The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or. SAS SECOND-CHASE MATTER.

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(By Mail or Express.)

DAILY, SUNDAY INCLUDED.

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUGUST 19, 1906

OUR QUEEN CITY OF THE PACIFIC. The Oregonian must say, and, in saying, it believes it speaks for the great body of the people of the Pacific North west, that it deplores the predictions, uttered too freely, that San Francisco can never recover from the disaster that befel her in April last, or regain her position as the leading city of Pacific America. For in fact, notwith-standing her calamity, the greatest that has befallen any city in modern times. San Francisco has not lost her

leading position, her supereminence in business, in influence, in affairs; her commanding place in commerce, her faith in herself, or her importance in the estimation of America or of the But it is unkind to utter gloomy pre-

dictions about her future, even though they be clothed in the colors of sympathy or pity; for San Francisco is not destroyed. She has her spirit and her energy, she is making eignal progress already in rebuilding; already her mercantile and banking transactions have nearly recovered their former volume. Her newspapers carry as large volume of advertisements as before the catastrophe. Her population soon will be greater than it was before that calamitous event. Her work of reconstruction, during the next five years, and of enlargement that will go with it, will make San Francisco the busiest city of her class in America.

Yet if it had been thought that the greatness of San Francisco consisted merely or chiefly in her material display, and in her grandeur of appearance, it might have been admitted that she had been annihilated. Then one might say San Francisco was, or had been, but is not. The epitaph of San Francisco might then have been writ-But San Francisco did not nor does exist in outward display or magnificence-though she had both. Her greatness is in her position; in the energies behind her; above all, in the spirit of her people. Her outward glories were destroyed, for a time, but her note, "Resurgam!"

San Francisco is rebuilding, and will be rebuilt on a greater scale than ever; not indeed as before, but in the ultimate, greater. For even the forces of Nature may be modified and controlled, to an extent, by the intelligence of man. That is to say, man adjusts himself through experience to the operations of Nature, and learns them. In the rebuilding of San Francisco the possibility of earthquake will be kept in view, and buildings and streets' and water mains and gas and electric condults will be constructed accordingly. Selection of materials and methods of construction will play parts never known heretofore. San Francisco is little liable to these disturbances, in any serious way. Building will be studied with a view to minimization of their consequences. Steel frames well and strongly fastened will have approval, since they

did not give way under the recent shocks, and science and prudence will work steadily in combination to the The work on these principles is ening forward with constantly increasing energy, though but four months

a disaster requires time.

There must be a great city, and as the centuries run on, always a greater city, at San Francisco. The postthe harbor, the production and greatness and wealth of California, and the relation of this great port to the commerce of the Pacific, require it. In the development of our Pacific states, nothing can supersede San Francisco. It is impossible, therefore, to suppose that San Francisco can be extinguished, or even dwarfed, by this calamity. The city of Naples, a splendid city, greater than San Francisco was, that has stood and grown these eighteen hundred years, is built upon a site that was the crater of a volcano.

We of the Pacific states, all of u have been proud of San Francisco, and profoundly touched with her misfortune. She has been our metropolis of Pacific states, and her name has stood for all of us. Her position, her bay, her harbor, her relation to internal and external commerce, her central place in the country behind her and on the ocean before her, the great railway lines that converge upon her, and her position as a focal point in the comnerce of two hemispheres make San Francisco indispensable on the map of our Pacific states, of the United States and of the world. Cheer and encouragement and support and help then for San Francisco! From the greatest calamity of modern times she will rise, ehe must rise, she must be helped to rise, she is rising, above her unexamnied misfortune!

Such mighty fine dividends come

gon Railroad systems, making stock-holders happy and throwing Wall Oregon roads, and it will build them. getting it a-going. As an agent, man-ager and director of enormous aggre-The Government has very Oregon will get the railroad develophis wonderful stir in New York, and of its effect in circles of investment of what Oregon has so long waited for.

WHERE RAIL MEETS SHIP.

