SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. Sunday included, ene year. \$5.00 Sunday included, six months. \$2.30 Sunday included, eix months. \$2.30 Sunday included, one month. \$2.30 Sunday included, one month. 75 without Sunday one year. \$6.00 without Sunday one year. \$2.50 without Sunday one year. \$2.50 Sunday one month. one year (issued Thursday)... and weekly, one year......

BY CARRIER. POSTAGE RATES.

POSTAGE RATES.

Entered at Portland, Gragon, Postoffic.
Second-Class Matter.
to 14 Pages.
to 25 Pages.
10 cent
to 44 Pages.
10 cent
to 60 Pages.
10 cent
to 60 Pages.
10 cent Matter. 1 cent 2 cents 3 cents 4 cents Foreign postage, double rates, are strict. IMPORTANT—The postal laws are strict, leavenagers on which postage is not fully repaid are not forwarded to destination.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICE.

The S. C. Ecckwith Special Agency New York, rooms 48-50 Tribune building. Chi cago, rooms 510-512 Tribune building. KEPT ON SALE. -Auditorium Annex; Postoffice 178 Dearborn street; Empire

St. Paul, Minn.-N. St. Murie, Commercial

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Bell. H. H. Denver..—Hamilton and Kendrick, 1906-912 evententh street; Pratt Book Store, 1214 liteenth street; H. P. Hansan, S. Rice. nass City, Mo.—Ricksecker Cigar Co., and Walnut; Yoma News Co. meapells—M. J. Cavanaugh, 50 South

Cincinnati, O .- Yoma News Co. Cleveland, O .- James Pushaw, 307 Suerior street.

Washington, D. C.—Ebbitt House, Pennyivania avenue; Columbia News Co.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Fort Pitt News Co.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Ryan's Theater Ticket
fice; Penn News Co.; Kemble, A. R., 3755

ancaster avenue.

New York City.—L. Jones & Co., Astor ouse: Broadway Thoater News Stand; Arguer Hotaling Wagons; Empire News Stand, Ogden.—D. L. Boyle; Lowe Bros., 114

hur Hotaling Wagons, Empire News Stand.
Ogden.—D. L. Boyler, Lowe Brost., 113
Pwenty-fifth street.
Omaha.—Barkalow Bros., Union Station:
Magcath Stationery Co., Kemp & Arenson.
Des Moines La.—Mose Jacobs.
Fresno, Cal.—Tourist News Co.
Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co.
Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co.
Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co.
San tieset: Amos News Co.
Sant Lake.—Moon Book & Stationery Co.;
Rosenfeld & Hansen. G. W. Jewett. P. C.
Jorner, Etclpeck Bros.
Ling Beach. Cal.—B. E. Amos.
Pasadeim, Cal.—Amos News Co.
San Diege.—B. E. Amos.
San Jose.—Emerison W.
Houston, Tex.—International News Agency.
Dallas, Tex.—Southwestern News Agent.
144 Main street; also two street wagons.
Ft. Worth, Fex.—Southwestern N. and A.
Agency.

Agency, Amarilla, Tex.—Timmons & Pope. Amarilla, Tex.—Torstor & Oreac; Ferry, News Stand; Iots! St. Francis News Stand, L. Parsuti N. Wheatley; Fairmount Hotel News Stand, Amos News Co., United News Agency, 144; Eddy street; B. E. Amos, manager three wagons; Worlds N. S., 2625 A. Sutter street

Satter street.

Oakland, Cal. - W. H. Johnson, Fourtsenth and Franklin streets; N. Wheatley; Oakland News Stand; B. E. Amos, manager five wagons; Wellingham, E. G. Goldfield, Ney. - Louic Follin, Eureka, Cal. - Call-Chronicle Agency; Euroka News Co.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1908.

REMARKS ON "INCONSISTENCY." Every person who speaks or writes

much, and whose words are allowed to have weight, must meet very often charge of "inconsistency." Web. ster said this at one time; that at another; the statements are "inconsis-Burke made this statement in speech on American taxation, but this totally opposite statement in his speech on the Nabob of Arcot's debts Gladstone stood for this doctrine when Prime Minister, but for this different doctrine when a leader of the opposition. Shakespeare wrote the most op posite things, and texts in the Bible are contradictory and irreconcilable. Lincoln declared that he would not interfere with slavery and denied that he was an abolitionist, yet within a year tasued the Emancipation Proclamation, and was rated by all his political opponents not only for inconsistency for violation of his word or pledge Little minds revel in these things. Usually you can gauge, by this charge of "inconsistency," the intellectual. status of such as employ it against those whom they oppose, or rather, whom they carp at: for the opposition such is negligible, or of little con-

