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TESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum temperature, SS deg.; minimum, 59. Precipitation, TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair; not so warm;

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1904.

WHERE NATURE IS LAVISH.

It is a very important thing the Masamas propose-to make systematic provision for showing Mount Hood to visitors to the Lewis and Clark Fair. The scenic wonders of Oregon constitute a resource which must not be neglected next year, for they are as marvelous as any display of man's ingenuity the Fair will have to show, and they will interest many to whom expositions have become a familiar story. We must find ways, if possible, to systematize some arrangement for bringing many things beside Mount Hood to the attention of our Eastern visitors; for here is the ideal pleasure-ground for the Summer vacations of dwellers in the heated East.

We are apt to forget, sometimes, how lavish Nature has been in this beautiful region, and perhaps do not urge sightseeing as we should upon visitors of a day. No one should come to Oregon, for however short a stay, without taking the steamer ride up the Columbia River, with its magnificent panorama of palisades and flood, waterfall and verdure-covered mountains, wooded islands and snow-capped peaks Byron "boom is burst." "I should strangers open the conversation with a in the distance. No one should visit Portland, even for a day, without lookstretches out before the eye from any of the hills west of town; without gaining the bluffs at Oregon City and looking down on the falls and the winding river and valley. Yet, while these views are inspiring almost beyond surpassing, it is not possible for the casual and hurried tourist to get the best out of natures. But he is not the expression nature in this wonderful region. He length, as it were, and loses the zest and freshness which may be acquired merely scratch the surface of their posway, and there is a certain state and

Perhaps the finest possible form of outing for those who enjoy Nature and | become the poet of the few-of those odd nooks of civilization is to be had in who can dissociate the man's work way: out-of-the-way places along the Lower Columbia, or some of its indentations, in the foothills of the Coast or the Cascade Range, or at the small settle- to be no more popular than Dante or is probably no place on earth where the delights of camping are more keen and numerous than in Oregon. Game and fish are plentiful, the air comes from the ocean fresh and invigorating, and the balsamic odors of the firs have a peculiar quality both of solace and of stimulus. The Lower Columbia is peoand women, whose pubsuits and mode of life are as picturesque as anything meeting-house, when the sunset's red the shadows are settling down on the hills and valleys. Another happy and contented people, whose vocations are mines and distant seaports-in simple and honest, and whose very name is hospitality, one meets along the inlets of the Oregon seacoast; in the bays where the little schooner along the rivers where produce is carried to market and merchandise brought home by the farmer's scow, which is carried on the flooding or the

The charms of Nature's face in Oregon the hurried visitor and the camper can see, one to admire and the other to love. The climate and the scenery combine to give life a zest and a delight which few who have once lived here are ever afterward content to go without. If we adopt the Ptolemaic philosophy of life, which makes the universe turn about the incidents of mankind, we might well ask ourselves what achievement and what attalnment are contemplated for the dwellers in a region so blest. If there is any inspiration in bay and ocean sunsets, we ought to have Italian painting and sculpture; if heroism in crags and peaks, the free spirit of the Swiss mountaineer; if music in river and vine-clad hills, the Columbia should reproduce a Wagner

ebbing tide.

again. Only in Ireland is matched the green of this verdure; and here the harp might wake songs of love and patriotism. But we have not reached the excellence within our capacity, because life has been too easy for us. If the United States had first been settled on the Pacific Slope, it would not have had the New England we know, with its hard conditions making stern and faithful men, in whose eyes ease was a crime.

SOME LIMITATIONS OF BYRON.

What was heralded as a Byronic revival has faded out into an undertaking in explanation of why Byron failed. The interest that two sumptuous and rival editions of his works was expected to arouse has been hardly noticeable. And though strenuous effort has been made to gather consideration about Byron's name, the inevitable outcome of every such enterprise has been the disheartening inquiry into causes for declining interest, however highly the panegyrist or critic has sulogized the poet or the man.

Some of these opinions are interesting. Ernest Hartley Coleridge, the editor of the Murray edition, recently adplace, now so frequently in colors, as dressed the Royal Society of Literature a bid for approval, adds to the general on the poet. He contended that to be an Englishman and to be unfamiliar with the power and beauty of Byron's | tion or provokes us to throw the book poetry was to leave to the stranger and | aside. the alien the fruition of a great inheritance. Dr. Garnett, who spoke to the same subject, probably typified the English attitude toward Byron, when he said that he admired the poet, but did not love him. His argument was that Englishmen required more of their poets than was expected abroadthought, revelation of truth, and spiritual and moral consolation.

