# The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1905.

MAYOR WILLIAMS' RENOMINATION.

Judge Williams has been renominated for Mayor by the Republicans of Port-

land. It is a victory that attests re-markably the profound esteem of the whole public for Portland's venerable Mayor. It is not primarily a trlumph sonal tribute to a distinguished citizen of Oregon, who, in all the walks of life, has shed luster on the name of the state and whom his neighbors and friends are pleased once more to honor before his retirement from a long and active public career. Mayor Williams has been successful in face of most powerful opposition. He had no personal "machine." He depended on no organization, though it is true the there was active and systematic effort on his behalf. He made but one speech. He solicited support from no person and no newspaper. He had no organ to proclaim his virtues or to extol his pub lic services. Yet he is again the Republican nominee, because Republicans satisfied with him, and therefore with his record as Mayor. No other in terpretation can be placed on the verdict of the primary

Good men appeared as candidates against Judge Williams. They deserved well, and under the circumstances they did well in the primary. It will perhaps occur to them, or some of them, that if they had been able to unite they might have been able to defeat the Mayor. But that is hardly likely, Judge Willtams won in the free-for-all because be was the strongest candidate, and so he would doubtless have won against a single opponent. Five opposing candidates drew away from the leading candidate a much greater aggregate of votes than a single one could have done But, however that may be, it has been a contest conducted fairly, vigorously, honestly and with fine spirit, and the defeated gentlemen will, of course, join in an effort to ratify at the polls in June the victory of yesterday,

The Democratic candidate for Mayor will be Dr. Harry Lane. All will be much interested in learning whether Candidate Lane will champion the extreme measures of "reform" proposed by the Municipal Association, whether he will endeavor merely to be in himself his own platform

## "A MONSTER HEROISM."

The world forgets quickly. Attention that was once centered upon Port Aris now centered upon the naval fight that is to be witnessed in the China Sea. To the public Port Arthur is now no more than one of the counttory, and nothing but the wizardry of once noted every rumor from the be leaguered fortress. Readers of The Oregonian will remember an extraordinarily vivid description of the greatest assault made upon the Russian fortifications, an account written by Richard Sarry, the young correspondent who has since become famous through his glowing stories of the slege. Barry, he was the only American correspondent with the Japanese, went out to the as a free lance, and, after enduring heartbreaking delays and tribuetions of many kinds, he got safely away with Nogl's army. His first story of the siege appeared in The Oregonian, sought by such publications as Collier's. Century and the London Fortnightly Review. His complete story of the siege has now been published in 'Port Arthur: a Monster Herolsm," as the first venture of a new firm, Moffatt

Yard & Co. know what the siege of Port Arthur was like to those who took part in it: to know the "monster heroism" of men who took it; to know the devflish nature of modern warfare and to catch glimpses of warfare on the troglodyte plan, tooth and nall, one must read this book. It re-enacts the struggle, and brings the actors across one's field of vision as clearly as those upon a stage. Barry's style is picturesque and vivid; it crackles with epithets as a machine gun with bullets; and is emi-

that this young correspondent will "the" book on many a future campaign.

"Port Arthur," which costs no more than the latest popular novel, is far more interesting. Photographs taken by the author under fire add much to the effect of the story, and the cover is an example of how effectively the red and white of the Rising Sun can be used for decorative purposes. Of making many books on the war there is no end, but this one is out of the common As the publishers say, "it is the right book by the right man."

PROFESSORS AND THEIR PAY.

Suppose some experimental angel, with a broom big enough, were to fly over Oregon and sweep together upon one campus, in Portland, for example, the State University, the Agricultural College, the four State Normal Schools, the State Medical School and the state law school! He would be a bold angel without expectation of future favors from the Legislature, but would be not be beneficent? Think of the economies which would result to the taxpayers of the state, a sordid thought, of course, but an insistent one. One plant instead of many; one set of buildings; one outfit of libraries, laboratories, furniture and professors; one array of buildings; one parcel of land; one administrative force; one board of regents; one budget of incidentals. It was considerations of this nature which led to the consolidation of the iron works of the country into one corporation. The principle has been found fruitful, potent and safe in all lines of commercial business. It is the star economic principle of the time. President Harper has found it not without availability in the business of edu-But, turning away with proper loath-

