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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUG. 2, 1908.

WHY CONCEAL THE FACTS?

Why Professor E. E. De Cou, of the University of Oregon, should wish it should be amended by curing its to deceive the readers of The World Today is past comprehension. Yet that is what he has done. In the August number of that magazine he pretends to set forth the experience of by telling half the truth he leaves his party is in good faith a member of readers with altogether false and misleading impressions of what has actually taken place. He relates some of the steps by which enactment of But the cause of good government the direct primary law was accomplished and tells of results of two elections under it, but entirely ignores the fact that under that law there has been fostered the most flagrant ballot-box stuffing that ever went unpunshed in any state. Men stuffed the ballot boxes at the primary election, boasted of it and laughed over their success, and yet there seems to be no criminal law to punish them. These facts Professor De Cou ignores, though there is nothing more important in Oregon's experience with the direct primary law.

Professor De Cou knows, as everybody else knows, if he knows anything at all, that primary elections are held for the purpose of enabling the members of a party to nominate their candidates. At the primary election Republicans are expected to nominate Republican candidates, and Democrats to nominate Democratic candidates; then at the general election choice is made between Republican and Democratic candidates. Republican has no right to participate in the nomination of a Democratic candidate, nor has a Democrat any right to help nominate a Republican candidate. A Democrat has no more right to vote in a Republican primary than he has to vote in a secret lodge of which he is not a member or to help elect directors of a corporation in which he is not a stock-The primary election strictly a party contest, and it is so declared by the direct primary law; yet in the contest of 1908 Democrats voted in Republican primaries.

But Professor De Cou closes his eyes to facts. He tells his readers that the Oregon direct primary law, helps instead of hinders." so far as it relates to election of Senalors by direct vote of the people, has worked thus far successfully, when everybody knows that It has opened the way for perjury and fgr election frauds as notorious as any that were ever perpetrated during the days of machine rule in this state. The records show it and many of the guilty persons admit it. Why, then, should educator, attempt to mislead the people of other states and encourage them to adopt the Oregon law which will permit similar frauds in their own elections?

When a Democrat casts a ballot in a Republican primary he stuffs the ballot box. That is the plain truth of the matter and the sooner we under stand it the better. It is stuffing the ballot box just as surely and effectively as though a voter had come here from New York to vote. The ballot of a Democrat has no right in a Republican primary box-no more right than has the ballot of a Repub lican or Socialist or Prohibitionist in Defiocratic primary ballot box. When a ballot has been put in there wrongfully the box has been stuffed just as effectively as when rounders were colonized and voted in precincts where they did not reside. The fact that the law made the fraud easy does not make it less a fraud, but it does throw discredit upon the law.

All over the State of Oregon men who had been life-long Democrats, who had voted in Democratic primaries, sat in Democratic conventions and voted for Democratic candidates in state and National elections, registered as Republicans this year in order that they might vote in Republican primaries and help nominate the weakest Republicans so that Democratic success would be made possible. In some counties these Democrats registered first as they ought to have registered, but the word was passed along and they went to the courthouse and asked to have their party designation changed. They were never Republicans, never had any intention of supporting the Republican ticket at the general election, did not believe in Republican princi-They did not go to the primaries to help the Republican party, but on the contrary for the purpose of injuring that party. Is any man so stupid as to declare that the direct primary law has worked "thus far successfully," when it encourages such

frauds as that? The whole purpose of a primary election is to secure the nomination of the strongest candidates in each of mankind. History, and not tradition, the parties. A law which operates to the contrary is seriously at fault, and cannot be said to work successfully. When Democrats go into a Republican primary and help nominate the weakest Republican candidate and then in the general election vote for the Democratic candidate, it cannot be truthfully said that the successful Democratic candidate is the "people's choice." No such construction can be placed upon the result of the vote. All that the people said by their votes was "we prefer the Democratic candidate to the Republican candidate who was nominated by the aid of Democratic votes." They declare that they do not want the man for Senator whose nomination was aided by deceit and fraud. They do not want a man for Senator whose nomination was aided by ballot-box stuffers.

everybody knows it is. The successful Republican aspirant might have determining its exact extent. It was so notorious that it was openly talked of before and after the primaries.

