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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 16, 1905.

PLUTOCRATIC ARROGANCE.

The Oregonian reprints from the Labor Press an article on the arrogance of the management of the Consolidated Railway lines of Portland, and on the effort the management is making to

No doubt great part of the stock and jost of the bonds of this arrogant concern are the property of "absentee landords"-as this article asserts. But lo cal mr agers are still in control, still retain farge interests and still will bats them. The directors and other officers are of the "first familles" and "reigning families" of Portland, who still hold stock in the concern-although they give it out through their organ that they have sold. These are the people who make the intolerable conditions of their workingmen complain. through the paper published in their interest-the Labor Press.

lic property, a franchise, a right to use of the streets, valued for sale at six millions of dollars, for which they paid of one dollar. They got it by workpolitics and legislative bodies; and now they can't pay decent wages and arrogantly declare that no man who works for them shall be a mem per of a labor union.

The Printers' Union was the first union formed in Portland. During many years it was the sole and only The Oregonian has dealt with It steadily, during forty years. Differences of opinion and of interest have been adjusted on satisfactory terms between the Printers' Union and The Oregonian-whenever they have arisenduring this long period. Why shouldn't the Portland Consolidated Railway deal with its employes on a similar basis? Let us put it to the Portland directors who pretend to have sold out, but still have control.

Why do not Ladd and Mills and Lewis and Campbell and Swigert, who control and run the Portland Consolldated Railway, and also a newspaper. to exploit their plutocratic and monopschemes, and to crush labor employed in the street railway service, apand enforce the like rules upon those who work on and work for their newspaper organ? Simply because The nian has set the rule of fair dealng with the Printers' Union. Mills and Ladd and the rest of them would destroy this union also, if they could. They can and they do break down labor in every other way, as in the street rallway system.

MOVEMENT TOWARD PUBLIC OWNER-

Finding at present innumerable difficulties in his way toward public ownrship of street railways in Chicago, Mayor Dunne, of that city, is making tentative effort, or proposing a slow approach, toward that result, by sugresting a corporation, under direction car lines on 240 miles of streets, under Orego a 5-cent franchise; and at the end of with Portland. Into this land of magtwenty years the city is to take over the property.

board which is to hold the stock in Oregon stands idly by. trust. This board will issue certificates the stock for sale to the public. which may be redeemed by the city at cent interest, is a question that can, perhaps, be determined only by experiment. It is hoped, however, that the ment. It is hoped, however, that the certificates may be taken by "popular tending lines within the state, such efsubscription," to a large aggregate amount, and held as an investment by persons of moderate means. To this end it is proposed that only a limited amount he sold to each subscriber. But this expedient probably would come to fettered, should be our watchword, above all let us have nonest railroad. It. He had some schooling, but not much. He had to dig without direction through the books, few enough, which he could get hold of among those not too literary pioneers. Certainly he found a Byron, and read it with pasthis expedient probably would come to fettered, should be our watchword.

Above all let us have nonest railroad. It. He had some schooling, but not much. He had to dig without direction through the books, few enough, which he could get hold of among those not gover it. Competition, honest, free, unfettered, should be our watchword. English genius, evangelist of icono-

up afterward, if they thought the inrestment a good one.

The scheme, through the intermediate years into municipal ownership. It probably, at this present stage of develsch to public ownership that can be made at Chicago. Mayor Dunne, who was elected on a platform that called "immediate ownership," seems to think so. The difficulty of dealing with the old street railway companies and of getting them out of the way will make it a long process. Again, a great deal of civic education is necessary in our large cities, for preparation of the general mind, lest the game of politics might spoil all. Even Mayor Dunne tacitly admits that it would not be wise at this time, perhaps not safe, to intrust large financial incrests to the chance products of the ballot-box in city elections. But it will be a reproach to democracy if this distrust shall not be removed. Democracy must be able to do everything, or be pronounced failure.