statements, discussions or arguments pass unheeded; yet at times it thinks there may be something in them afthe most carnest employment that many persons have is their search through its columns from day to day and through its files for years past, to find "inconsistencies." To get together from its columns passages written at various times and under different circumstances, and declare them "inconsistent," is to such persons apparently the chief delight of their lives But what boots it? All subjects are ussed in the light of the day or hour of the discussion. Upon every presentation there is some new modifying influence or consideration that affects the discussion of every question. Moreover, no subject under discussion is in precisely the same relation or position towards other things that it was last year, or even last The buman element in everyand change. Again, the same subject, approached from different sides, demands different treatment; and the different methods of treatment, though apparently "inconsistent" to minds carpers looking out for such things for one-half the tonnage available, at and going into raptures over their apparent or pretended discovery, may not really be inconsistent, after all .made to appear so the critic cackles with delight, boasts of his achievement and claims his reward. Letters come every week to The Oregonian in which the writers base their argument against what it has recently said on statements

The writer or speaker of today alday; and his argument varies, therefore, in its method, illustration, purpose or end. Some of the conditions considerations that were present at a former time are not present now others are present now which were not present then. Besides, no one man ever writes a great newspaper and to the minds of the many various writers who must be employed, sub-jects that must be treated present themselves in various and varying as-

of what it said or is alleged to have

years ago. Such study of its columns

indeed, some importance, may be

thought to attach to its utterances. for even indignation sometimes cha

acterizes these charges of "inconsist

should be such anger in celestial

m to show that some interest, and,

awakening wonder that there

said at some former time, perhaps

of today and its files of the past wo

pects. The most careful editorial supervision cannot possibly avoid dis-crepancies of statement and of argument. Every great newspaper is con-stantly under this limitation and liability. It is particularly so in treat-ment of abstruse, complicated or disbillity puted questions. In the field of opin-ion there is little or nothing that is absolutely certain; for, as soon as opin-ion passes into certainty it ceases to be opinion. But opinion always remains, to supply the chief material for the work of the human spirit. Nobody now attempts to reconcile the discrepancies even of the scriptures. Criticism long since passed that stage. The universal canon of criticism and guide to interpretation, is that every writing bears the stamp of the times and of the circumstances in which it was produced. They who do not know this have no key to the literature of the

No writer whose contemporaries gard his work as worth reading troubles himself about charges of "inconsistency" that may be brought against him. Carlyle and Herbert Spencer pooh-poohed all such critics. "Inconsistency," said Emerson, "Is the hobgoblin of little minds." To those made the accusation against r he answered: "Inconsist-of opinion and of statement, Webster he answered: arising from change of circumstances, are often justifiable." But you never hear it charged that a writer or speaker is "inconsistent," when what the one writes or the other speaks, is recognized as having no weight or value. The opinions of critics of this class, on any subject, are never taxed with inonsistency, for they are worth no atvesterday; nobody cares what they say today. Nobody cares whether they are "consistent" or not.

NEW CURRENCY BILLS.

The Fowler currency bill ought to Not because it is just what the country ought to have, but because it is the be est the country can get at the present time. It is in every way better than the Aldrich or Senate bill, which indeed is worse than nothing at all.

The essential feature of the Fowler bill is that it proposes issue, through the National banks, under direction of the Controller of the Currency, bank notes based on general assets, in lieu of the present bond-secured notes which are to be retired;-the new notes to be secured on gold reserve, deposits and the general resources of the banks, to be approved by the Controller,—the whole to be under careful inspection and regulation. This will make a flexible and movable cur-rency; and for additional security there is to be a guarantee to which all the banks are to contribute in proportion to their circulation. The bill is too long and too technical to be explained here in detail; but these are its eading features.

The Aldrich, or Senate bill, on the other hand, proposes continuance of the present system and addition of a further amount of bond-secured currency, admitting railroad and other bonds as the basis of security. But bonds of this character are most unfit for such a purpose. The New York World well says that to issue currency Harriman's hand-made Alton bonds (for instance) would be a proceeding too simple even for trustful Uncle Sam.

