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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 16, 1906

POPULIST THUNDER.

Mr. Bryan never recedes. He always advances somewhere. He was a Democrat. He is a Populist. He repudiated the Democratic platform of 1892 and read the Democratic President out of the party. He insisted that no Democrat could be a Democrat who did not stand squarely on the Democratic platform of 1896, declaring that all formet Democratic principles had been super seded and transcended by the paramount free-silver propaganda, Now he says the Democrats can make any platform they please. He simply reserves the right to think he thinks and say what he says and to do what he does, having no purpose to dictate to the Democratic party what its principles or doctrines hall be. This means, of course that Mr. Bryan is willing to run for President on any conditions that the frightened and dismayed Southern Democracy may impose. Mr. Bryan sees that his Government-ownership schome has encountered a stone wall south of the Mason and Dixon line.

John Sharp Williams, the Southern Democratic leader, voices the universal sentiment of the whole South when he

I am opposed to government ownership of ilreads irrevocably, now and forever, in cory and in practice. We will simply vote down if offered as a plank in the Demo-

Colonel Watterson, the editor, takes direct issue with Mr. Bryan, and every other Democrat of importance through the South has made it clear that the party will be wrecked if the Government-ownership idea is forced forward kind. They are characteristic of the as an issue. No wonder Bryan is stag- whole pursuit of mining. Phenomenal gered, and no wonder that the rising assays mean little or nothing to the Bryan tide has subsided with painful

The New York Sun points out that Government-ownership is not a Democratic principle, but that it is an original tenet of Populist radicalism. The National Populist platform of 1892 declared: "Transportation being a means of exchange and a public necessity, the Government should own and operate the railroads in the interest of the peo-The National platform on which Watson and Tibbies ran in 1994 declared that "to prevent unjust discrimination and monopoly, the Government should own and control the railroads and those public utilities which in their nature form has declared at any time for Government-ownership of railroads. The platform of 1896, on which Mr. Bryan first ran for President, called for "the enlargement of the powers of the Insuch restrictions and guarantees in the in improved methods of gold extraction people from robbery and oppression."

did not run for President, but in the making of which he had a large voice, and which was modified in more than is no further commercial value to the one important particular to suit his pe- sand, the knowledge will be of incalcultar views, said: "As the most potent agency in promoting and strengthening these unlawful conspiracies against who have tried or who are trying to trade, we demand an enlargement of the powers of the Interstate Commisto the end that the traveling public and shippers of this country may have prompt and adequate relief for the abuses to which they are subjected in the matter of transportation

These planks are the sole basis of the general Democratic charge, repeatedly made by Mr. Bryan and many others, that Mr. Roosevelt has stolen the Dem-ocratic thunder. For the Republican party has done, or undertaken to do, through Congressional enactment, precisely what the Democratic party said should be done. But, if the Republicans have feloniously confiscated Democratic doctrine, what has Mr. Bryan done? He has espoused doctriner which the Democracy distinctly repudiates. He has become a Populist. Yet in recent years Mr. Bryan has on every occasion proclaimed himself a Demo crat and resented any intimation that he was a Populist. Is he trying to get Democratic support under false pretenses, or Populist support under false pretenses, or both?

During the school season the climate of Western Oregon does not lend itself to daily systematic exercise out of doors. Especially is this true of children who cannot, or if they could would not, protect themselves against the rains and consequent danger to health. Whether the exercise be play, pure and simple, or athletics in any of its various forms, only the very ro-bust among youngsters may safely undertake it. For this reason physical training in the public schools furnishes a substitute that experience has shown to be a distinct benefit, What Portland has done in past years piece with Harry Lehr's sartorial crea- ate their dead; the tribes of interior will resume tomorrow set forth in an article on another page not more dear to the mistress than its

the chest, turn a tired mind for a few minutes away from drudgery, cultivate grace of movement and suppleness of limb is to be commended. the city schools, this healthful recreation has never been carried to excess, but always held within rational bounds, and so long as the present policy is pursued it will have the approval of parents and, what is more, the support of taxpayers.