The old disparagement of Byron, on Shakespeare are, Byron was at least the most magnificent versifier outside inclines to find his limitations along juster and saner lines. Thus, J. M. Bulloch, writing from London to the Lamp, says that the completion of the begins this way: Murray edition has done nothing to extend the number of Byron's readers in Great Britain. Byron, he says, practically remains a foreigner for the English reader. Then he proceeds to tell why. He argues that the principal objection to Byron in the mind of the average Briton lies in his un-English characteristics, both as a man and a poet. The cumulative effect of the unsavory character of his antecedents, his own escapades, and the subject-matter of much of his verse has been greatly to prejudice the British reader against Byron. The facts taken together seem to indicate a touch of corruptness which, if it does not shock the reader, does not attract him, and Byron seems

Society is very thoroughly persuaded of its duty to humiliate and chastise the man or woman of irregular life. One illustration of this is seen in the cruel persecution visited upon illegitimate children. It is manifestly unjust, for no fault can attach to the child, but in Castle Soundso. And here it may we can easily see where we should soon land if illegitimate children were as advantage over the novelist. He has kindly treated as those born in lawful wedlock. Another illustration is the neglect of Byron. To appreciate him, argues Mr. Bulloch, one must have a real sense of artistic detachment. In a success. The novel, on the other other words, Byron is too bizarre for his countrymen. They seem entirely unable to separate his personal char- the cat. acter from his poetic and philosophic outlook. So in the land of his birth the fancy it was quite different in America," concludes Mr. Bulloch, ing once upon the prospect which a larger international spirit in its re- no conversation nowadays," recently ception of any art product than is shared by the little island in the North Sea."

quite unable to outlive it.

Byron will be read as long as the language endures; and in other lands than and personal details from the hero. his own his vogue shows little if any diminution, especially with romantic at any point of the genius of his race. can only hold its charms at arm's He is rather the poet of Rome and Greece, of Venice and Constantinople; of the Sunny South and the languid more near to Nature's heart. Probably East. Nothing could be farther from the great majority of Oregonians, even, the British complacency and optimism than the melancholy and misanthropy, sible enjoyments. The beaches are vis- the sardonic view of life and virtue, ited in a solemn, business sort of the depressing reverle, the sorrow for misspent youth and the requiem over perfunctoriness about such outings as | the dead past, that ile at the basis of the Mazamas take which almost make | Byron's most impressive and imaginative work. Popular though he has been, therefore, it is possible that Byron may from the man, the dream of the hour from the convictions of the life. is no mean distinction. One might wish ments along the Oregon coast. There Shelley, if that were to insure the homage of the rarest souls.

"WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT?" How have electricity and human sympathy bound together the civilized world! Before they sat down to the evening meal Friday, probably fivepled by a brave and hardy set of men sixths of the enlightened men and women who inhabit the globe rejoiced over the birth of an heir to the Russian found in fiction. Travel is mostly ef- throne. In the capitals of Europe, Asia, fected by means of boats, and there is America, Australia and Africa the no more lovely or suggestive picture happy event was known at practically than that afforded in Wahkiakum the same moment that thirty-two guns County settlements of a Sunday even- of St. Peter and St. Paul fortress ing in the Summer time, when the boats | belched forth the announcement to the of the worshipers are moored at the waiting populace at Peterhof. Not faster did the news travel throughout light rests on the ruffled water and the Russian Empire than it spread over the United States, until in isolated farming districts, remote mountain bleak tundra of Cape Nome and the wilds of frozen St. Michaels, as well as in commercial and news centers, millions of mothers held spontaneous inmarks a great event in its entrance; formal thanksgiving service over regal maternity. In that moment the world with one accord forgot war, perpetuation of dynasties, nihilism, national greed, cruelty and oppression. A newborn babe was the touch of nature that made the whole world kin.

