

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1909.

FEDERAL INHERITANCE TAXES.

The National Government needs money. But the fiscal needs of local government are as great, even greater. The Federal Government represents the National ideal, but upon local government devolves the practical and far more costly obligations of education, development and maintenance of lawful order. Each and every local community has its own problems, which it must work out in its own way. Hence state and local problems and state and local taxes and revenues and administration must or should occupy a leading place in the affairs of every locality. In every state the people are straining their resources and their credit to the utmost to facilitate local improvements. There are no sources of revenue, therefore, which should not be invaded by the General Government, and which should be left to the states alone. The problem of revenue for state and local governments is the chief of the greatest of all our fiscal problems.

It follows that there is general and growing protest against Federal inheritance taxes. Most of the states have already adopted this tax as a source of revenue. But if they do, they also adopt as a source of revenue for the General Government, there will be confusion and unjust burden. The General Government has its own sources of revenue, upon which the states must not intrude. This one should be left to the states, to be employed by them according to their own needs.

State Legislatures are uttering their protest against this proposed invasion of the sources of revenue. The Legislatures of Connecticut and New Hampshire have spoken with emphasis against it. Before the Legislature of Pennsylvania is a resolution of the same description; and the discussion of the press shows that other states will follow these examples. The Governor of Missouri, in a message to the Legislature of his state, urging state tax upon direct and collateral inheritance, says: "In my opinion, this source or subject of taxation does not belong to the National Government, but belongs to the individual owner, and which goes at his death to his descendants is held and protected under state laws and is transmitted under state laws."

Too much has the public attention been focused on the operations of the National Government, and too little on state and local needs. Yet these latter are, in a sense, the more important. They come home, in Bacon's phrase, to men's business and bosoms. The General Government has immense resources of taxation; and a field which it never has occupied heretofore (taxation of descent of property) should be left the states, most of which already have entered it. And though President Taft, following President Roosevelt in this particular matter, has suggested to Congress the enactment of a Federal inheritance tax, it is scarcely probable the suggestion will be adopted. The reasons are many. Some of them were stated recently in the National Tax Association, from which we quote: "The needs of state and local governments are realities and pressing realities, and they already vastly exceed the total needs of the Federal Government. The financial needs of the states, as contrasted with the comparative affluence of the Federal Government; the desire to avoid confusion and unjust burden; the reasonableness of leaving the taxation of inheritances to those states in which the respective estates are situated, and where, in most cases, the owner was helped by the community to accumulate the same, and where in consequence both owner and community are most vitally concerned with its contribution toward local social and economic factors make it undesirable for the Federal Government at any time to interfere with the present taxing power of the several states when extended to inheritance." The proposition will meet with determined opposition in the House, and we believe cannot pass in the Senate, in any event. The country will regard it as an unnecessary encroachment on the sources of state revenue, which only dire emergency, such, for example, as when the country was fighting for its life, could justify. State and local governments have much to do—indeed, everything to do; and they need revenue. At the same time, taxation should not be permitted to be levied under our dual system, the borders of confusion. All fiscal science consists in proper distribution of taxation and right employment of the revenues.

A MOTHER'S SAD DILEMMA.
Miss Gladys Emery, of San Francisco, and Gundro Aoki, a subject of the Emperor of Japan, are at last married. The bride and groom have pursued this determination and the part that the mother of the misguided girl has taken in helping out this purpose suggest an imperative reason for this marriage. It is possible, in this view, that the girl, who has fallen upon the mother, as the unwelcome abettor of the desire of her daughter to marry a man of alien race, has been unjust. What, indeed, in view of the standard of virtue and respectability set up by society, could this mother do, under the supposed circumstances, but to urge this marriage? And since the community in which the young woman had been