The railroads transporting freight from the interior to tidewater or across the continent for trans-shipment by water to foreign countries always drop that freight at the first point reached on tidewater. When the Illinois Central and other roads which drain the Miseissippl Valley of its enormous traffic reach New Orleans, the head of deepater navigation on the Mississippi the freight is there turned over to the ship instead of being carried on down the mouth of the river. On Puget Sound the Northern Pacific, instead of carrying its freight nearly 150 miles farther to Neah Bay or Cisliam Bay, unloads it at Tacoms. The same great onomic law prevails in all of the big inland seaports of the world. That vast traffic which floate seaward from the eacred Ganges and the Hooghly is not placed on board the ship at the mouth of the Hooghly, but far up the treacherous stream at Calcutta, the point farthest inland to which a ship can be worked. Ships do not stop for cargo at the mouth of the Elbe, but ish on up to Hamburg, receiving and discharging cargo at the farthest point nland which can be reached. are plenty of good locations for sea-ports between Delaware breakwater and Philadelphia, but there, as elsewhere throughout the world, it is cheaper to take the ship to the cargo than to take the cargo to the ship, and they all load and discharge at Phila-So it goes wherever ships float and

railroad trains can meet them. Freight can be transported so much cheaper by water than by land that it is an impossibility for a railroad to meet the empetition on per-ton-per-mile basis, and all roads recognize this unchangeable condition and turn the freight over at the nearest point at which a ship can be reached. It is this economic advantage of location which has made Portland impregnable in the field which she serves. In the early days of the Oregon country the small vessels which entered the river were not infrequently taken as far up the river as Oregon City, but as the impossibility of ever improving the Upper Willamette sufficiently to adapt it to the requirements of seagoing vessels was realized. the head of navigation was established at Portland, where it will always re-main. But Portland, seide from her invincible location where the railroads of vantage which are not enjoyed by many of the big ports mentioned. city is the only seaport on the Pacific Coast which can be reached by a transcontinental railroad by an easy, natural grade.

Aside from the enormous business originating in that great empire drained by the Columbia River and its tributaries, there is a vast and everincreasing stream of traffic flowing across the American continent en route to and from the Far East. This traffic in the past has not always followed the capastrophe, great as it was, could be only a check to her career, or cause has been switched to the north and temporary interruption of it. This is south of that line and by unnatural proved already by rapid verification of means forced over lofty mountaine, through tunnels and around fearful curves, where the expense of operation and maintaining a service was tremen dous in comparison with that of a water-level line. When this traffic was small and rates were high, the waste of power-which, of course, means a waste of money-was less noticeable. but it has now swelled into proportions so formidable that the atomical savthereby, to an extent, to command lings per ton, when multiplied by the enormous number of tons handled, show a total so vast that it can no longer be ignored or wasted.

It is this recognition of a vital necessity for the elimination of all possible grades and curves that is forcing the recognition of the water-level route to tidewater. It explains the feverish haste with which Mr. Hill is fighting hie way into Portland, and it also ex plains the attitude of Mr. Harriman. who naturally is disinclined to surrender a single point of vantage which he now holds. Mr. Harriman, having a personal knowledge of the advantages of the water-level line, is now engaged in preliminary work on a line down the Snake River for the purpose of climinating the Blue Mountain grades. In the wholesale expenditures which h has been making for betterments calhave clapsed since the disaster; and culated to reduce operating expenses, merely to "straighten out" after such he has been following the old adage "In time of peace prepare for war," and when that war comes and there will be railroad ware so long as there are railroad men-it will find the men who are in possession of water-level

routes in a position to dictate terms. Mr. Hill's new line down the north bank of the Columbia River will give him an advantage that he has never before enjoyed, and the fierce fight he is making for vast terminal facilities at Portland is proof conclusive that he appreciates the wonderful possibilities of the seaport at the terminus of the only water-level route from the Inland Empire and from the Rocky Mountains.

THE PEOPLE'S RESERVED TIMBER. If the people residing in the vicinity of the Colville forest reserve are exercising themselves because the Department of the Interior left out of the borders of the reserve the large tracts of timber owned by the Weyerhaeusers they may as well save themselves the discomfort. The forest reserve is created for the purpose of preserving timber that belongs to the people. The de-sire and intention is to prevent the timber syndicates from grabbing all the timber and then dictating prices to barons fix the prices that shall be paid to them. There is also the purpose to protect the timber from destruction by fire. The timber thus placed in reserves belongs to the whole