MAKING A GREAT RIVER. No river is deeper or better than its entrance. No river can be a great ommercial highway unless it has unobstructed access from the sea. iver can serve the needs of its tributary territory unless it shall be im proved to the greatest extent of which it is capable. Every river susceptible of navigation and draining a wide and

large territory deserves improvements for its whole length All these things being true, there is no necessary conflict between the state-ments of Lieutenant-Colonel Rosseler, United States Engineer, that the mouth of the Columbia River deserves immediate and urgent attention, and of Representative Ransdell, that the upper and lower rivers are alike important. Certainly. But if the jetty is to be completed, it will need practically all the money possible to obtain now from Congress. People of Portland and Oregon have given abuniant evidence that they are alive to the great value of an open river to be atained through the Cellio Canal. They have themselves contributed \$300,000 for the portage rallway, and to hase right of way for the canal. They have endeavored always to make clear Congress that they stood as a unit for the improvement of the entire Co-lumbia River. When it was proposed o make a choice between the mouth of the river and the Celllo Canal, they leclined. There could be no choice.

But now we are told on unimpeach-able expert authority that there must be a large appropriation for the entrance of the river if the engineers are o make any progress at all. The plain truth is that for several years the nouth of the river has not been deepened and the appropriation by the Government for prosecuting the work has not been adequate. It is not sufficient to provide engineers with enough merely to hold their own against the encroachments of sea and sand. What must be done is to get a large appropriation that will permit the engineers to complete the jetty. And it an be done only by continuous and uninterrupted work. A sufficient appropriation can be obtained only by individed effort and unanimous sentiment on the part of the people of Ore-

IS THERE VALUE IN BLACK SAND? It is a surprise to find a periodical of such high professional standing as the Mining and Scientific Press, of San Francisco, ridiculing the black sand experiments of Dr. David T. Day, of the United States Geological Survey. Dr. Day has been making searching scientific examination into the chemical and mineral composition of the black sands, with a view to testing their commercial and industrial possibilities. The Mining and Scientific Press complains that many sensational stories have been printed by an irreexperiments, citing a news dispatch from Chevenne, Wyo., wherein it was said that an aesay of black sand made by Dr. Day "shows that the dirt runs \$7800 to a ton in gold, 30 per cent magnetic iron, 54 per cent hematite, making these claims the richest placers in the world." The Mining Press should be the last to-criticise publications of this miner or investor of experience, beuse he knows that they are invaria bly made from selected ore or gravel and that they are not true tests of the value of any mine. If the character of the mining industry were to be deterit, the result would be that nobody any where in the world would be justified in believing that there is truth, integrity or honesty in it. But, of course everybody knows there is vast wealth in American mines, quartz and placer. despite the continuous stream of fables poured forth about them. It is unreasonable for the Mining Press to apply the harsh test of truth to a romance about the black sand industry-a test that it would at once object to for any other branch of mining.

It has long been known that there was and is much gold in black sand, and much has been taken from it. If How many of them for lack of some terstate Commerce Commission and the experiments of Dr. Day shall result control of railroads as will protect the from the sand, they will have been worth while; or if they shall develop a The platform in 1904, on which Bryan great steel industry, the small investment of the Government will have paid culable service to the hundreds and thousands of the Pacific Coast miners make their fortunes from the sand.

LIVING BEYOND ONE'S MEANS The Springfield (Mass.) Republican asks a pertinent question as to what extent people are living beyond their means, with the accompanying pointed

comment: To what extent are people living beyond their means? This is a question much more apt to raise itself well along in a period of prosperity than during a time of industrial depression, when economy becomes a necessity through the restriction of credit and develops into a passion for saving. Here is one with an automobile whose income is not up to the obvious requirement. Here is another given to other showy extravagances whose income is supposed to be less than our own. How can they afford it? Do they pay their bills? Is the grocer being neglected in favor of dealers in luxuries? Is there a mortgage behind a gay vehi of pleasure? Are bad debts accumulate in the train of extrawagant display?

No doubt a multitude of observing persons have asked themselves these same questions and given the logical affirmative answer. If everybody lived within his income, how could 5-percent-a-month money clerks get rich? If everybody paid his bills, what would become of the little army of collectors that thrive in every American city? Reckoning wage-earners who hypothecate their monthly salary before it is the repulsive fact and admit the reality probably outnumber those at the Courthouse one hundred to one.