brought up, not knowing the stress in the case, interposed strenuous objection to the marriage on the basis of its palpable outrage of racial and social conditions, what less could the mother do than she has done? There is but one answer to this question that is at present constituted, will society, as at present constituted, will admit. There is no place in the world of honor and respectability for the mother who has not been a wife. Wifehood, even though acquired under the shadow of a grave social sin, is a passport to respectability. The mother could hardly be expected to refuse or neglect to seek for her daughter. In this view, let us judge Mrs. Emery in kindness as far as her position of her daughter's marriage is concerned. This she has failed in a mother's duty in regard to the supervision of the associations of her young daughter, that daughter's present position and apparent plight appear to attest. But, under present circumstances, she has done nothing less than to countenance the marriage of her daughter to her Japanese lover as a measure sadly overdue, and the very best thing that can happen in the circumstances.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Lebanon, which is on a branch of the Southern Pacific, is congratulating itself on the prospect of a Sunday train which begins its run today. Sunday trains mark the progress of Oregon. Trains are run on all main lines every day in the week, because they are indispensable to the life of the state. The Southern Pacific has kept the motive power of its locomotives and plug lines in a state of quietude on Sunday. There has not been, and there is not now, a good excuse for it. Travel is heavier that day, if anything, for people have the short-trip stands, and the long-trip stands, and the city folk have the interest of the urban trolley for Sunday pleasure, as well as steam lines, and there should be no discrimination against their country relatives.

It is not many years since there was no railroad in the West. The branch of the Southern Pacific, which the morning train makes its daily trip to Corvallis, the evening train runs into Yamhill, and the Forest Grove local goes and comes as often on Sunday as on Monday. All carry loads, for it gives the boys and girls of varying age the opportunity of visiting the old home, or to the parents to come to the city to see the children. There remain a few lines in the state that have not yet the Sunday train, but it is coming.

BALKAN TROUBLE AGAIN.

Threatening dispatches came from Paris during the week ending the Balkan situation. Austria-Hungary and Serbia have been at sword's point several months, over Austria-Hungary's annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, with the independent state of Serbia. Serbia has wanted to see the Adriatic sea and has hoped to perfect a Balkan union with itself as leader, while Montenegro has wanted restoration to its dominion of the port of Scutari on the sea in Herzegovina.

It has been assumed, among conservative observers that Serbia and Montenegro will not go to war, but will seek as balm, trade concessions for their people in Austria-Hungary. The powers have been taking the side of peace and dissuading the militant Serbians and Montenegrins by informing them that they need not expect aid or comfort from the powers in case of conflict. The two little peoples have been itching for a fight, and collision with the Austrians has been regarded as less than a foregone conclusion. But wiser counsels have prevailed, and probably will hold the warlike Serbians and Montenegrins in check. The disparity of power is so considerable between the two sides that there could be but one outcome of war—victory of Austria. The Serbians have been urged only by concert of other nations to abstain from concert has been on Austria's side, the best of the situation, attend to peace and accept the inevitable.

Serbia has a population of only 2,500,000, and Montenegro only 250,000. Serbia's army is less than one-fifth that of the State of Oregon. War with Austria would be foolhardy. The two little states, however, feel an importance that has come to them largely from rapid growth of foreign ideas and customs in recent years. In a small war they have been out of the side influences, has been like the two little states, the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria is a high-handed outrage. But they will find, they have not learned it already, that they are victims of European politics and they cannot resist. Only the most powerful nations can do that, and even they are victims of circumstances.

Montenegro have refused to accept Serbian terms and that Austria is now expected to deliver an ultimatum to the capital of Serbia, and then perhaps send an army across the frontier. But as Austria is in possession of the territory, the first hostile move would send the first hostilities from either Serbia or Montenegro.

FOREIGN TRADE IMPROVEMENT.

Further explanation of the heavy gold exports from this country to Europe is found in the details of our foreign trade, as given in the preliminary figures of the Bureau of Statistics for February, and for the preceding months of the current year. That great balance of trade which an excess of exports over imports has nearly always shown in our favor was almost wiped out in February, the balance being only \$7,500,397 in excess of imports, the small proportions of this balance quite naturally were insufficient to liquidate all of the indebtedness incurred for freights, insurance and other items which go to make up a large invisible balance that runs against this country when there is a falling off in exports.

The February figures on foreign trade, despite a large decrease in exports as compared with last year, are the most satisfactory of any year that have appeared since the panic of the closing weeks of 1907. Our imports for the month were \$24,000,000 in excess of those for the same month last year, and were within \$5,000,000 of the record in February, 1907. Exports for February were \$128,038,204, or \$30,000,000 less than in January, and \$20,000,000 less than in February, 1908. The full significance of these figures cannot be understood without considering some of the details, for it is these details which show where an actual trade balance

against us may be due to a high degree of prosperity at home. For example, we find that in a decrease of \$91,000,000 in exports for January and February, as compared with last year, only \$20,000,000 of the amount was in manufactured goods, the remainder being in cotton, grain and other agricultural products.