It is quite appropriate that the Gov-

Pacific and Oregon Short Line and Ore- a tract of timber owned by an enor- the year and sixty-six as the average mously wealthy timber concern should be included in a reserve and given the street into uproar, that we may hope direct benefit of Government control and expect the extensions required in Oregon will be made right soon, There ber guarded, they have money enough is money, evidently. The whole sys- with which to employ men to do the tem is prosperous. It can build these work. There is no more reason why the Government should employ special It has taken Harriman a while; he has fire protection for private timber lands had obstacles and difficulties; but he is than there is for Government protec-

The Government has very little time gated capital, he is conceiving great ber land left. That little is all that things and getting forward with them. stands between the constiner and the oppressive prices of a monopoly. The which it requires, but which has Government does well to create rebeen delayed till heads here have serves, wherever there is public timber grown gray. We are glad to hear of land to be preserved and protected. The evils of the forest-reserve system have arken from the abuses and speculation. It means much for were perpetrated through the influence Oregon. It points to attainment and of corporations owning worthless land which they induced careless, ignorant or unscrupulous officials to place inside a forest reserve so that they could exchange their holdings for more valuuble lands. The Colville people will do well to advise themselves fully as to the facts before they take action.

GRAFTERS FIGHTING FOR GRAFT.

The temper of the people is aroused. Its representative and fearless expois President Roosevelt. The causes of its great but slow awakening are before the world in the exposure of the coloesal abuses that have grown up under the name of trusts and mergers and under the sanction of business. "Grafts," the people and the press have come to call them, and the term covers every type of financial iniquity that has had fair salling and carried enormous profits under the name of busi-

ness. Railroad managers, Standard Oil kinge, men who have amassed millious from the packing industry, have been haled before committees and their methods of conducting business exposed. The fleeced public, first in astonishment, then in wrath, has heard the story and an accounting has been demanded

It was because of the failure to diagthe symptoms of this clowly awakening temper of the people that these great manipulators of transportation, of industry and of business were caught. The probe of Congressional inquiry opened up their methods and the escaping odors have made a stench in the nostrils of decency that t will take many winds of fair and honorable dealing to waft away.

This storm of public indignation did ot come unheralded. Eight years ago a breeze from the great Western pack-ing-houses loaded with fetid odors and charged with disease and death to our soldlers in camp and afield blew over the land. Potential forces quelled the storm, but its rumblings did not cease. Had the packers been less under the dominion of greed and more amenable to the dictates of honesty and prudence, they could then have prevented

the outbreak of the storm. The cloud has never been below the norizon since General Miles' report on the "embalmed beef" that was furalshed the Army in the Spanish-American War was made public. The rallroads, in fighting rate regulation, drew upon themselves the searchlight which disclosed the iniquities of manipulated transportation. The Standard Oil Company took counsel of arrogance instead first strike tidewater, has other points of prudence, ignored the gathering clouds of public indignation, and was caught in the storm that had been long brewing.

Briefly, the captains of industry, of transportation, of finance, ignored the signs of the approaching storm, or, seeing them, chose to fight for rather than to abate the abuses that gave rise to its gathering power. The result before the world. The people were first angered, and, out of the tempest of their wrath have come education and determination. Possessed with the idea, as stated by the Saturday Eventhey had and grab more," the great corporations have rushed blindly upon the bossy shield of public opinion, and while deifying their own power, have been made to acknowledge a greater The prudent man," says the proverb. foreseeth the evil and hideth himself; the simple pase on and are punished." Following this estimate, what an array of men, whose names stand for mi lions, lacking foresight, are arrayed among the "simple" who elected to fight for their abuses instead of correcting them.

THE WATER PROBLEM OF CITIES.

It is only by comparison that we are able to assess our blessings, and then we do not always rate them at their full value. For example, the people of Portland know, in a general way, and upon occasion may be boastful of the fact, that the water supply of the city is the best on earth, as regards purity, but it is only when the story of an epidemic of typhoid breaks out n another city, or statistics showing the death rate due to this prevalent scourge in other cities, are studied. that they are brought to a realizing sense of the blessing of an uncontam nated water supply. In quantity the water that has come through the faucets in many sections of the city during the present Summer has fallen short through wanton waste in other sections, but its quality has been fully up to the standard of purity. This is something, truly, for which to be thankful-something that stands out strongly by comparison with the water records of cities much larger, older and more opulent than our own.