ing from such considerations, which smelt something too much of the earth, let us try to guess what the advantages would be to the students of these institutions were they gathered in a city of the intellectual pretensions of Portland. with its library housed in a structure of classic beauty, with its famous physiclans, its militant and eloquent clergy, its bar and bench, its Portland Academy in fact and its Reed school in prospect, its cultured population, with their multitudinous activities and interests, its energy, its wealth and future. For if that which has a help to students, that which is to come is not less an inspiration. Compare all this with the bucolic environments in which, excepting two, these schools now flourish, and think whether the angel with his besom would not do the students a kindness and help them vastly in their preparation for life if he swept them away to Portland. In the long run it is the welfare of

policy, but when deciding what shall be done in any particular case faculties are prone, like other human beings, to consult their own comfort and advan-Would it be to the advantage of the faculties financially to consolidate all the higher state educational institutions of Oregon in Portland? Intellectually, of course, the matter is not open to doubt. The truffle, sapid as it is and altogether admirable after its kind, cannot be supposed to rival in intellectual activity the tomato, say, which leads its life in the sunshine and open air. But the pay is the thing. Would the professors be better paid if they all exercised their functions as members of a single institution in Portland? President Thwing seems to think that from the nature of their employment, its agreeableness, its certainty, the case of preparation for it and its social consideration, college teachers cannot expect to be very highly paid under any circumstances. Their case is one where virtue must ever be in great part its own reward; and of this they are wrong to complain, as the professor does who writes upon this topic in the May Atnual expenses at \$2794.27, while his salary is only a pitiful \$1328.15, so that, as he says, he has to pay out of his own pocket \$1466.12 a year for the privilege of teaching. This is a high price, and one is urged to ponder whether he is spending his money wisely. Herbert Spencer would advise him to keep it. "Not only does education as at present carried on fail," says he in his autobiography, "to increase the power of independent thought in those who have little, but 'ft tends to diminish such as This is a calamitous state they have." of facts which the professor who writes and bemoans his fate in the Atlantic has not perhaps duly thought about before asking for public sympathy. A cynic might also suggest that this prosor is eking out a deficient income by teaching, instead of paying for the privliege. Be that as it may, few thoughtful people would quite agree with Herbert Spencer about the value of college education or consent to draw the inevitable deduction concerning the pay of faculties which it seems to impos Mrs. Astor has settled any possible doubt whether the higher education has value or not by her famous utterance which places it along with the swallowtall coat among the insignia of gentility; and, even if she had not spoken, an opinion has still been long prevalent among thinking people that while colleges blight genius, they help mediocwriting can awake the interest that rity. Captains of industry have recently pronounced decisively upon the same question. College graduates, they say, succeed in business better than other youths; but the kind of business should be remarked. It is not the origination of undertakings requiring bold and in dependent thought, but rather subordinate functions where obedience and docility are of prime importance. We know this because it is as employes.

> The scale inclines, therefore, dubious ly, perhaps, but still it does incline to side of the professors. They ought to get more pay. The ethics of the case is thus disposed of; the question of what would happen about their pay were they all benevolently reconcentradoed in Portland shricks for an anewer. Would the vast sums (which state by this arrangement, or any part of them, be added to the salaries of the faculties; or would they go into the maw of the college administration. which President Thwing warns us is alarmingly ravenous; or, worst of all, would they go to buy new dresses for farmers' wives and shoes for their children? A Legislature fertile in projects of benevolence would probably save the state from this culminating disgrace and it seems not unlikely that the professors who had chairs in this imperial

and generally by employers who are not

tude of graduates for business is

college men themselves, that the apti-

nwealth, the fit teachers hould survive the cataclysm, whether few or many, would find themselves emerging into the new and stimulating pedagogical environment with pocketbooks satisfyingly fattened.

