

The Oregonian

PORTLAND, OREGON.

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, OCT. 4, 1908.

THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

Possibility of Bryan's election is admitted. It is admitted, always, when he is a candidate. Because it is admitted that every person who may be dissatisfied for any reason, or for no reason, or for any reason, or even the man who is dissatisfied with himself will vote for Bryan. To this sort the candidacy of Bryan always appeals, with peculiar force.

The election next month will not be decided by the business vote or industrial vote, commonly called the independent vote, but by the vote of the man who is dissatisfied with himself. The reality independent and substantial vote of the country is divided; but the majority of it supports Taft. Bryan's play is for the votes of those who, since they haven't much energy or efficiency or foresight, and want to work as little as possible and to fly as far as they can from the competition of those of their own class who set a high pace, feel and declare that they "haven't a fair show." To this sort of people the effort of Bryan's whole campaign is directed. Partisan spirit and the name of party will get for him, he knows, the bulk of his votes. His play is for these others.

He expects help from the labor unions. Some help he will get from them. They, too, have members of varying degrees of efficiency and purpose. Then every labor union has members of radical and revolutionary disposition. In every crisis and on every important occasion, these come to the front and make their voices heard. Just now it is advertised that the labor unions of Portland are soon to hold a Bryan or anti-Taft meeting. These are the extremists. Needless to say, they can't control the union labor vote. The solid element of union labor does not commit itself to effort through parties, but it is an element that is violent and rash often tries to do so—much to the injury in the long run of the cause of union labor. The "agitator" sort, in union labor or out of it, doubtless will now support Bryan. Indeed, it always has. But the rational and steady element of labor, who are in the union or out of it, never has. There are no men more steady of purpose or careful of judgment than the majority of the men who constitute the labor unions. But in times of radical action and in revolutionary times, the aggressive minority is always at the front, with loudest noise. On these Bryan now depends, as always heretofore. His springs are always in the Bryan breast. It hangs chiefly on appeal to those who are dissatisfied with themselves, and attribute their lack of success to their assumption that society somehow is unfriendly to them, and "that the party in power" doesn't give them a chance. For these, the more it will always be necessary to contend with, till the end of time.

AGAIN THE NIGHT RIDERS.

The American Society of Equity, which for the past two years has been endeavoring by unnatural and artificial means to advance the price on farm products, is extending the scope of its operations. In an effort to increase the price of tobacco in Kentucky and Tennessee, the famous "Night Rider" branch of the society burned, pillaged and murdered quite freely for the past year, but was unsuccessful in increasing the price of tobacco. Recently a similar organization has been formed in Arkansas for the purpose of reducing the yield of cotton and maintaining prices. Masked riders have called out prominent planters at night, and warned them, under pain of death, to reduce the acreage planted, and not to sell at less than the price set by the farmers' union.

If the criminals who are responsible for this night riding and for the robbery of the cotton, and for the despoiling of the property of the farmers, are not brought to justice, and if the necessary and reasonable demands were ordinary, irresponsible sneaks, such as their actions would indicate, it would be easier to ferret them out and punish them. Unfortunately for the good name of the South, where most of the outrages are committed, the quality of the men in nearly all cases met of such responsibility and power in the community that the task of bringing them to book is practically impossible, and hope for bringing order out of chaos in the immediate future has been abandoned.

It is legitimate and praiseworthy that the grower of tobacco, cotton, hops, wool, wheat or any other commodity should secure for his crop the highest possible price warranted by the untrammeled law of supply and demand, and by natural, healthy competition for the product. But when any man or organization of men, like the American Society of Equity, essays to laminate the market by force and to regulate prices by unnatural and criminal methods, it is full time for the Government to take a hand in the game. The code of decency which prevailed when our ancestors lived in caves and mauled each other with stone hammers awarded to every holder of any commodity the right to give it away if he saw fit to do so, and the only mauling indulged in was for the purpose of making a division of property instead of hoarding it and making those who had no cotton, tobacco or wheat pay more for it than it was actually worth. The Baltimore Sun credits Henry Watterson, who is an authority

on all things Southern, with the expression that— "Things have come to a hell of a pass. When a man can't wallop his own jackass. They have also reached a similar state when a man can no longer sell his cotton, tobacco, or any other product, at a price and a time agreeable to himself. Some parts of the South are certainly in need of a new deal."