According to the "Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences," the water supply of Brooklyn is less contaminated with sewage scepings than that of any other large city In the country. In 1885, for which year careful data were compiled cities, twenty-three persons died of typhoid fever in every 100,000 of Brooklyn's popu-The water of New York is guarded with great care, but it is de lved from a more extensive area than not much of one after all, and the poets the Brooklyn supply and the average annual death rate from typhold for the decade following the year men- all manner of fun of the peasant, bent tioned was twenty-six per 100,000; a constant supervision is kept over the supply of London and the typhold rate, in the time covered by this data, was twenty-eight. Notwithstanding careful superintendence of health officers, the water supply of Boston is subject to a certain degree of sewage inflow; correspondingly, the mortality rate there higher than those already giventhe consumer, just as the oil and coal thirty-eight for the year covered and barons fix the prices that shall be forty-five for the decade. Cincinnati, supplied from the Ohio River, with many large settlements upon its upper waters, had higher typhoid rates forty-four for the year specified, and an average of sixty-three for the decade, and Philadelphia, supplied from ernment should bear the expense of the Schuylkill, which is known to be from the jug and sing to him between

of the previous ten years. These figures present the status of a continued epidemic, for they mean that during the ten years there typhold fever in Philadelphia 4400 per-

sons who would not have died had the Brooklyn rates prevailed, and that over 50,000 persons suffered from a dangerous and debilitating illness who would have escaped attack had their water supply been derived from a source as pure as that of Brooklyn. The ingenuity by, means of which a water supply of relative purity can be obtained under difficulties is cited in the case of New Orleans. That city is ow-lying and has no sewers; its liquid fifth flows sluggishly in open channels those days had the wisdom to play by the sidewalks, flushed from time to while their slaves were at work,

time by water pumped from the Mis-eissippl; its more solid refuse is collected in boxes or closets and outhouses confined areas, when it is carried off by the current of the river; the sub soll water, which le found within a few feet of the surface, is so loaded with drainage as to be unfit for use, and the exhalations from the sluggish drains, the outhouses and the closets not infrequently taint the air in many sections of the city. Yet the city of New Orleans has a domestic water supply that is free from sewage inflow, otherwise it would become one of the plague spots of the earth. The streets and gutters are flushed with water from the river, the domestic supply consists of rain water, collected and stored in cypress-wood claterns, which are raised above the suspicion of sewage contamination. As a result, the typhoid mortality in New Orleans is as ow as the standard rates in New York and London.

Conditions and expedients such as these emphasize the blessing of an abundant uncontaminated water supply. Think of depending upon claterns for water for domestic purposes dur-ing the heat of a tropical Summer; of streets flanked by streams of sluggish poze and of tainted water within a few feet of the surface of the ground, un derlying the entire city. Let us take our Bull Run water, be thankful and forget to complain of low pressure in the bathroom and pantry at an hour when thousands of faucets are open for lawn irrigation, serene in the knowledge that when the pressure is restored after a few hours of vexatious shortage, every faucet will bubble liquid abundance of standard purity.

UNDERNEATH THE BOUGH.

Orators and beggars must not be held too strictly acountable. They must be permitted to lie a little without invoking that utter reprobation which befalls a lawyer or a clergyman when he forsakes the bald fact. When the orator calls ten men a vast multitude in the fervor of his emotions, no enlightened person blames him. It is his business to persuade, and one im portant branch of the art of persuasion is to make things worse or better in speech than they are in fact. A heart which would not be at all moved by the truth can often be melted to plty or fired to wrath by a wisely-plotted lie. Therefore the orator only follows the legitimate indications of his trade when he complots with the father of

But it is also the beggar's business to grant to the orator in his abundance? If the spellbinder may depart from truth and luxuriate in the fairy realm of fancy to elect his candidate, may not the beggar make a little excursion | to fortify her opinion. among the flowers of fiction to win his

bed and supper? Walter Scott elaborated huge volfame and his contemporaries mmorality and send him to jall. Ethcally, where is the difference between writing a novel to pay for Abbottsford and composing a tale of woe to pierce the pachydermatous heart of rural avarice? In the one case the faisification is done upon a grand scale, with the pomp of reputation and the glitter of worldly success; in the other it is he device of miserable hunger. But morality is not concerned with the magnitude of deeds. It deals only with their inner essence; and, fundamentally, who can point out a moral distinction between a novel and a beggar's invented story?