After reading for weeks past the evidence, or rather the statements, of in-terested men, it is refreshing to study the carefully-thought-out opinion of Attorney-General Moody on railroad rate-making. Whether all his conclusions demand assent or not, the conviction is clear that at last the questions at issue are brought down to first principles, and a foundation is firmly laid. He clears away decisively a doubt which has been present in many minds states over railroads within state limits are extensible to Federal control over so Congresse can create an interstate The Attorney-General makes plain, what The Oregonian has radical difference between a court and a commission and between the essencan receive from the legislative body power to establish schedules of maximum rates for transportation. Whether such rates shall stand when challenged in an individual case must be taken to courts for decision, since attempt to put in force rates which are not reasonable, just and importial is for courts to handle. To inquire into and declare schedules on which rates of future application shall be fixed is within the legislative power, and such a duty may devolved by the legislative body on a commission of its creation. To determine in actual controversies whether such rates meet the constitutional requirements and are reasonable, just and impartial incidence between corporations and their shippers or passen gers-these things courts must decide

Constitution under which all live, This distinction, logically carried out. must narrow greatly the limits of the pending controversy. Why should the railroads fight so bitterly the creation of the Interstate Commission when been accomplished in the past is their action in declaring what rates should go into force must harmonize with the "reasonable, just and impartial" standard? Do the railroads desire more than those words imply? They answer no, but the commission will not be qualified to form and declare opiniony on such intricate matters. But all this time will show.

Meanwhile such rates can be put in

and such courts, in creation, functions

and furisdiction, must conform to the

backward in calling for the courts' destudents that determines educational cisions on any controverted point. The urt of ultimate appeal, the Supreme Court, has given repeated demonstration of its readiness to uphold the rights of all, corporations and individuals, within constitutional bounds. But that court has again and again insisted that it shall be called into action only by real, actual defined, not imaginary or possible, controversies. One great function of a commission, such as indito establish the facts and circumstances and adduce the evidence on which the court's interference may be invoked. But nothing is clearer than that each case before the court will be reduced to the simple question, Is the rate, in the actual suit in argument, reasonable, just and impartial in effect? Naturally, the establishment by the commission of a rate schedule will be of much importance to the parties, since not only will it be of immediate application, but the moral effect of their declaration will be greater as time passes and raliroads to assist the commission in To ignore the commission and take their chance; afterwards in court will be poor policy for them. If the valls, the Esch-Townsend bill will need serious modification, almost reconstruction, from the ground up. The blending of functions of commission and court will disappear. A logical and generally defensible bill will probably emerge, neutralizing opposition and fulfilling the purpose of National control of the rate-making power, without trenching on constitutional rights of

## REV. N. DOANE AND HIS ERA.

corporations or individuals

Rev. Nehemiah Doane, whose death eccurred at his home in University Park on May 4, was one of three re maining ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church whose labors date from the early tegritorial era of Oregon The two who remain are Rev. J. W. Miller, of the East Side, and Rev. John Flynn, of Vancouver. Their co-laborers in religious and denominational work in the far-away years included Revs. William Roberts, Gustavus and Harvey K. Hines, J. W. Wilbur, C. C. Stratton, A. L. Waller, J. L. Parrish, Thomas H. Pearne, Jesse Moreland, J. M. Garrison and others whose names will be recalled by the remaining few of the early settiers, and the record of whose faithful endeavor is part of the unwritten history of the early times.

There are some still among us who recall the energy with which these men and their co-laborers entered into the work of church organization, the building of primitive houses of worship and the conducting of campmeetings were an annual feature of the social, as well as the religious, life of the pioneer era. One by one they have dropped away from work and out of life, until

Perhaps no man or minister was better known to the scattered settlers of the Oregon Territory a half century and more ago than Rev. Nehemiah Doane. Ministers were local travelers in those days-house-to-house visitors, so to speak-and in the abounding and cheerful hospitality of the time were welcome guests wherever night overtook them or Sunday appointment drew them. The coming of "the preacher" was an event in many a lonely home in those times, and his monthly or fortnightly sermon drew neighbors together from miles away, in the log schoolhouse or the cabin home of the ploneer, eager to hear the "word" and to join in singing the inspired hymns of Watts and Newton and the Wesleys.