That part of the world which must walt for its news nowadays upon slow mails is inconsequential. All its industrial, political, educational and social activities have been brought into instantaneous touch by the genius of Franklin, Morse, Field, Bell and Edison, and the chief agency of communication is the Associated Press united with the daily newspaper. To the five pioneers in electrical invention and industry the name of Marconi must be added. It would be interesting to learn how many persons received news of the birth of Alexis Nicholaevitch while they were sailing the seas hundreds of miles from the nearest wire. Even in these days of startling scientific achievement, when the mind has been trained to reand Beethoven; if chivalry in fruit and ceive and believe, not to sneer and re- the soft Summer night came the

not visible, the one to the other, almost hint of the miraculous and supernat-

ural. Only sixty years have gone since the first successful experiment in telegraphing, while the first successful Atlantic cable was finished by Cyrus W. Field July 27, 1886. On the 34th of May, 1844, Samuel Finley Breese Morse, sitting in the United States Supreme Court at the National Capital, telegraphed to his assitant, Alfred Vail, at xxiii:22. Three-score years later, more reverentially, may the world repeat with Morse: "What hath God wrought!"

CURIOSPIES OF MODERN FICTION.

First impressions, if not everything, are at least important. That is a truism applicable to books as well as to persons. When we meet a stranger we are impressed by his appearance and dress, and his first sentence is likely to be a factor in our estimate of his possibilities as an entertaining compa-So with the novels that offer themselves as the companions of an idle hour. The appearance and the cover design attract or repel us; the frontiseffect, and then the momentous first sentence in the story nails our atten-

In the circumstances one would expect writers to exercise all their ingenuity upon the opening sentence of their tales of love and war-to turn literary window-dressers, in fact. such attention, however, appears to be paid this important branch of the writer's business. An examination of the season's numerous novels discloses little of novelty in this respect, at least among the rank and file. It may be, Puritanic and provincial grounds, has passed into deserved oblivion; for if not a poet in the sense that Milton and said to be the first thing read by the "young person" who is the novelist's main support. That is another story. the very highest rank. Later thought Just one opening sentence from several score of novels is remembered as an instant challenge to the attention. "Araby," by the Baroness von Hutten,

A string. At one end of the string Fluffy Daddles, at the other end Araby! "Just a little bit of string" draws one along, and before the reader is aware of it he is half-way across the Atlantic with Fluffy Daddles and Araby-a dog and his mistress-who are having a great time aboard one of the mail steamers. Ex pede Herculem. "Araby" is a "Smart Set" book. Another book by a writer of a similar type is "The Middle Course," by Mrs. Poulteney Bigelow. Like many another story dealing with the society that dines, "The Middle Course" begins at a dinner table.

Many dramas, both tragedies and comedies, begin at a dinner table, though they seldom end there, unless one of the principal actors be choked by a fishbone or die of a "surfeit," like one of England's early Kings.

The dinner table, with the "soft cahdle light," and all the rest of it, indicates the setting of the story; the curtain goes up on Scene I. dining-room be remarked that the dramatist has one no need to worry over his first line. His audience is trapped; cinched for at least one act, and if he can interest them within that time his play will be hand, is liable to be shied into the corner, or used as a missile to disturb

Of the more prosale openings two reference to themselves or a sage observation upon the weatherdeclared a writer, "we talk about the weather and our allments and call that conversation." So in novels we find that most of them are long on weather Here is one of the personal kind from "Florestane the Troubadour," marked

by preclosity: I, though the least of singers, and no post at all by my own device, may yet be ac-counted worthy to chronicle the deeds of the poet Florestane, who, in his first youth, caused great marvel by his songs, so that the fame of his graceful conceins went forth while he was yet a stripling.

That tells the reader a whole volume about the story of "Florestane the Troubadour." Then there is the personal opening to the detective story. The unraveller of mysteries is usually possessed of a pseudo modesty that leads him to belittle and magnify his deeds at the same time. The wily man of "The Darrow Enigma" begins this

As the part I played in the expert I am about to narrate was rather that of a passive observer than that of an active participant, I need say little of myself—

"Look, to your knee your baby brings the oldest tale since earth began," was a man." G. P. R. James, in his day an industrious writer of novels, was famous for the "solltary horseman" that "might have been seen wending his way" in the first sentence of each of his stories, and here is a similar beginning from "The Career Triumphant," by Henry Burnham Boone;

Once upon a time there came walking down a last year's corn-row a young girl with very blue eyes and very black hair, which hung in a long braid down her back. Another solltary makes his appear-

ance in the first sentence of "The Deliverance," by Ellen Glasgow: When the Tosquebanna stage came daily halt beneath the blasted pine at the cross-roads, an elderly man, wearing a fiapping frock cost and a soft slouch but, stepped gingerly over one of the middy wheels, and throw a doubtful glance across the level tocoo fields, where the young plants coping in the June sunshine.