IMPERIALISM—LET US BLEME.

And who is more to blame than yourself, Mr. Bryan, for what you call "the inexcusable blunder of imperialism in the Philippines?" At the conclusion of the war with Spain we could have quit the Philippines. We could have quit the islands as they called away. But we didn't. It didn't seem to be the thing to do. The matter was long in debate. Opinion was very evenly balanced. The treaty, as negotiated, demanded cession of the islands on the payment by the United States to Spain of twenty millions. But it was a treaty that the treaty should be ratified by the Senate. It was in danger of rejection.

There was a strong body in the Senate that favored independence for the Philippines. It required two-thirds to ratify, and on this division it was extremely close. Whether two-thirds could be secured was doubtful. Senator Hoar of Massachusetts was leader of the opposition. He resisted to the utmost the ratification of the treaty, and induced others to help him. Then it was, at this critical juncture, that Mr. Bryan appeared at Washington, and threw all his influence in favor of the treaty, using his prestige as leader of the Democratic party, in that behalf. His appeal had weight with the Democratic and Populist Senators. Senator Hoar and other opponents of the treaty always insisted that without Bryan's help the treaty would have been rejected; for it was ratified by a vote of 57 to 27, only one more than the necessary two-thirds. It was said that Mr. Bryan's motive was to "put the Administration in a hole."

It hardly becomes Mr. Bryan at this time to talk about "our inexcusable blunder of imperialism in the Philippines," and to lament that in taking the Philippines we were guilty of a violation of our own Declaration of Independence. He would do better to consider the principles of our own Declaration of Independence.

THE CONGRESS ON TUBERCULOSIS.

The sixth triennial Congress on Tuberculosis, now in session in Washington, is perhaps the most important convention to medical scientists that has ever been assembled in this country, or for that matter, in the world, since the scope of its work is world-wide. Its importance from the standpoint of the humanitarian may be judged from the statement made by Professor Fisher, of Yale, that 5,000,000 people live in the United States at this time marked by the disease, while the economic importance of the question involved in stamping out this disease is noted in the further statement of this careful statistician that the 138,000 people who annually die of consumption in this country represent a cost in hard cash of \$1,000,000,000 a year.

The first statement deals with a pale host, flitting hither and thither over the land, seeking to shake off the deadly germs that have fastened upon their vitals; falling pitifully to accomplish this object, but hoping—ever hoping—for the miracle of health to be wrought within them by "change of air," which is popularly supposed to be able to work this miracle. Enduring the discomforts of travel; turning with loathing from the food of hotels and restaurants; latterly hummed as disseminators of disease; homeless and possessed of a languor that makes any exertion a real hardship; now suffering from a numbing chill, now drenched with perspiration; trying to persuade themselves each day that they feel better; at times buoyed up in spirit by a deceitful rally of their struggling life forces; planning to return home only to suffer relapse, and now and then strangers to the land and lot of this strange life, now and then a hope of help from health-seekers, who, carrying the germs of tuberculosis with them, try to escape from the deadly clutch of their insidious foe.

For the rest—those who do not change location because they cannot afford the cost, or who fight the battle of life against inevitable defeat in thousands of humble homes, where love ministers to their fading vitality in vain, keeping the monster at bay but unable to prevent his slow, stealthy encroachment, their daily portion is a life of suffering and death. Pitiable as is the condition of these, the sufferer from tuberculosis, it is as sunshine compared with darkness to that of the myriads who pass their wasting days in the sweatshops of a greedy traffic and later end them amid the reek of the crowded tenements of the great cities.

GREAT WEALTH-PRODUCING STATE.