Hymnbooks were scarce in those days and it was a part of the minister's duty to "line" the hymns to the congregation, that all might sing. This process consisted in reading two lines of a stanza in stentorian tones, then pausing while these were sung, and again reading two lines until the nently suited to the subject matter. institution, which, like the universities again reading two lines until the end Superlatives are cheap, but one feels at Madison and Minneapolis, would was reached. Religion was at that time

eived to be a very solemn thing, and the hymns were usually "lined" a somewhat doleful voice, supposed befit their dread significance. B when the voices of men and women. young and old, came out strong in "Good Old Ortonville," or rose and fell in "Dundee" or "Coronation" or "Amherst," dreariness was lost in gladness and adoration. Stalwart fathers stood. each perhaps with a child on his arm, and gave lusty if untutored voice to the singing; tired mothers with bables asleep upon their bosoms joined their quavering voices to the rude melody, and young men and maidens added the fresh and untrained voices of youth in

full volume to the chorus. Father Doane, as the aged minister who lies upon his bler today was known to a multitude, past and present, has been for many months confined to his The same rules which the Supreme home, and latterly to his bed, a sufferer Court has applied to the control of from paralysis. Sweet and low, as the voices of the night, must have come to him, in his stricken age and bodily interstate lines. If states can bring helplessness, the echoes of these sacred state railroad commissions into being, songs of the long ago. In his final passing let us hope that the realization of all of which he dreamed in his fading years and all for which he hoped in the heretofore insisted on, that there is a active years of his life, may have come to him in angel voices, taking up the old refrains, and angel guides, me tial functions of each. A commission him at the threshold of a new life, pointing the way.

#### THE FRIEND OF MAN.

To go to a good dog show after an intermission of five and twenty years is interesting. The time is long enough for varieties to be defined and the points of the animal brought out in stronger relief; time also for some breeds to be abandoned, and for the changes in fashion to have full play. Of course, one only sees the outside of the animals, and what effect the breeding for certain points has on character and disposition can be only guessed at. But a dog-lover can form a fairly good opinion about this as he studies the faces and expression and demeanor of the dogs. Now for particulars of several breeds and their changes.

On the benches at the Exposition building are a number of bull terriers. In olden days this was an active, intel ligent dog, with a well-opened eye, a good brain space and marked forehead, white in color, very compact in form but resembling a large fox terrier in general expression. Now a distinct type has come into being. The prize dog has a long, straight head, with uniform line from crown to nose, and eyes modeled on a Chinese type; long, narrow silts, set on an angle inclining upwards from the nose-a longer and heavier body, thicker legs, and the general air of alertness has disappeared Faces are without expression orce, and the railroads will not be general impression is that a few marked points have been elaborated and developed at the expense of the

whole nature of the animal. The collies show great changes also but the same kindly, intelligent eyes look out of a lengthened and narrower head. Such slim, pointed noses, there seems hardly room for nostrils left. Size and hairiness remain, even heavier coats than of old. One can recall the old model from Faed's often-engraved picture of the Highland shepcated by the Attorney-General, will be herd's funeral, where a lonely collie sits wondering where the master has gone. The harmony and exact relation of the features of that dog, each point excelperhaps, a higher type of dog beauty than even the first prizes of today can show. Some Oregon-bred collies, from the Nairn kennels, look more workmanlike and hardler dogs than these darlings of the show bench.

There is much more permanence of prize pointer is a beauty now, and such a campaign of foolishness would have held the same place in the there he stood, steady as a picture, till told to move. Many times, doubtless, he has been photographed and painted. and the dog shows it in every air and grace that he puts on. Is dog nature spoiled by admiration? Probably not, for this one, when dismissed from posing, became at once just a friendly, ordinary dog.

As a class the setters are not radically changed. Several varieties which vere recognized as special breeds and strains thirty years ago have disappeared in one general type of what used to be called the Lewellyn, modified slightly by points, and the good points. of each. No exaggerated or deprayed feature is apparent. They are the most companionable, sensible dogs in all the show, friends of the family, ready alike for work or play, indoors or out.

