# The Oregonian

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem ure, 56 deg.; minimum, 48. Precipitation,

TODAY'S WEATHER-Occasional rain; brisk and possibly high, gusty southerly winds.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 80, 1904.

#### PUBLIC DUTIES.

Certain thinkers who deal with the origin of the moral sentiments hold that moral obligations are deduced or developed chiefly from the needs of members of the human family in their various relations with each other, social and civil. The necessity of the intervention of supernatural sanction is not questioned; yet there is a materialistic code of morality which is very largely the basis of social order. Toward the end of the eighteenth century Buchner, a German author, wrote on this subject: What we term the moral sense arose from social instincts and habits which, under pain of extinction, are developed in every society of men and animals. Morality depends on sociability, and varies with the peculiar conditions of sentially a social animal, and to be regarded, apart from society, merely as a wild beast, it is plain that the needs of the community must impose on him certain restrictions and directions that in time will pass into a settled code of

morals." A still wider statement of the origin and necessity of these duties and oblience," he says, "shows that the feeling animals. It regards as the highest aim | where only one exists now. ty the establishment of a ceeds to say that, "If a man desire organized community he has to consult not only his own fortune, but that also of the society and of the 'neighbors' who form the society. He must realize that its prosperity is his own prosperity, and that it cannot suffer without his own injury. This fundamental law of society is so simple and so inevitable that one cannot understand how it can be contradicted in theory and practice; and yet that is done today and has been done for thousands of years."

In this short statement by the great exponent of monistic philosophy there is a powerful sermon for every community, and particularly for communities like our own, where there is strong need of all kinds of co-operative effort, yet weak performance of many obligations, and in many instances disposition to shirk them. The members of every community owe a great deal to the community they live in, yet many are unwilling to meet their portion of the common obligations. All our people wanted the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition, but there were relatively few who would subscribe money for it. The majority expected others to do it. Vast numbers of things are to be done for the betterment of conditions in Portland; but the sense of moral obligation in many is too weak to make them do their part.

There is manifest improvement, however; but much growth, moral, civil and social, is yet necessary in this community, before a true sense of the obligations of its members to the social organization, through which, mainly, those things that are necessary to progress in the larger way, can be acmplished. Weak performance of duties imposed by the social structure upon the associated individuals has always been the drawback here; probably no more so than in many other communities, but still a handicap to our social evolution and progress. Every man's first duty is to his family, which includes himself. But a necessary balance to this personal interest is an altruistic sense which keeps his obligations to society before him; teaching, moreover, that the interests of society are really his own. For a concrete illustration, don't expect your neighbor. or a small particular district, to bear more than a fair proportion of the heavy cost of the bridges over Sullivan's Guich. It is a study to place such work on an equitable basis; but it ought to be done.

Willamette Valley farmers realize What's in a name" when they learn that Hood River apples are selling for double the price paid for Valley apples of practically the same quality. many Valley orchards have been neglected that the fruit has become vormy or blemished in some other way, and the consequence is that the repu-

tation of all the fruit suffers. Trees have been better cared for in the Hood River country and the growers take pride in putting only the best fruit on the market. The Willamette Valley has produced and is now producing as good apples as are grown at Hood River, and the Valley growers should see to it that the reputation of their fruit is maintained. Keep your own trees in good condition and, if possible, induce or compel your neighbor to do like-

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO. The result of a Presidential election cities of New York and Chicago. The first returns we get are from those cities, and by the time one-third of the vote of each is counted it can be toldunless it be an extremely close contest what the result is.

These cities exercise an influence considerably greater than their own vote. For the influence of each extends into the surrounding country. The City of New York carries an influence into New Jersey and Connecticut, and the City of Chicago carries an influence into Indiana and Wisconsin.

The registration of the two cities furnishes points of interest. That of New York aggregates 688,803. It exceeds that of 1900 by 48,162. The Sun says that the registration of this year is proof that the "apathy" so much talked about does not exist. The registration shows that there will be a very full vote in the City of New York.

The Democratic majority is expected to run from 100,000 to 120,000. No one supposes that it can possibly exceed the latter figure. But the "up-state" majority for Roosevelt is estimated at 150,-000, and it may be greater. It much exceeded this for McKinley in 1900.