OREGON AND THE HARRIMAN SYSTEM. No indictment of individuals recently brought before courts and people in Oregon is more cogent, more enlightening, more epoch-making, than the rereport on the relations to Oregon of the Harriman transportation system published in the report of the transportstion committee of the Portland Chamber of Commerce. Crowded with facts and figures, it is all but impossible to condense it within the limits of a news paper article. But its vital importance to the people of Oregon demands the attempt

A slight rearrangement of the ma terial may help us. The Harriman system controls, they say, the greattransportation routes of our country by virtue of an agreement with other roads shutting out competition through their building in the state. This system has crushed all visible competition by independent roads-and when it could not kill it has bought such roads and swallowed them, and has digested them into itself. While promising extensions needed in Oregon-not for prospective but for actual, visible business-it has failed to keep its word, but meanwhile has Yostered roads building from California northwards into Oregon, intended to divert Oregon traffic into California pockets.

Hus any relation of the state to the railroad justified either neg-lect or injury? Compare what Oregon has done for her railroads the treatment accorded them in California and Washington. No anti-railroad legislation has been passed. The Railroad Commission, in existence between 1887 and 1898, as a supervisory body only, was abolished. Nothing has been done by Oregon or her people to obstruct the investment of outside capital in railroads. But the advent of extended lines has been watched for and heralded with applause-but has not been seen

Taxes per mile have been:

And the average valuation of roadbeds in Oregon, including equipment, was, for 1904, per mile, \$5577. Yet the cost per mile of the O. R. & N. Ratiroad reported for 1903 was \$64,560. Capital stock and bonded indebtedness of that company for 1903 are stated at \$50 and and -or \$49,866 per mile. And on those figures the earnings of the O. R. & N. are given for the ten years 1894 to 1904. the last two years being \$5,376,403 and \$5,173,040, respectively. This on a mileage of 1123 for those years,

"Notwithstanding," says the commit "the earnings have vastly exceeded any sum spent for extensions, by some means the bonded indebtedness has increased a large sum, thus perpetuating for years to come an increase in fixed charges." Again, "increase of stock or debt lays the foundation for a cialm to justify high charges through years to come." In spite of the enormous sums charged in capital account, and demanding dividend and interestearning, and after payment of all fixed charges, yet the surplus, over all charges, including dividend on deferred stock, mounted in the eight years from 1897, \$563,457, to \$3,492,243 for 1964,

No wonder that Mr. Harriman has fought shy of meddling with a machine which was coining money for its owners at this astounding rate.

But, says the committee, will in dependent railroads pay in Oregon? They point to the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad, through a sparsely settled country, and actively competing with the river. A road of this order and situation, 121.50 miles long, with a bonded debt of \$40,000 a mile and cap ital stock of \$19,744 per mile, earned, net, for the year ending June, 1904, \$179,462-with an actual surplus over all expenses of \$30,528. The Columbia Southern, from Biggs, on the Columbia River, for 71 miles, south to Shanikonot in, but half-way to, the wide area of Middle Oregon-was built for \$630. 900 received from \$700,000 bonds, sold at 90, and gave good profit to the builders. Capital stock is \$300,000. Net earnings for 1904 were \$78,580. The surplus, afte paying 5 per cent interest on the bonds and all fixed charges, rose from \$29,126 in 1901 to \$39,285 in 1904. A continued rise in 1905 gives about 14 per cent on the stock, which was clear profit to the builders and owners of the road. Urged to extend southward to Bend 61 miles. we believe, from Shaniko), Mr. Harri-man softly suggests he will build fifty miles only, to a place called Madras. feeling it necessary, it is supposed, to

make two bites at that small cherry. Then the committee brings forward its strong demand, Malheur, Harney, Lake, Klamath and Southern Crook Countles cover about 56,000 aquare miles, not of undeveloped, but of railroadless, country. This is the region five citizens, which shall construct they require should be connected with n west of the Cascades, and so nificent distances and abounding resources the two California Harrin roads are, they say, heading, while than of these Pacific States.

What advice does this committee give to their fellow-citizens? "Any and all

capitalists from buying the certificates building. On any route odvocated or suggested, by this committee, what possible excuse, much less necessity, can method, is expected to pass in twenty as have been quoted? The public has to supply interest and dividends. Why opment of the policy, is the nearest ap- reasonable profit if need be, but not to furnish counters for the stock markets of New York?

THE CHAUTAUQUA IDEA.

Chautauqua is democratic. She admits the aristocracy of intellect no more than American political theory admits the aristocracy of power. The creed of the Chautauquans is that knowledge is for any person who can read, since it is all in books. And the creed is sound; but wisdom is not in books, neither is the sweetening and mellowing of the soul which the sunshine gives mellifluently streaming those saints and sages who hold forth in colleges. Such wisdom is part of what "college culture" means; the rest of it is what a student gets from memory-haunted halls," from the outsides of apparatus and books, and, most of all, from his comrades. The college graduate ought to be a fragrant and mellow pippin, juicy with knowledge and sapid with culture; if he is more often suppy than sapid, that is not the fault of the theory.