One year ago money was so thoroughly frightened into hiding in this country that our cotton and other products were rushed abroad with panic haste and sold for much lower prices than would have prevailed under normal conditions. This year, with an abundance of cheap money, and with the agricultural communities especially prosperous, these products have been sold more firmly and will continue to be sold at higher prices than last year. The higher prices shall be obtainable abroad or a new crop shall force disposal of the remaining stocks from the old crop. Of the imports, it is interesting to note that there are large increases in the value of materials for use in manufacturing and for partially manufactured materials to be used in our own factories.

All imports of this class are in the highest degree beneficial, as they increase more employment in our factories. With this, and before we come to an increased purchasing power for our own people. With an abundance of cheap money in this country and an early settlement of the tariff matter, we may reasonably expect further advances in this most valuable class of imports. As the increase, the prosperity of all our people will go forward in keeping therewith. There are many hopeful signs in these foreign trade figures for the first months of the new year, and it is not improbable that the end of the year we shall have regained all of the ground lost in the flurry of sixteen months ago.

THE OPIUM TRADE.

The representatives of twelve nations met on February 1 at Shanghai, China, to consider measures for abating the evils of the opium trade. China was represented of course, since no other nation suffers as she does from the abuse of the drug, but the United States, Japan, France, England and most of the other important countries of the world also took part in the conference. Their interest was altruistic, partly selfish. The principal purpose of the conference was to relieve China from the horrors which the compulsory admission of opium from Hindustan has brought upon her people, and this was accomplished, or at any rate the good work was agreed to permit the admission of opium brought from India if China would forbid the cultivation of the poppy at home. Compliance with this condition ought not to be difficult. The Chinese government has consistently forbidden opium trade ever since it was forced upon the country by the British cannon in the "opium war" of 1834, and while the people have more and more fallen victims to the insidious seductions of the drug, their rulers have been blind to its consequences. The conference which was held at Shanghai in February was the climax of a long series of persistent efforts.

But the abuse of opium in its various forms is not confined to China. The United States has imported 70,000 pounds of the poppy in 1907. Now we import 151,000 pounds. The usual comfortable explanation of this startling fact is that the Chinese consume all of the drug that is not employed in medicine, but we must not forget that the Exotic Opium Act has been in force since 1850, and that the Chinese population has steadily fallen off while the importation of opium has doubled. The fact can not be denied that the native population of the United States is gradually addicted to the use of opiates. Other nations have the same experience. Hence the universal interest in the opium conference. It ought to be much easier to restrict the opium trade within wholesome bounds than to control the liquor traffic. The use of laudanum, morphine and the subtle products of the poppy, like cocaine, has not yet become nearly so extensive as the alcohol habit. It has not yet established that delusive alliance with our ideas of personal liberty which so strongly fortifies the drink habit, and which has not yet taken hold of the imagination of the promoter of happiness, the friend of jollity, the fountain of wit. No Dickens has celebrated opium-smoking in immortal novels as the indispensable condition of good fellowship. No songs have yet been written to laud the habit of subcutaneous injections of morphine. The opium habit is as yet solitary, base, unsocial. It is in the incipient state where "to be hated it needs but to exist" and where the law may reasonably hope that if the law does not undertake to deal with it vigorously, the nation as it has already deteriorated the Chinese.

Still it must not be forgotten that the cure of the opium habit in the individual and its eradication in the community present formidable difficulties. Its solitary and secret character is not altogether a help. It is probably more of a hindrance. The habit can rarely conceal its weakness. As a rule he who tries to conceal it. On the other hand, the opium fiend, at least in the early stages of his slavery, never admits it and is able to hide his terrible addiction from everybody except skilled physicians. Under the influence of the drug his moral character deteriorates. He becomes a liar, a habitual deceiver, and acquires incredible facility in misleading those who have regard for him. He may be a ruinous effects of opium on the moral character greatly exceed those of alcohol. Naturally these very effects make the habit more difficult to detect and cure. To this we must add its fascination, that hold which it takes upon the imagination of the senses, reducing the victim to a state of slavery which he can not even form the wish to be free from, though he knows it is destroying him. Literature is full of despairing pictures of the slave of the opium habit, and nobody has described its effects more fully than the man who has suffered from its complete mastery over the human will.