No well-formed person will charge that the Oregonian's estimate of exports from this state for the year 1908, published yesterday, leans toward exaggeration. On the contrary, the total of \$100,000,000 will be accepted as conservative by men engaged in the various interests whose output was summarized. Some day Oregon will establish a bureau to keep a precise record, and its integrity will not be attacked by jealous and malevolent rivals. Among residents of the Middle West who are considering removal to the Pacific Coast and have been led into doubting by too rosy descriptions sent out from professionally boomed sections, the figures on Oregon's inherent wealth cannot fail to be impressive. Personal investigation will promptly confirm every particular. Information intended to attract farmers, manufacturers, merchants and other investors that contains 100 per cent truth is quite as much a surprise as the actual industries, which can neither be concealed from nor misrepresented to the man who has enough interest to examine into the facts. The intelligent reader on the other side of the Rockies will naturally ask: Where is all this business centered? What city is the terminus of the railroads that move 100,000 loaded cars a year? Where is the harbor that forms the meeting-place for freight cars and ocean-going vessels? Where do the producers who ship this \$100,

000,000 worth of stuff buy their supplies? There is only one answer. And as Oregon grows in productive wealth, so grows Portland. It is a trite remark that the industries of Oregon are only in their infancy. So is Portland.

OUR DUAL NATURE.

In his famous book on "The Ego" Max Stirner finds an opportunity to laugh at the idea of the dual nature of man, as he does at most other ideas. We divide ourselves into two parts, he says, one mortal, the other immortal. For six days of the week we serve the interests of the mortal part; Sunday we devote to the immortal. Possibly this shows the relative values which we attach to them. According to Stirner, the soul, or the eternal entity in man, is nothing more than a piece of insane dreaming. "To think of such things," he remarks, "is merely to speak in the head." Still science presents some very fair grounds for the belief that we have a dual nature and that one side of it is immortal. Weissman's great theory of heredity is nothing more than a restatement of the ancient dogma that each human being includes in his being a soulless soul as well as a mortal body. Persons who were readers of biological literature some twenty-five years ago will remember what a stir it made among the learned when Weissman announced his conviction that "acquired traits" could not be inherited. If this were what was meant by Darwin's theory of evolution by natural selection?

In order that natural selection may act on a race, variations must appear, and they must be inherited. According to Weissman, they may appear as numerous as you please, but when the individual will perish with them they cannot transmit them to his offspring and therefore there is nothing for natural selection to work upon, seemingly. This conclusion is absurd, however, for we know that natural selection does work, and artificial selection also, and that they produce variations and similar flowers with red roses at all. In our enthusiasm for the queen of flowers, we are sometimes prone to forget that she is only the first among many almost as lovely. Two or three large enclosures in Portland which have been planted with mixed shrubbery are to some tastes the most attractive in the city.

It is also the best time to plant a great many other flowers, such as sweet peas, Canterbury bells, foxgloves and sweet williams. It is to be regretted that the seed stores do not offer the Summer's crop of seeds earlier in the season. As the matter is managed it is difficult to get them in time to plant before the rains begin and part of the best growing time is thus lost. It is astonishing to see what a quantity of vegetables for the table can be raised on a square rod of land by a skillful gardener, and one who has not investigated would be surprised to learn how many of them can be raised in the Fall. Spinach, onions, Summer squashes, potatoes and peas may all be planted in October with advantage. The crop will be earlier and more certain than if the gardener hastens his sowing in Spring. Potatoes will lie safely under the soil throughout the Winter, making some root growth in the early and mature stages before the first Spring planting can be used. The taste for gardening both in city and country is becoming more general and more intelligent every season, and the climate of Oregon is so mild that it can be indulged almost without interruption from one year's end to another.

GOOD ADVICE FOR PREACHERS.