Love of display is a universal weakness; often a vice. Between the Plute squaw's beads and Mrs. Howard Gould's million-dollar diamonds, emeralds and rubles, there is a difference only of degree, not of kind, The negro's loud-checked vest is of a tions. The thousand-dollar sealskin is

Any regular exercise cotton imitation is to the maid.

youd one's power to pay is not far rebutcher to pay the fashionable dressto hold an empty bag, is indirect robcentury has taken a more charitable

Only a small soul is gratified by extravagant display, whatever form it which wealth can be put. Those who tion. haven't the coin to "hold their own" among acquaintances and friends who the money will always do well to live the simple life. Loss of self-respect and departure from common honesty are too big a price to pay for making a faise show before the world.

EARTH BURIAL.

From Kansas City by way of Denver comes an extraordinary story of the resuscitation, or possibly resurrection would denote it better, of a who had been young man parently dead for some eight months With the pleasure which such the pleasure stories always inspire there is mingled in this case a drop of regret that the report did not come directly from Kansas City, where the miracle occurred. It is a long way to Denver, and the suspicion intrudes that on the route thither the details may have become somewhat distorted, not to say ampli fied. Still, suspicion is an ignoble habit of mind, not to be encouraged by those who would lead the simple life, and, therefore, with a confiding innocence which one may flatter himself is childlike, the tale is accepted just as it came over the wires.

A young man whose name was Frederick, not Lazarus, died last January in Kansas City and was duly inurned in the ponderous and marble jaws of the sepulcher where his ancestral Harveys have slept the sleep of the rich and just for heaven alone knows how many thousands of years. But no dim acons were destined to wing their sluggish flight above the slumbers of Frederick, for, though he had no sister Mary to burst the bonds of death by her intercessions, he had a Lilly who was his promised bride, and she did just as well. Inspired by that love which scorns doctors and laughs at bolts and bars, Lilly declared that her Frederick was not dead, contrary to the opinion of the physicians of Kansas and during the entire four City; months of his solitary repose in the Harvey tomb she steadfastly mainfained her faith, indisting that he had been buried alive and pleading with his relatives to unseal the door and investigate, Finally, early last May, they nsented. The vault was Lilly Godfrey, with young Harvey's mother, entered its chilling shades and advanced to the spot where the body was sleeping what was supposed to be

its last sleep. By a queer oversight the undertaker had left the coffin open. One is at no loss to explain this oversight when he remembers Miss Godfrey's lively belief that Harvey was not dead. She may have contributed to the undertaker's forgetfulness by her intercessions and perhaps by means still more persua-At any rate, the coffin was open sponsible press about the black sand and there lay young Harvey's body so lifelike that his mother was easily persuaded to have it removed from the tomb and taken home. Here it was watched and tended for nearly four months more, when suddenly on a day doctors had pronounced him dead, the young man rose from his bed in perfect salth and was married to his faithful betrothed the next day. Nothing is lacking to this tale either of romance triffe shaky, the reader must replenish that case the rallway officials could his faith. It will not do to be doubting hardly be blamed for falling back upon

Suppose Miss Lilly Godfrey had accepted the word of the physicians. Suppose she had grown weary in her long effort to have the body exhumed. What would have happened? One of two things. Either the cold and damp of the vault would have finally extinguished the last spark of vitality in the young man's body and he would with no interval of consciousness, his strength would have returned at a certain moment and he would have risen from the coffin to find himself im prisoned in a sealed vault, doomed to perish of starvation and mental agony. Very few persons whom the doctors pronounce dead have afflanced brides s persevering as Miss Lilly Godfrey. such friendly rescuer waken to find themselves buried alive and to experience the agony of a second death in circumstances from which the imaginaion shrinks in horror? Is it true that In many or most cases those who bury well; or if they shall show that there a body in the ground run the risk of consigning a human being to a living