Here is the basis of figures on which it is reckoned that Roosevelt will carry New York: The city is not expected to give Parker more than 100,000 plurality, or at utmost 120,000. The up-state vote is figured at not less than 150,000 plurallty for Roosevelt. These caluculations may disappoint, but there is much confidence in them.

The registration of Chicago is some what less than that of 1900. The total is 405,811. McKinley carried Cook County, which includes the City of Chicago, by nearly 20,000. This year there is little Democratic effort, and it is not doubted that Chicago will vote for Roosevelt by 20,000 or more. But the State of Illinois, outside Chicago, will give him 50,000.

Republicans could lose the State of New York and win. Democrats could not. It is amusing to note the claim of the Democratic managers to all the states that have been figured as doubtful; and their claim that Hilnois, Ohio and California are "doubtful."

The Oregonian thinks Roosevelt will be elected. It doesn't pretend to be sure of it, but it believes the probability lies strongly that way.

### ILL-PLANNED STREETS.

In expending over \$75,990,000 for her subway, New York City is paying one penalty for early neglect in laying out streets that run north and south the length of Manhattan Island. These are too far apart, and the cross-town each particular association. Man is es- streets, upon which travel is comparatively light, are too close together. While the subway will relieve the congestion for the present, New Yorkers are already asking themselves what they are going to do for the future. Elevated roads and tunnels serve folk in transit but afford no relief for teams in the rondway or pedestrians on the sidewalk. There isn't enough earth's gations of human beings arising from surface. Skyscrapers whose day occu-their social relations is presented in pants number thousands upon thous-Haeckel's well-known book, "The Rid-dle of the Universe." "Modern Sci-at the same hour each evening produce a congestion that no device can relieve. of duty rests on the solid ground of New York needs and always will need social instinct, as we find it in all social two streets lengthwise of the town

Portland, too, is beginning of ill-planned streets, truism, between self-love and love of though coming generations will never one's neighbor." From this the writer be able to charge the city's founders be able to charge the city's founders with having laid out too few thoroughto have the advantage of living in an fares. Within fifteen years the tide of travel has changed from north and south to east and west. Many hours in the day Morrison and Washington streets are overcrowded. With doubletrack street railways there is not enough room for vehicles, and a truck backed up at the curb not only stops street-car traffic but all teams on one side of the roadway as well. True, it is only 200 feet to the next parallel street. and the time will come when teamsters for convenience will keep away from streets occupied by car lines except in necessity.

For public safety there will soon be eed for policemen at every corner of Washington and Morrison, from Third to Sixth, to regulate intersecting travel and prevent jams. Even now there are certain hours in the afternoon when six-foot men could thus be profitably employed. In rainy weather hoisted umbrellas add to the congestion and obstruct vision; therefore blue-coated guides and protectors will serve a good purpose. It is almost certain that policemen will be needed at the corners mentioned to handle the crowds of strangers next Summer at the Lewis and Clark Fair.

# CRIERS OF VANITY.

Every little while, as the Philistine of East Aurora might remark, it becomes fashionable to view with alarm and to deplore the decadence of-well, of everything under the sun. As the grizzled Admiral cries, on seeing the youngsters of his earlier days appointed to commands, "the service is going to the dogs," It is a short cut to fame or to notoriety, which is much the same thing in these newspaper days. Mrs. Gertrude Atherton lately came into the public eye on the strength of a lament over the bourgeois quality of American literature. With great forethought Mrs. Atherton did not ask "Is American literature bourgeois?" but "Why is American literature bourgeois?" Having thus assumed a condition, she was ready to frame theories to fit it. Similarly the literary lights of England have been assalled, so that the Sketch is moved to remark that a sure road to magazine renown is provided by an attack on the English novel.