The specially American sporting dogs are the Chesapeake duck dogs. They are like nothing exhibited at the Crystal Palace international show of old. They are hardy, tough-looking customers telling of marsh and rushes, of cold winds and snow in the air. The little cocker spaniels are dainty

pretty felows with curly hair and pendent ears. Whole colored, black or livercolored, the old white and black or liver-colored blotches have disappeared. The fox terrier type of old is passing. Among the show dogs appears so much variety in shape and style that judging them is difficult. And so a very pleasant hour is passed, among animals cared for petted and made friends of. Most of them use their voices in chorus ad libitum, till human conversation is abandoned. Nearly very good man loves a dog, some more. some less-the only pity of it all is that they are so short-lived in comparison with us. But their affection never fails while breath lasts, though all other powers have passed. So the dog stays, through all vicissitudes, the friend of man.

## BUILDING TRADES IN 1905.

The present year bids fair to be essentially a building year. Special reports to Bradstreet's from 108 cities and towns of varying size in the United States point to an expenditure in 1905 for new buildings of all classes-state Federal and private-aggregating \$455,-00,000, a gain of 15.7 per cent over the actual value, as nearly as can be ascertained, of the buildings erected, repaired or enlarged in the same cities

during 1904. The greatest expansion shown is in the West. The gain there indicated is 24 per cent, as against a gain of 17 per cent in the Southern States, 11 per cent in the Middle Atlantic States, and 9 per cent in New England. The immense expenditure here indicated may be variously regarded. If, for example, taken to indicate a country-wide development, some interesting reflections on the total probable expenditure this year

for building are possible. If the aggregate of \$455,000,000 is taken to cover three-fourths of the country's total expenditure, a grand aggregate of abo \$600,000,000 is here foreshadowed. The harvest of libber in this building movement will not be less than 60 per cent of the whole. In this view the year will score heavily for prosperity in the mes of those who labor in what is known as the building trades. The "rainy-day" deposit of thrift should make substantial gains, if economy keeps pace with full-handed prosperity in the building movement.

#### OUT FOR THE USUFBUCT.

"Men are only boys grown tall," wrote some philosopher who had had personal experience as boy and man. The truth of his statement is verified every day in the year and in all walks of life. "I have been a good boy all the afternoon, now give me a stick of candy," says the youthful diplomat or, if the substantial value of good behavior is fully appreciated, he not infrequently insists on the candy first in ideration for which he will make pledge for good behavior afterwards When this boy grows up and gets into politics, his pursuit of the usufruct is explained or apologized for-not be-cause he needs the money, but because jail all his life. Few and far between he has been a good boy and kept out of the candidates who are frank enough to come out with the truth and state that they are after the office for the salary and political power that go

with it. Some of them beg for support of their fellow-man on the strength of an un-blemished private life and a successful business career. Others offer, in return for votes, promise of good behavior while they are in office. The general public, which stands back of the firing line, is in large measure indifferent as to whether a candidate drove a baker's wagon or a four-in-hand twenty years ago. What they are interested in is the present reputation of the candidate for truth, honesty, morality and a few other virtues which are of prime necessity in a successful public career. It has been a good many years since the Roman Senate sent down to his farm on the Tiber to notify Cincinnatus that he had received an unsolicited nomination and election, but, in all of the passing cen turies, it is not apparent that any better men have broken into political office with the "good conduct jimmy" or with the "crowbar" of promise

There is a lamentable lack of modesty and independence in these wholesale demands for support of the people for no better reason than that a man has been a good citizen and paid his taxes. If there was anything particularly exceptional in these qualifications, their emblazonment in the newspapers, on the dead walls and from the housetops might be more excusable. What do all of these candidates expect us to do with them when they are refused the stick of political candy? Will they get bad and go out on the highway, start a big-mitt game, or simply fall back and let the country which refused their services go to the demnition bow-wows? If they have been good all of their lives in the hope that their conduct would be rewarded with an office, is there not danger of their trying some other method of life?