Very likely not. The doctors have no infallible means of deciding between death and life, but in most cases, let us hope, the conditions allay all possi-ble doubt. Wounds, lingering fevers consumption, all the common diswhich reap their abundant harvest from the ranks of human kind, slay eo indubitably that there is no need to shudder above the graves of their vic tims in dread lest a living man writhe in torment below. But, granting all this, the cases of possible doubt are still so numerous as to make us pause and wonder whether the time has not come make some radical change in our burial customs. Cremation would, of course, destroy the lingering spark of vitality quite as effectually as burial, but the deed would be done instantaneously. The victim would expire without a return to consclousness. the grisly terror of a slow death in the omb would cease to haunt the bed of

nulating eickness Poetry and superstition have done their best to surround the grave with charm. We read that the dead lie softly and sleep sweetly low in the ground. We love to picture the departed resting beneath the sod in all the serenity and beauty of perfect peace But we know how far from the reality all this is. We know what goes on in the grave beneath the grass and flowas we know it must be, it is impossible to think that any human being would consent to the burial of a friend.

To lie in cold obstruction and to rot. This sensible warm motion kneaded clod—'tis too ho The disposal of the dead has been problem for all nations in all ages. The American Indians bound their corpses to the boughs of trees; the Scythians Asia expose them to be devoured by wild birds and beasts. The Greeks buried or burned them. Christian nathat will stretch the muscles, expand They are doubly dishonest who for tions cling to burial because of some

display live beyond their means. De- shadowy belief that the identical par- needs and enough more to make the themselves in darkness. They love ception of friends by pretence of wealth ticles of the corpse are to be reunited spending of it for public entertainment may be forgiven, but going in debt bemoved from theft. To borrow from the the trumpet sounds to burst the tombs and call the dead before their judge maker, and from the grocer to pay the every atom will have been scattered to butcher, with some creditor at the end the four winds of heaven, dispersed and lost by decay as irrevocably as if bery, though the law within the past it had been consumed by fire. Perhaps there is no better measure of advancing civilization than the slow replacement of our superstitions, barbarous and ofttimes cruel earth burial by the may assume. It is the poorest use to cleanly and beautiful process of crema-

> SEATS FOR BAILWAY PASSENGERS. There are two sides to every quesion, including the vexed question of the passenger's right to a seat in a railroad coach after having duly paid for transportation from one point to another with the fair presumption that a seat will be provided.

Attention has recently been brought to the railroad company's side of this question by an incident in which three prominent citizens of Connecticut, ex-Governor Chamberlain, Attorney William H. Ely, of New Haven, and Edward I. Atwater, president of the Connecticut Business Men's Association, were the principal figures. Boarding a train of the New Haven Railroad at the Grand Central Station. New York, a few days since, they found no seating accommodations in the overcrowded cars. They remained standing in the aisle, when approached by the conductor, refused payment of their fares, alleging that they did not pay for standing privileges on the train. The puzzled conductor promptly reported the facts in the case to his superiors and the legal advisers of the road issued a statement that these eminent citizens of Connecticut should have been arrested on the following grounds:

A common carrier of passengers is bound o furnish reasonable seating accommodations or the average number of passengers carried A passenger has a right to a seat in a rain, but he has not a right to a seat in any articular train. If he boards a train and inds the seats are exhausted, it is his option o travel on that train without a seat or take the next train upon which he can get a seat.

If he inelsts upon remaining upon a train where there is no seat he must pay his fare. This contention is supported by Baldwin's

This is the railway company's side of the question. The Springfield Re-publican gives the standing passengers' side and quotes Beach in his 'Law of Rallways" in support of it. According to this authority, if a railroad company fails to seat a passenger in ordinary conditions of traffic though he may be ejected by the company's servants from its train if he refuses to pay his fare, an action for damages may lie against the comfor breach of contract. It is pany urged in this connection (conditions of traffic being out of the ordinary) that it was within the ability of the company to add more cars to its train and that it was its duty to have more cars in readiness at a terminal point to meet an always possible and very

frequent emergency. There is reason in this assumption, yet it is not all reason. Cars cannot be added to passenger trains to meet every emergency, the trains still keeping to their schedule, and "eminent citizens" would not be behind the ordinary passengers in protesting at the delay occasioned by a train unduly elongated. The "second section" is frequently made up at the terminal point to relieve the congestion caused in September, eight months after the by an unusual condition of traffic, but this is not always possible during the "rush season," nor is the overflow upon the regular train, represented by passengers standing in the aisles, always sufficient to justify the company or marvel. If its credibility seems a in making up the second section. In their legal right, as uttered in the above extract, to provide seating accommodations for only "ordinary traf-