But Senator La Follette proposes to strengthen the proposition by provid-ing for ascertainment of the value of rallroad bonds used as security by inquiry as to the cost of reproduction of the railroad whose bonds may be of-This again is impracticable. It is the earning power of a railroad, not its cost, that makes the criterion of

There ought to be a central bank with branches, after the fashion of the French or the German system. But we are not wise enough for that. The Fowler bill is the best available

MUST GIVE AND TAKE

Mr. Samuel Gompers, representing organized labor, and the steel trust, representing organized capital, Often The Oregonian is told that its | said that there will be no reduction in the marketable commodities which they have for sale. If either or both of these gentlemen, who declined to undergone any change since last Sum-mer, can maintain the position they have assumed, the return of good times will be long deferred. The steel trust is maintaining prices at cost of loss of buiness. Organized labor in the Eastern States is maintaining wages at cost of loss of employment. There will be no increase in the consumption of the commodities which capital and labor have to sell there has been a reduction in their cost. The situation offers no room for argument as to the worthiness of the laborer for his hire. nied. It is the old case of half a loaf being preferable to no loaf, and resistance to this movement toward a lower level of wages in particular lines, as well as of other commodities, will be useless, for in the end the old inexorable law of supply and demand will

settle the matter. One year ago lumber freights be-tween Portland and San Francisco were nearly \$9 per thousand feet. Today it is impossible to find business one-half the rates in effect a year ago. The supply of tonnage overtook the demand, with the inevitable result. The steam schooner men could no longer get \$9 per thousand feet for carrying lumber. The mills which cut the lumber could not get the old prices for it. The mills made a cut in prices and the steam schooner owners cut This helped somewhat. the freight. This helped somewhat. It attracted lumber consumers who rould not pay the old prices for lumber, nor the \$9 freight rate. But, in splie of these reductions, the lumber business and the freighting business drifted from bad to worse, and in a final effort to keep it moving a slight was made in wages of engineers

This has been so successfully resisted that nearly 100 vessels are out of ommission. This resistance to reducthe number of unemployed on the Pacific Coast by many thousands, and has nided in delaying the recovery in industrial activity, for, while organized labor can withdraw from the market the commodity it has for sale, it is powerless to force production or increase consumption to a degree where

its services will again be in demand.

The present widespread depression will not last long. The country is too able to be tied up for an indefinite pe-

riod; but the return of good times will be retarded unless both capital and la-bor accept the changed conditions and 'give and take" during the interval pending readjustment that must take place before we can again enjoy the remarkable prosperity which so suddenly ceased last October. And this policy of "give and take" must be in evidence throughout the long line of occupations between capital and labor.

SUBSIDY QUACKERY. Those statesmen who are so eager to bolster up our languishing South American trade with a ship subsidy fall into two principal classes. of them are parasites of the trusts which would absorb the subsidy; others are too lazy to investigate the real causes why the trade does not flourish.
An inkling of the nature of these es may be gathered from the Daily Consular Report for February

The report is from Special Agent Charles M. Pepper, at Lima, Peru. Mr. Pepper says that of forty-seven customers of American firms whom he talked with at Lima, forty-three complained that the goods sent them were not suitably packed. One manager of a machinery firm said that it had taken him two years to teach a house in Troy how to pack machinery for the Peruvian trade. When the American company finally mastered he secret of packing its goods properly they acquired a foothold in Peru and their business has flourished ever since. Why not try the effect of a few elementary lessons in packing goods upon trade before granting a subsidy to the shipping trust?

Such sordid devices as packing, honest labeling and genuineness of quality are less pleasant remedies than a few millions plundered from the taxpavers, but the chances are that they would prove more effectual if the pur pose is actually to build up trade with our Latin neighbors. If the purpose s not trade, but robbery of the home taxpayer, of course a sumptuous sub

sidy would be more effectual. For all commercial ills our states men have but one remedy, like the old school of quack doctors who used the same drug for all diseases. When commerce is to be improved or trade ex tended, the first thing they think of is to compel the taxpayer at home to hand over a substantial bonus. The idea of making those who want trade pay for it themselves may be heretical, but it sounds reasonable. Why not