When Bishop Hughes, who presided at the recent session of the Oregon Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, told the ministers of his denomination that they should make a practice of writing their sermons, he gave advice that might well be directed to ministers of all denominations. There may be a few ministers who can think out their sermons in a deliverable and reasonably grammatical precision, but those who can do this are very, very few indeed. There are many who attempt it and empty pews and low salaries show the result. A blind faith in God, an ignorant self-confidence and a lack of appreciation of the rights of an audience, lead ministers to deliver sermons into which they have put no real effort and which have no value whatever to the hearers. Almost any minister can talk for thirty, forty-five or sixty minutes on almost any text that might be given him, but not one in a hundred could give anything worth hearing unless he spent hours in careful preparation. There are many ministers who are proud to boast that they can preach upon any text given them after they enter the pulpit. They do not realize that sermons of that kind are addressed to an audience that does not think there is a preacher who talks to his congregation without having prepared his address. It is safe to say there is also an audience that thinks of its own personal affairs while he is occupying the pulpit. To talk is one thing; to instruct, inspire, persuade or convince is quite another.

There are many reasons why a minister should write his sermon before delivering it. Bishop Hughes did not say that a minister should read his sermon, or that he should commit it to memory; but that he should write it. There is much gained by the writer, even though the speaker follows very closely. When Bacon said that "writing maketh a full man, conferreth a ready man and writing an exact man," he gave reason enough why not only preachers, but all public speakers, should write their addresses. Writing an address tends to make a speaker exact not only as to his facts, but as to his language. The preacher who does not write becomes careless in what he says and in the manner in which he says it. Perhaps a more important advantage gained by writing a sermon is that the man who puts his thoughts down in black and white has a clear understanding of what he has to offer his audience, and if he has to offer a new message, he will discover that fact and endeavor to produce something worth the time and attention of those who are expected to listen. Ministers are, as a rule, honest and charitable, and few of them would expect others

to listen to sermons to which they would not listen if they were in the pews. The written sermon is most likely a product of thought; the unwritten sermon may be but the listless movement of an almost stagnant mind. Again, writing a sermon enables a minister to economize the time and mental effort of his audience, for by carefully preparing his sermon he avoids repetition, eliminates commonplaces, arranges his material in logical order, removes ambiguities, makes his meaning clear and acquires a more forceful style. The man who writes his sermon can easily deliver in thirty minutes an address which, unwritten, would spread over forty-five minutes, or even an hour. But the saving of time to the audience means an expenditure of time on the part of the preacher, and there's the rub. As Bishop Hughes said, there are a great many ministers who would rather spend the week in idleness, relying upon the Almighty to help them out when they get up in the pulpit on Sunday. To write a sermon requires thought, and thinking is hard work. But hard work is the price of success, and those who wish to attain success should be willing to pay the price.

FALL GARDENS.

People who wait till Spring to make their gardens lose half the pleasure and profit of the art. Anybody who has a plot of ground containing a square rod or two may have a garden where many vegetables can be raised and flowers will bloom, nor need he wait for Spring sunshine in order to plant them. In the climate of Oregon the most desirable perennials should be set out in the Fall. From October to the end of November is the best time to set out plants along the border of the lot, a bed of tulips to adorn the front yard, a row of daffodils beside the walk and crocuses here and there in the grass may all be planted now better than at any other time. These hardy perennial flowers are cheap and more beautiful than any others except roses. It is a mistake to plant nothing but roses. Beautiful as they are and lavish of their bloom, still roses alone in the gardens must inevitably become monotonous in the end. Some of the most charming lawns in Portland are ornamented with old-fashioned mixed borders which contain bluebells, columbines, delphiniums and similar flowers with red roses at all. In our enthusiasm for the queen of flowers, we are sometimes prone to forget that she is only the first among many almost as lovely. Two or three large enclosures in Portland which have been planted with mixed shrubbery are to some tastes the most attractive in the city.

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Does any one suppose that the Milwaukee road, due to reach the Pacific Coast within twelve months, is going to ignore a territory that produces 100,000 carloads of freight a year? And does any one fear that Oregon is going to resist invasion by Mr. Earlring and his associates? If they do succeed in Hankelizing Treasurer Sheldon, it is to be hoped he will retire to the dark abysses of Wall street and be heard of no more. Mr. Haskell appears to be supplying all the posthumous remarks necessary to any ordinary campaign.