It is only the weather that can bring all novels together. The adventure story, the melodrama, the introspective novel, all of them, are as likely as not to begin with something about the weather. When man-lived in a cave or a tent the weather was the great topic. All depended upon the weather. Now that stout houses and cities shelter us, the weather has ceased to be of such importance, but the habit of disussing it survives, and the habit is reflected by the novelists. Notice the precise statements in the first sentence of 'The Millionaire's Son":

The storm which had threatened the sultry eptember afternoon broke over the city short-y after 5 o'clock. And the suggestion of mysterious wealth in the beginning of Phillips Op-

penhelmer's melodramatic "Yellow Crayon": It was late Summer-time, and the perfum flowers stole into the darkened room

ugh the half-opened window Margaret Horton Potter begins "The Castle of Twilight" with the statement that "It was mid-April: a sunny afternoon," and George Barr McCutcheon begins "The Sherrods" with "Through

when Nature sleeps." The sunny afternoon and the soft night and the breaking storm are very popular, and it may be that the novelists know from experience that the weather is the best topic to inspire the reader with confidence and stimulate his curiosity. Possibly thousands have read "The Millionaire's Son" to learn if the storm that broke shortly after 5 o'clock was repaired by 6 o'clock. Others may have read "The Sherrods" to trace the soft night into Baltimore, a quotation from Numbers a hard morning, and "The Castle of Twilight" to discover the fate of the sunny afternoon. Did it grow cloudy towards evening? Read the book and learn.

CHANGE OF NAME PROPOSED.

We are told that Superintendent Looney, of the State Reform School, will recommend in his report to the biennial session of the Oregon Legislature that the name of the institution over which he at present presides be changed to the "Oregon Industrial School." support of this idea Mr. Looney declares that the present name is a stigma of disgrace upon the inmates of the school, and that it is the purose of the state to encourage and help lads who have gone wrong rather than to brand them for youthful misdeeds. The truth of this last statement no one will undertake to deny. It is conveyed in the name of the institution through which the state, at great expense, carries out its purpose to help and encourage derelict youth. It may be doubted, however, whether it is wise completely to sugar-coat the pill which it is necessary to administer to these boys in order to purge them of their wild and unruly ways. A plum may answer as well as a pill in such cases, but parents who have wrestled successfully with the problem of juvenile correction do not approve wholly of the idea of

penalty made easy. Furthermore, is it just the thing to confound terms in this matter? An 'industrial school" is an institution to which honest, orderly, energetic youth find their way, either by their own ef- decrease. The undesirable element forts or by the aid of their parents, to prepare for an honorable vocation in Is it well to strain a point in behalf of the unruly, incorrigible or criminal boys who are in an institution solely by compulsion, to the discredit of orderly, obedient lads of the class that is found in industrial but not in

reform schools? It is just as well to proceed slowly in a matter of this kind. Reproach is a feature of transgression that it is not wise to eliminate entirely, even if it are entitled to consideration in the household. His brother, who has patiently and obediently plowed and sowed while the other has been given to idle and vicious ways, is entitled to a degree of consideration. It is one thing to treat unruly and vicious boys kindly and justly and quite another to make heroes out of them or to set them up as special objects of consideration. The stigma is not in the name "Reform School," but in the fact that the boy finds himself committed to it. It will be hard by merely changing the name to make the institution one which he will feel it an honor to have attended. It is just as well to call things by their right names.

MINNEAPOLIS OF THE PACIFIC COAST. The construction by the Sperry Milling Company, of California, of a moderate-sized flour mill at Tacoma has supthat port. The Sperry people are complimented for their excellent judgment in recognizing advantages which the Ledger assures us "practically insure of the Inland Empire and the largest share of the flour milling industry, and the export trade in wheat and flour." Continuing, the Ledger imparts the strictly new information that "Tacoma has for some years been the chief flour milling city in the state, and for some time past has ground more wheat into flour than the older city of Portland." From these statements, which cannot truthfully be termed facts, the Ledger makes the deduction that "in due time Tacoma will become the Minneapolis of the Coast." Of course every one in the milling trade knows that Tacoma does not grind any more flour than is ground at either Portland or Seattle.