AMERICAN REVOLUTIONARY HISTORY During recent years enormous work has been done on the sources of Amercan history. A work that formerly was the occupation of a few is now the profession of a vast number of writwriters as Bancroft and Hildreth is ing full and satisfactory accounts of ploring every possible source of maboth in America and Europe with us to obtain independence; the other, an account of "The Loyalists of the American Revolution." This lastwill bring surprise to the reader who has made no special research into this topic, but whose reading of our revolutionary history has been limited to The author is C. H. Van Tyne, of the University of Penn-

rty in the Revolution was num and powerful: so much so that in fact It was the main hope, if not the main its work were thoroughly done the restay, of the effort to reduce the col-onles to submission. It was especially powerful in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, and, moreover, was numerous in the Carolinas; less so in New England and Virginia. Altogeth-er, it is believed that it "included ter all, since it has long observed that admit that the economic situation has nearly one-third of the people of the colonies"; among them were many of the most wealthy and influential famllies. Much of the wealth of the country, as may be supposed, was for the King, for wealth is habitually conservative; and the women of these fam-Hies sent into the British ranks as many of their young men as they could, just as the secession wo men of Baltimore and other border cities drove into the Confederate service, through threat of social ostracism. every young man whom they could reach. The loyalists were always the main reliance of the British army for information and supplies; and their loyalty was steadily nourished by payment of gold for horses, forage, provisions, transportation, and all else that might be wanted, while the Continentals had only paper, greatly depreclated, to pay with. The central sition of the City of New York, held by the British almost from the beginning of the war till two years after its close, gave ample opportunity both to protect the loyalists and to make the most of their assistance, and finally to give those who had most to dreadfrom the vengeance of the final victors opportunity to escape. Not less than 50,000 loyalists served in the British armies during the various stages of the war-a number much greater than all the foreign soldiers sent over for the British service. Tory soldiers in great numbers were with Burgoyne, and even when they did not actually enter his army, they held back the Whig militia from joining the Ameri-British troops by whom Lincoln was repulsed at Savannah, in 1779, were Tories; when the battle of Camden was fought, which brought ruin for the time to the American cause in the uth, it was Tarleton's cavalry that had been recruited, almost wholly in New York, and Rawdon's volunteers of Ireland, raised in Pennsylvania that carried the day. The warfare of such leaders as Marion, Sumter and Pickens, which forms the brightest pages of the struggle in the South, was waged almost wholly with Tories, supplied with arms and clothing by the

British in Charleston and other ports It is amazing, on reading the record in detail, to realize how terrible this internecine strife actually was, and how powerful was the aid given by the loyalists to the British from beginning to the end of the war. The supreme greatness of Washing- tained by the spongy soil of the for-

on stands out in this struggle to an extent that almost convinces that with other man than Washington at head of affairs the effort must have been a failure. Besides the mil-Itary difficulties, he was beset by cabals and badgered by Congress. His patience, resolution, judgment and onstancy are now even more objects of admiration than at the close of the war which he so successfully conduct-ed. Not another man in America would have been equal to the require-ments of that most difficult position. There were many occasions when everything depended on him. Our independence was achieved only because nothing could subdue the soul for shake the firmness of Washing-

"Ah! gentlemen," said Bonapartewas just as he was about to embark for Egypt, and some young Americans happening at Toulon, anxious to see the mighty Corsican had obtained the onor of an introduction to him. Scarcely were passed the customary salutations when he eagerly asked, "How fares your countryman, the great Washington?" "He was very well, General," answered the youths, "when we left America." "Ah, gentle-men," said Bonaparte, "Washington an never be otherwise than well. His name will live as the founder of a great empire, when mine will be lost in the vortex of revolutions!" If the story isn't strictly historical-old Parson Weems opens his famous "Life of Washington" with it—it is more true than history, and worth preservation forever.

FROM ONE JUDGE ALL

. To most readers, we dare say, the theories upon which the Government's policy of forest preservation is based are theories and nothing more. seem to be remote from daily life, eculative, impractical. To many persons the efforts of the President nd Congress to prevent the destruction of the forests look like tyrannous inerference with private enterprise What are the trees for except to be cut down and made into lumber? That they have other and more important uses is a truth which has yet to dawn ipon many minds. Considerations like these lend singular importance to any piece of writing which brings home the actual results of forest destruction to the merchant, the farmer, the iweller in the country town, and shows them what may be expected to happen to their property if the process goes on unchecked. The Oregonian thinks it worth while, therefore, call attention to an article by Mrs. Huldah Klager which recently appeared in the Woodland News, a pape published in Cowlitz County, ington, giving a sketch of the history of the Lewis River for the last thirty