Chautauqua, the advantage of comradeship in study being "well beknown" to her, supplies it by forming circleslittle groups of like-minded people in cities, and often in remote country -who meet as they may to study, piacesto read; to discuss. And the work of the year culminates in the great assembly, like that at Gladstone, where mul-titudes exchange sympathies, notabilities hold forth, and professors give courses. The annual Chautauqua Assembly is a sort of rationalized campmeeting, with the hysteria replaced by ound instruction; but never without abundant and not unwholesome religious environment.

The Chautauquans do not form a college, but they have a goodly share of what is best in the college. Their work goes on where otherwise souls would stagnate in blank materialism. highest value is not for the young, but for adults; most of all for women in far-off hamlets, who are saved by Chautauqua from the tragedy of their forlorn lives. The worst of village life is its emptiness of every interest except petty money-making and rancor. Chautauqua gives meaning and value

to this cheap existence. University extension was an effort by the colleges to go out to meet the people. In this country it failed. Our college professors can deal with young people, but not with adults, face to face. They are succeeding better with courses by mail. Everything is taught by mall, thus taught rather well. If knowledge is what one wants, it may come by letter as well as by word of mouth, or better. It is probable that several hundred thousand persons are pursuing courses in law, engineering, mathematles and the like, by mail, in this country now; and in general the results of their study do not disappoint them. What they get is the bare skeleton of knowledge, nothing at all of culture; but they can put it to use without de lay, and that is what they want.

Courses in colleges have been advocated, to be open without entrance re quirements and finished without too much of an examination. Such courses It is argued, would revive the ardor for wholesome learning in adults when schooling is forgotten, and open the door of opportunity to belated ambition. The argument is sound. Nothing could be more wholesome than such a popular broadening of the college; but it would take money, for such work must

not interfere with the regular classes. are all of omission. The good it does is substantial and widespread. It is one, and a very important one, of the agencies which are working to correct money-loving age to high thinking. As for plain living, that need not be taught after the high thinking has been learned. It will come of itself.

JOAQUIN MILLER

The songs of a lyric poet record the moments when his life, after hours or days of smoldering, breaks into clear The long stretches of exister for all men are a moving slumber; the senses are dull; the passions sleep. But every man wakens now and then from the lethargy of the soul which we call "routine"; the "crowded hour of glorious life" comes flaming; for most of us passes with no record but regret; the lyric poet makes it eternal in his song He sings the history of his soul, and, if he is a real poet, his music is not always gay. There is abundant sunlight in Joaquin Miller's poetry, but there are also shadows. So life is but a day of weary fretting

As a sickly babe for its mother gine; And I fold my hands, only this regretting That I have writ no thought or thing, no

Joaquin Miller wrote thus pensively many years ago, undervaluing his own work, for he has written many things that will live, those very lines not least surely, in all their despairing beauty. His lyrical gift is clear and true. Even in his boyhood Joaquin Miller sang for immortality-and to what listeners; Keats was scorned in England; Shelley was anathematized at Oxford; but think of genius, the divinity in him only half set free from clay, twanging his lyre in Eugene fifty years ago! The aged Joaquin Miller may smile now at those hard experiences of his youth; his no-

ble prophecy-Dared I but say a prophecy As sang the holy men of old, if rock-built cities yet to be along these shining above of gold-

has come true of himself not less He has known fame and fortune. He has triumphed over the "twin jailers" of youth if any man ever did, and the verses railroad lines seeking entrance into the which seemed "crany" to the pioneers any time, and definitely at the end of twenty years; and out of the proceeds of the sale of certificates the lines are be hoped that this report will prove a benignant age, passing in a paradise of their industry and thrift and to the to be constructed. Whether capitalists veritable eye-salve to dull eyes. Surely flowers would compensate for an active will buy such certificates, bearing 5 per it is not enough to offer encouragement life more severe than Joaquin Miller's; to other railroad lines seeking entrance though his has not been inpped in easy into the state. If Oregon citizens have luxury. A farmer's son, he wrote poetry the chance to aid in constructing or ex-

lasm and rebellion, Miller possessed a bold imagination; a facile gift of ex-pression; brilliant imagery and vigor there be for repetition of such figures of thought; but, unlike Byron, he was not at his best in sustained narrative. The author of "The Giaour" and "Mafigures based on cost, with a zeppa" misdirected for a time the genius of his neophyte, and Joaquin Miller, born to sing of the soul, attempted rhymed tales of adventure. These poems have beauty, but it is not the eauty, for instance, of his wail over the grave of Walker, with whom he went to Nicaragua-