It is disquieting to know that this evil habit has begun to spread in the United States. Persons who have studied the subject agree that it is taking hold upon all classes of people. The idle rich find it a seductive means of relieving the unbearable tedium of their useless lives. The desperate poor resort to it as an easy path to momentary oblivion. The intermedi-

aries try their first doses out of curiosity sometimes. Sometimes ill-considered medical advice leads them insensibly to become slaves of morphine. Most frequently the habit is formed by resorting to patent medicines which contain opium in one form or another. The satisfaction which every good citizen feels in the diminution of the liquor habit is marred by the knowledge that the use of opiates has replaced it. The habit, in part, if abstention from alcohol is to mean indulgence in morphine or laudanum by all means let us keep our cups and reject the syringe. Thus we have never been able to dispense with the use of some drug which has seemed at least to mitigate the miseries and magnify the comforts of life. Without such such false friend to the imagination it may be that civilization would have been unbearable as civilization traveled the long road to its present goal. But certainly things ought to be different and better now. With all the improvements we have made in the civilization we have added and all the attractions we have added to life, the human race ought to be courageous enough, one would think, to face the facts of the world, and need not stupefy itself any longer with alcohol or opium. Is there something in the theory that there is only the undesirable who betake themselves to these palliatives and that nature has chosen this subtle method of eliminating breeds which she no longer has use for?

FLYING AS AN ART.

The art of flying has advanced farther in ten years than navigation ever did in a thousand. Between the floating log on which the adventurous savage of the primeval world made his first voyage to the tithemes of the Greeks and Romans there was an interval of numbered centuries. From the sailing ship to the modern dirigible, while it was only a century ago that navigation learned the art of applying steam to its purposes. On the other hand, it was but the other day that flying became the object of conscious nation, and the first dirigible dreamed of it for a long time, but practical men had laughed at them. The first tentative experiments of S. P. Langley with the aeroplane were hardly taken seriously by the world. Rejected by the public and his fellow scientists, he was scorned and sneered. When the aeroplane had been carefully planned and constructed with infinite pains proved a failure, the great scientist received but little sympathy, and no doubt his untimely death was hastened by his want of success.

Now the news comes that Count Zeppelin, in Germany, has made a successful flight with twenty-six passengers on board his airship. He rose in the air as easily as any bird, guided by a system of balloons, and descended as lightly as a feather. The Emperor William, eagerly looking for every advantage to his country, has already asked the Reichstag for an ample sum of money to equip a fleet of airships. When Congress was asked for money for a similar purpose, the request was declined. Even in the face of a deficit one hardly relishes the idea that the United States should be behind other nations in this most promising line of experiment and research. Germany has a deficit as well as we. Indeed, it is the chief reason why the United States in the world whose treasury seems to prosper just now. Still they all manage somehow to find money for the encouragement of aviation, and unless we do something pretty soon we shall be left behind. How would it please America to see a noble fleet of German airships sailing over our heads while we had none?

HIGH SCHOOLS OF DENMARK.

Educationalists have been paying a good deal of attention lately to the high schools of Denmark. These schools, which are called "High Schools of Denmark," are a wonderful thing in the way of popularizing culture. The schools were begun by Bishop Grundtvig in 1844 and have remained private enterprises, although the enlightened government of Denmark subsidizes them. A recent traveler, Miss Edith Sellers, describes them with great admiration for the work they do among the farmers. She says they are attended by people of all ages, from 20 years to three-fourths of the students are over 40 years of age. They sit in the class-room in their old-fashioned clothes. Lectures begin at 8 o'clock in the morning and close at 5 in the afternoon. In the evening there is a social hour, with music or reading by the professor. The tuition seems to vary from \$50 to \$65, of which the government will pay one-half for a needy student. The laboring men who attend these schools must save the means to do it out of a yearly wage of \$150. With this fact in mind it is surprising to read that the high schools of Denmark have enrolled in them for a longer or shorter period.