The drama is coming in for the same pummelling just at present. Critics point the finger of contemptuous pity at the American playwright, and declare the stage to be a dreary desert. Over here the decadence deplored so earnestly is being exploited only in the drama and in literature. In England it is more general. Kipling's "flanneled fools" and "nuddled oafs" brought him public attention when pointing with wride would have left him in oblivion Since then he has issued periodic pro-

fred Austin, the Rojestvensky of po etry, has been stirred into emulation. The Laureate takes to the lecture

platform to express his views. He asserts that children have no manners and that education unfits many for their careers in life. He declares that the gospel of "get on in the world" is a dangerous doctrine. He laments that boys and girls no longer read Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" or Lockhart's "Life of Scott," although they are acquainted with novels of the "most revolting character." As for the stage, it has nothing beyond "jingling and indelicate pirouetting." And then the Laureate ends up with the proclamation that he

is not a pessimist When Alfred Austin emerges from the 'garden that he loves" and enters into bustling every-day life, he becomes bewildered. Roses, old authors and the making of rhymes are excellent recreations, but poor things to put one in the for appreciating commoner things. The changing drams and the changing literature of the day are unjustly compared with the masterpleces of the past, with the result that all of the present is condemned. Fortunately these gloomy moods soon pass. The clouds disappear, and the public turns from the Jeremiahs to the prophets of better things.

#### LOVERS' LANTERNS.

Now that the air begins to bite shrewdly, the moon, from time immemorial the lover's lantern, is displaced by the less romantic but indispensable The roses have faded from the trellis and the porch is too bleak for Cupid, whose habitual costume of a bow and arrow is not proof against the chill of the season, so loving hearts must commune within doors. Romeo, with pardonable exaggeration, declared

Would through the siry region stream so bright That birds would sing and think it were not

This was all very well for the rhapsody of a young lover, but unfortunately in real life eyes, be they never so bright, are of no avail as substitutes for gas, and this leads to one phase of the eternal struggle between youth and Romeo, sighing to the balcony, was in peril of his life from Papa Capulet, and there are hundreds of inarticulate Romeos today in peril from the toe of a paternal boot. Aucassin would have his Nicolette despite the remonstrance of the noble lord his father; Romeo would have his Juliet though her father and his were old enemies; and young Thaw marries his chorusgirl in the face of all protests from Pittsburg friends and relatives. Age would be cautious; youth is headlong. Age weighs this consideration and that; youth thinks of nothing but love. When the Mercutios have gone to their truckle-beds and the Capulets are snoring in their four-posters, the Romeos are running up gas bills for the Juliets' should the father upstairs wake long enough to hear an echo of the cooling downstairs, he does not find it melodious, although youth cries:

How allver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by

Like softest music to attending ears! Lovers' tongues sounded not silversweet to Nathan Greenhouse, of New York, for instance, when young men would call upon his beautiful daugh-Instead they sounded ter Regina. tin-can harsh. Regina has made an affidavit, in the divorce suit instituted by her mother, that Papa Greenhouse grew uneasy the moment her caller to be seated, she declares. papa could be heard saying "Oh, that's So-and-So; can't he find another place where there's light and warmth?" At 9 o'clock papa would lean over the stairs and begin to chant monotonously, "Regina, it's late." If the young man did not budge, papa came down and turned off the gas. Let Regina continue th story in her own way:

Turning off the gas usually disbut if I persist in entertaining after he turns off the gase he rolls his bed into the parior any one, and I have to bid my caller good-

Age, age; saving gas and spreading sorrow. Is it strange that youth should be in eternal revolt, or that gas companies should look with favor upon the young?

# MEN WHO WORKED LATE IN LIFE.

Since the tendency of moderr, life, or specifically of modern business methods, is to push men in middle life aside to make place for young men, it may worth while to take a backward giance for the purpose of determining whether this tendency is justified by the achievement of the past. It is true that railroad business and the great business of transmuting iron into steel and steel into the thews of war and the sinews of progress in the arts of peace has no past. The history of these enterprises as now pushed and controlled is written upon the records of a quarter of a century, and has been read by the schoolboy of the present generation from day to day as a part of his equipment in the knowledge of men and affairs. Having practically no past, those who control these two lines of endeavor are making an experiment or establishing a precedent, as results will in the next decade or two determine.

But in the world of letters, of inventive genius, of statesmanship, of politics and of law, many grand old men figure as leading lights and guiding forces. It is not a question of years, but of capability; not of time, but of mental development and intellectual grasp, in which old men figure con-

spicuously in the past William Matthews, in a late number of the Saturday Evenining Post, asserts that mental power helps to keep the body strong and to preserve it from decay, adding: "The longest-lived men and women have been, as a rule, those who have attained great moral and mental development. They have lived on the higher plane, in a serene region above the jar, tumult and fret that weaken most lives."