O shell, sing well, wild and with a will Where storms blow loud and birds be still The wildest sea song known to thes

All poets have been imitative in their youth-some of the greatest, as well as those of minor genius. Originality develops slowly. The poet, though born with his gift, must learn how to use it. It is no disparagement of Joaquin Mil-ier to say that he was blinded and misled by the brilliancy of Byron's fame. Byron had lyric and narrative genius of a power scarcely rivalled in English literature. His thought was audacious; his language had the splendor of starlight, the furious glory of lightning and sulphurous flame. He was the prophet of iconoclasm, the thunder-scarred demigod of revolt. Miller was a farmer boy knocking at the gates of fame Byron "struck his harp and nations heard entranced"; the boy heard, too, and was entranced; but all in good time he found his own voice. Byron has nothing more woefully beautiful than Miller's "Drowned."

Dreds strangle memories of deeds, And blossoms wither, choked with weeds, And floods drown memories of men.

Joaquin Miller studied law and rose a judge among that virile and eager host of goldminers who then pop-ulated Oregon from Canyon City to the Columbia. They had thriving towns where now there is only a hut or two. It is said that he judged righteously and wisely, and might, had he perse vered in the law, have risen with his dear friend, tunelessly dead, to wear ermine on the Federal bench; but the call of his destiny was clear, and he obeyed. Joaquin Miller went to England and the verses which the farmers had laughed at made him famous in the land of Byron. He returned to America with a world-wide celebrity. When he published his "Songs of the

Soul," in 1896, the poet was 55 years old; half a century of rich, romantic human experience has ripened into the kindly philosophy of those poems. They are of an art more perfect than his youthful writings; and not less vigorous in expression, not less lively in imagination, while the thought is more profound and just as bold. One of them has attained to fame more secure than critics or literary readers can bestow; "Columbus" has gone into schoolbooks. It is destined to perpetual remembrance, for children learn it by heart and love to recite it. hero's challenge to fate; the battle cry of invincible hope; Prometheus thundering indomitable from the frozen rocks; the immortal and unconquerable Will eternally fighting and yielding never.

The mad sea shows its teeth tonight He curis his lip, he lies in wait, With lifted teeth, as if to bite! "Brave Admiral say but one good word; What shall we do when hope is gone?" The words heap as a leaping swords. "Sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on!"

OUR EARLY METHODISTS.

A body representative of the class of men and women that has made for progress in education, in morals and in material development throughout the country, has been in session in this city during the past week, under the name of the Methodist Episcopal Congress. The sessions of this body from Thus the Chautauqua idea develops general interest and much that attested wherever sent. The accomplishment of and modifies itself to suit the circum- the fact that the Methodist people are this end is now assured, for the state stances of varying fields. As far as it abreast of the times in things pertain-goes, it is altogether good. Its defects ing to what may be termed the wider the State Engineer has been made a welfare of the Nation.

Naturally, the subject that was most interesting to our people was that of the early occupation of Oregon by missionour crass materialism and convert this aries of the Methodist Church. The part that these people, individually and credit and the widest circulation. Orecollectively, played in laying the foundation of civilization in this then remote region is well known. The day in the congress given to reminiscences along this line was one of peculiar interest. A connecting link between the present and the past appeared before the audience in the person of Rev. John Films, a typical "circuit-rider" of the early days, who carries his more than four-score years with sturdy grace, the last but one of the Methodist preachers who traveled up and down the Williamette Valley sixty years and more ago, bearing at once the message of the gospel as interpreted by John Wesley, and that of civilization as presented by evolution, to a primitive people,

The story of those days reads like a romance, and it is only when it is given by the quavering, but still earnest, voice of an actor in the far-away drama of human life on the border, that the strength and sincerity and beauty of character that it depicts can be fully Testimony of this type will realized. soon be forever silent. The records will be given to the written page, and over em will settle the charm of romance. Historians have, so far as the close proximity of the time will permit, aiready given these chronicles to world. The recital is given the touch of reality by the names of Jason Lee, Gustavus Hines, David Leslie J. L. Parrish, Elijah White, A. F. Waller, and others more or less familiar to the ger eration that followed them.