It is a mistake to have a Presidential campaign at a busy season with a heart-disease finish running at the same time. How can any patriotic citizen be expected now to settle down to the ordinary excitements of a mere political campaign? Mr. Bryan might explain it all satisfactorily by showing that, while he is the only bona fide blown-in-the-bottle here, the Roosevelt policies, there is just now a wicked attempt by his sire to deprive him of his lawful inheritance.

The National Irrigation Congress having listened patiently, not to say enthusiastically, to the annual reports for Chief Forester Pinchot, suitably withdrew its attention to the matter of the irrigation of the West. A short time ago Mayor Lane was tickled when told by one of his most trusted detectives that one of his Honor's prominent political opponents was overeating in one of the bawdy houses; his joy was short-lived, however, when the sleuth informed him that one of his own official family was pulling out of the same bed during the same raid. Time and again men who are high in the official and business life of this city have been caught in the unwelcome arms of game warden End Strein in the small hours, and though they were taken to the police station, their names did not even appear on the list of those arrested in the newspapers. Let us be consistent. If we are going to give publicity to the patrons of the houses of prostitution—the men who give the money to make fish of one and fowl of another, print their names.

The Overshadowing Issue.

Baltimore Sun, Ind. Taft. It is impossible, natural that Mr. Bryan, if he is merely an opportunist, should desire to eliminate his record from the issues of this campaign, but he cannot do so. He cannot run away from the contest this year is "Bryanism" and all that word means, politically and economically. Mr. Bryan must meet that issue. He cannot run away from it. He cannot evade it by refusing to discuss it. Mr. Taft has brought it to the front and will keep it there for the calculation of voters, and will emphasize it as a warning of what will be in store for them if they yield to Mr. Bryan's entreaties and forget the danger to our material well-being which the election of a candidate with such a record would involve.

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the same chance as others to grow into normal individuals. Or, if the bad conditions have affected the germ cells, their vitality must be impaired and it is only a question of a little time when the degenerate stock will perish. Thus natural selection will protect the race in spite of all we can do, and we understand how little occasion there is for the fear which some people have that helping the blind, the diseased and the unfortunate may lower the standard of mankind. Their acquired traits cannot be inherited, and if they possess an undesirable modification of the germ cells it is sure to cause the extinction of their line. No large section of mankind can possibly become permanently degenerate. It follows, therefore, that by improving the environment of our fellow-men they can all be elevated to the normal standard; or, if there are exceptions, they are rare and from the nature of heredity they cannot persist.

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TACOMA'S VIEW OF SEATTLE.

Later Feature of a Criticism by the Tacoma Tribune.

The Lake Washington canal project for Seattle has been abandoned. The real reason for this is that the taxpayers of Seattle are carrying about as heavy a burden of taxes as they can stagger along under. In a recent editorial the Tribune stated that Tacoma's advantage over her sister city lay in the fact that Seattle had gone the pace and must rest a bit or perish. Regrading and street-paving in Seattle attracted widespread attention. The Seattle spirit was undergoing a paroxysm. It has come out of it weaker and trembling as it were. During the past six to eight years Seattle has grown like a mushroom. It has absorbed suburban towns and made them part of the city proper. It has platted vast tracts of land lying beyond its watermain and gas mains and electric light and power wires, and until these improvements, entailing expenditures represented in at least seven figures, are made, Seattle must sit still and watch Tacoma grow.

In addition to regrading and paving, the craze for skyscrapers, richly furnished, hit Seattle hard. That city may well be proud of some of its business buildings, the quality of which, which are erected in the great cities of the East. But there is danger in this too rapid growth. A most notable example is that of Kansas City, Mo., from the mushroom growth of which sprung the origin of the word "boom." Kansas City was the first "boom" city. Frontage on the business waterway of the Mississippi, and the thousands of dollars per foot. Business buildings which had been rated at \$5,000 were given fictitious values of a quarter of a million, and in equal proportion were the structures of greater cost boomed to the skies. Kansas City outdid itself and finally sank exhausted, and the fortunes were swept away as a heap before the wind.