This is a grave matter, and it is especially so at this time, when we have such a large number of defeated candidates who are no longer in the hands of their friends. Perhaps it is the fool friends of some of these defeated candidates who have been responsible for the "babyish" pleas which have been put forth for support. If so, the unfortunates are more to be pitled than type in the sporting dogs. The first blamed, nithough their inability to stop closes a good many weak points in their confidence in their opinion grows. It prize list thirty years ago. What a own political armor. Novel and re-will be, therefore, to the interest of the dandy that dog is! Set on the stage in freshing indeed would be the experience the center of the inclosure, head, limbs of voting for a candidate who had been every way in coming to a just conclu- and tall posed by the proud owner, a good citizen all his life, and who, would not feel called on to tell the publie all about what he had done and what he proposed doing. There are such men in every community, but the modern political Romans are not sending down any delegations to interrupt their Spring plowing.

UNION PACIFIC'S NEW STOCK ISSUE. The Union Pacific Railroad has aurized issuance of \$160,000,000 preferred stock. There was no objection raised to the plan at the meeting held at Salt Lake Friday, and, with the money market comparatively easy, it will probably not be a difficult matte to transform this stock into cash, What is to be done with the money thus available is still a secret, but it is a matter in which Portland and Oregon have a decided interest. For nearly fifteen years the Union Pacific has been the chief obstruction to Portland's commercial development on sea and land. The prestige given San Francisco by reason of its being the first port on the Pacific Coast to be reached by a transcontinental railroad has been jealously guarded since by both the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific These two lines, even before they came under one control, were operated almost solely in the interest of the California port, to the detriment of the northern ports. Before a single Oriental liner had sponsible company backed with plenty

salled out of a Puget Sound port a reof capital sought in vain to form a rail connection with the O. R. & N., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific. management of the big road flatly refused to grant the rail connection asked over the Union Pacific, and Portland was deprived of an Oriental steamship service until long after the Puget Sound cities had regular lines to the Orient. No reason was given at the time for refusal to give Portland fair treatment, but it afterwards developed that the Union Pacific was a large owner in the Occidental & Oriental Steamship Company, which, with the Pacific Mall, enjoyed a monopoly of the Oriental trade out of San Francisco.

This was the first serious blow administered to Portland by the Union Pacific, but the management of that road has been landing them with great regularity since that time. The Oregon, Washington and Idaho territory tributary to Portland today suppli nore Oriental cargo for this port, with exception of transcontinental freight, than can be massed at any other point on the Pacific Coast, but never since inception of the business has the Union Pacific management which controls the O. R. & N. Co., supplied an Oriental service sufficie andle the business out of Portland Everything that can be reached by the Harriman lines is diverted to Francisco. 'To such an extent is this policy carried out that the mark is and business neglected

Harriman in Portland territory is not infrequently diverted to Puget Sound orts, where Hill is devoting all of his

Perhaps Mr. Harriman has awakene to the fact that he cannot continue this rank discrimination. He may be pro-viding funds for the purpose of giving Portland the rail and steamer service to which she is entitled, and which is ong overdue. Mr. Gould is soon to break into the special preserves of Mr. Harriman in California, and all of the discrimination that the Union Pacific magnate has practiced against Portland in favor of the California port will stand for nothing. The awakening that is coming may induce him to pay a little more attention to developing the country which has made larger contribution per mile to the Harriman coffers than has been secured from any other line under his control. If a portion of that \$100,000,000 is expended where it will yield the quickest and largest returns, Oregon will soon have a number of sadly needed branch rail lines, and a steamship service in keeping with the demands of the port.

The purpose of the managers of the doneer reunion to do away with the ong speeches that have heretofore constituted a large part of the exerelses, has been announced. This will be duly appreciated by the elderly men and women who are the guests of the people of Portland on that occa-Though replete with matter that sion. is of historical value, abounding in stories of a beautiful and fading past, and delivered with oratorical these annual and occasional addresses have been tiresome to a degree, and it is well to eliminate them. Very many pioneers have jost the acuteness of hearing that once was theirs; to others, sitting in one position for two or more hours is exceedingly irksome, and, when duliness of hearing and rheumatic joints combine in the same individual, it may well be conceded that the dinner served at the close of the ordeal has been well earned. The Oregonian is pleased to note that the experience of preceding years will not be epeated at the coming reunion, but that a general renewal of old friendships will take the place of the addresses on former occasions.