Sincere in their efforts to promote th material as well as the spiritual welfare of themselves and the Indians whom they gathered into their mis schools and colonies, and the women who shared with them, and in many instances the brunt of the hardships and privations of pioneer life, undoubt edly were. While they made much of the purpose for which they were sent out by the Missionary Board, it may be said, without disparagement, that they made even more of the material oppor tunities that life in the bountiful, beau tiful wilderness presented to them They were, in the main, practical men state a school founded in the interest not merely of their own, but of future

generations. Good, steady, reliable folk were the early Methodists, and their influence is still felt throughout the state upon the beginnings and political organization of which they, as became loyal Americans, laid a shaping hand. It was good to know them, to meet them, to hear them preach, and even, at times, though contrary to an injunction in the "Book of Discipline," to find fault with their

methods and draw comparisons between their preaching and their practice They constituted an aggressive rather than a pacific force, and, largely for this reason, they were useful in far-away day and the strenuous life of their generation. It was thus that they formed an element to be reckoned with in the new civilization that was planted in the Willamette Valley, nearly three-quarters of a century ago. Men of character, some of them men of letters, all of them-men and women-able and willing to meet the duties and re sponsibilities presented by conditions of border life, these people, known in connection with the history of Oregon as the "early Methodists," naturally became a power in shaping our civiliza tion. With Indians as their daily companions in and about the missions widely scattered settlers as their neigh bors; shrewd and earnest men as their leaders, what wonder that these "early Methodists" left the stamp of their endeavor upon our material conditions and caused the simple, fervid religion of John Wesley to take root and flour

ish among us? The record of Methodism in the Pacific Northwest is but a duplicate, modified to suit conditions of time and place in the Middle West, and, indeed throughout the land. Sincerity and earnestness were its characteristics ough of the commercial spirit pervaded it to render it self-supporting. and, later, accumulative. Aggressive yet humble; gentle, but persistent; looking out for material things while answering the cry of the spirit for evidences of revealed religion, the early Methodists made for themselves a place in the civilization of a continent and filled it grandly. We who have come later cheerfully accord to them the honor that is their due, and bow our heads, in respect and reverence, as they pass on.

FREE TRADE AND THE STEEL TRADE

What an opportunity there must be in Wales for some of our American corporation sharks. This, be it remembered, is under free trade, with no tariff to protect the manufacturer. The "South Wales Daily News," of June 7th, published at Cardiff, gives the following item

Steel Trade Profits -At the Botal Metro Swanza. on Tuenday afternoon, Mesers Leeder & Son offered at suction 200 full paid III obsares in the Briton Ferry Steet Cum party. Limited, Briton Ferry. The announcement of the sale contained the following interesting facts: "The dividends paid by the teresting facts: 'The dividends paid by the company during the past five years are as follows: For the year ending March, 1901, 67th per cent; do. 1902, 45 per cent; do. 1904, 45 per cent; do. 1904, 45 per cent, do. 1906, 45 per cent. 'The nuctioneer, in introducing the sale, said that the average profits for the past five years had been no les sthan 71 per cent, out of which an average of 49th per cent, out of which an average of 49th per cent, but here which an average of 49% per paid in dividend, the balance placed to reserve and invanother. No wonder that the stock sold a

prices realizing nearly 400 per cent over the face value. From Swansea, in the tinplate district of Wales, it is reported in public statements that America and Germany together exported 6000 tons of tinplate in 1903, as against 422,058 tons exported from Great Britain, the greater part by far of that great tonnage being of South Wales manufacture. Of course this country was the customer for most of it. Thus the Steel Trust has to suffer invasion of its territory here from a free-trade cenfer of production. Such facts are worthy of notice.