Perhaps ballot-box stuffing of the kind described is not a crime under the primary law to which Professor De Cou gives much generous praise. That, however, does not affect its perts are springing up all over the moral status in the least. The facts are well known, to a large extent they are a matter of record, to some extent they can be proved, and it is quite likely they will be. In the meantime those who pretend to give the people of other states an account of the workings of the direct primary law in Oregon should tell not only the truth but the whole truth. The Oregon law has never resulted in the selection of the strongest Republicans for the important offices.

Because one approves the principle of direct primary nominations is no reason why defects of the law should be overlooked. If the law is a good one that is all the more reason why defects. The preamble of the direct primary law expressly declares that "the members of every political party are rightfully entitled to know that every person who offers to take any this state under direct legislation, but part in the affairs of any political such party." The principle thus announced is sound and the law should be amended to harmonize therewith. cannot be advanced by concealment of facts.

JAMES J. HILL ON SHIP SUBSIDY. "What we need to make oceancarrying trade possible," says James J. Hill, discussing failure of his Oriental steamships and the recent order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, "is not subsidies, but intelligent legislation-legislation that helps instead of hinders." Mr. Hill meant we need repeal of the laws that which bar Americans from building and operating American ships as cheaply as foreigners can build and operate their vessels.

That is the whole secret of the languishing ship industry of the United Foreigners can carry freight cheaper than Americans. Subsidies are only high freight charges in dis-So is high protective tariff. The ship builders, protected by tariff, want the American people to pay those charges. They do not want the American people to remove the tariff, so that shipowners can afford American ships. That would shut off the prospective subsidy graft.

On another side, the failure of Mr. Hill's ships exemplifies that successful men do not win in all their undertakings. The impracticability of his big ships, Minnesota and Dakota, was pointed out to him repeatedly, even before their keels were laid, and the project of their construction was discredited a long time. Mr. Hill's ships were not adapted to the trans-Pacific trade and their failure is hardly a fair test, perhaps. But he knows whereof he speaks when he says American ships need "legislation that

MEMORIES OF THE CIVIL WAR. The suggestion has been made by the Cincinnati Merchants' Exchange that in 1915 the whole United States join in a great celebration of the semicentennial of the close of the Civil the New Orleans Picayune, one of the is likely that there will be general discussion of the proposition. If such a celebration will help to create better. sections of the country, it is undoubtedly a project worth undertaking; but there has been for many years a belief that the less said about the war difficult for representatives of the kind and in their formal addresses acknowledge that the South was in the wrong. And yet, if the South should undertake to defend itself and assert that it had merely been vanquished. though in the right, the celebration would hardly tend to promote good feeling. Nor would it make the South feel more friendly toward this section of the country if compelled to listen to a rehearsal of the deeds of patriotism by which the Union soldiers distinguished themselves and saved the

In National affairs, as in family affairs, the less said about a domestic wrangle after it is over the better for all concerned. Many a family feud has broken out afresh through the effort of those implicated to express gratification over renewal of harmony. Anything that will increase the good feeling now existing should be encouraged, but it seems doubtful whether celebration of any incident connected with the Civil War will have effect. In approving the plan,

the Picayune says:

There is no question that the restoration of peace between the warring sections of this great Republic was, next to the founding of this mighty Nation, the most important event that ever occurred in its history. The terrible internecine war of 1861-65 aboltshed African slavery and established a community of interests between great sections whose people had for many decades been engaged in most serious conflicts of material interests. the Picayune says:

THE AIRSHIPS ARE COMING.

