

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

Subscription Rates: Daily and Sunday, five months, \$4.00; Daily and Sunday, six months, \$4.50; Daily and Sunday, nine months, \$5.50; Daily and Sunday, one year, \$6.00.

HOW TO REMIT—Send postoffice money order, express order, check, or money from your local bank. Stamp, coin or currency are at the sender's risk.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE: The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency—New York, rooms 43-50 Tribuna building.

REPT ON SALE: Chicago—Auditor's Annex, Postoffice News Co., 175 Dearborn street.

Hot Springs, Ark.—F. C. Boring, 418 Central avenue.

Denver—Julius Black, Hamilton & Keedick, 106-112 Seventeenth street; Harry D. Ott, 1562 Broadway.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Howard H. Hill, Des Moines, Ia.—Moses Jacobs, 209 Fifth street.

Duluth, Ia.—G. Blackburn, 215 West Superior street.

Goldfield, Nev.—C. Malson, Kansas City, Mo.—Richard Clear Co., Ninth and Walnut.

Los Angeles—Harry Drapkin, R. E. Smith, 214 West Seventh street; corner Market and Olive.

Minneapolis—M. J. Kavanagh, 50 South Third; L. Regeisburger, 217 First Avenue South.

Cleveland, O.—James Pashak, 307 Superior street.

New York City—L. Jones & Co., Astor House.

Oakland, Cal.—W. H. Johnston, Fourth street; Frank Hill, 226 Sutter.

Oregon—F. H. Godard and Meyers & Hartop, D. L. Boyle.

Omnibus—Marion Bros., 1612 Farnam; Maxarth Stationery Co., 1508 Farnam; McC Laughlin Bros., 246 South 14th.

Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co., 429 K street.

Salt Lake—Salt Lake News Co., 77 West Second street; B. E. Ames.

San Francisco—J. K. Cooper & Co., 746 Market street; Frank Hill, 226 Sutter.

S. E. Lee, Pacific Hotel News Stand; F. W. Pitts, 1008 Market; Frank Scott, 89 Mills; N. Wheatley, 1008 Market; Hotel St. Francis News Stand; Foster & Orser; Ferry News Stand.

St. Louis, Mo.—E. T. Jett Book & News Company, 806 Olive street.

Washington, D. C.—Ebbitt House News Stand.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 21, 1905.

NORTHERN PACIFIC MAY HELP PORTLAND.

There now seems but little doubt about the intentions of the Northern Pacific to enter the Clearwater country with all possible speed in order to head off, or at least attempt to head off, the proposed electric line.

There are many reasons for which Portland have favored the independent line, and it is to be hoped that the projectors will not be hindered out by this sudden action of the Northern Pacific.

There are many reasons for which Portland have favored the independent line, and it is to be hoped that the projectors will not be hindered out by this sudden action of the Northern Pacific.

leton-Grangeville road and continues to haul the traffic out over two high mountain ranges, Portland will be at no more of a disadvantage than she now labors under.

MR. ROCKEFELLER'S SOUL. PORTLAND, Or., May 19.—(To the Editor.)—On reading the editorial in Sunday's Oregonian, on Mr. Wood's article in the Pacific Monthly concerning Mr. Rockefeller and the churches, I felt impelled to reply to your argument, which to me seems an impossible one.

Since reading Washington Gladden's trenchant and logical letter in the Outlook of April 27, however, I merely ask you to publish another letter of mine to you, which expresses the thought I had intended to convey.

"It is idle to say that we can take this man's money and then turn and fight him," says Mr. Rockefeller. It is not dealing fairly with Mr. Rockefeller. He does not give this money with any such understanding. He would not have given it if he had expected us to set ourselves in array against him.

Since Mr. Rockefeller made his famous, or infamous, gift to the American Board to help on the salvation of the souls of the heathen, there has been a great deal said about the impropriety of first taking his money and then "fighting" or "chastising" him.

The Oregonian was aware of Washington Gladden's loose and illogical views upon this question before the above letter was received, and had lamented them in silence. It was hoped, in fact, that nobody would be so perverse; but since "L. W. W." evidently has been perverted, and possibly others are in danger or have actually succumbed to his sophistry.