But the simple fact of living amounts to little. It is with the achievement of long lives that we have to do. As cited by Longfellow:

Cato learned Greek at eighty, Sophocles Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Elmonides Bore off the prize of verse from his com When each had numbered more than acore years. Mr. Matthews cites that Thomas Hobbed was 63 when he put forth his evil claim to be remembered in "The Leviathan." Very late in life he entered upon the study of pure mathematics and engaged in vehement controversles about the quadrature of a sircle. He wrote at \$4 a Latin poem on

passed 90. He died at 93. John Dryden was 70 when he com-pleted his copies of Chaucer, a cripple

in his limbs, but conscious of no mental decay except that his memory had weakened-a falling that was counterbalanced by a marked improvement in his judgment. Other familiar examples of active

nental powers in extreme age are the English poets James Montgomery, who reached 82, and Rogers, 92; Colley Cibber, the actor and dramatist, who continued active until his death at 86; Will iam Hutton, the bookseller, who considered himself a young man at 82-an es-timate which he verified by walking forty-two miles in a day. On his 90th birthday he walked ten miles. He died two years later.

Herbert Spencer, though never of robust physical frame, was one of the deepest thinkers and hardest workers of his century, and recently died at the age of 82. Some of the most flery lyrics of Victor Hugo were written at the age of 82.

In the scientific world John Dalton, the famous author of the atomic theory, lived to be 78-an active student to the last. Humboldt, statesman, diplomat, philologist, scientist, toiled to the end and died in his 90th year. Of political leaders, Bismarck, Gladstone, John Adams and Louis Kossuth stand as examples of longevity joined with active mental powers and continued physical vigor.

How far the gulf stream of our youth may flow Into the Arctic region of our lives.

No place may be found in the strenuous occupations of modern life for the man who is past middle age. The engines of industry and of commerce running at high and every year higher pressure may grind youth beneath their wheels and eliminate middle life from the record of man's working years. But upon the record of the past shines a multitude of names that represent mental activity and physical vigor sufficient to support it, at four-score and ten years.

### PIPES TO GO DEEPER.

Ten years ago, when the first Bull Run pipe line was laid in the bed of the Willamette River, it was to be undisturbed for a long time. Deep-draft shipping was not expected to move up the harbor above the bridges, at least not soon. The opinion of the old Water Committee and shipping men was that the natural direction for the growth of the port was down stream, where it would not be hampered by bridges or ferries and where the channel was better suited to big ships.

That opinion has been confirmed in large measure, but not wholly, for it now seems necessary to lower the pipe lines in the near future so that heavy vessels may have free access to that part of the port.

In most cities commerce expands down stream. This general rule we fathers, now that the moon, as we have have seen apply here, in the extension said, is temporarily forsaken. And of wharves, warehouses and sawmills below the city. When the lower harbor was too narrow we have seen the port resort to the district about St. Johns, where the drydock has become a new center of activity,

But above the three bridges deeper and deeper ships have been going for cargoes, chiefly to the two big sawmilis which are important units in Portland's industrial activity. The interests of that part of the harbor are convinced that their channel must be deepened. They are right, and at no far distant day the city will be obliged to put down its pipes. When the two pipe lines were laid, ten and six years ago, they could he heard the doorbell. As she asked have been sunk five or six feet further at small extra expense, but the outlay was deemed unnecessary. Portland's habit of outgrowing its improvements is not new, however. Perhaps ten years hence we shall find the new Morrison bridge behind the times, too.

VACCINATION OF SCHOOL CHILDREN. As often as the public schools open in | pects no rep the Fall the question of making vaccination a condition of allowing children to register as pupils of these great democratic institutions is agitated. The local school boards of most, if not all, large cities make this imperative, and, though parents have from time to time protested against the rule as arbitrary and dangerous to the general health of the child, the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number has generally prevailed, even when appeal has been made to the courts in the interest

of parental authority. A case has just been decided by the New York Court of Appeals in which the constitutionality of the statute making yaccination compulsory under certain conditions was upheld as in accordance with the legitimate police power of the state. The Brooklyn Eagle congratulates the public, first on the pertinacity of the Brooklyn citizen who demurred to the law as unconstitutional, since by pushing and losing the case he settled a long-debated question; and again, in that the decision of the court makes it possible to ward off an epidemic of smallpox through making the vaccination of the children of the public schools compulsory.