Pat Crowe's evasion of the police for four years is a surprising record in days of telegraphs and telephones and widely-circulated newspaper portraits and accounts of criminals. Tascott, the Chleago murderer, disappeared from the public ken more than fifteen years ago, and has never since been heard of. In most similar cases, however, the probability is that the fugitive commits suicide or finds refuge in some far-away land where travelers are few and the authorities are not inquisitive. To a bold criminal, a city like Chicago offers the best opportunity of hiding. The fugitive who eludes the immediate vigilance of the police is usually betrayed by his nervous actions, which arouse the suspicion of a neighbor or chance acquaintance. Chicago Crowe was, so to speak, under the nose of the police, and, like the purloined letter of Poe's story, it proved a good hiding-place.

Spring or the prospect of Rojestvensky's arrival must have revived the enterprise of the Russians, or there would be no such news as that of four destroyers slipping out of Vladivostol and sinking a few vestels off the Japanese coast. Now that Togo is unable to keep his watchdog ships off Vladivostok, there is an excellent opportunity for the cruisers and destroyers there to do some raiding, such as surprised even the Russians themselves when the Rossia, Gromobol and the Illstarred Rurik scared merchantment into port before Kamimura's squadron sent the adventurous enemy limping home. While a destroyer single-handed could probably do but little damage unless it ran across a fat merchant vessel or an unescorted transport, it would be highly effective in keeping the Japanese "on edge" while it ranged.

The Portland Automobile Club is or ganized for promotion of the fine sport of automobiling and for mutual protection of its members. Its purposes are laudable; but it has a further duty. That is to seek out and prosecute reckless drivers of automobiles, of whom Portland has a few, which is a few too many. In New York, one week recently, five persons were killed by automobiles, and a sixth died by falling from an auto to the street. It is sheer luck that no one has been killed in Portland. None need be if the drivers are careful, and if the public realizes that the automobile is here to stay. The Portland club is made up of representative men, who are interested in seeing that no reproach is brought on them by any black sheep among them.

Mrs. Martha McCormac, who died in this city on May 5, was for many years known and beloved as the gentle, unassuming, helpful wife of an Episcopal clergyman. The labors of her husband, Rev. Johnston McCormac, covered many years in early Oregon, and were widely diffused throughout the state. During recent years they have lived in Astoria, honored and beloved by those who understood and appreciated the modest, self-sacrificing labor of their lives. Mrs. McCormac completed more than the allotted measure of three-score and ten years. She had long been a patient sufferer, and welcomed with gladness the rest to which she has been called.

Consul-General Seeger, in a report on trade conditions in Brazil, coins a new "Manufacturing - industry in this country is in its infancy," he says 'in spite of almost savage protection. Could protection be too "savage" for an industry in its infancy?

Warsaw's Spring face meeting opened yesterday, so that it is clear strikes and bloodshed do not exclusively occupy the ninds of the Poles, although even in sporting circles a strike is imminent, owing to the objection of the native lockeys to foreign trainers.

"We had good luck; we got ten bears," said the President. The bears had correspondingly hard luck.

If England were to enter the Union detory for the Presidency.

If the President succeeded in looking presidential in chaps, he has scored an unprecedented triumph.

The primaries at least settled the question as to who will not be Mayor.

#### NOTE AND COMMENT.

Russia prosecutes the war vigorously mough, but cannot obtain a conviction.

In Ottown, says the Kansas City Star, tores offer for sale four-in-hand scarfs on which is embroidered a Standard Oli barrel bearing the legend, "Oli trustadds the Star. Kansas has none the better of Portland. Here one can real nobby scarfs embroidered with Lewis and Clark mottoes and phrases. The grdinary American has a cons to bedeck himself with badges on buttons that show he "belongs." Every man almost wears a button of some intricate design or a pin fashioned in the form of a cat or a stork or a stag or some other animal or bird. These indicate that the wearer "belongs." He is a Choo-Choo or Rabbit or an-Owl. When these orders are beyond his reach or do not suit his tastes, the Portlander may still wear a blue cravat, which proclaims that he be longs to the city which is making 1905 a memorable year.