The tramp lies for his living; so does the novellst. The tramp resorts to falsehood because he diellkes other occupation; so does the novelist. The tramp declines to become a settled worker for day's wages, preferring to live by the precarious exercise of his wits; so does the novelist. Let any body offer Marion Crawford or Richard Harding Davis a job of sawing wood and see what will happen. They have an easier way of making their living by appealing to the credulity of the human race and gratifying our innate love of a story; so has the tramp. Why should he be blamed for clinging to the practice of his art and refusing the sawbuck, when in Howells we praise the same thing?

The doctrine that work is a blessing is very modern. Carlyle was not the first to preach it, but no one has taught it more persistently than the dyspeptic philosopher of Chelsea. The elder and better doctrine is that work is a curse. to be escaped by all who can and by any means not too flagrantly sinful The Jewish Scriptures assert that in his perfect estate in Paradise man did no work at all, and we are all taught to believe that when we finally experience the beatitude of heaven we shall eit on the banks of the sea of glass singing and playing upon our harps from morning to night, with no corn to hoe and no wood to saw, no dishes to

wash and no beds to make. If it is a blessed thing to be idle in heaven, why not on earth? All the philosophers except Carlyle, who was with out exception, condemn work unreservedly. The French novelists make under his daily burden; to them the most laughable of all images is what they call "a poor man's back"; and indeed a poor man's crooked spine and bent shoulders are a most ridiculous spectacle when you come to think of them. Compare them with the noble figure of the rich man, who does not work, and decide which you would pre-

The poets always think of the shepherd sitting on a grassy hillock play ing the flute. In their eyes this is his proper occupation and chief duty. Omar can conceive of nothing so desirable as to linger underneath the bough with a book and some desirable "thou" to pour out an occasional cup of wine from the Union Pacific and Southern fire patrol. But there is no reason why foul, recorded sixty-four deaths for drinks. Why not? When the eterni-

ties have passed away, which will be as a member of society. The mere est remembered—the poet singing and drinking his wine in the shade, or the money-grubber poring over his ledger in a bank office? Which is the more essentially useful to humanity?

But civilization means work, it may

urged. This is not true. Civilization means some work, but it does not demand that life shall be all work and no play. The finest civilizations have been more play than work. sure, the men of Greece and Rome had slaves to bear their heaviest burdens, but have we not machines which car do more in a day than all the slaves of Rome and Greece could do in a dec ade? The difference is that the men of whereas we do our best to outstrive our machines. The genius of the earth has presented us with a gift which would make nugatory the original curse upon mankind, but we have not been able to find the secret of its use. The mill of production grinds out its perpetual grist, but the best we can do with it is to heap it up in granaries for the gluttony of a few, while the mass of men go on starving just as they did before science had revealed the magic of electricity and steam.

Idleness plays its part in generating poverty, but most poor men are not idle. They work harder than the rich. Lack of intelligence plays its part also, but no one who fairly compares the intelligence of the rich and poor can decide that the balance is with the latter. It is a maxim among the rich that brains are so cheap that it is better to hire than to own them

As a matter of fact, most rich men can hire better brains than they own. Lack of intelligence does not account for poverty. Vice, too, keeps some men or, but if all the world virtuous today the sum total of poverty would not be appreciably diminished. The secret of poverty is now and always has been Privilege, the divine right of some men to take and enjoy For the last 500 what others earn. years the world has been at work destroying privilege. Feudal privilege died in the French Revolution. Royal privilege got its death blow when England banished the Stuarts, Political privilege perished in the American Revolution

Economic privilege, the last and worst of all, still flourishes and fills the world with misery. The great work of this generation is to slay it. For this end no overturn of society is need-No upheaval of our institutions is required. No assault need be made on private property. One thing, and only one, must be done. Let the unjust laws which create and defend privilege be repealed and the evil monster will perish of itself.

A FORGOTTEN PRINCIPLE.