One of the principal reasons for the creation of the office of State Engineer was the collection of realiable data showing available water supplies for power and irrigation purposes. It was desired that exact and complete information be secured and published under day to day presented much that was of authority that would give it credit Government official, so that accounts of all his investigations will be published in Government reports. This will give reports of the hydrographic and topographic work in this state the highest gonians have known for years that this state has almost unlimited water power that can be used in manufacturing, but this latent resource has never properly brought to the attention of the rest of the world. Soon we shall be ready to give accurate and detailed in formation to all who may be seeking apportunities for the establish manufacturing enterprises.

"Both Tacoma and Seattle have long since outclassed Portland in the for eign trade," says the Tacoma Ledger July 12. This reads all right in an offhand manner, but let us examine the figures. The same issue of the Ledger gives the total customs receipts for the fiscal year ending June for Tacoma as \$249,210.87, and for Seattle \$449,512.49 The official figures for the receipts at the Portland Custom-House for the same period were \$635,791.31; or more than 21/2 times as much as those of Tacoms, and more than 40 per cent great er than those of Seattle. More goods "in transit" for the Orient passed through the Puget Sound cities than through Portland, but in actual foreign trade, as reflected by the Custom-Ho statistics, the showing is not unfavorable for Portland.

Once more has the hattleship Orego won the annual trophy for marksman ship in target practice; still, the announcement has not caused as much sensation as the Oregon's gunnery off Santiago seven years ago, when Cer vera's ships were the target.

A better undertone to the hop market in Oregon may be accounted for by in-creased consumption of the extract the past week. Toward evening the visiting doctors got very thirsty Telegraphic reports of a riot on "Sa

pect, for a moment, an error in the date line. The name of a Russian town When President Roosevelt goes int the Pennsylvania coal mines month he will probably have as hearty welcome as he got from the Ro

Juan Hill," New York, make one sur-

Riders of Colorado. If the new combination against the theatrical trust shall serve to book more acceptable shows for the Pacific Coast, its birth will be welcomed and

If Big Bill Taft, as cabled from H luiu, joined in several dances on board ship, the other couples must have ex-ercised especial care to prevent collis-

OREGON OZONE

Introducing Joaquin Miller.

In introducing Joaquin Miller on occasion of the Benemian banquet to the poet, Saturday evening, at the American Inn, closing the exercises of Joaquin Miller day at the Lewis and Clark Exposition, the undersigned, who served as toustmaster. made the following remarks:

Poets are born, not manufactured in Lowell, Mass, like shoes. And this is no josh. The only Josa that ever lived friendship between Germans and those of and did its duty by mankind was the late Josh Billings, who once made tais this great Union. The day is intended to most remarkable remark: two things in this world for which we air never fully prepared, and that iz-twins!" This does not apply to poets, who never come two in a package. Poets are singular people.

There are poets-and poets. Many of them are magazine poets. But a poet with a qualifying adjective is not altogether a poet. He is a product, and there is a smell of factory smoke upon his garments.

Of the making of books there end, says one; of the making of poets there is no beginning. One may acquire polish, one may purchase a pedigree, one may have prosperity thrust upon him, one may produce posterity; but poesy is the gift of the gods, its source is unknown of men and whether it springs from the tesselated floor of a palace, or from the desolation of waste places, or from the midst of the wilderness, the fountain is divine. When Nature inoculates a man with

boy born in Indiana 60-odd years ago. To save him from being a post, his parents took him out of Indiana at a tender age and brought him 2000 miles to the westward, to the land of the sun lown seas, to the continuous woods of the mighty wilderness; but here the rolling Oregon sang to him in splendid stroppes and the heart.

But when the last British soldier had in splendid strophes, and the beautiful Willamette wooed him with rippling rhythm, and the majestic mountales charmed him up their slopes to drink the snowy ozone of the summits; and so, in the midst of the emerald wilds, afar from the haunts of men, he became the Homer of this newfound land, singing its epics of adventure and achievement- the vibrant voice of a crusade for empire building more daring than the embarkation of the Pilgrim Fathers for a bleak and inhospitable shore, more romantic than the outgoing of the children of Israel to the land of Canaan, more poetic than any exploit of the days of old, amidst the grandeur that was Greece and the glory that was Rome.