Topeka, Kan., is another city which all of a sudden, during the "boom" period, built steam railways for the streets of the city instead of sticking to the old "horse" car. The slide creeps as well as the main thoroughfares of Topeka were rapidly built, and one day Topeka came out of it and could not borrow \$400 for the city to buy a necessary patrol wagon. It is not the purpose of the Tribune in this connection to intimate that Seattle has reached the collapse stage of either Kansas City or Topeka—merely to state facts and clinch the argument that Tacoma today is in the best position to sustain the growth which makes wealthy cities like St. Louis, rather than those of the mushroom sort that eventually go back. Tacoma has not outgrown herself. Improvements have followed the legitimate increase in business buildings and residences.

Tacomaans can make no mistake in working energetically for the upbuilding of their city, for it is now a certainty that Tacoma is in a better position than is Seattle to become a solid, substantial metropolis.

TREAT MEN AND WOMEN ALIKE.

Publish Names of All Who Patronize Disorderly Resorts.

On the assumption that no firm can continue in business without patronage, The Oregonian asks Mayor Lane why he does not let the immoral women of Portland remain in their present quarters, and then every day Topeka came out of it and could not borrow \$400 for the city to buy a necessary patrol wagon. It is not the purpose of the Tribune in this connection to intimate that Seattle has reached the collapse stage of either Kansas City or Topeka—merely to state facts and clinch the argument that Tacoma today is in the best position to sustain the growth which makes wealthy cities like St. Louis, rather than those of the mushroom sort that eventually go back. Tacoma has not outgrown herself. Improvements have followed the legitimate increase in business buildings and residences.

There can be no hope of reforming men by statute, but it would seem justice if male frequenters of female resorts were arrested, fined and their names published. In all papers, the names of the women of a higher social sphere might be warned of their lechery.

The People's Press (East Portland).

Some time ago The Morning Oregonian suggested that the names of the men from houses of prostitution published in the newspapers, and to start the fun that paper offered its own columns free of charge. Not to be outdone by its big West side contemporary, The People's Press offers its front page for the same purpose, and to go the morning paper one better, it agrees not to suppress any names, no matter how low or what the gentlemen are. A short time ago Mayor Lane was tickled when told by one of his most trusted detectives that one of his Honor's prominent political opponents was overeating in one of the bawdy houses; his joy was short-lived, however, when the sleuth informed him that one of his own official family was pulling out of the same bed during the same raid. Time and again men who are high in the official and business life of this city have been caught in the unwelcome arms of game warden End Strein in the small hours, and though they were taken to the police station, their names did not even appear on the list of those arrested in the newspapers. Let us be consistent. If we are going to give publicity to the patrons of the houses of prostitution—the men who give the money to make fish of one and fowl of another, print their names.

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Baltimore Sun, Ind. Taft. It is impossible, natural that Mr. Bryan, if he is merely an opportunist, should desire to eliminate his record from the issues of this campaign, but he cannot do so. He cannot run away from the contest this year is "Bryanism" and all that word means, politically and economically. Mr. Bryan must meet that issue. He cannot run away from it. He cannot evade it by refusing to discuss it. Mr. Taft has brought it to the front and will keep it there for the calculation of voters, and will emphasize it as a warning of what will be in store for them if they yield to Mr. Bryan's entreaties and forget the danger to our material well-being which the election of a candidate with such a record would involve.

Now Ethel Barrymore says she

did not say it. We're sorry. We had begun to think very well of Ethel.

TACOMA'S VIEW OF SEATTLE.

Later Feature of a Criticism by the Tacoma Tribune.

