something new. Evidence of the wisdom and the enterprise of its promoters is now shown in the numerous prosperous little towns which have sprung up along the line, almost from nothing. The poor excuse for a service between Astoria and the beach resorts long ago gave way to a schedule which

a voracious reader lived in a cabin of the Administration a conservative and which was organized and which gave made "going to the beach" a very at- mute misery appeals strongly to human United States.

Imagine the many-sounding presses stilled, and the three novels a day cut off. Imagine the hundreds of thousands of employes in the mills of fiction asking for their time-checks, exchanging the ltch for writing for the itch for reading. What are these legions to read? It is possible that the neglected 1095 novels that year have been turned out each for the past decade might be dragged from the dusty shelves, but it is to be

feared that the reformed writing public would be too thoroughly inoculated with the spirit of modernity. Last month's book is as dead as yesterday's newspaper. Andrew Lang, who is wont to give his sportive fancy reign, "At the Sign of the Ship," in Longman's Magazine, suggested in a recent number that old books might be paimed things so recent as 1898? He has a off upon the public as new. Says Mr.

Like the person who lately revised "Wuth ering Heights" as a new novel, the public simply does not know what books exist. With ine aid of posters and trainboys, "Tom Jones" and "Pamela" might b& brought back to the general knowledge and "admiration. Were I an American capitalist I should begin by fu-riously advertising Mrs. Radcliffe. "The Italian" and 'The Romance of the Forest' would sell like "David Harum" if the public thought that they were this year's books. Portraits of Mrs. Hadoliffe (represented by a pretty young lady with a fringe) and interviews with Mrs. hady with a tringe) and interviews with the set of the history would be easily taken in.

There is something to be said for this

scheme, and for a time, no doubt, it would prove successful, yet the reformed writing public, if its reform were more than in outward appearance, would abjure the advertised. Left without a modern book, the readers would be forced to open the ancients or none. Most of us, at one time or another, have picked up some classic in sheer desperation, and found to our surprise that it was more absorbing than adventures hot from the bat of the romantic novelist. The reformed writing public would undoubtedly have the same experience-but speculation is idle, the millennium is far away.

-The suffering inflicted upon livestock

by the packers' and butchers' strike is simply indescribable. Crowded, frightened, at times wild with thirst, hungry, panting with the heat-one can hardly conceive of greater animal misery than is represented in the congested condition of the great stockyards at Chicago. The fate of the poor brutes is wretched enough when speedy dispatch awaits im at the end of their long, hot, dusty journey on the cars from the shipping points on the great ranges to the stockovercrowding awaits them there, their way off from the Presidency of the Bumble observed, "Is a hass."

The fate of the heroic swimmer who attempts to save the lives of helpless and frantic persons who find themselves in deep water overtook Michael Riley at Alton, Ill., Friday. With seven little girls who had, with him, inad-

vertently stepped from a sandbar on the Mississippi beach at that place into deep water clinging desperately to him, Riley went down and all were drowned. This is the largest number of Summer bathers yet reported to have been drowned at one time and place during this season of many accidents of this class. The story is a sad one, but it conveys no note of warning that had not already been sounded many times. At a time when so many thousands of people are taking chances in the water

the loss of many lives is inevitable. Experience seems to have taught the ranchman, the camper and the hunter nothing in the matter of forest fires. To the north and southeast of us flerce fires are raging, threatening homes, de stroying thousands of feet of valuable timber and loading the air with smoke. The fire fiend does not in such cases take the form of lurid flames, but of careless settlers applying the torch to slashings or inconsiderate campers who leave smoldering embers of campfires to be fanned into a blaze by evening winds. For this type of fiend there is neither prevention nor punishment.

If the City Council listens to the advice of substantial property-owners who are interested in the matter, there built across Sullivan's Gulch by the end of the present year. The situation of asperating in the extreme to business men-or men who are trying to do business in that section. The dilatory tactics that have prevailed in this matter as possible

Emergency telephones for use at residences where persons are critically ill and have no regular telephone service is a new feature of the telephone business in some of the Eastern States, Companies are prepared to install such service whenever requested to do so by the attending physician, at a special rate. This phase of the business will be duly appreciated by physicians and nurses, in whose hands, literally speaking, are not infrequently the issues of life and death. -----

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Wholesale cremation is practiced in order to clear the battlefields of the Far East of their dead in the shortest and most sanitary way. This is wise, Sentiment cannot stand long before conditions that menace human life in the most revolting manner. The funeral pyre cannot be lighted too quickly when from 200 to 1000 bodies of men killed in battle are exposed to the burn

ing sun. -Judge Parker has relinquished a comfortable certainty for a harassing uncertainty. He is no longer Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals for the