The new West needed a poet, and this young Ulysses, this homespun Jason, this yellow-haired Argonaut became its poet. The new West needed a prophet and tals poet became its

If you doubt that he became the prophet of this land, behold this Exposition and these shining cities that Jewel the shores and star the slopes of the Pacific, from the Gulf of California to Puget Sound, and then hear this prophecy of the West, to which he gave

voice more than a generation ago: Dared I but say a prophecy.
As sang the holy men of old.
Of rock-built cities yet to be
Along these shining shores of gold. Crowding athirst into the sea What wondrous marvels might be told! What woodrous marvels might be told! Enough, to know that empire here Shall burn her loftlest, brightest star; Here art and eloquence shall reign. As o'er the wolf-reared realm of old; Here learned and famous from afar, To pay their noble court, shall come, and shall not seen to the come. And shall not seek, or see in vaio, But look on all with wonder dumb!

Shall not toly Exposition honor its prophet? Shall not this new land proclaim its poet? If you doubt that he came the poet of the Sierras, listen;

Primeval forsets! Virgin sod That Saxon hath not ravished yet! Lo! peak on peak in column set. In stepping stairs that reach to God! If that be not poetry, then the scroll of poets is made up! Hundreds of such diamonds flash from his books, His output runs more free gold to the ton than that of any writer in America. Why, a blot of ink from the pen of this Western man contains more poetry than all the rhymed rubbish that rots in the pages of the Eastern magazines from year to year!

More than 20 years ago, and more than 2000 miles east of this spot, a boy read a little book called "Memorie and Rime." It was in prose and verse but even the prose was poetry. It told of wild and wonderful adventures, of hairbreadth scapes by field and flood, of the perils that came to the pioneer and slunk away abashed at contact with indomitable courage, and it spoke brave words for the outraged and slandered original owner of this mighty land-the American Indian. That book gave the boy who read it his first knowledge of the grand and goodly land in the midst of which we are gathered tonight, and that boy-newly come to Oregon-accounts it the proudest moment of his life that he is privileged to stand here and present to you the only poet, the only prophet ever honored in his own country, as the guest of this occasion has been honored this day the poet who has sung the song of the Sierras, the song of the sun-lands, the song of the mothers of men; the song of sailing on, and on, and on, the sons of the man who fails but who still fights on.

For the man who fails and who still fights on, Lo! he is the twin-brother Gentlemen, I make way for the man whom I regard, since the death of Walt Whitman, as the greatest living American poet-Josquin Miller.

The Iron Ways

Oh let us build with bravest care Our mansions in the vague remote, Though propped they be with thinnes air And banners but of vapor float

Above them. Let ug mount sometimes

By stately steps of einer maze To vaster visions, broader climes, And quit the tedious fron Ways. We dwell too near the dust and grime Our very spirits trail the earth. count it nothing less than crime That we divine so little worth In living. Willing stars there be

That woo us with their dreamy haze: Qh, let us drink their light, and flee A moment from the Iron Ways!

So deem it not in vain, in vain That sometimes from our heavy task We turn, we spurn the binding chain
And soar in God's good light to bask
Exuting Earth is lush with light.
And fools be they who saun its rays
And will not climb to summits bright
But ever walk the from Ways.
ROBERTUS LOVE.

GERMAN DAY, JULY 22:

Eternal Love to the old Patherland, Eternal Friendship between both-

That is the motto adopted to express in terse language the sentiments of the German-American in this country. German day is being observed in every city of importance east of the Rocky Mountains. It is taking hold here and

German day ought to be a festival of other nationalities, who, together, form Thare is remind our fellow-citizens of the great share the German element has had in preservation, progress and power of this republic, and incidentally to protest against religious fanaticism and sectarlanism and to prevent the resurrection of a Know-Nothing party.

It is very unfortunate that the study of is so largely neglected wi people leave school, and the materialistic tendencies history is our age too little attention is paid to it. Germans in large numbers began to come to the American colonies about the year 1650. The father of General Herkimer. for instance, brought over one colony of 2000 Germans, settling in the Mohawk Vulley, N. Y. This settlement was the first to raise 2000 troops, bringing the first succor to the Revolutionary Army at This was also the first regiment enrolled into Washington's A Where others wavered they never fal-Thousands of others joined with tered. General Steuben, and to these, was ton said, was due the success of his army. In industry the Germans were among the ploneers of this country. In among the ploneers of this country, in a started the first paper mill, and General Steuben, and to these, Washingthe microbe of the Muses he is marked for life. Nature so inoculated a baby boy born in Indiana 60-odd years ago. German Bible printed at Germantown, Pa. The first American foundry was arceted by a German in 17%, at Bethlehem. Pa., the same place which 175 years