The Lake Washington canal project for Seattle has been abandoned. The real reason for this is that the taxpayers of Seattle are carrying about as heavy a burden of taxes as they can stagger along under. In a recent editorial the Tribune stated that Tacoma's advantage over her sister city lay in the fact that Seattle had gone the pace and must rest a bit or perish. Regrading and street-paving in Seattle attracted widespread attention. The Seattle spirit was undergoing a paroxysm. It has come out of it weaker and trembling as it were. During the past six to eight years Seattle has grown like a mushroom. It has absorbed suburban towns and made them part of the city proper. It has platted vast tracts of land lying beyond its watermain and gas mains and electric light and power wires, and until these improvements, entailing expenditures represented in at least seven figures, are made, Seattle must sit still and watch Tacoma grow.

In addition to regrading and paving, the craze for skyscrapers, richly furnished, hit Seattle hard. That city may well be proud of some of its business buildings, the quality of which, which are erected in the great cities of the East. But there is danger in this too rapid growth. A most notable example is that of Kansas City, Mo., from the mushroom growth of which sprung the origin of the word "boom." Kansas City was the first "boom" city. Frontage on the business waterway of the Mississippi, and the thousands of dollars per foot. Business buildings which had been rated at \$5,000 were given fictitious values of a quarter of a million, and in equal proportion were the structures of greater cost boomed to the skies. Kansas City outdid itself and finally sank exhausted, and the fortunes were swept away as a heap before the wind.

Topeka, Kan., is another city which all of a sudden, during the "boom" period, built steam railways for the streets of the city instead of sticking to the old "horse" car. The slide creeps as well as the main thoroughfares of Topeka were rapidly built, and one day Topeka came out of it and could not borrow \$400 for the city to buy a necessary patrol wagon. It is not the purpose of the Tribune in this connection to intimate that Seattle has reached the collapse stage of either Kansas City or Topeka—merely to state facts and clinch the argument that Tacoma today is in the best position to sustain the growth which makes wealthy cities like St. Louis, rather than those of the mushroom sort that eventually go back. Tacoma has not outgrown herself. Improvements have followed the legitimate increase in business buildings and residences.

Tacomaans can make no mistake in working energetically for the upbuilding of their city, for it is now a certainty that Tacoma is in a better position than is Seattle to become a solid, substantial metropolis.

TREAT MEN AND WOMEN ALIKE.

Publish Names of All Who Patronize Disorderly Resorts.

On the assumption that no firm can continue in business without patronage, The Oregonian asks Mayor Lane why he does not let the immoral women of Portland remain in their present quarters, and then every day Topeka came out of it and could not borrow \$400 for the city to buy a necessary patrol wagon. It is not the purpose of the Tribune in this connection to intimate that Seattle has reached the collapse stage of either Kansas City or Topeka—merely to state facts and clinch the argument that Tacoma today is in the best position to sustain the growth which makes wealthy cities like St. Louis, rather than those of the mushroom sort that eventually go back. Tacoma has not outgrown herself. Improvements have followed the legitimate increase in business buildings and residences.

There can be no hope of reforming men by statute, but it would seem justice if male frequenters of female resorts were arrested, fined and their names published. In all papers, the names of the women of a higher social sphere might be warned of their lechery.

The People's Press (East Portland).

Some time ago The Morning Oregonian suggested that the names of the men from houses of prostitution published in the newspapers, and to start the fun that paper offered its own columns free of charge. Not to be outdone by its big West side contemporary, The People's Press offers its front page for the same purpose, and to go the morning paper one better, it agrees not to suppress any names, no matter how low or what the gentlemen are. A short time ago Mayor Lane was tickled when told by one of his most trusted detectives that one of his Honor's prominent political opponents was overeating in one of the bawdy houses; his joy was short-lived, however, when the sleuth informed him that one of his own official family was pulling out of the same bed during the same raid. Time and again men who are high in the official and business life of this city have been caught in the unwelcome arms of game warden End Strein in the small hours, and though they were taken to the police station, their names did not even appear on the list of those arrested in the newspapers. Let us be consistent. If we are going to give publicity to the patrons of the houses of prostitution—the men who give the money to make fish of one and fowl of another, print their names.

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