While much more might be, and should be, done than is done by railroad companies to provide suitable accommodations for local traffic, it is manifest that, with the best intentions and the best service that they have passed from his trance to death are able to provide, conditions will now and then arise wherein it is impossible to seat every passenger who, burning with the American desire to "get there," insists on boarding a train seating capacity of which is already exhausted. When these conditions apply to a daily traffic they are without excuse and a remedy should, if possible, be forced. But when they result from a sudden emergency, as in the past week in Oregon in the case of the premature return of an army of hoppickers, the rallway company is clearly within its rights, moral as well ae legal, in claiming "extraordinary conditions of traffic" as sufficient reason for failure to seat all who buy sickets and insist upon boarding its TAIR.

THE THEATER AS A BUSINESS THER-MOMETER.

The prosperity of a community may usually be gauged by the amount of noney it spends for luxuries, for the stringency for those things which are not absolutely necessary to their health and comfort,

Chief among our modern luxuries is the theater, and the fact that this particular institution for catering to our pleasure is generally patronized in Portland is in itself good evidence that the population has a large sur plus of money, not needed for the

actual requirements of living. Portland has seven recognized then ters of varying admission schedules from the "classy" playhouse where the price of a seat is from \$1 to \$1.50, down to the houses which aim directly for the patronage of those who consider 10 and 20-cent toll the limit of their capacity to pay for entertainment Each of these seven theaters is now in full operation, every night in the week, and some of them every afteroon. At the close of their daily and nightly performances the streets are crowded with the throngs of people they have just unhoused, until the observer is amazed at the size of these crowds which have money enough to pay for theatricals. Several of these theaters have been open through the entire Summer, their attendance having been practically undiminished in spite of the warm weather and the exodus to the various resorts. At this time every playhouse in town is open regularly and is taxed to its fullest capacity, notwithstanding the fact that a number of out-of-door places of recreation are still running.

The lesson to be learned from this is, that our people are prosperous. They have plenty for their positive are the ones which have maintained averages all right.

resurrection, forgetting that long before habit. Crowded theaters are among the best evidences of prosperity. Therefore it is safe to assume that Portlanders are making money enough to warrant them in spending it for the luxuries.

Present theatrical conditions also prove that our people have become metropolitan, and the marked increase in our pleasure-loving class is the natural sequence of our transition from a provincial town to a city of first importance. At this time there is much complaint that the present theaters are inadequate for the city's needs, per-haps not in numbers, but in size and There is no theater in town quality. which fully comes up to the modern requirements. We need an auditorium large' enough to accommodate the great audiences attracted to conventions, political gatherings, and notable and musical events. should be thoroughly equipped with all the comforts and safeguards, and it a pleasure to spend an evening within its doors.

There is a great opportunity herefor some enterprising capitalist syndicate to erect a capacious and stately theater in Portland and earn a profitable rate of interest on the investment as well as the gratitude of a large and constantly growing class of patrons who are able and willing to pay well, but who desire entertainment amid safe and luxurious surroundings.

JUDGE NOT.

It is an interesting question whether Jesus, if he had lived in the modern world, with its conditions so different from those of Jerusalem and Galilee, would have put his immortal maxims In the exact form which has come down to us. Many of them are daily quoted as a license to sin, though he, of course, meant them as an aid to the higher virtue of charity. "Let him that is without sin among you east the first stone." Is seldom or never heard in mitigation of the penalty of a degraded sinner like the one Jesus had in mind when he spoke the words, but almost always to avert merited punishment from some powerful offender like Rockefeller, who is able to purchase the voices of reverend advocates. The Scriptures have all through the course of history been quoted a dozen times in support of evil to once on the side of the good. Most reforms have been unscriptural up to the moment of their Think how the Bible was triumph. quoted for slavery, for intemperance, for the tyranny of the Stuart kings, to boister up feudallem. Scarcely a tyrranny or wrong has ever existed in nodern times which could not justify itself with copious texts,