The effects of their schooling are all more remarkable. Miss Sellers says that the Danish peasantry is a general struck her as being the best educated she had ever seen. She came across men and women so keenly interested in literature that they would sit down and talk about books intelligently after a hard day's labor. The maid in one house, where she stayed could quote long passages of Shakespeare. At another place the coachman valued his copy of Milton as his most precious earthly treasure. The Danish farm people, she says, "have a definite interest in every political subject under the sun, and would go without breakfast in the morning rather than without their daily paper, and even though they were shocked at the news, they would trudge for miles through the snow for a good lecture." We may ascribe the last statement to a heated imagination and still believe that the people's high schools are doing a great work for the enlightenment of Denmark. They are a way to men and women of all ages and succeed in imparting a mysterious hunger for culture which they partially satisfy. Still more the people's high schools are doing a great work for the enlightenment of Denmark. They are a way to men and women of all ages and succeed in imparting a mysterious hunger for culture which they partially satisfy. Still more the people's high schools are doing a great work for the enlightenment of Denmark. They are a way to men and women of all ages and succeed in imparting a mysterious hunger for culture which they partially satisfy.

hinder them from broadening out by and by and the time may come when our farmers will know as much about Shakespeare as the Danes do. One great fact of the present world is the eager thirst of all classes of people for information and the mental power which information imparts. Denmark has long been noted for its excellent primary schools, which have completely eradicated illiteracy from the country. It has also an efficient system of Normal schools, while its dairy schools are admitted to be the best in the world. The popularity of the people's high schools and the work they accomplish show what may be done with entire population educationally if persistent common sense is used. The Danes are fundamentally no more intelligent than other people, but they have applied a good deal more intelligence to the problem of education than any body else has and the consequence they have obtained better results. In the United States there is a wide demand among adults for an education to round out what they learned in their youth and have partially forgotten. Almost anybody who opens a course of lectures which make even a good balance of being instructive, can draw an audience. It is a defect in our system of education that so little has been done to satisfy this demand. The high schools are closed to adults. College would not welcome them. The Chautauquas and the agricultural colleges are almost their only means of intellectual advancement.

What the ultimate outcome of the courses for adults in the agricultural colleges will be it is unsafe to try to predict, but there is reason to believe that they will expand year after year. Include new subjects as the demand for them becomes apparent and finally develop into an entirely new kind of schools for the people. The prospect that people from the country and many from the city also will spend a few months of each winter attending lectures at colleges is reassuring when we remember how fast the voters are taking power from their representatives and exercising it themselves. Training in various kinds of getting school that can save us from shipwreck. When the Reed Institute is opened in Portland, possibly the trustees may see their way to provide systematic courses for men and women as well as youth. It would be a desirable addition to the opportunities of the ordinary technical school and would be an incalculable benefit to the city. Such courses need not be free here any more than in Denmark. Experience in many directions proves that adults are only too eager to pay for instruction, sometimes without regard to its merits.

IMPETUS TO THE POULTRY INDUSTRY.

The Oregonian is gratified to note the intelligent and even enthusiastic interest recently developed in poultry-raising in various sections of the state. The plan inaugurated of getting school children of this vicinity interested in the matter is commendable for several reasons outside of the commercial value of supplying eggs and poultry to a constantly increasing and ever increasing market. In the first place, this plan, if carried to practical results, will, to some extent, solve the problem so perplexing in suburban homes of giving children something to do which demands their personal, systematic, reliable attention. The mischievous habit of idling away the day by idle hands will not entice the boy who, during the vacation period, is the proud proprietor of sundry growing broods of young Minorcas, Orpingtons, Springhens, Rhode Island Reds and other high-class fowls of aristocratic poultrydom.

There is, in common parlance, "something in it" for the industrious, ambitious boy or girl, anxious to improve his or her time out of school hours, and in the effort to secure the best possible results from the attempt to put poultry and eggs upon the market in good season and moderate abundance, at paying prices, will be a wholesome feature of the venture. With this end in view, there will come a degree of personal responsibility, the incubation and the management of which cannot begin too early in life, and the effects of which will reach far beyond boyhood and girlhood and prove an important adjunct to success in business and thrift in the latter part of life.

This is the long look—but the long look is the wise look in the simple, as well as the greater avenues of endeavor, and they who look to the ultimate in ordering the simple routine of everyday occupation in the bringing up of children, give to them a start in life that is worth more than an inheritance in gold and lands.