The "flying machine" is coming fast. It no longer requires a heavy strain on the imagination to believe that ultimately flotation in air will get far enough past the experimental stage to be of practical benefit to tells us of the skepticism which greeted the first attempts of Stephen-son to operate a steam locomotive, and from all accounts his undertaking was generally regarded as much more visionary than we now regard the predictions of the aeronaut. The exhibition of Henri Farman, the French aeronaut in New York Friday. was certainly of a nature to impress unbelivers in the ultimate success of aerial navigation. The aeroplane with which he rose at will from the ground and soared through the air at express train speed, is a much newer contrivance than the old dirigible balloon until quite recently was regarded as the only vehicle that could float in such an uncertain and intangi-

It is this rivalry between experimenters who are working on different Why, then, do cultured folk flock to

That's the truth of the matter and lines, that offers guarantee of much see this play? Where lies the powermore rapid progress toward solution For years Santos of the problem. been nominated without the aid of Dumont stood practically alone on the ballot-box stuffers, but there is very eminence he had created as an exgrave doubt about it. The fraud was ponent of the dirigible balloon system aeroplane branch of the work the Wright brothers for many years were regarded as practically alone in their

But within the past two or three aroused to such an extent that exworld, hardly a day passing without some account of ascensions or interesting experiments. This competition and the interest displayed in the different types of craft insure a steady improvement, and the progress that has been made by Zeppelin, Farman, the Wright brothers, and a large number of other experts, if it continues, may bring some startling discoveries. Aerial navigation is no longer a joke.

RECORD-BREAKING BUSINESS. July commercial and financial statistics, printed in yesterday's Oregonian, pay a magnificent tribute to the stability of this city and to its marvelous recuperative powers. In nearly every feature bearing on the prosper ity of the city the business for the month ending Friday was far in excess of the record for the same month in 1907. The most remarkable feature in connection with this most satisfactory comparative showing lies in the fact that July, 1997, had established a high-water mark in building for the first month of the fiscal year, and that every branch of finance and trade was sweeping along on a high wave of prosperity. The wail of the pessimist had long been silenced by sawmill in the Pacific Northwest was working over-time and swamping the railroads under an avalanche of business which overtaxed their capacity, although every available piece of equipment was working at the maximum. Money was easy and confidence unbounded.

Such were the conditions in July, 1907, when the making of records was not at all difficult; but three months later the pessimists had a long-deferred inning, and the great money centers of the country were shaken to their very foundations by the storm leveled good and bad alike with an impartiality that was disconcerting country tributary were well on the outer edge of this cataclysm, and for that reason the city emerged from the storm in much better shape than any other place of corresponding size of others, and, as the cyclone vanished in the distance, there was less restoring confidence

But Portland and the Pacific North west have too much inherent strength, the resources which have built up the country are too great and varied to admit of prolongation of any panic, no matter how severe its immediate effect may be. It is for these reasons that the steady upward movement which began less than ninety days after the panic was at its height has carried us into the new fiscal year with record-breaking building permits, Postoffice receipts, foreign lumber shipments and a real estate move ment equaling that of the best months War. The idea has the approval of in the history of the city. The showing is gratifying in the extreme, but leading newspapers of the South, so it it is far surpassed in brilliancy by the prospects for the immediate ture. The first consignments of the 1908 wheat crop are already coming feeling between the peoples of the two into Portland, and, while the crop is slightly smaller than that of last year, the price is opening higher and the yield in the country immediately tributary to Portland has a cash value of between the states the quicker will approximately \$40,000,000, nearly all old hatreds be forgotten. It would be of this sum going into the hands of farmers who are already comfortably South to attend a celebration of that situated by reason of previous good crops and high prices.

This crop means more for Portland than any other that has ever been harvested in the Pacific Northwest, as this will be the first year in which the vast territory opened up by the North Bank Railroad will be tributary to this city. The coming of this new transcontinental line, bringing with it the greatest packing-house west of the Mississippi River, new sawmilis. and a train of smaller industries, cannot fail to keep Portland moving at a pace never before attained. In the entire history of the port, the of the city never appeared brighter, and the records broken during the first month of the new fiscal year will seem small in comparison with those which will be established in the near