A writer in the current number of the North American Review points out pessimistically how little all the efforts of enthusiasts for the betterment of social conditions have accomplished during the last hundred years. The writer, a woman, recalls the failure of the French Revolution; the disastrous termination of such enterprises as the Brook Farm experiment, and the general ill success of attempts at co-operation on this continent. Finally, like persuade, and shall we deny to him in most writers of her way of thinking, his poverty the verbal license which we she takes refuge in a general denial of the facts, contending that, after all, most of the evils we hear so much about are imaginary; of course she has no difficulty in quoting statistics

The opinion that the French Revolution failed to accomplish anything is one of those errors which persist among imes of tales, without foundation, to intelligent and moderately thoughtful buy himself an estate, and we accord persons, in spite of manifest facts showered guineas upon him for doing foily. That it was followed by a reacit; but when a tramp invents his hum- | tion is true, but its effects upon the ble novel or short story, as the case history of the world were deep and may be, to lure a reluctant apple pie lasting. Putting it crudely, the French from a farmer's wife, we reprobate his Revolution destroyed feudalism and made the middle class the power in Europe. In America the middle class began as the dominant social power, but in recent decades it has been succeeded by a renascent feudalism which we call the plutocracy. eocial evolution, since the close of the War of the Rebellion, has moved directly contrary to that of Europe, for there the marked feature has been the struggle of the proletariat to dethrone the middle class, while here the middle class has had to fight the plutocracy, The last quarter of the nineteenth century with us will be known in history as the period when the oligarchy of wealth consolidated its power and obtained a fairly complete control of the law-making and law-interpreting bod-

ies all over the country. But, admitting that for a hundred years efforts at social betterment have largely resulted in failure, what does this mean? Efforts to better the condition of mankind consist almost entirely in the attempted applications of the doctrines of religion to human rela tions. They proceed on the theory that the world is governed by a just God, who aids the right and puts down wrong; that there is a power in the world making for rightcousness, as Matthew Arnold puts it. If all such efforts for a hundred years have been nugatory, it would seem to indicate that, for this period at any rate, the higher power working for righteousness has been absent from the earth, possibly occupied with some more hopeful race on another planet. In fact, the continued fallure of social reform almost forces one to ask the ques tion whether formal religion is, after all, the power which is to be looked to for the future promotion of equality and justice.

Among the sayings of Jesus which have been preserved there is not one which explicitly recognizes the existence of what we call a public. seems to have had no conception of the rights of the people in contradistinction to those of rulers. He thinks much about the poor; he has anathemas for the rich. He speaks of the duty of the subject to pay tribute to his ruler, but of the rights of man he never speaks. Jesus thought only of the individual. His solution of the problem of evil lay in the transformation of every person through the new birth from a vessel of wrath to a vessel of mercy. He held that if each man in the world could be made good the world itself would become good and evil would be aboliehed. This is the common rendering of his doctrine.

Whether Jesus had this thought in mind or not is, one must admit, pure speculation; but if he had, it may be the secret of the fallure of his teachings to transform menkind as he hoped they would. We may tay it down as a principle, which no sociologist would dispute that every person might be upright, in all his thought and conduct and yet the world be an unhappy place to live in. Righteousness for a man considered solely as an individual is a very different thing from righteousness

forsaking of one's sins does not make one a good citizen. Some of the worst citizens have no sins at all so far as we can discern. Some of the best are altogether reprobate from the theological standpoint.

But it is by no means certain that, we fully understood what Jesus meant by "love," we should not, after all, have the key to the solution of so cial evils, which some have thought his teachings do not contain. Does he not mean by love the recognition of mutual obligation to helpfulness, forbearance and sacrifice? And may not the fallure of reform be caused by our too great reliance upon enlightened selfishness and too little upon this comparatively forgotten element in the teaching of the master? Suppose all Christians should begin today the thorough-going practice of the golden rule; the world would instantly become a different place, and, we may believe, a better one. The stronger our faith in the potency of Jesus' teachings the firmer our belief that here lies the real secret of all lasting reform

The reproach of the writer in the North American Review is therefore really directed at modern Christianity, which seems to have forsaken the fundamental precept of its founder and urned to speculations upon abstract dogmas. Theological discussion about the resurrection and the virgin birth may lacerate the feelings of plutocratic pewholders less than the plain words of Jesus, but are they as effectual for the salvation of the world?

"Two drinks of that stuff would make a jackrabibt walk up and slap a buildog in the face," said the Yankee Consul, as he tasted the red liquor in the play which bore his title. A simtlar effect might be expected from the inward application of the China gin which Food Commissioner Bailey has found in the Second-street grogshops. The stuff is sufficiently powerful to drive a man crazy in ten minutes. So saya Dairy and Food Commissioner Balley, and perhaps the only possibil ity of refuting his charge lies belief that a man that would drink the gin which has made Chinatown famous must have been crazy before taking it.