or forty years. This river rises at the base of Mount ers, lecturers and instructors. The St. Helens and follows an irregular elaborate and continuous work of such row gorges with mountains once heavsucceeded by that of a multitude of lly timbered on either side, and dis-writers who produce monographs on charges into the Columbia about special topics. We thus get distinctive twenty miles below Vancouver. In pictures, in detail. It is only within a the lower reaches the bed is now from few years that we have been obtain- a quarter to a half mile wide. It is strewn with sandbars which are pretty the various phases of the American stable during low water, but when the Scholars have been ex- stream is in flood they shift from place to place. Along the upper course the banks are fearfully eroded Two books of remarkable value, deal- by every freshet. In the historic Wining with special features of our Revo- 'ter of 1896, when havoc was wrought lution, have recently appeared; one by floods all along the Lewis River of them entitled "Our Struggle for the one farm of 160 acres was swept away Fourteenth Colony"—that is, our at-tempt to bring Canada into the effort of Woodland, while at a point some entirely a few miles above the village two miles below the village the current cut into fertile land along the bank more than ninety feet. More recently named book contains material that the river made an entirely new channel in one of the flats along its middle course

The erosion of the banks fills the upper course of the river with trees stumps and soil which are deposited in the channel farther down. The chanthe channel farther down. nel thus grows wider, shallower and ent sometimes sends a dredge boat to clear out the snags, but even if sults could only be transient, since the deposition of soil and debris goes on continually. At a point a couple of miles above Woodland the river has repeatedly cut away the public road. pring after Spring for several years the County Commissioners have purter after Winter the river has washed it away. During the process the stream has gradually invaded the front yard of a farmhouse which stands near this perilous place, eating away the gar-den, the flower beds and the fruit

At several points along the lower reaches also the river is gnawing away the road. Everywhere it is nibbling at the farms. Some years three or four rods of fertile land will go at one swoop. In others the erosion will be but a few feet, but it goes on continu-The soil which is thus being carried into the channel to obstruct navigation is worth from \$50 to \$200 or \$200 an acre. Mrs. Klager mentions ne small tract at Woodland which it cost \$50 an acre merely to clear. Within her recollection three acres of this piece have slipped into the stream and the rest of it is going. So much for the Lewis River as it is today, a wide, almost useless stream, shallow except in time of flood, hardy navigable at any time, and a continmenace to the farms along its

Mrs. Klager remembers how it ooked in her childhood. It was then a narrow, deep stream, navigable at all The Winter freshets were moderate and they did no harm, since the banks were everywhere protected by a rank growth of willows. She has watched the work of destruction progress from year to year until, very natirally, she has begun to wonder where it will end. In another fifty years or so, she asks, what will have become of the fertile dairy farms and orchards in the "Lewis River bottom"? What will have become of the village of with its dwellings and Woodland, with its dwellings and stores? To her there is but one possible answer. They will all have been swept away unless something effectual done to stay the havoc of the river. Mrs. Klager has a theory that the steamboats are responsible for the evil ways of the Lewis River in recent years; but she is probably only partially correct. The steamboats do their part. Their swells undermine the banks during the June freshet and cause yard after yard to disappear; out the destructiveness of the Winter

floods is to be attributed entirely to

the logging operations on the moun

tains of the upper course. The Win-ter rains now flow down through the

gorges with a rush instead of being re-

ests, as they were forty years ago. more timber is destroyed the Winter floods will become increasingly rulnous to the farms and villages and the work of protection will become more diffi-

In the story of the Lewis River we can read what is going on everywhere in America. The ruin wrought by this one stream would be negligible; but hundreds and thousands of others are doing the same thing or worse. Dan-gerous as the Lewis River has bene, it is harmless compared with It is this progressive ruin of many. the country by erosion which the Government seeks to stay by restoring the forests. Is not the work worth doing? Is there anything speculative about elther the danger or its cause?

TEN HOURS A DAY.

The Supreme Court of the land havng decided the Oregon law is constitutional, henceforth no woman in Oreten hours a day by an employer. This is a measure for the relief of the romen and girls in stores, shops and factories, and is a good law. But what of the thousands of young women who ould not take a job doing housework for anybody at any price, yet marry and go into men's kitchens, where there are no hours for labor-or rather, no hours for rest? . What of the multitudes of women in Oregon, past, present and ful who begin the day while it is future. night? They—that is, many of them, at least—arise while their lord slumnight? bereth, bulld the fire, get breakfast and have it ready ere the morning chores are done; feed their chickens after straining the milk and setting it rise; get the children ready and off school; then begin on dinner, with possibly a fruitless trip to the wood-shed and an enforced visit to the eld rail fence for something that will burn Then dinner and all the afquickly. ternoon housework, with it may be a chance to sit in the rocker and darn and mend until time to get supper and feed the hens and gather the eggs to be traded on the store bill. The egg money she earns, but 'tis not here to After supper more mending while sitting up for the boys or girls to get home when she should be in bed, having first filled the kettle with the parings that will boll in the morning for the fowls' breakfast.