As the closing event in a fairly attractive season of twentieth century plays at its leading theater, Portland last week listened to "The Thief," by Henri Bernstein, properly advertised as a new and original drama. It is distinctly bad. To the credit of playwrights on this side of the Atlantic, be it said that this picture of social life is imported from France where ideals of the marital relation are not so high as our own. The one basis on which Mr. Frohman's publicity bureau may lay the claim of originality is

that "The Thief" offers reward for

crime. Sardou, master of passionate

drams, who has painted the emotional

woman in every phase of guilt and

AN UNMORAL PLAY.

vengeance, has not dared to violate the irrevocable law that you must hold the mirror up to nature. What else can one do but condemn the theory that the only way permanently to hold a normal man's affection is for the woman to make appeal exclusively to his sensual side? rule may apply to his mistress; never to his wife. This foolish woman believed she would lose her hsuband's love if she did not gown herself richly. His income did not permit this extravagance. So she stole. What a contemptible thief! Robbed her husguest in his house; not once, when temptation came, but time and time again; a cold-blooded, unrepentant sneak thief who stood by, feelingless,

when an ardent boy who loved her confessed at her solicitation that he was guilty of the thefts she had committed. No thoroughly selfish, conscienceless woman merited damnation like this thief.

ful magnet? In its supremely deft dramatic construction. A tremendously strong situation is presented where a boy in his fond father's presence confesses crimes of which he is so general that there is no way of of navigating the air, while in the guiltless. The scene grips, and this impostors. Nor is it wise to thrust sort of torture is enjoyed-at \$2 per joy. Doubly strong is the next situation where full confession is wrung from the real thief. Defending herself against her husband's groundless years interest in the problem has been | charge of unchastity, the thief rises superbly to such height that previous indignation as if by magic is converted into sympathy. Dramatic art succeeds in paralyzing, for the moment, the hearer's instinctive sense of justice. As in the stories of the Grimm brothers and Hans Christian Andersen, they lived happily ever after-wards. However, the dramatist is here very skillful, for he holds you in suspense until just as the final curtain starts to drop, the forgiving husband enfolds in his arms the sinuous, voluptuous, miserable, low-down thief. No fault is there to be found with the human interest attaching to this intense, original play. But it won't do. You can't make vice and virtue reap like rewards.

NEW GUN INVENTION. When young David went out upon the plain to meet Goliath he carried with him his shepherd's sling and five smooth stones from the brook. skillful was he in the use of the sling that he threw a stone and pierced the giant's temple. His weapon was a simple and inexpensive affair, but it accomplished the deadly purpose for which it was made. It has apparently remained for an inventor of the twentieth century to adapt the principle of the sling to modern mechanical and the roar of business, a record-break- electrical inventions and to produce a ing grain crop was assured, and every gun that requires no powder and makes no noise. Near New York, on Saturday, there was tried a new gun which has been constructed by a mechanical engineer heretofore unknown as an inventor of instruments of destruction. A description of the weapon cannot be given for the reason that great secrecy was observed, but it is stated that the contrivance is operated by an electric motor, which drives an unseen wheel at terrific speed. bullets are not contained in cartridges, but are poured loose into a hopper, from which they are fed automatically into the gun. There is no compres of distrust which in many of the cities sion of air and no explosion. While it is merely conjecture, the most prob-able explanation of the machine is in its results. Portland and the rich that the bullets fall into the circumference of a swiftly revolving wheel and are hurled into space at the rate of 100 shots a second.

The idea seems practical enough: If a man with a sling could throw a in the United States. We of course stone straight enough to strike the could not escape unscathed, but we temple of his adversary why should suffered most from the indiscretions not modern machinists, with all their skill in making accurate instruments construct a wheel that would operate difficulty in repairing any breaches in as a sling and discharge its missiles at the cash reserves than there was in just the right time and in just the silencing chronic pessimists and in right direction to strike the desired object with as great certainty as attends the use of any other kind of gun? The great advantage of such a weapon would be that it would require no powder and the steel balls would be cheaper than the bullets contained in brass cartridges.