The London Spectator recently said that, until it took Great Britain nearly three years and the whole power of the empire to subdue the Boere, English men never could understand why it took so many years and so many men for the North to conquer the South, but that now they understand. They might have understood sooner, they cast a look back to the period be tween 1775 and 1782, when the British Empire falled to conquer the American colonies and had to give it up. It's a mighty hard job to conquer a people in their own country, and it's selder done. Napoleon, at the height of his power, failed to conquer Spain.

The Salem Statesman suggests that the appointment of ex-Governor Geer to the office of Collector of Customs at Portland would get him out of the way of Fulton for re-election to the United States Senate. Perhaps Senator Fulton thinks the defeat of Geer in the primaries for the Gubernatorial nomination last April put the Tall Timothy out of the way and further effort in that direction would be a waste of energy.

Now here we have the assertion that ooks get fat by absorbing the odors from the cooking food, and eat much less than ordinary persons. If proprieters of hotels and restaurants could only convince patrons that this is a practicable method of getting fat, they ould increase their profits imm by running odor tubes from the kitchen to the dining tables and selling smells on a meter basis.

Sweet Marie, who lowered the world's ecord for trotting mares in New York a few days ago, is the same mare that Durfee was driving at the State Fair three years ago when he was barred from the track for holding. He was afterward readmitted. Perhaps there will be some future record-breakers at the State Fair next month. At any rate, it will be worth while to see the

As our forests are out away a vast amount of litter is thrown down, which the next year is inflammable as tinder. Fire starts in it and gets such headway that it rune on into the green timber and spreads far and wide. Keep fire out of last year's logging districts.

We are not going to say that farmers are a bit jealous of Jim Jeffries' proposed deer-hunting trip to Oregon; but a lot of them would chase him off their land, just the same.

"Don't shoot: I'll come down." the Crockett pointed his gun their way. The land fraud gentry have found Heney a sure shot, too, and might as well come down.

It's hard enough for a land sharp erely to be convicted, but to be fed on \$3 a week meals, ugh! Still, that's efter than before Sheriff Stevens went in, when the grub cost \$2.45 a week.

If either Governor Chamberlain o ex-Senator Turner saw a chance to get the Democratic nomination for Vice-President, they might not be so excensively polite to each other.

It might as well be understood, how ver, that the rate law does not cut off the passes of the patriots who will feel hemselves drawn to Salem next Win ter.

Bank looting, after all, is not so cruel

as one would suppose at first glance; receivers who will wax fat off what is left. That's an interesting story that

meat, made up into free lunches for the saloon trade. If the use of motor bloycles by the police prove them faster than automoties, more go-fast persons will proba-

bly use them In view of all the mees that has been stirred up, the Standard OH certainly owes a grudge to the original muck-

raker. If Drinkwater had been true to his name, he wouldn't have left those hecks behind him.

What can Hill now buy to match the St. Paul purchase of Harriman?

Hitchcock once more is "vindicated."

THE PESSIMIST.

According to Leslie's Weekly, there is inusual excitement among the ladies of he Pacific Coast. The "furor," as Leslie's describes it, is caused by the anxiety of the ladles as to which one of them will be led, a blushing bride, to the altar by Prince Get Low Sing, of Siam. The Prince arrived in San Francisco, and, let it become known, was looking for a soul companion; hence the excitement. His Royal Highness has been married before His nuptial experiences have been varied and numerous. The latest estimate places the number of girls that he left behind him at 63. To the ordinary man it would seem that 63 wives were about enough, and that another would be superfluous However, each man to his liking.

"I'll get married again," said Sing.
"Oh, listen to the wedding bells ring!
I have sixty-three. One more, you can see, Will make alkiy-four knots in my string."

An ingenious way of deceiving the innocent and confiding public has been disslosed by the National Druggist.

The adulteration of coffee with peas, beans, ground broom-handles and streetsweepings is so common that we have ceased to wonder at it. In fact, some people seem to like it. Mocha and Jave, the mixture has been called. We buy it for the sake of the coffee there is in it. and mildly wish that the coffee beans were more numerous and the other ingredients less frequent. Now it seems that our humility and patience have been wasted. The National Druggist is responsible for the statement that those ious and health-seeking individuals who go in for health coffees have been getting the best of it. Their supposedly innocuous mixture of buckwheat flour and bran is composed largely of real coffee, while the old guard, the faithful coffee-drinkers, have been betrayed.