Here are words of deep meaning for Portland at this time. A contest, a party contest, is on. The Democratic ticket is opposed to a Republican ticket. A Democratic candidate for Mayor (the Democrat being endorsed also by "citizens") is running against a Republican candidate.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

AN EXPOSITION WITHOUT A PICTURE FAIR. An exposition without a picture fair is unthinkable. To many the sight of the pictures mentioned by Mr. DuMond in Saturday's Oregonian will be an introduction into a new world.

There are many reasons for which Portland have favored the independent line, and it is to be hoped that the projectors will not be hindered out by this sudden action of the Northern Pacific.

for controlling too many children re-suits in training them too little and in not leading them in the right direction." Furthermore, the cost of education is already one of the difficulties in the way of extending it to those who need it most.

LAW-BREAKING AND LAW-BREAKERS. We have heard a good deal about law-breaking and law-breakers in this city in recent months, and but little has been offered that is practical in the way of proposed remedy.

WHAT PARTIES ARE FOR. President Roosevelt is a reformer, but he is a Republican and a frank advocate of the party system of government.

Our country is governed, and under existing circumstances can only be governed under the party system, and that should mean that will mean, when we have a sufficient number of people who take part in it.

Here are words of deep meaning for Portland at this time. A contest, a party contest, is on. The Democratic ticket is opposed to a Republican ticket.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

as no one is injured it makes no difference whether the law is observed or not. They will drive their machines at full speed past frightened horses and curse the stupidity of farmers who can't control their teams.

LAW-BREAKING AND LAW-BREAKERS. We have heard a good deal about law-breaking and law-breakers in this city in recent months, and but little has been offered that is practical in the way of proposed remedy.

WHAT PARTIES ARE FOR. President Roosevelt is a reformer, but he is a Republican and a frank advocate of the party system of government.

Our country is governed, and under existing circumstances can only be governed under the party system, and that should mean that will mean, when we have a sufficient number of people who take part in it.

Here are words of deep meaning for Portland at this time. A contest, a party contest, is on. The Democratic ticket is opposed to a Republican ticket.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

elastic; brave, but not patriotic; enduring, but half-hearted. The soldiers of Japan are temperate and clean. It is well indeed, for the Kaiser to urge his officers to emulate them in industry and sobriety, but in so doing he needlessly impugned the efficiency of the Japanese army.

LAW-BREAKING AND LAW-BREAKERS. We have heard a good deal about law-breaking and law-breakers in this city in recent months, and but little has been offered that is practical in the way of proposed remedy.

WHAT PARTIES ARE FOR. President Roosevelt is a reformer, but he is a Republican and a frank advocate of the party system of government.

Our country is governed, and under existing circumstances can only be governed under the party system, and that should mean that will mean, when we have a sufficient number of people who take part in it.

Here are words of deep meaning for Portland at this time. A contest, a party contest, is on. The Democratic ticket is opposed to a Republican ticket.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

elastic; brave, but not patriotic; enduring, but half-hearted. The soldiers of Japan are temperate and clean. It is well indeed, for the Kaiser to urge his officers to emulate them in industry and sobriety, but in so doing he needlessly impugned the efficiency of the Japanese army.

LAW-BREAKING AND LAW-BREAKERS. We have heard a good deal about law-breaking and law-breakers in this city in recent months, and but little has been offered that is practical in the way of proposed remedy.

WHAT PARTIES ARE FOR. President Roosevelt is a reformer, but he is a Republican and a frank advocate of the party system of government.

Our country is governed, and under existing circumstances can only be governed under the party system, and that should mean that will mean, when we have a sufficient number of people who take part in it.

Here are words of deep meaning for Portland at this time. A contest, a party contest, is on. The Democratic ticket is opposed to a Republican ticket.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

There are bright rainbows in the Democratic sky.

OREGON OZONE.

If a Panama woman is a Panamanian, then why is a Panama hat? By the looks of the goat on the great goat hat, I ask, where are we at?