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH. The wall between this earthy life and the life of the "spirit world" has been tunneled through. So thinks Sir Oliver Lodge, the famous man of science. Or, at any rate, if the tunnel is not quite done there is so little left of the wall that the workmen on the two sides can hear one another hammering away. Nay, voices can be heard and greetings pass from the living to the dead and back aga In his important article on psychical research in the August Harper's, Sir Oliver distinctly intimates his belief that disembodied beings who were once human are fully as eager to communicate with us as we are with them, though naturally their incen tive must be less polgnant. For us a single indubitably verified message from the dead would establish that doctrine whose truth is our only rational basis for unselfish morals. It would prove the continued existence of the soul. For the disembodied the power to communicate with us could at most gratify affection or satisfy a kindly longing to fortify our hope of the hereafter. Sir Oliver Lodge thinks of the brain

and its apparatus of nerves as an in-strument which the mind plays upon. He envisages it as a plane where the mind sits like a Liszt or Paderewski and deftly touches the keys. there are times, he opines, when the owner of one of these instruments leaves it for an interval. He may be asleep or in a trance. And then your disembodied ghost, wandering the viewless abyams of cosmic space, may chance to seat himself upon the vacant stool and strike the keys. Is is trivial or discordant? Sir Oliver smiles at the common reproach that spirit communications are inept, undignified. What else could you expect when you remember how complicated the instrument is which the visitant attempts to play and how little practice he has had? We humans have been performing upon our respective brains all our lives. We have had a great deal of practice, but for all that our performances are not always harmonious.

The triviality of supposed spirit communications does not impugn their genuineness in the least. Indeed Sir Oliver argues that a message dealing with trifles is the only one which can possibly be satisfactory, because what we want is to establish the identity of the spirit speaker, and which have no other value. The present aim of Psychical Research is to collect instances, as many as possible, where a disembodied spirit appears to have taken possession of a living brain and caused the hand to write or the tongue to speak. From these instances all those are to be eliminated which can be explained by telepathy or any other ordinary cause. When this has been done a residuum will be left over, thinks Sir Oliver band's best friend while she was a Lodge, which nothing will account for except the actual presence of a discarnate person operating the physical organs of the "medium." He admits that when Psychical Research has established this proposition, if it ever does, nothing really new will have been learned. It will merely have verified a belief as old as the world. But it is something to take this belief out of the domain of superstitious charlatanry and fix it firmly among pass at par. The bar seems to have

spirits do try to send us messages it is better to face the fact candidly than to evade it. Much better is it to have the business handled by honest investigators than by mercenary whole matter saide as if it were of no consequence One critic of Sir Oliver asks why we should bother about the abnormal psychology of spirit possession when there is still so much to learn about our normal minds. silly. Science never has waited to exhaust old fields before opening new ones. The intellect forever strives to explore dark continents. It is rash universal consent, has been lifted in to predict that spirits can tell us nothing worth knowing until we have heard what they wish to say. The desire to learn what lies beyond death has always been active among men and, for our part, we cannot see why it is not as legitimate as any other. We shall be glad to see Sir Oliver Lodge and his colleagues push their investigations as far as they possibly can, and every new truth that they discover will be welcome. To the open mind all truth is grateful. There should be no domain of research from which the intellect is barred either by ecclesiastical taboo or pseudo-scientific prudery. All one can ask is that the investigation be thorough and the

results honestly sifted.

THE CRIMINAL LAW. A writer in The Independent of recent date has collected a number of cases which beautifully illustrate the way in which our higher courts come to the rescue of convicted criminals and thwart the administration of justice. The instances are not in the least exceptional, but being grouped together they appear more startling than one or two taken separately might. They come from all parts of the Union, California, Montana, Georgia, and each one of them relates how a murderer or other nefarious lawbreaker was found guilty before a trial judge and then upon appeal was set free by the higher court for some trivial reason. In none of the cases was there any doubt of the criminal's guilt, but in all of them the higher court preferred to follow the strict rules of its scholastic logic rather than the plain principles of justice and common sense