Alas! Let us order a package of Roastum Serial, and weep for the opportunities lost. . . .

Types at the Beach.

Ordinarily a painful, and sometimes a pathetic type, is the lady bather who thinks her stockings are coming down. She is rarely alone, and may be distinguished from the rest of the group by appeals to her companions for them to wait for her to go back and lock up the house, or to put out the cat, or some thing equally unimportant. If her friends are firm, she goes into the surf with a peculiar, halting gait, made necessary by her rigid grasp on a part of her anator just above the hem of her bathing skirt

A rarer type is the Scandinavian who stands in the surf with her back to the breakers, facing the east. The blood of a thousand Norsemen is flowing in herveins. Little does she heed the curling waves as they break over her head. In her nostrils is the scent of the sea; the roar of the ocean is a bullaby that soothed her ancestors in centuries gone by. One can almost see in her eyes the reflection of the midnight sun. Her penetrating gaze, defying distance, sweeps from the shores of the Pacific across the Cascade Mountains, from the summit of the Rockles to Newfoundland, on across the broad Atlantic to the British Isles, the North Sea and to ancient Scandinavia; in the limpid depths of her eyes are dancing the bine waters of the fjords of Norway. She is numb with cold, but she is happy. Rigid she stands until the receding tide leaves her stranded high and dry,

A rather disagreeable character is the individual who has a fixed idea that the visitors to the beach are not really enjoying themselves. He, of course, is en-joying himself to the limit, because of his superior wisdom, and the simple life which he leads. Clad in a cordurey suit. surmounted by a decrept hat, he saunters around looking for things to scorn. He is a most unhappy individual, because there are so many things that he doesn't like. His especial abhorrence are bowl ing alleys and blondes. The only time he is human is when he sits down to eat.

Answers to Correspondents.

BRITON -I do not think that it would be wise for you to remark, while bathing in the surf, that you are "surfeited." Punning is a dangerous pastime in America. Some one might seize you from beneath and tow you out beyond the life-. . .

ANDREW.-The latest theory regarding the mysterious expression, "23," is that it refers to the sad fate of the man who attempted to get three 10-cent clears for 20 cents. He put two in his pocket, and, From them it will spread and run in a debonnair, Seattle-like manner, bit the end off a third, and was about to light it, when the dealer, who had lived in Seattle himself, placed a Colorado maduro stain over the purchaser's left eye and then kicked him so far into the air that he was arrested for not having visible means of support.

W. S. V .- No. The word "confuse" does not properly rhyme with "booze." oons learned to say whenever Davy If you will study the system of phonetic spelling in the Standard Dictionary you will get the proper sound of "confuse," which is given as "confuz." You should have enclosed stamps with your poem,

> COUNCILMAN.-No, the Rosetta stone is not a paving block. See Enc. Brit.

STRANGER - Will you kindly tell me where Long Beach is, and if it is the same as North Beach?"

The resort you refer to is more com monly called North Beach. When it is spoken of as Long Beach, reference is had to the length of time that it takes to M. B. WELLS. get there.

Old Times, Old Friends, Old Love.

Eugene Field,
There are no days like the good old days,
The days when we were youthful!
When humankind were pure of mind, And speech and deeds were truthful; Became man's ruling passion And before each dame and maid became Sinve to the tyrant Fashion!

There are no girls like the good old girls-Against the world I'd stake 'em! As buson and smart and clean of heart As the Lord knew how to make 'em! comes from Chicago, about lumpy jaw They were rich in spirit and common sense, And plety all supportin': They could bake and brew, and had taught echnol, too.

And they made such likely courtin'! There are no boys like the good old boys-When we were boys together! When the grass was sweet to the brown bure

feet That dimpled the laughing heather; When the psewes sang to the Summer dawn Of the bee in the bollowy clover. Or down by the mill the whip-poor-will Echoed its night song over.

There is no love like the good old love-The love that mother gave un! We are old, old men, yet we pine again

For that precious grace—God gave us! o we decam and dream of the good old times, And our hearts grow tenderer, fonder, As those dear old dreams bring soothing nicem