This illustrates the danger in making a fetich either of a man or a book. The Bible was written by men who spoke the language of their own times and who were subject to the moral as well as intellectual limitations of their contemporaries. For the age when they were written, the sentiments of the poets and prophets of the Bible were advanced or even radical; but the world overtook and passed them in the slow course of the centuries; and then the reverence for these writings often became a positive drag upon progress. No code of precepts, however advanced, can suffice for all time, since new problems demand new solutions and changed conditions demand new precepts for conduct. No maxim of Jesus is more often quoted than "Judge not that ye be not judged," and none is more misleading for the modern man Applied, as he wished it, to the relations of private life, it is still wholesome. Applied to public life it is perthat case the rallway officials could nicious. When he uttered the immortal us had no thought of the modern duty which lies upon the citizen to choose his rulers.

The people had then nothing to do with the choice of rulers. It was supcosed to depend entirely upon the will of the higher powers. Jesus had, in fact, little to say about political relations. The sole political duty of the subject at that time was to obey. This duty he inculcated with sufficient cleariese, but of the present day duties of the citizen he neither spoke nor thought. It is commonly taught in the churches that the practical application of the precept to "turn the other check" would verthrow society. Certainly obedience to the command not to judge others would make politics unspeakably corrupt. The man who is called upon to choose his rulers must decide upon their character. He is compelled to judge them by the nature of the case If he does not judge he acts blindly and viciously. It is a social crime to put a bad man in office or to condone his crimes, if he already holds office. We are often told that it is better to look for the good rather than the bad in public men; but this is a fatal doctrine. The good in them will do no The bad is what we have to dread. Hence, while it is pleasant to recognize the good, to observe and condemn the bad is necessary, ment could remain honest and just for-ever without a word of praise to upright politicians; but if the rogues were majority of people are sensible enough left to take their own course without to curtail their outlay in times of detection and punishment, society

would become putrescent While humanity remains as it is, th fear of exposure will be the most potent force for keeping public men honest. Secresy means safety to delinquent ficials and both secrecy and safety arise from the overconfidence of the people in their servants. It is impos sible for the public to be too critical of its rulers. Mr. Roosevelt once said, when some flaw-picking mugwumps irritated him, that the moralists were the worst foes to political honesty, because they confound the good and bad in public life. In one sense this is true. finicky, puritanical pharisee is an evil without mitigation wherever he is found. Criticism must be discriminating to be effective. But if we must choose between too much fault-finding Power is in its very nature corrupting. For criticism to be intelligent all official acts should be done in the open Secrecy in the conduct of government means in the long run corruption. The very word "secrecy" has a dishonest sound. Perhaps that is the reason wh the United States Senate has slipped away from the constitutional phrase "secret sessions," and now calls them "executive sessions." Some acts of government cannot be done in the open; but the fewer such we permit the bet ter; and of those which are at first le gitimately eccret, the particulars should be published without much delay. Publicity brings honesty not only in the pockets of the chauffeur. Amateurs, affairs of government, but also in those of the great corporations. Those trusts which are most charged with corruption and inhumanity, like the Standard Oll,

darkness, the people believe, because their deeds are evil. At any rate, darkness is the friend to evil, and publicity in the long run favors honesty and lus

This is so because what is known can be judged and what is secret can escapjudgment. The experience of the last year or two has convinced every observer that public judgment and condemnation are the most potent of all alds to purity in politics and business. What is condemned by the people cannot live. No reputation is great enough to survive the sentence of the people; no fortune can compensate for universal reprobation. It follows that the agencies of publicity are the really savng elements in modern society. make judgment possible by supplying the facts. No wonder that the grafting colitician and the subservient hate the newspapers. It is for the same reason that the devil hates holy water. Graft, dishonesty, servile corruption cannot thrive in the light, and the Were newspapers let in the light. Jesus now alive he would, perhaps, alshould be sufficiently ornate to make ter the wording of his maxim and inetead of telling us not to judge, he would bid us judge, condemn and execute, though with the caution first to and Harry Thaw in the same dispatch. or be sure of our facts.