The writer in The Independent in troduces his article by quoting from Mr. Taft the statement that "the administration of the criminal law in all the states of the Union is a dis grace to our civilization." He fortifies this opinion with an assertion by Sidney Brooks, in the London Chron icle, that "the criminal law of America is a refuge and comfort to the lawyer and the criminal, and a menace and vexation to the rest of the com There is no need of repeatmunity." ing the instances of the failure of justice through the quibbling of the courts which The Independent gives. Everybody knows some which are just as good of their kind. We in Oregon have perhaps a little more than our share of them. We have seen a criminal released because a strap was gravely decided by the highest court in the state not to be a whip. Another of our lawbreakers, a murderer, was granted a new trial because the Court conceived a suspicion that he might possibly have been drunk when

he shot his mistress. It is a curious question why it is that our judges have so forgotten the real object for which courts are maintained. Society, in establishing courts and setting judges over them, did not in the least intend that their time should be occupied in spinning scholastic riddies. Higher courts were not included in our polity in order that hav might systematically undo the work of justice and make crime safe as well as a profitable business. Things may not have quite reached that pass, but they are pretty near it. Everybody who has paid any attention to this subject must have remarked that when a case is appealed to the higher courts it is no longer the accused person who is on trial. It is the judge of the lower tribunal. His every word is scrutinized with apparent hostility. His charge to the jury is examined with the same minute attention which a schoolma'am gives to a bad boy's composition. The whole effort is to find something wrong with it. No matter how correct it may be in all essentials, matter how much knowledge of the law it may show and how just it may be to all parties, if it contains one little mistake, or what an over-refined critic may regard as a mistake, then the work of the trial must all be gone over again, or the prisoner is set free One trial judge mentioned in The Independent happened to tell the jury that if they found from the evidence that the defendant had a good character they might let it weigh in his favor. There was no evidence into duced about his character and the it any wonder if the music he makes appellate court made this the ground for reversing the case. The fact is typical. Why do judges do such things? Can we suppose that merely seating a

man on an appellate bench destroys his common sense? Hardly that. There are certainly three reasons and probably many more. One is that a sort of competition seems to have arisen among judges to see which can be the most perversely scholastic in his opinions. The one who can deduce his conclusions from premises the most far-fetched and by logic the most intricate and tortuous stands highest in the profession. The effect of this competition on the mind is like that of any other. It causes the courts to lose sight of their real purpose and attend only to winning the game. We must not forget either that that depends on little matters of fact judges are lawyers and that lawyers as a class are almost as badly educated as ministers. All that they learn during their school and college life tends to withdraw their minds from reality and occupy them with vain symbols. Their Latin, their rhetoric, their antiquated philosophy and economics fit them for a visionary, unreal world, but not for the world we live in. But perhaps the greatest cause of the perversion of justice which takes place in the Courts of Appeal is the awe of the judges for the lawyers. Attorneys in large practice are, as a rule, men of ability superior to the judges before whom they plead. They advance sophistries which would not stand for an instant before men as able as themselves, but when forced upon judges whose knowledge of law is somewhat dubious and who feel their mental inferiority, these pernicious pleadings

the truths which do not scare us. If hypnotized the bench and filled it with suggestions which are ruining the administration of the law.

In a circular of campaign literature which has been sent out by the Democratic campaign managers, it is asserted that "the press of the country, with rare partisan exceptions, admit the saneness and conservatism and progressive radicalism of the Denver platform." Isn't that a good oneonservatism and progressive radicalism! In other words, it is an attempted straddle. Continuing, the Bryan booster circular conveys the information that the perpetual candidate, "by the public estimation from the ranks of the demagogues to the ranks of the statesmen." Not yet lifted, nor by universal consent. Wait till we see a few of his campaign utterances before placing him on the high pedestal of statesmanship. When the Bryan booster acknowledges that Bryan has been in the ranks of the demagogues, it assumes the burden of proving that he has risen above that class. Mere assertion is not sufficient. We shall see.