Mr. Watson, of Georgia, signs himself Thomas E. Watson on the inside of his magazine and Tom Watson on the outside. Is this a plebeian invitation to a patriotic revel?

Let us rejoice that Nan Patterson is going upon the stage. Perhaps that will keep her so busy that she will not have time to write a book.

General Horace Porter dug up the bones of John Paul Jones, buried in France. Now the Jamestown people want to disinter the dust of Pocahontas, deposited in England. Does anybody know the location of the grave of Adam?

Andrew Lang has written a new book, called "Adventures Among Books." The reviews do not describe it as a thriller.

General Sherman said that war is hell, and General Sheridan remarked that Texas is worse than hell. If both these statements are true, what is Chicago?

The preachers bemoaned and howled in a fashion said to see: But—they took the money. With John De. Rocky's ways they couldn't quite agree.

His Nose Detected It. "Madam," said the tramp, handing back the roast beef sandwich after raising it to his famished lips, "I am obliged to return this gift. I am sorry, but I cannot accept tainted meat."

Two Washingtons. Two strangers met yesterday at a Portland hotel. In reply to a question, one said: "I am from Washington."

A new magazine published at Omaha is called the Corn Husk. After you have read it you will think it should have been named Shucks.

Now it is asserted that Abraham Lincoln was not the author of the famous saying attributed to him. "You can fool some of the people all of the time," etc. Phineas T. Barnum is said to have been the author. There is no doubt that Mr. Barnum was able to fool all of the people some of the time and some of the people all of the time.

Certain saffron journals to the eastward make a feature of a daily essay by a female writer whose name is Smith, but they run under her name the explanatory line, "Granddaughter of Horace Greeley." No doubt this assists her style, and the idea furnishes a hint to any struggling writer, who desires to add interest to his work in the eyes of those who require pedigree literature.

Pocahontas has numerous descendants, but the man whose life she saved can go get a thousand to one, if names are any criterion.

Coming. They are coming from the eastward, where the streaks of dawn are struck; They are coming from the Southland, where the night is so much muffled; They are coming from the prairies, where the corn is in the shock; The crowd is coming on.

They are saving up the pennies for the trip across the plains; They are buying new umbrellas, to be ready when it rains; They are poring over folders, with a view to taking rains; The folks are coming on.

They are coming by the river, they are coming by the rail; They are sliding up the mountain, they are sliding through the vale; And the world will hear the tumult—when the pilgrims hit the trail; The Fair is coming on.

An Extravagant Start. "My daughter, I am sorry to see that you are starting out in married life in an extravagant style," said a fond Portland papa, after inspecting the box of his newly-wed daughter from cellar to attic.

"Why, papa?" exclaimed the devoted bride, "how can you say that?" "I observe," said the parent, sternly, "that you are using parlor matches in your kitchen."

A Mitigating Circumstance. Mayhap my sins are grievous; yes, I fear me monstrous in the sight Of God and man the red array Of cards that do my record blight; They hurt me from Perfection's height, A sinner sulk with guilt and yet, I swear me this, my sins despite, I never smoked a cigarette.

My faults are as the leaves that fall In number, as the shifting sands; I claim no righteousness at all; I yield to sundry strong demands Of flesh; my sight is bound in bands By demons of the blood—and yet, With all my faults, this record stands: I never smoked a cigarette.

Sometimes, I know, my feet have trod Outside the straight and narrow path; I am with human weakness dull; (Like you—but tell it not in Gath); Though still I may escape the wrath And win my soul's salvation yet, For this bright page my record hath I never smoked a cigarette.

So, Reader, take this little lay And know you may be happy yet. If only you will watch and pray— And never smoke a cigarette.

ROBERTS LOVIE. Banker Bigelow's Disgrace. Kennebec Journal.

After all, Banker Bigelow probably feels his disgrace less keenly than he would if he had been guilty of striking out in the last inning with three men on base.

Memorial Day. McLandburgh Wilson in Atlantic.

From our crowded calendar One day we pick a date It is the day the dying pause To honor those who live.