left the country the Germans laid down their arms, and in conjunction with other races, through energy and frugality. helped to open up the country from one state to another driving back the Indians and making a garden of the wild West. Two hundred years ago this country was settled on the Atlantic Ocean on stretch of land 30 miles wide. In short period it has now reached Pacific Coast, from ocean to oce cultivated country. The German has done his share in this peaceful development. When again this republic was endangered in the Civil War, the German element placed themselves under the banner of Abraham Lincoln. German names of brave Generals and statesmen are today a part of American history. The celebration of a German day by German-Americans also has as its object to stre States and Germany, until these ties are so firm that we may justly pronounce eternal friendship forever, bet

Hostility to Large Fortunes.

Laurence Laughlin in Atlantic Monthly The hostility to large fortunes does not diminish with time and events. The vio-lent denunciation of the discontented chasses, or the more extreme Socialists, find an echo in the ranks of the more conservative groups. Into these expres-sions, evidently based on strong convic-tions, has entered the sting arising from a passionate sense of wrong; that these ormous accumulations are possible only at the expense of the poor; and that wom-en and children go cold and hungry in or-der that others may go warmly clad and live luxuriously. In this point of view there is a hopelessness which serves as the incentive to brute force, to wild assaults upon the bulwarks of property and institutions. What are we coming to? Are the times out of joint? Certainly we are forced to face the facts as found in

the thinking of great numbers of people To say that a man is a multi-mil is to many, equivalent to saying that he is an enemy of society, reaping where he has not sown, and protecting himself in his vast possessions only by the corrupt control of municipal councils. Legislatures and even the highest courts. It is this state of mind which leads some intelli-gent writers to hint of another French Revolution, and of prison bars for the financial kings. Yet, as we look back a century there was not, at least in the United States, any such antagonism be-tween the rich and the poor. Perhaps the tween the rich and the poor. Perhaps the contrasts between the rich and the poorest were far less marked then than now, and the causes of dissatisfaction due to impotent rivalry were more generally absent. In those earlier days, obviously, the total wealth of the community in all forms was very small in comparison with its diffusion today.

An Imaginative Advocate.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican. Much license is permitted to an adve-ate seeking to influence a jury in behalf cate seeking to influence a jury in behalf of his cilent, and so perhaps ex-Senator Thurston is not to be held to too strict an account when he pictured Senator John'H. Mitchell as walking in all kinds of weather from department to department in Washington, "to secure what his constituents were asking him to secure for them, while I have seen his colleagues dishing by in their carriages with liveried drivers and footmen on the box." There is a large oratorical coloring to this picture. Senators do not go about their deture. Senators do not go about their de-partment calls in this fashion. Indeed, is there one who does or has done this thing? Senators Knox and Depew have their carriages, but they would scarcely employ them in any such way as this.

Julep Not Yet Out of Style.

Boston Transcript. the effect that the julep is no longer a popular tipple even in the land its origin, but investigations of interest ones have brought to light more cheer facts. Not only is it still honored and respected, but almost every day some one discovers something to add to it that, in the opinion of one person, at least, improves its flavor. This proves that its story is nowhere near over. Besides, all the amateur gardeners have their little ming corner nowadays, and it isn't likely they are going to cultivate it just for use in case of roasted lamb.

He Will Stay.

Chicago Chronicle.

Various distinguished citizens of Oregon are being "mentioned" to succeed Senator Mitchell, who, it is assumed, will resign. Unless Senator Mitchell's whole history is misleading, these distinguished gentlemen may as well postpone any hope they have entertained of going to Washington immediately. The Senator will stick to his seat until he is expelled or imprisoned, and as until he is expeiled or imprisoned, and as he will undoubtedly exhaust every legal delay, he will probably serve out his term, which ends in 1207. Those who imagine that he will voluntarily retire do not

This Was Strategy.

Springfield (Mann.) Republican.
It is a good story, anyhow—that President Harper, of the Chicago University, induced John D. Rockefeiler to offer the \$1,000,000 gift to Yale. The cry of "Lained money" has been hurting the Chicago institution, and the daubing of Yale with the same stick will help greatly to take the curse off. Now, it is said, President Harper's university can resume the reception of big contributions from the off man without further harm, and one of \$5,000,000 is expected to be forthcoming very mon.