The Charleston News and Courier. which was one of the first Democratic papers to call for contributions to a Bryan campaign fund, says that "the response to this appeal has not been generous, but that is not our fault." This is the argument it uses for the purpose of loosening up the coin:

purpose of loosening up the coin:

Mr. Bryan has appealed to the people gently, but firmly, for the money to carry on the campaign, because he needs it in his business, that of riuning for President, and this is one omergency in which he is going to put the dollar above the man. In that happy day when Mr. Bryan will nave more postmasterships than interviews to give out, he will consuit the roil of contributors from South Carolina and not the roil of the stats convention delegates who sternly instructed for Bryan. Nor is he going to name for a ten thousand dollar lob any upportite who retrained from contributing because he felt ashamed to contribute less than more than ten thousand dollars.

Republicans of the country wanted Taft nominated largely because President Roosevelt wanted him. They had implicit faith in the wisdom of Roosevelt's choice. The people of the country will elect him, if at all, largely because Roosevelt wants him elected. And in this they are not yielding to the mandates of a dictator. They believe in Roosevelt's honesty and his good judgment. They accept him as a leader and do so willingly-not from compulsion. They have confidence that Taft will carry out Rooseveltian policies in all essential partic ilars and will come nearer than any other man to giving the country another four years of administration on the Roosevelt plan.

It is no longer correct to speak of the Standard Oll gang as "pirates." Since Judge Grosscup has given them letters of marque they are now "privateers" and may prey upon commerce at pleasure with no fear of the law. The kindly jurist really deserves dinners from all the predatory corpora tions which long for rebates, since they may receive as many as they can get without the slightest danger They need only swear that they did not know the published rates, and what is a false oath to your modern rover full of "initiative" and "incen-

Superintendent G. W. Jones, of the Illinois State Blind School, has attracted National attention by issuing a bulletin in which he declares that one-third of the blindness among children is due to the carelessness of physicians and midwives. He asserts that use of a one per cent solution of sliver nitrate is an absolute specific for infection of the eyes of the newborn, and that this can be used by any one without danger. Mr. Jone was formerly superintendent of the Oregon State School for the Blind and

is a native of this state. In reinstating the eight West Point cadets who were recently suspended for hazing, the President has not declared them innocent, but has merely ordered that their punishment shall be administered according to the usual rules of procedure. It appears that the papers in the case were improperly submitted to the President, and were approved by him. The hazers will undoubtedly get what is coming

At this season of the year fires spread rapidly, and for that reason the greater precaution is necessary to Where weary man may find prevent a fire getting started. People who smoke must be careful about throwing away matches or cigar stubs. Campers must be absolutely certain they have completely extinguished their fires before leaving the camping place. By such precautions immense losses can be avoided.

When Mr. Bryan retired from the management of the Commoner and turned it over to his brother, instead of saying that he will not be responsible for what the paper printed, he should have said that he will not take credit for what it prints. That would have been a neat compliment to the new editor.

In discussing the need of a Navy, President Roosevelt said that an unforgivable offense is that of "hitting soft." He evidently did not intend to be guilty of an unforgivable offense when he hit the court that reversed the Standard Oil decision.

A woman who recently died in Chicago at the age of 107 years resolved when young that she would never worry, and to this she always attributed her longevity. Most people would have worried because they found trouble in keeping the resolution. Four negroes were lynched in Ken

punishment for that offense, but perhaps it's the usual penalty in Ken-Even the Democratic papers in the "solid South" are criticising Gompera for trying to deliver the labor vote They see that the effort

tucky Saturday for expressing their

approval of a murder. Rather severe

will have an effect opposite to that intended. Now the Democratic party stands for a strong Navy. Isn't that stealing Republican thunder?

"Brother Charles" will be a welcome guest at the White House, anyway.

Like Roosevelt, Tolstoi does not believe in "hitting soft."

SILHOUETTES

BY ARTHUR A GREENE "Capital punishment," mutiered the ncorrigible boy pupil when teacher made him sit with the girls.

It's a pity a man cannot leave his wisdom and experience to his heirs.

In Congress. Old Member to the New One: "You haven't opened your mouth during the

whole session. New One: "Yes I have. I've yawned through all your speeches."