The Ledger has confused its figures. and has included as flour ground at Tacoma a large amount that has been sent there from Portland and other milling points for shipment to the Orient. Even with this flour included, Tacoma's foreign shipments of flour last year were smaller than those from Portland. Seatle's shipments were \$20,000 bushels, Tacoma's 894,864, and Portland's 917,193 says Kipling-"Once on a time there barrels. The City of Tacoma will always be a fairly good milling point. It has tributary to its mills the wheat from a great district that is untouched by any road running into Portland, but there are natural reasons too plain to require argument for their demonstration why Tacoma can never become as great a wheat market or as great a flour milling center as Portland. To begin with, every wheat crop in Oregon, Washington and Idaho that reaches maturity under normal conditions will turn off more of the cereal tributary to Portland than is tributary to Puget Sound. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, when drouth, frost or other unfavorable climatic conditions cut down the yield in Portland

territory and leave the crop unscathed in Puget Sound territory. Normal conditions, however, are the only ones that can be relied on in estimating the division of the crop for a term of years, and these give Portland access to more wheat than can be reached by the millers of both Seattle and Tacoma combined. This advantage was illustrated in the wheat shipments for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904; Portland shipping twice as much wheat as was shipped from all Puget Sound ports combined. The excess of flour shipments from Puget Sound-not Tacoma, the self-styled Minneapolis of the Pacific Coast, but Tacoma, Everett and Seattle combined over those of Portland alone was largely due to the inability of millers in Portland territory to secure space on Portland steamers for their heavy flour offerings.

This was a handicap which will be removed within a short time—as soon as Huntington railroad methods are superseded by something more up to Another and perhaps the strongest point in favor of Portland's su-premacy in the flour trade lies in the rapidly increasing market for millstuffs practically abandoned the business of

creating an enormous demand for mill feed at prices far in excess of th prevailing before the industry attained its present proportions. The dairying interests, supplying by far the largest demand for mill feed, will always make Portland a much better market for that important product of the industry than can be created where the possibilities of the dairying business are limited, as they are in the country tributary to Puget Sound.

Argument is unnecessary, however, to

prove Portland's supremacy in the flour trade of the Pacific Coast. Facts speak for themselves. The Portland Flouring Mills Company, of this city, is the largest milling concern on the Pacific Coast. It owns and operates the largest mill in Tacoma, and also the largest mill in Portland. Both of these mills have been in operation for nearly twenty years, and their owners are perfectly familiar with the advantages of both Portland and Tacoma as milling points. The capacity of the Portland plant is now being increased from 2400 barrels per day to 4500 barrels per day. The capacity of the Tacoma plant will remain the same as it has been, although the warehouse system by which this company supplies its Tacoma mill is more extensive than ever. If Tacoma possessed any advantages over Portland as a flour milling center, the Tacoma and not the Portland plant of the Portland Flouring Mills Company would have been enlarged.

THE STEERAGE EBB AND FLOW.

Contrary to general belief, the establishment of a \$10 rate for immigrants coming from Europe to this country has not resulted in an influx of undesirable foreigners. It failed even to stimulate travel among those who were desirable additions to our population, and proved that the foreigner who could raise \$10 for passage to this country could raise a little more, for instead of there being an increase in the number arriving from Europe for the first seven months of the year, there was a which it was feared would be sent us from abroad, because in many cases the country from which they sailed would willingly advance the price in order to be rid of them, were prevented from coming by the vigilance of the transportation companies themselves, When a passenger is carried nearly 4000 miles and supplied with food and lodging for the voyage, all for \$10, the men supplying the cheap transportation will naturally follows misdemeanor. This take but few chances on being obliged to carry their \$10 passenger back to Europe for nothing. Accordingly, but were possible to do so. The prodigal few of the foreigners coming in under son is not the only one whose feelings | the cheap rate were ordered deported. Official statistics show that the arrivals at New York for the first seven months of 1904 were 427,937, compared with 568,166 for the same period in 1903. For the greater part of the seven months the cheap rates were in effect, and yet there was a decrease of 140,000 in the number as compared with the same period in the preceding year, when rates were higher. The cheap

rates from New York to Europe were

not in effect until long after those from

Europe to New York, but the statistics

show that 178,674 emigrants departed

from New York in the first seven

months of 1904, compared with 102,996 for the same period last year. Cheap rates were responsible for portion of this increase in travel, for in July alone the steamers took out of New York 66,059 emigrants, but a contributing factor has been the labor troubles in the East. Mention has been made in the news dispatches of the kinds predominate. In real life, most plied the Tacoma newspapers with a large number of employes involved in text for some amusing predictions as the Chicago meat strike who have pur- ter. He will doubtless accept the outto the future of the milling business in chased emigrant tickets to Europe, and it is probable that the unsettled condition of labor in other parts of the East has gided in the movement to the old country. These figures on the ebb and Tacoma the control of the grain trade flow of the "steerage" passenger traffic present an interesting phase of the 1904 proven as favorable for labor as ed a much larger number of immigrants than came over in 1903. With plenty of work at satisfactory wages. would offer but small inducements for the ex-foreigner to return to the land while at the same time his absence