> The Deputy Prosecuting Attorney of King County, Washington, has ex-pressed his disbellef in the statements of O. V. Hurt and other sufferers from the Holy Roller orgies of immoral practices of these people under the leadership of Creffield. The general public, judging Holy Rollerism from its fruits of shame and insanity, disgrace and murder, disruption of famlifes and the wreck of homes, is prepared to believe any statements, however black, in regard to the practices of the victims of this strange frenzy, miscalled religion, that those who have have suffered from it and still retain their reason may make. Nothing can be more unbelieveable than the crime which Esther Mitchell and Maud Creffield committed, yet it is a fact inexplicable except upon the hypothesis of the mania called "Holy Rollerism."

> The International Homeopathic Congress, now in eession at Atlantic City, N. J., has indorsed the view that no cure has been found for tuberculosis after the malady has taken a firm held upon the subject. This is in accordance with practically all experience. The hope of the tuberculosis lies in the early recognition of the maiady and in adopting prompt reaction ary measures along lines that build faster than the invader is able to destroy. Nutritious food, fresh air day and night, such exercise as the patient can take without weariness, and freedom from depressing cares, financial and domestic, these are the remedial agents that may be with confidence relled upon to check the progress of tuberculosis in its incipient stage and possibly eradicate it from the system.

An act which commends Pope Plus X to the affectionate regards of all lovers of birds and animals was his special blessing recently bestowed upon "all who protect from cruelty and abuse the dumb servants given to us by God.' This blessing was given in connection with the approval of His Holiness of the work of the Neapolitan Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Its simplicity and earnestness will touch the hearts of thousands who make friends and companions of dumb

The death of Plympton Kelly re the passing of another pioneer of early Oregon. He was verging upon four-score years, and had been a factor in the development of Multnomah County for more than half his years. A sturdy representative, in his prime, of a sturdy race, he leaves the memory and record of a wellspent life behind him

The State Agricultural College be open for enrollment of students tomorrow. The prospect is for a large attendance both of former students and of freshmen. The courses in the college are practical and meet the requirements of the large class of young nen and women who are in training for future citizenship

When the Cubans see Secretary Taft looming up on the horizon, they down their arms. There will be no back talk when Mr. Taft tells that he isn't intervening, or Interfering, or attending to somebody elec's business

Still. Mr. Bryan wants it distinctly tate anything to anybody. He thinks if he can keep all the Sullivans off the National committee, the rest of 'em will know enough to take a hint without any particular suggestions from Nebraska.

The Valley is not living up to its possibilities, but it is learning. An Eastern Oregon man took a carload of watermelons into the hopfields about Silverton and found a ready sale. Possibly the pickers thought the melon a new and rare fruit!

Mrs. Longworth stopped the panic at Columbus Friday, and Mr. Longworth was renominated for Congress at Cincinnati yesterday. Let us hope that everything will be well with the Longworth family in November, and later,

.The Palma forces won a "great vic tory" in a fight with the insurgents near Havana, "but," says the report, there is considerable speculation to why the enemy was not pursued." Perhaps he wouldn't run.

The Louisiana Republican Club is going to participate in the reception to Mr. Bryan at New Orleans, probably on the theory that somebody in the South ought to show that he appreciates Bryan.

The rains are over and the hops are saved-mostly. We recken the Lord isn't very angry with the Oregon hopgrowers. Or is it possible that the wet and dry counties looked alike to him?

It may be admitted, Mr. President,

that some words ought to be spelled differently. Yet it is going a little far to declare that "independence" spells The Linnton road highwaymen got

\$14 belonging to the passengers in an automobile, and overlooked \$60 in the or professional courtesy?

The inch and a half rainfall means a good start on Fall pasture. Oregon THE PESSIMIST.

Eeney, Heney, miney, mo Catch a Fordney by the toe; If he hollers let him go, Eeney, Heney, miney, mo.

When our worthy local pastor was arguing that man was made perfect, perhaps he was thinking of-No, surely he could not have been thinking of himself.

At last we know the meaning of the deeply mysterious expression that has puzzled the entire country for months. Two meals a day at 11% cents each are served to the inmates of our county bas-Twice 1136 completes the mystic number. "Twenty-three!" the prisoners shout when the door opens and they smell the smell.