This case was fought determinedly upon both sides. Arguments of antiraccination organizations were patiently heard. It was declared that vaccination does not prevent smallpox, and that the operation practically amounts to an assault. But the records were against the first contention, and the latter, since the alleged assault is made in behalf of the public weal, was declared untenable.

The danger in the home of omitting accination is cited by the Chicago Inter Ocean of a recent date in the removal of a little daughter of a prominent citizen of that city to the isolation hospital suffering from smallpox. The child was not robust and was unable to run about and play with other children. She had not been out of her father's home for some time. In such a home, surrounded by every comfort, it was naturally supposed that she was safe from such a disease. She was unvaccinated-the only member of the family not thus protected—and she stricken while all of the others were immune. At least, if any others have the disease, it will be in a mild form.

One may dislike vaccination, says the Inter Ocean; one may argue against it indefinitely and may find many satisfactory reasons against it. Yet the fact remains that it does give practical

safety from smallpox. The rule requiring pupils of the public achools of this city to be vaccinated is still in force, but there is reason to believe that it is disregarded or evaded scare" that visits every community at irregular intervals, and, though never expected, is likely to come at any time,

was written probably after he had vaccinated there is more or less danger, since it is not always possible to exercise the care which prudent physiclans deem necessary in attending to multitude of emergency calls. In this case as in all others, the prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself.

ONE SIDE OF A PICTURE.

To the November number of Scribner's Magazine, Thomas Nelson Page, who knows as well as any present-day writer lowly life in the So utes an article on "The Old-Time Negro." Taking the best white folk and the best darkies of the best section of Virginia as types, he has created a charming pastoral idyl of slave life half a century ago. He writes with evident sincerity of what he himself saw and felt, but he ignores entirely the condins of master and slave at the same period in other Southern States which Harriet Beecher Stowe saw and described. Still, it is worth while for young people to read Mr. Page's article to get a happy view of slavery in contrast with "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Evidently Mr. Page is using the oldtime darky, whom the young whites respected and their masters trusted, as an object-lesson through which to bring about better relations between the dominant race and the subservient. criticises the so-called educated "Afro-Americans" who presume to look down on this notable development of their race, and adds: "They do not consider that large numbers of this class held positions of responsibility and trust, which they discharged with a fidelity and success that is the strongest proof of the potentiality of the race. They do not reckon that warm friendship which existed between master and servant, and which more than any other one thing gives promise of future and abiding friendship between the races when left to settle their relations without outside interference.

One interesting chapter is devoted to the division of labor on a large plantation and the grading of slaves from the "cornfield niggers," who were in the lowest class, to the butler and the housekeeper, who were highest in authority. Mr. Page's memory turnishes any number of happy illustrations of ideal service. He declares that no servants or retainers of any race ever identified themselves more fully with their masters. The relation was rather that of retainers than slaves. It began in the infancy of both master and servant, grew with their strength and continued through life. "No Southerner," says Mr. Page, "whatever his feeling of antagonism may be to the negro race, ever meets an old negro man or woman without that feeling rising in his breast which one experiences when he meets some old friend of his youth whom time has laid his chastening hand."

With this optimistic view Mr. Page closes his very entertaining article:

None of us knows what relation the future ax produce between the two races in the South, but possibly when the celf-rightcous shall be fewer than they are now and the all be lewer than they are sow and the achings which have estranged the races shall come more same the great Angio-Saxon race, sich is dominant, and the negro race, which amilable, if not subservient, will adjust eir differences more in accordance with the laws which must eventually prevall, and the old feeling of kindliness, which seems, under the stress of antagonism, to be dying away, will once more reassert itself.

Which is a sentimental dream. That old feeling of kindliness was one of the happiest phases of slavery. It was based on affection between owner and owned. What little remains dates back at least to the late '50s. With the in-stitution of slavery dead these forty years, there can be no new growth comparable with the old. On free soil there can never be a new generation of the old-time negro.