member of the union. There is undoubtedly a necessity for governing the admission to this country of any kind of an individual who has the price of a ticket. At the same | shall wriggle back into deep water. time the comparative statistics herewith mentioned indicate that under certain conditions liberal immigration laws are not wholly harmful. If the restrictions were too great, the foreign laborers who have come here in flush times would not go home when times were hard, for fear that they would not be permitted to return.

If Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, can accomplish anything looking to a settlement of the packers' strike in Chicago, his presence has long been overdue in that city. Wise heads and cool heads are needed in this crisis, which is not only one of labor and capital, but of public convenience and health, and of humanity that is broad enough to take in the dumb creatures that by thouawait slaughter. And these heads should be and practically must be on the shoulders of men in whom the restless labor element as well as the men whose investment of capital gives labor its opportunity has confidence. Such men can be found. Perhaps Mr. Gompers is one of them, and there are others, as the settlement of the great coal strike by a commission appointed for that purpose two years ago abundantly proved. It is clear that the principals in the present contention will not come to an agreement. Stubbornness meets stubbornness and arrogance meets defiance every time a council of representatives of the contending elements is called. The oil of peace must be poured upon these troubled waters by men able to judge the case upon its merits. lence stands ready to strike with its red right hand at any time. If Mr. Gompers can avert the general strike it is certainly in the line of his business to do so. In any event, he should make the effort, as he is the man of all men to whose suggestions the strikers would be likely to listen approvingly.

old dispute as to where the jurisdiction of the Oregon Fish Commissioner Commissioner begins goes on forever. wheatgrowing, and is engaging in The latest contest hinging on the exact flowers, old Spain should here breathe | ject, accurate messages between shins | sounds of the silence that is heard only | dairying on an extensive scale, thus | location of this imaginary line is be- | every poor boy who reads it.

tween the Oregon Commissioner and Alexander Grant, a seiner holding the land under a title from both states, but a seining license from the Washington Commissioner only. The ship channel is supposed to mark the dividing line between the two states, and above tidewater, where it is less subject to change, the boundary thus established is generally respected. In the vicinity of Astoria, where the most of the seining grounds are located, the ship channel changes quite frequently, and sein ing grounds which by a ship-channel division of the territory were in Washington a few years ago are now in Oregon, and vice versa. Under such cirumstances it is doubtful if a satisfactory solution of the trouble can be arrived at until the authorities of the two states agree on a plan of concurrent jurisdiction over both sides of the river and the intervening seining grounds.

It is said that the Czarins of Russia

in her frantic desire to give an heir to the throne, denounced the religion (the German Lutheran) which she reluctantly renounced at the time of her marriage to the Czar, but in which she still secretly believed, having been persuaded that this was a necessary preliminary to the fulfillment of her great desire. If this is not a newsmonger's fable. It indicates with pitiful plainness the terrible reproach upon which this young woman has lived, and its weakening effect upon her fine and sensitive nature. The Inquisition in other days won "converts." Its methods as practiced in Russia today may be equally efficacious. The Czarina's older sister, Elizabeth, wife of Grand Duke Sergius. still be a Russian Grand Duchess. She was a determined, highminded and brilliant woman, and kept up the unequal contest for conscience' sake against the priests of the Greek Church and the orthodox imperial family for half a score of years, only to succumb at last. One can readily imagine the greater pressure that has been brought to bear upon the Czarina to compel her a blow. to forsake, forswear and denounce her religion, and it is not a matter of surprise if she has yielded, and now be lieves that a son has been given to the empire as a recompense for her surren-When superstition and fanaticism are given full sway under the name of religion, there is no limit to the absurdities that they may incorporate into "bellef" and proclaim as facts.