From a New England newspaper we earn that great results have been ac complished by a sermon preached during s series of revival meetings at Meriden, Conn. The merchants of that town, according to this account, "have received sums of money varying from 25 cents to In from people who say they have taken various articles from the stores, under the stress of temptation while sitting around, such as crackers and fruit. They did not regard it as stealing until the eloquence of the preacher revealed the truth to them." That is something tangible. Mere emotional excitement is enough to make a person part with good hard coin. Is it possible that any Portland merchants were similarly fited?

A history of the Boer War is being compiled by the British War Office, at an annual cost of \$34,000. One would have expected the War Office to spend \$34,000 a year in burying the records of the South African campaign, but to perpetuate the memory of its own ineptitude!

Citizens of Chicago, usually staid men of business, are greatly excited over a new game, which, the Journal says, is being played by them on the streets. The new game is called "Builet, bullet, who's got the bullet?"

"The tumult of the shouting dies," and the unlucky candidates are adding up their expense accounts.

Abdul the Damned, as William Watson purplishly calls him, should beware. J. Pierr. Morgan does not visit him for fun. and if the Sultan doesn't watch out, he may find himself nothing but a block of stock in a great Monarchical Merger.

"Tis excellent to have a Giant's strength and to use it like a Giant, if one is on a

Dr. Roland Grant says, "What the world needs is a great prophet." What's the matter with Dowie? It's a good bet that numbers of worthy

With Choate's departure, London feels is if it had a tooth pulled.

ittzens grow madder and madder over

each new disclosure of graft in municipal

affairs, thinking how they missed a share

What France needs to preserve her neurality is a good herse marine to "move on" the Russian fleet

Man always gets the worst of it. Here is Hoch, accused of several careful mur-ders and of bigamy to boot, and there is Nan Patterson accused of one hasty and commonplace murder-and which of them gets all the newspaper space? The woman, of course. It's enough to make man revolt and demand equal rights this very moment.

We must admit that we are thoroughly sick of hearing about Japan and the Jap-

A boycott on beer is being tried in Seattle, not from motives of temperance but because of labor disputes. The Painters' and Decorators' Union had white badges made with the inscription, "The Painters are on the Water Wagon." Beer, however, is about the hardest thing in the world to boycott, and a thirsty throat is a great conqueror of a loyal heart.

China now pipes up with a request for Manchuria. The world is naturally indignant at such presumption. If rightful owners are to have land, into what Lilliputian stature would the nations shrink

In Montana a Chinese is suing for a divorce, and in British Columbia an Indian is grasping for the same sweet civ-Diration. It now and then occurs to us to wonder how the inferior races get along without many things that are necessities to us-appendicitis, breakfast food, charity balls, the higher criticism. and so forth. Few of us, however, realized before that the inferior races actually manage to exist without divorce.

The Zemstvos are meeting at St. Petersburg. Marquis of Queensberry rules,

Pat Crowe waited too long. The public has forgotten him, and another kidnaping case will be necessary to put him in the cynosure class.

So well he fit That Jimmy Britt Again is It.

There is a primary election in our midst, but we have not learned the name of the candidate who is happy at this writing. Whoever it is, we predicted his success some days ago, and think our boosting done the trick for him. WEX. JONES

## Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press. It's a terribly monotono good just for the fun of it. ous job being Some people are so lucky they can't even get engaged without having it broken.

Even the man who knows how hard it 's to pick the winner in a horse race acts as if it was too easy to pick a wife. It is awful nice the way women can run in ribbons where hobody is expected to see them in such a way that you can't help seeing them.

help seeing them.

A girl calls it romantic if a man is so much interested in her that when he sits down in the custard pie on a picnic he doesn't swear.

## His Real Trouble.

Detroit Tribune.

"Please, ma'am," said the hobo with the crimson beak, "woud youse mind givin' me er nickel ter help me erlong?"

"Don't you find it difficult to keep aober?" asked the suspicious female.

"Not in de least, ma'am," answered the truthful tramp, "It's gittin' de price uv a jag wot troubles me most."