Notwithstanding the solemn protestations of The Oregonian that its hands are clean of Fair funds so far, and that its exchequer exing, yet the East Oregonian is assured on evidence sufficient to satisfy it, that such is not the case, but that on the contrary, both The Oregonian and Telegram are to be given a first dip at a munificent advertising fund, in return for the advertising and special editions being circulated from time to time.

This is a most absolute, unqualified, intentional, deliberate and infernal lie. The East Oregonian has no "evidence" to support its statement; no informa tion on which it might base such an allegation as it makes. The Oregonian gave the exact truth in its statement published a few days ago. Only a newspaper contemptibly corrupt and wanting to be bought by somebody or anybody, for anything, would make such statement as we have reprinted from the East Oregonian. Let us say once more that neither The Oregonian nor the Telegram has had any return, pay or compensation for advertising the Fair: that neither is to have any that their whole work for the Fair thus far has been done without pay, to the amount even of a nickel, and that it will be continued to the end of the Fair on the same principle or basis. And specifically let us say that nothing has been paid or will be paid by the Fair management to The Oregonian or to The Telegram for special editions. What is the matter with these scoundrelly little scrub sheets throughout Oregon that take such delight in revelation of their own characters as slanderers, defamers and liars?

"He urges people to boycott The Oregonian. They will boycott him sooner." The Oregonian said this yesterday in its notice of Brother Rader's raid. It ought to have added, however, that there is never a boycott of anything or anybody in Oregon. If there is any state where the soil and atmosphere are especially inhospitable to boycott, that state is Oregon. The cry "Boycott The Oregonian!" has been raised a hundred times. It is always the shout of the blatant sciolist, when his knuckles are rapped. But The Oregonian never asks anybody to boycott him. In Oregon we boycott neither goods, men nor opinions

Some enterprising young men who are looking for an opportunity to make money next year during the Lewis and Clark Fair would very likely find it profitable to engage in the mounting of Chinese pheasants. These beautiful game birds are unknown in the East. and they are the admiration of all who see them. Either a fully mounted bird. in a lifelike pose, or a mounted skin suitable for hanging on the wall, would make a souvenir which thousands of visitors at the Fair would be eager to procure to take home with them in many cases. When the "smallpox is the open season and hundreds of pheasants are being killed and their plumage thrown away. Next Spring the season will be closed, and it will be Since then he has issued periodic prohis own life, and at 87 translations in makes its presence suddenly known, too late to get bird skins for mounting tests against almost everything in his verse of the Iliad and the Odyssey, and country, and with such success that Alhis his history of the civil wars in England this matter. In the frantic rush to get that the sale of a large number of

nounted Chinese pheasants to Eastern States would serve to aid in advertising this state. Every one who should see one of these beautiful birds would inquire where it came from, and the owner would soon be telling of the wonders of this comparatively new and undeveloped state. The Chinese pheasant is, in this country, an Oregon bird, and nothing could make a more appropriate souvenir of a visit to this state. People who have gone from here to Louis have found nothing that they could bring back with them except articles that might as easily have been secured in Chicago, Buffalo or Charleston. Let us provide our visitors with souvenirs which cannot be procured any place else.

According to statistics, the smallest proportion of divorces are secured by farmers or farmers' wives. A young lady who aspires to be an "undivorceable girl" might therefore do well to spend her Summer vacations or Christmas holidays visiting in the country. This in all seriousness, Though hard work is too often the portion of the farmer's wife, there are few of those conditions and events which break up the family. Husbands stay at home evenings, there are no temptations to extravagance or riotous living, and husband and wife work together for the welfare of the home. In the city there are too many families that have no homes. They have stopping-places in which they may live as long as they pay the rent. Their friendships depend largely upon the amount of money they can spend. There are ever-present influences which tend to draw husband and wife apart and make each dissatisfled with the other. Perhaps, after all, a little more work and a little worry, a little more backache and a little less heartache, a little slower life and a little longer life-are best in the

In his blennial report, the Superintendent of the Oregon Penitentiary lays stress upon a fact, patent to the most casual observer, that youthful convicts in that institution, doing time for more trivial offenses, should be kept entirely separate from the hardened criminals. Under present conditions there is no way to provide for this segregation. It is safe to say that of the ten boys under 18 years of age who have been convicted of larceny and other petty offenses and sent to the Penitentiary within the past year, as reported by Superintendent every one will, at the close of his short term, be released to further prey upon the public. Their associations in prison all tend toward this result. The suggestions made by the superintendent looking to a reform in this matter are worthy the careful consideration of practical philanthropists, and in due time of the Legislature.