The general public has sympathized with Mrs. Bennett in her contest for \$50,000 of her late husband's estate against W. J. Bryan, who claimed that sum as a gift conveyed by a letter left by decedent, "to be opened after his death." This sympathy was largely if not entirely impersonal, being based upon what, in popular opinion, was the merits of the case. Prosaic, practical men could see no reason for a gush of affection or admiration on the part of Mr. Bennett toward Mr. Bryan that would divert \$50,000 from the widow of the former into the coffers of the latter. The claim set up through the sealed letter looked like a cheap or bold scheme to get something for nothing. Few will sorry that the claim has been disallowed by the Supreme Court of Connecticut. Mr. Bryan is no doubt disappointed by the decision, but he is not impoverished by it. Though defeated in his chief ambition by the people of the United States, he has made the po litical notoriety which he has acquired quite profitable, and is still in the arena well equipped to make money. gratulations are due the widow Bennett. As for Mr. Bryan, he neither deof his suit philosophically, as becomes a man who is used to defeat.

A dispatch from Des Moines, Ia., states that Letson Balliet, the Oregon mining shark, who found so many shining marks in the East, is to be again labor supply and demand. Had the tried for swindling in connection with economic conditions in this country in | the sales of stock in the White Swan mine. The postal authorities are after those of 1903, the remarkably low rates him, and a strong effort will be made across the Atlantic would have attract- to land him in jail. It is not improbable that mining stock peddlers in various localities in the state have sold consderable stock that possessed an ina cheap outward rate from New York | trinsic value no greater than that which was sold by Balliet. Fortunately for their liberty, they conducted their opof his birth, where living is cheap, erations on a much smaller scale and used better judgment in the selection improves the chances for some other of their victims. Usually it is the wholesale operator who escapes while the small fry are brought to book. In a little more stringency in the laws the White Swan case the Government seems to have landed a pretty big fish, and apparently does not intend that he Well worth reading is an article on

page 39 of this issue, from the Journal de St. Petersburg, an influential Russian paper, reviewing a book, "The Future and Power of the United States," by M. Hanotaux, member of the French Academy. He views with wonder and no little fear the growth of the country in the past fifteen years, saying: "Here there is a vast army armed to the teeth for the arts of peace and even for the arts of war, lifting itself beyond the oceans, not a month from the ports of the Old World, but a week. Tomorrow this colossal empire, master of the Panama Canal, will interfere in some way between Europe and Asia. It will control the commerce of the West and the East, for it will hold the principal way. Such, then, is its power." It is rather refreshing to listen to a foreigner who does not disguise his admiration of a country which in his view imperils the Old World.

This is a red-letter day in the history of Brown's Park Band. A special concert will be tendered beneath the cooling shade in the City Park to these public-spirited citizens who have contributed so handsomely to the band fund for the current season. Every person likes to see that he is getting value for his money. It is human na-This special concert and the conture. certs that have preceded it will demonstrate that Brown's reed band is worthy in every way of the thousands of dollars that have freely been poured at its feet by public-spirited citizens. This year the band is better than ever, and Bandmaster Charles L. Brown, by his executive ability, thorough knowledge of music and command of his men. has demonstrated that he is Portland's premier band leader.

Joseph Cannon, Speaker of the lower house of Congress, is an apostle of the morality of industry. He views his country with the enthusiasm of youth. Seldom does a public man talk so freely Salmon come and salmon go, but the for publication as he did to Frank Carpenter the other day in an interview at his home in Danville, Ill. What he The Willamette Valley has ceases and that of the Washington said is published in another part of this paper. The brief recital of his early struggles ought to be an inspiration to numbers, golden numbers.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The girls now have their shoulders tanned, Through wearing mesby lace; The boys, poor lads, are also tanned, But on the same old place.

Revised Proverb.

Neutrality is the better part of valor. The Czar promised Russia a constitution if he had a son. That's more than he

Elliah Dowie has saved three women from drowning. Still, that is no guarantee that he can save souls.

could promise the kid.

The Japanese display the same energy in going after Port Arthur and the Lewis and Clark Fair grounds.

The breaking of a trapman's rib by a jumping Chinook salmon sounds like a joke to every one but the tranman. A Kansas City woman has sued for di-

vorce because her husband yields to all her wishes. He might win her back by opposing the divorce. Ten to one the British officer, on entering L'Hassa, which has been a sealed

city for countless generations, remarked. "What a beastly hole." Now that the church has blessed and aided the saloon, why doesn't the saloon send an occasional keg of beer to the

churches on a hot Sunday? Of course it was a Butte girl that held up a swindler at the muzzle of her revolver and compelled him to disgorge his plunder. A Portland girl wouldn't have done such a deed, because she wouldn't sought to retain her religious belief and | have let herself be swindled in the first

place.