Ten hours, did the law say? Great is the law. The monotony is broken, perhaps, by a few hours in the rocker of a Sunday afternoon while she thinks of the easy time enjoyed by the lucky of her sex who come under the rotecting hand of the law. hours a day? Yes, and many more. some day she will take tion, give out her accumulated overtime and enjoy a long rest. bless her, she will be in heaven.

THE BUFFALO BANGE.

We have heard much in recent years of the passing of the buffalo from the North American continent, but it is difficult to realize that this passing, after ages of occupancy of the great ranges, has been accomplished in less than half a century The writer, recently coming casually across an old number of Harper's Magazine of January, 1869, found an article on the "Buffalo Range," written by Theodore R. Davis and embellished with crude illustrations, done however, in the best style of wood engraving of that time. The incidents and facts related, though less than forty years have passed since they were chronicled, furnish a remarkable epitome of the changes that these years have wrought on the great ranges-the denizens of the wild that oamed over them, the nomadic tribes that subsisted by the chase, and the Army posts that sentincled the border lands of civilization and made homebuilding in the great interior possible. The record has a reminiscent, almost a personal touch for It is made clear that the loyalist more obstructed every year. The Gov- those who knew of the great plains anyway, but by hurrying the money There is only one.) I have not kept the from having crossed them at an oxteam pace fifty or sixty years ago.

The "Buffalo Range," according to this author, once extended from the Atlantic seaboard in Virginia and the Carolinas westward to the Rocky Mountains, but there is no evidence that it reached points east of the Hudson River or north of Lake Champlain. As late as 1712, says Mr. Davis, herds of buffalo were seen within 30 miles of Charleston, South Carolina, but he adds: "At present (1869) one must, to find them, journey something like 2000 miles ward from the Atlantic seaboard, the est hunting ground being between the Republican and Arkansas Rivers. section of the plains over which I have traveled ponyback for days, when at any moment I could glance in some direction and look upon vast herds of buffalo." Mr. Davis says further that per-

ons who have never seen the vast herds of buffalo moving can have but little conception of the almost irresistible power of such a moving The "countless thousands' mass. press forward, able to overwhelm any but the strongest barriers, less thouands," but a little while ago -hardly a specimen now, in all the vast region over which those creatures roamed at will and fed abundantly. The Indians even then foresaw that the buffalo would soon gone through the wastefulness of white hunters, the narrowing of the range by the occupation of white settlers, and the introduction 'spotted buffalo" (domestic cattle) upon the range. "If," said this chronicler, "as the Indian fears—ground-lessly, however, at present—the buffalo will pass away, I am at a loss to know what he would do, for the buffalo feeds, clothes and warms the no-mads." The buffalo has passed away and the Indian policy of the Government, then unknown, has answered the question as to what would become

Looking at the crude pictures illustrating some of the more frequent scenes and sights on the "buffalo range" less than forty years ago-in every one of which, even then, the bleached skulls of buffaloes were in evidence in the foreground—one car well see that even then the buffale was in process of "passing." Still Still. long and seemingly interminable lines of huge black beasts traveling single file from their feeding grounds water; great black masses feeding quietly; the sentinels of the herd on the alert; the great bulk with heads down so low that the long, matted beard dragged the ground, indicated numbers practically endless and onfidence in their own power to protect themselves that seemed to defy

The fact remains, however, that the ling

As "buffalo range" knows the buffalo no more; that the species known as the "North American bison" is now, in though less than forty years have passed since a sagacious plain riding the range, saw no danger that the Indians' fear that the buffalo would be exterminated would be re-

The story of the extinction of the buffalo is one of a vigorous onslaught upon the wild and its denizens by the vanguard of civilization that is without parallel in the world's history outside of the American continent; a story all too familiar of Nature's layabundance and man's reckless prodigality: a chapter in the conquest of the great West which in a few years will be regarded merely as a traveler's tale.