The coal mine disaster at Tercio, Colo., has in it all of the elements of death and horror that are inseparable from such disasters. Not one of the entire shift, supposed to comprise between sixty and seventy men, escaped from the mine. The only consolation to relatives in such cases is that death came so swiftly as to forbid the possibility of suffering. As is usual, the majority of those in the mine were foreigners, and the presumption is that few of them left families. Names are not given, the miners being simply known by numbers, the system being similar to that employed in prisons.

Appeal is made by the management of the Baby Home for funds to complete been wisely resolved not to finish the to contribute toward filling an empty

Oregon adopts local option prohibition and then takes first prize for hops at St. Louis. Disciples of the one idea gird themselves to expel the hop beverage and disciples of the other prepare to plant as many hop roots as the soll will hold. Meanwhile a pound of hops is worth 30 cents. All this is taking place in one year, yea,, in less than a half year.

A lecturer in the Pasteur Institute in London declares that sour milk is a healthful drink because the milk contains microbes which destroy the microbes in a diseased digestive system. Soon we shall have a sour milk cure fad, with sellers of milk guaranteeing that their product contains the necessary microbes.

When the ordinary man offers to stake his life on anything he does not to make it slow; and forgetfulne son and Heinze wager their millions in the same general way.

The Japanese have not made it 'pleasant" for Kuropatkin for several days, but the General probably feels no ported, objects to a minister because his regrets.

A Quiet Criticism.

Astoria Herald.

The W. C. T. U. of Portland—sometimes euphoniously styled the "Women's Continuous Talking Union," have passed a number of resolutions calculated to remodel the plans of government in accordance with their ideas. Among these hours are gone. It is barely possible nowresolutions is one "condemning all news-papers and magazines which publish era but twen that is asking too much of

Ilquor advertisements.

That will actite the newspaper business, the public. Recently an English dergy-man denounced firting in church, quite organizations that have been accorded ignoring the fact that some diversion and limited. free advertising? But nearly every member of the W. C. T. U. will continue to take and read newspapers that publish liquor advertisements. The Oregonian liquor advertisements. The Oregonian and all general newspapers publish them, and nine-tenths of the members read The Oregonian. Publishing a newspaper is a business proposition and the publisher relies for his support upon his advertising patronage. If he relied upon the churches and kindred organizations for advertising support he would have to suspend publication. The W. C. T. U. are right in their opposition to the liquor liquor advertisements. pend publication. The w. C. T. U. are right in their opposition to the liquor business, but they ought to be consistent. It don't look exactly right to condemn a business and send little boys and girls into saloons to sell tickets for church en-

To the Barberini Bees,

Martha Gilbert Dickinson, in the Century.

Emblaxoned high upon the canopies:
Above St. Peter's sanctified repose,
Hiving 'mid papal tombe in created shows,
Swarming on pillar and on haughty friere,
Chaster the proud old Barberint bees;
Who live on incesse and forget the rose,
As they forget their brutherhood with those
Dear tumble beary fellows overseas.
Oh, tell ms, little tollers, do ye faint
Never for lowly bees of migrometre,
Or mountain paths with stpsy flowers set?
What honey luris in porphyry and paint,
Or what contest in Summer days like those
Por vain immortal Barberini beas?

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Rojestvensky is 'Russia's live wire. Even Nature perpetrates outrages in

Premier Balfour's golf club turned out

Conquering Hero Goes.

to be the big stick. Alexieff is on the way home. "See the

A great deal hinges on election day. Many hinges off tomorrow.

It wasn't the Peerless Athletic Club, after all. The police peered.

Some don't need vindication, some achieve vindication and some have vindication thrust upon them. Typer must be by himself in a fourth class.