The monument on Plymouth Hoe, where Drake was playing bowls when the Armada was sighted, bears a Biblical inscription referring to the dispersal of the Spanish ships by storms: "He blew with his mouth and they were scattered." The Russian Armada scattered without even

In Lowell, Mass., a man got 90 days in fail for offering a girl 25 cents for a kiss. Perhaps the magistrate thought the scoundrel was bulling the market, or that a man must be crazy to bargain for omething that's no good unless taken. To buy a kiss is on a par with fastening a trout on your hook before beginning to

Elections are on in Paraguay. As in this country it is essential that a candidate for the presidency should be able to run well. Indeed, Paraguayan candidates usually run better than ours, as they are spurred on by the bayonet points. The best runner gets out of the country, the other elects himself and is assassinated. St. Louis still has time to get the Dalai Lama for the Pike.

New York already has the "Potter cocktail," and one of the papers tells how it

"No dinky little glass, but a long one, with a good-sized piece of ice in it. No chopped ice, mind. Now, then, a good hooker of gin. That will about do. Squeeze in the juice of a lemon and don't add any of the rind. Now then, a dash of raspberry syrup. Fill her up with carbonic, and there you are."

It sounds good enough to be named after a bishop.

Perhaps the best story told about Lord Kitchener's single-hearted zeal to have work accomplished, to the exclusion of all other considerations, concerns a young subaltern, who, during the progress of some construction work in Upper Egypt, serves nor asks sympathy in this mat- had the misfortune to lose some native workmen through the accidental explosion of some cases of dynamite. He telegraphed to Lord Kitchener, then Sirdar: "Regret to report killing 10 laborers by dynamite accident."

In a few hours came this laconic dispatch: "Do you need any more dynamite?"

A gang of Seattle footpads were polite enough to return their victim \$1 out of the 26 they found in his pockets, If the rebate system grows, take away all the profits of robbery. Competition will lead to a ruinous increase of rates, and Seattle citizens may be confronted with signs like this: GO HOME BY BROADWAY-10 per cent re

ate on all we get from you.—De Gang. PIKE STREET AFTER MIDNIGHT—8 per cent on all sums over \$10.-Young Tracy.
THIRD AVENUE AT ANT HOUR.-The swell road. Handling the highest class of trade only, we are able to offer 15 per cent discount on all transactions, which must be on a strictly cash basis.—The Push.

The Pittsburg Dispatch has discovered a "startling similarity in meter and thought" between Kipling's "Recessional" and Sir Walter Scott's "Hebrew Maid." and a correspondent asks "whether or not Kipling got both the suggestion and the inspiration from Scott's lines." One of the stanzas from Scott's poem is as follows:

Our harps we left by Babel's streams, The tyrant's jest, the Gentile's scorn; No censer round our altars beams, And mute are timbrel trump and hern, But thou hast said, "The blood of goat, The flesh of rams I will not prize A contrite heart, an humble thought, Are mine accepted sacrifice." Nothing very damaging to Kipling's

reputation in that.

Being a Czar has some compensation If Nicholas has to wear amor-plated pants and sleep in a steel safe, his domestio life must be rendered happier by the custom of painting, engraving, carving and embroidering the imperial initials on buildings, ships, uniforms, flags, and other things. To save the great expense of altering these initials, it is necessary to christen the heir with names beginning with the same letters. What worry and wrangling is saved by this accident of the imperial life. Should the Czarina wish to call the youngster Montmorency de Peyster Marmaduke, the Czar has but to whisper that Montmorency doesn't begin with an A. The young Alexis must have been named after less wrangling than has

been caused by many a Tom or Dick. A New York letter devotes some consideration to the story of a kleptomaniac said to be at large among the "Four Hundred." Several thousand dollars worth of jewelry, it appears, has been stolen recently at receptions in New York and Newport, and detectives are now tered about among the guests at all fashionable functions. The people without fabulously-priced jewels appear to have the better time. They don't have their guests watched by cops, and they are not made the victims of similar espionage by their hosts. .

Art thou poor, yet hast thou golden slumbers? O sweet content! Art thou rich, yet is thy mind perplex'd?

O punishment! cost thou laugh to see how fools are vex'd o add to golden numbers, golden numbers? In theory we all agree with the poet, but in practice we all try to add to golden

WEXFORD JONES