The able seaman who writes marin news for the Tacoma Ledger, in comnenting on the large number ng vessels en roufe for Portland, says "the reason for this is that there s not sufficient water in the Columbia River for large steamers." The foreign-bound grain fleet this season, for seven months ending February 1 (January figures not yet compiled shows seventeen steamers loading at Portland and twenty-two at Tacoma. The Portland steamers averaged 208,-\$35 bushels per cargo, those from Ta coma. Seattle and Everett 211,522 bushels per cargo. This striking difference of sixty-five short tons per cargo in favor of Puget Sound shows the great handicap under which Portland labors, or would show it if it were not for the fact that in past seasons the average steam cargo out of Portland has exceeded in size that out of Tacoma. Of the forty-one grain sailing ships clearing from Portland this season to February 1, the average cargo was 118,840 bushels, compared with an average of 113,500 for the thirty-one saliers clearing from Puget Sound. Following out the Tacoma system of jumping at conclusions, it is safe to say that this increase of 150 tons in the size of the Portland cargoes is due to the insufficiency of water on Puget Sound.

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese Chauney Depew, is back from the Flowery Kingdom with his head still on his shoulders. He has not only escaped the wrath of old Tsi An, who was reported as seriously opposed to his deires for a modern civilization, but he returns apparently with more power "I am going to se my countrymen and their interests are properly protected," said Wu in an interview in San Francisco, and he pro eded to enlarge on the increasing efficiency of the Chinese army and China's great desire for peace with all the world. He asserts that the white population of Honolulu is unanimous for modification of the Chinese exclusion laws, and intimates that some of the same policy would be advantageous for the United States. Mr. Fang will be cordially welcomed back to this country, but if he has any inention of making the way easier for admission of his yellow countrymen he night as well abandon the effort for the present, at least. So long as there a surplus of white labor in this ountry there will be no disposition to make it easier for yellow men to enter.

Now we understand it. Last year ssessor Sigler, finding that the O. & N. Co. had on hand \$16,180,000 in noneys due and surplus, promptly Of course caused it to be assessed. he O. R. & N. Co. fought the assess ment, taking it into the courts, where the company hopes either to defeat this just tax or to force a compromise. The first day of March, at 1 o'clock A. M .sments in Oregon being made all asse. as of that date-is again approaching, but Mr. Harriman with great sagacity anticipated the action of the Assessor and took \$8,250,000 out of Oregon. He Music Hall in Union street, Aberdeen. (Aberdeen, where? Scotland, of course. away and escaping the Assessor's lutches by two days, he saves about \$125,000 in taxes he doesn't pay, and that nruch more to make up the difference. Counsel Cotton got back East just in time to advise the Harriman its surplus.

Had members of the Legislature of Oregon years and years ago possessed virtue enough to beat Mitchell, as Beckham now has been beaten in Kentucky, the political situation in Oregon and the moral situation also would be very different. Republicans did stand out against Mitchell, but Democrats twice came to his support elected him. Consequences of these infamies are seen in situation. The cvil men do lives after them.

To be commended are the members f the San Francisco Women's Clubs who have undertaken to provide enterainment for Admiral Evans' 15,000 enlisted mon. What a vast amount of labor to prepare and how the marines and jackies will enjoy the hot chocoand lettuce sandwiches with mayonnaise.

If Salem saloonkeepers could read spirit of the hour, they would drop their fight against high license. either that or seiling whisky in "blind pigs" or going to work in some other vocation. Of three evils, choose the

The Beckham forces in Kentucky

tried to shift to "Ollie James" for

Senator; but it wouldn't go. No won-

der. A man named Oliver, who calls

"Offic," has no right to be elected to anything, "Ollie" Crom-Lawgiver U'Ren discharged his oblieation to the Widow McGrath by paying "his share" of a joint note. widow lost the balance. That's a brilliant and convincing plea for

Minister Wu says the Flowery Kingdom is on the eve of a big boom, and he proceeds to work the Associated Press for a column of publicity, is the Tom Richardson of China.

Mr. Cake publishes his "platform." He is for Statement No. 1. All who are for Statement No. 1 should support Mr. U'Ren, original proprietor and patentee of the idea.