General Stoessel thinks that he will dis in Port Arthur. In the meantime he is using every means to make sure that the fortress will be no dishonorable grave. Enis Dodge, of Oregon City, is being

sued for divorce by his wife on the ground that he has been drunk for 27 years. It certainly does seem an undue prolongation of the honeymoon. A Democratic landslide is assured, and it's a cinch that there will be a Repub-

lican landslide. In fact, according to of-

ficial statements, no matter how you

vote, you'll be one of an overwhelming

It is not easy to see how humanitarians reconcile themselves to the advocacy of a whipping-post for wife-beaters. Woman is more capable of enduring suffering than man, and the lash would be sure to hurt its victims terribly.

In New Westminster the Conservative candidate is suing a man for slander because the defendant called him an atheist. What a trifle to make a fuss over at election time. Atheist is almost complimentary in comparison with what most candidates are called, especially in Canada.

The word "anent" has sprung into sudden popularity. Scarcely a dispatch but drags it in somewhere or another, and there is hardly a column is most newspapers wherein it does not appear at least once. These fashions in words are as curious in their way as fashions in cloths.

The Argus takes a rise out of the city fathers of Seattle by saying that "according to the P.-I. nine were killed recently in an explosion at Council City. At first glance it looked like 'City Council.' Wouldn't it have been awful to have had nine men gathered in by the Great Reaper, not only before they have had time to repent of their sins, but, in fact, while they were committing them?

There is no doubt that most appointments to the diplomatic service should be made from the ranks of the country's editors, who simply exude diplomacy. What could be more tactful, for instance, than the Sheridan Sun's line, under news from the surrounding country, "By our Assistant Editors"? That qualifies a man for Paris right away, especially if he himself has to edit the work of his assistant editors.

Even in such an Old-World country as Hungary it seems that the virus of bargain-hunting has found its way into the blood of the women. In Budapest recently an oil merchant was arrested on the charge of imprisoning his wife, who had cried to passers-by from behind an iron grating. The merchant admitted caging up his wife, but justified his action by declaring that otherwise she would their building now under roof. It has have ruined him by purchasing all kinds of so-called bargains in the stores. It structure unless it can be paid for. was his custom to let his wife out for a Without income from endowment funds run on Sunday afternoons—when all the and without state aid, except for a stores were closed. This was drastic ac-The East Oregonian, published at short period, this institution for fif- tion on the part of the merchant, but we teen years has carried on its good work, do not doubt that there are one or two depending wholly on a generous public husbands in Portland who would emulate for financial support. Its labor of love him if they dared. On the other hand, lown in this community, there is probably not a woman in town which needs only a reminder once more incapable of sympathizing with her Hungarian sister, gazing wistfully through the bars at the tall stores that shelter so many marked-down pieces.

> "Craw craw," which sounds like a Central African term of endearment, is the name of a new disease brought on by kissing. So prevalent is craw craw in Chicago that the Board of Health has issued a bulletin telling the public what precautions should be taken if kissing must be done. Among the recommenda tions are, "Keep the lips perfectly clean," and "Wash the lips before kissing with a solution of boracic acid." Great. Can't you imagine young Jack Evanston saving goodnight to Lizzie Hydepark, "I must go now, Lizzie; I've forgotten my boracio acid." "O, Jack, don't hurry. Just by accident I happen to have a bottle in my pocket." What is the kiss coming to, anyway? It used to be compounded of moon, to make it light; shade, to make it dark; ardor, to make it quick; coyness, expect to be taken up. Probably Law- aught else, to make it the success it was. Today the kiss seems to be made up of caution coldness and boracic scid. 'Tis a sad world.

> > A Grant's Pass congregation, it is resermons are too long, about an hour or so. Tabloid sermons are the thing today, Like tabloid drugs, they are disagreeable things to be swallowed as quickly as possible and with the least fuss. The good, old days when a powerful sermon was such a good thing that the listeners feit disappointed unless it lasted two or three era, but twen that is asking too much of the public. Recently an English clergy-WEXFORD JONES.

> > > Beavers In Washington County.

Forest Grove Times. The Oregonian has had two or three articles recently in regard to a colony of beavers that has been discovered at some unrevealed place "not 20 miles from

Portland," and writes them up as if they were the last remnants of a fast disappearing race. They are not numerous out there is still a flourishing colony of them within half an hour's walk of Forest Grove, and a visit to their haunts one of the pleasant days this week shows that they have been repairing their dam and getting ready for Winter just as their ancestors have done each Fall for ages.