The story of the fireman who received \$975,000 for a patent on a new turbing engine sounds something like the Yairso we hear of the honest dishwasher who has just been informed that he is heir to an immense estate in Europe.

After such a long silence, it is remarkable that we should get news of Scotty

Speaking of Scotty, it is reported that he spent \$5000 in Fresno in three days, and went away on a special engine. In Portland he spent \$3 in ten days and went away in a rage.

If Professor Garner, who is in the jungles of Africa listening to the monkeys talk. Would spend his time attending social functions at home, he could hear the monkeys talk just as distinctly, and be comfortable at the same time. . . .

In the same column of last Wednesday's paper which contained an item about a Portland woman who caused some spiritualists in Chicago to be arrested because they falled to cure her earache according to contract, was a story from Denver to the effect that a man who was declared dead by certain physicians last January has now come to life after eight months in the family tomb. He was immediately married to the lady who knew all the time that he wasn't dead and who assisted in his resurrection. When they return from the honeymoon, he will probably begin suit against the doctors for false imprisonment.

. . . The Poets' Corner.

After this issue poems about the weather will be accepted in this depart ment at our regular rates only; 50 cents a line for the first verse and E3 for each additional line. The poet to pay the charges. The following by J. B. J., if he had

waited until next week, would have cost him \$38; AN INTERRUPTED SONG. The Summer sky is bright and free

Of even a zephyr's wings; High on a hilltop's loftlest tree A redbird sits and sings. A cloud appears; the breezes rise; The cloud comes swiftly on;

Its lightnings fill the darkened skies, And, lo! the bird is gone. (The wind blew him off.) But raging rain and tearing wind (pro-

nounced wynd) And thunderbolt pass by, Leaving their dripping wreck behind, The sun regains the sky.

Last verse-(This is where the bird comes back.) And on the ruins of the tree, 'Mid shining drops of rain, The redbird sits and merrily Resumes his broken strain. Hereafter the charge for birds will be \$4 for each bird.

THE HUMAN TOUCH Richard B-High words and noble in all worlds, Help me; my soul is fed by such But, ah! the touch of lips and hands-

The human touch! Warm, vital, close, life's symbols dear-These need I most and now and here If he touches you again, Dick, don't give him another cent.

The following few lines are from a poem entitled "We All Like Bob's Grub Best." The poem is excluded on account of its reminiscent character. Nothing but strictly original poems will be pub

My! how the prisoners yell, When they hear the dinner bell. Oh! how that hash does smell, 'Steen blocks away.

We would like to say to Anxlous Subscriber that he could not have been very anxious or he would have inclosed stamps with his production. He even borrowed an envelope from the business office downstairs to mail it in. His poem consisted of one verse only. At first we thought it was the work of our late dramatic critic, as it was written on yellow paper, such as he, only, uses; but it could not have been, as he has gone to New York, and, besides, he never lets go under six verses. If Anxious Subscribe will send 20 cents in stamps and his photograph, his effort will appear next week.

To Church With Sylvin.

Pail Mall Gazette.
Sylvia goes to church today—
Much her heart it grieves
That, a recusant, I stray
Under glancing leaves.
Sylvia goes to church to pray
Rightly, she believes. rch to pray,

Does she think "His faith is nought?"
Sighing then "Alas!
What cares he for 'must' and 'ought,'
Deep in meanlow grass;
While the moments, without thought,
Indolently pass?"

Does she wonder, as she kneels Gravely in her pew, If into my bosom steals Love's great truths anew, As I lie with careless heels Sunk in moss and dew?

Ah, my sweet, perhaps I drink Some religion in— More of Heaven than you think!— Musing on my sin, Here beside the streamlet's brink, 'Mid the fern and whin.

How He Reverted. Chicago News. He was a man among men. 'Tis sad, but none the less true, He met a woman-A young and beautiful woman— And she made a monkey of him.

Popular Mary. New York Times,
Mary had a little trump
When playing bridge, rou know,
And if her partner played an ace
The trump was sure to go.

It's Up to You.

Boston Transcript.
The world owes you a living.
But it's up to you to make
That living simply hash and beans
Or icceream, ple and cake.