According to the latest bulletin, all competitors in the contest for United States District Attorney must get their papers in before next Tuesday even-

Paderewski, Then and Now

BY LILIAN TINGLE. HE first time anyone asked "How did you enjoy the Paderewski conyou probably gave a reasonable answer with some special expla-nation as to how and why it appealed to you; but by the time the question has been repeated by not less than 37 persons you will have reduced the thing to a simple formula and reply mechanically, without interrupting any other train of thought with which you tappen to be occupied: "Oh, yes, a very remarkable performance, wasn't it? Wonderful technique. Yes, fndeed, his power is extraordinary. Where were you? No, I didn't see you. Yes, a tremendous crowd. Did you get your car

all right? Yes, we had to wait, too." This serves the purpose quite nicely, though it is not either criticism or appreciation. The best time to find out what you or anyone else really thinks is immediately after the performance. while your musical soul is still aglow or chilled, as the case may be, and before you have read the account in the morning papers. I knew a young girl once who confided to me that though she loved music, she simply hated being asked to go to concerts with cerall through the performance they were continually expressing opinions asking for hers, and she liked to be left in peace until all was over, and, with a long breath, she came back to earth again. . . .

Some people come back to earth with a thump. Said a voice in the crewd close behind me, as we came out, "Just Said a voice in the crowd heavenly, that last thing he played! Say, Hattle, you didn't forget to order that lobster for tonight, did you?" Here are more "voces populi" heard during or after the performance: "You know my daughter plays that same thing he's playing now, but she doesn't take it nearly so fast and then there seems more tune to it, somehow." "It's perfectly grand; how much do

you suppose he earns a minute while ie's playing?"

Lordly youth of (apparently) 16 or 17 to mature but attractive young lady on whom he is endeavoring to make an impression: "Well, I have sometimes thought I'd go in for music-professionally, you know. Yes, I took lesons for a while-Oh, about three months, I guess-No, it was quite while ago, eight or nine years, in fact; but I think I shall take it up again some day. Some of these fellows make quite a lot of money."

You may call it music if you like. but for my part I can only call it noise. And there was so much of it that, try as I would, I couldn't even drop off to sleep.

"His hair wasn't nearly as pretty as I thought it would be. But aren't his hands lovely? I watched them through the glasses the whole time."

Very many people in last Monday's audience went to be astonished and to see marvelous feats of strength and dexterity for their money; and such were not dis-appointed. But I, for one, recalled former performances both of this planewigard and of others, and wondered, rather drearly, whether my present lack of enthusiasm arose from the chilling advance of old age or whether the difference was in the master himself. Last time I heard him there were fewer "fireworks" on the programme, and the total olume of sound was probably much less, But on the former occasion he had played on the heart-strings of his lister taken their emotions and tied them in knots as he listed, and now it seemed to be only the plano-strings that were affected. You wondered, you were startled, you admired, you applauded, but you missed the inner thrill,

It was nearly 10 years ago in the old

programme, but I can still recall some of the numbers, the most splendid of all being Bach's Chromatic Fantasia and makes the Oregon taxpayer pay just | Fugue. "I never thought a fugue could be like that," said a non-musical mem ber of the party. "You can not only follow the parts without getting all jumi nanagement of the imminent peril to ap in your mind, but you can even tell what the different singers look like." And truly the coloring he gave to each part was marvelous. He gave six or seven Chopin numbers-some on the programme, some as encores, including the well-known Berceuse, in which he used the most silvery of planissimo effects, and the "Fuperal March," which blanched the faces of his audience and left half of them surreptitiously mopping their eyes-and an Aberdeen audience, while an exceedingly musical one, is usually exceedingly u demonstrative. The Beethoven Sonata he played then was the one in E flat, con taining the minuet that little anubby schoolgiris used to play and tell folks that they were "studying Beethoven now." Perhaps they still do so. But there was one that night who vowed to me that she would never, never touch it again until she had "begun to be a real musician." She is a "real musician" now, by the way. The Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2 and the Wagner-Lisst "Spinning Song," both given the other evening as encores, were part of this former proencores, were part of this former pro-gramme. Perhaps distance lends enchant-ment to these as to other things. "More stunning, but less interesting" was in my mind as I applauded them last Monday. In the long ago, too, he smiled and seemed pleased to be recalled—gave us five encores at the very end, if I remem-ber rightly, and appeared to be ther-oughly happy in doing so. But the other night I heard a voung sid say as sing night I heard a young girl say as she reached for her hat: "I'd love to hear him again, but don't clap any more; he might not like it."

Katharine Lee Bates.
O beautiful for spacious skies.
For amber waves of grain.
For purple mountain majestles.
Above the fruited niain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thes.
And crown thy good with brotherhood.
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pligrim feet,
Whose stern impassioned stress
A theroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy seul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for glorious tals
Of liberating strife.
When valiantly, for man's avail,
Men lavished preclous life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot's dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From see to shining sea!