Reade, the author of "Peg Woffington," once described Mrs. Oldfield, the great English actress, as "a creature with the tongue of an angel, the principles of a weasel and the passions of a How many other women he might have characterized in the same way.

takes the pledge, but is not expected to keep it.

A pawnbroker is like a drunkard. He

Ceremonies, like flags, are best walved.

The Sougs and the Books of Yesterday, Where are the songs of yesterday, The tunes the hand-organs used to play?

"Old Summertime" and "Baby Lou," "Wild Irish Rose" and "Huckleberry And "The Banks of the Wabash Far

Away " Where are the books of yesterday. The "six-best sellers" in covers gay? "Richard Carvel," "To Have and to

Hold, With heroines fair and heroes boid That the whims of the readers have cast away?

On the bargain-counter they lie today Unsung and unread, now your friends all say

'Hear the 'Soul Kiss' score, read Victoria Cross. And if you've a taste for current sin Drop in and I'll lend you my Eleanor Glyn."

Now I ask you the question, Between us two, Just a little query I leave to you,

Why have our tastes strayed so far away From the songs and the books of yesterday?

Prejudice and frogs creak loudest in the dark. E 2 3 The busy tongue, rather than not

talk, scandalizes. Experience and time are the twin wolves which prey upon youth's illu-

Within the despest recesses of his soul every man cherishes an ambition

to sing bass. The Independence League has nominsted a man named Graves for Vice-President. Considering the office.

could anything be more appropriate? Charles W. Fairbanks, please write. Sweet Charity. A rascally mendicant was soliciting alms with a placard, "Deaf and Dumb"

"How long have you been in this condition?" asked the kindly but absent-minded old lady. Taken off his guard, he answered:

on his breast.

Since birth, mum. "You poor man. Here's a dollar." I conclude from the advertisements

that now is the time to prepare for a hard Winter by laying in your supply of Panama hats and lingerie dresses.

A Hopeless Case. "Tell me, traveled winds, That 'round my pathway roar, Do you not know some place Where troubles fret no more? Some lone and pleasant dell, Some hollow in the ground Where demagogues don't yell And fake reformers are not found?" The loud winds blew the dust into my

face And giggled "nary place."

Tell me, thou misty deep, Whose billows 'round me play, Know'st thou some favored spot, Some island far away A place to smoke in peace, Where politics are not And candidates are out of place?

The loud winds, sounding a perpetual Paused for awhile and spluttered, "Oh, get out!"

My Motor

Puck.
Who was by Satan's self designed.
Who has more whims than womankind.
And never seems to know her mind,
My motor. Who doesn't meet me at the train-

Who's always gatting out of whack And makes me work with wrench and jack, Until my hands and face are black. My motor.

Who tried to climb a wayside tree And tumble back on me, Who broke my arm and sprained my knee, My motor.

Who pitched me from my seat pell-mell, And mounted on me when I fell, So I was weeks in getting well, My motor. Who costs me more for wear and tear Than my collapsing purse, will bear. Who taught me how to drink and swear, My motor.

Who is it drags me into debt, and makes me fear the Sherin's threat, Who other than my pride, my pet— My motor.

Hot Enough for You?

Nashville Tennessern.
I can stand the sultry season,
Though the perspiration flows.
In a stream of clammy moisture
From my hat band to my nose;
But I shudder in my anguish.
As the fellow heaves in view
With the old, eternal question—
"Is it hot enough for you?"

Though my collar's limp and witted
And my shirt front is a lake;
Though my clothes are sticking to me
I have no complaint to make;
But the herror of the scason
Is to know the mutt is due
With the query on each corner—
"Is it hot enough for you?"

The Young Man From Duluth. There was a young man from Duluth, Whose manners were very unconth. Being asked by his wife. Why he ate with his knife. He said: "'Cause I'm hungry, forsooth!"

Glued to the Spot. My eyes were fastened on her face.
Its charming beauty held them there.
I grant it was a funny place
To have them fastened, on her face.