Poultry-raising, like stockbreeding, has developed from a careless adjunct of country life to an intelligent business enterprise, and is already well established along exact lines of knowledge, derived from intelligent, persistent experiment. The barnyard fowl, foraging for an existence; half wild, roosting in trees or on fences, nesting in the brush pile and bringing off broods of chickens without regard to the suitability of the season is the last of a chicken of the past. The poultry of the present is built on entirely different lines. First-class fowls of distinct lineage and high-bred appearance, they are the undisciplined cocks and characterless hens of the ordinary farmyard appear pitiful by comparison. And they are table birds, too, and egg producers, the latter to a degree that would have made "old speckle breast" cackle herself to death in the days of yore.

The undisciplined cocks and characterless hens of the ordinary farmyard appear pitiful by comparison. And they are table birds, too, and egg producers, the latter to a degree that would have made "old speckle breast" cackle herself to death in the days of yore. The triumph could have produced half as many. So busy is the modern hen in making and keeping up her record as an egg producer that the brooder has been called to her assistant in collecting her chicks. And yet, with all the activities of the egg-laying hen, and the efficient incubator and coddling brooder, the demand for poultry and poultry products is almost constantly in excess of the supply in our local market.

The third reason for the fact that there is profit as well as pleasure in rearing the poultry industry in this state and especially in ways suggested by the enlistment of school children in the neighborhood of Portland. The plan mapped out is a practical one for children who live in suburban homes and if intelligently and persistently followed, can hardly fail to prove profitable in ways herein designated. The movement should give impetus to poultry raising in this vicinity, while the poultry feature of the farmers' demonstration train, now on its way through the southern section of the state, will carry a wider message of the commercial value of this industry all along the line.

An equipment of modern fruit-

growing is an electrical alarm that warns the otherwise unsuspecting orchardist that Jack Frost is abroad, and, if he would save his budding fruit from the blighting breath of this hoary visitor, he must arise and light the smudges in his orchard. This device is one of the things that show the relation between intelligent vigilance on the part of the grower and success in fruitgrowing.

Seventh Day Adventists are tireless workers in the educational world—or at least in that part of it that is bounded by their denominational activities. It is their purpose to maintain a complete school system of their own in the state from primary grades to college. While loyal, law-abiding citizens, they prefer their church schools to the public schools for their children, and are ready to put their hands in their pockets in support of this preference. In witness of this is the fact that they maintain within the western Oregon Conference of their church eleven church schools in which religion, as well as secular education, is taught. It goes without saying that none of the new educational fads appear in their course of instruction. It is no part of their educational system or purpose to relieve parents of the responsibility of training their children. With them, mothers are expected to instruct their daughters in housewifely ways, fathers to direct and control their sons, and both parents are charged with the duty of instructing their children in manners and morals, while the church provides religious instruction and establishes and maintains a school system that is, in a wide sense, supplementary to personal, parental and churchly discipline. The test of this duty is training in home, church and school will be in the quality of the citizenship that results.

The landmarks of old Fort Vancouver of the McLoughlin era are disappearing before the march of improvement. An old mill and storehouse, built sixty years ago, the roof long sagging, and the walls leaning wearily toward the earth, have lately been razed. There are few now who recall the era of the old mill's activity, though to many who approach from the water front, Vancouver is not Vancouver with the old landmark gone. Contemporaneous with this old mill was the Standard mill, the discarded shell of which was for years a landmark on the east bank of the Willamette at Milwaukie. The collapse of its skeleton structure several years ago made the ruins a sight at Milwaukie, and the passing of the Standard look strange to those passing along just as the disappearance of the old mill of Fort Vancouver of a past era will make the landing at Vancouver unfamiliar to old river men. "The old order changeth, giving place unto the new."

Eugene, says a peculiar newspaper, has more than \$3,000,000 bank deposits—far more money than would be necessary to build a railroad to St. Louis, Mo. Yes; but if the bankers should put the deposits into the railroad, and the people who wanted their money couldn't get it, wouldn't this same peculiar newspaper be howling to send these bankers to the penitentiary?

Any pact that Harriman and Hill may make, said the dispatches from Paso Robles, will give over the State of Oregon to Harriman. This is rather presumptuous, when one considers that Oregon plans to go into the railroad business and deliver itself into the hands of those eminent men, Messrs. Teal and Wood.

Why not add to the Statement 1 law that the people can choose their postmasters and collectors and compel Oregon's Senators and Representatives in Congress to support the "people's choice"? That would be a rather "heroic" way, however, of treating the "delegation."

If every Oregon farmer who owns a quarter-section along a county road would make a drag, which is easily done, and run it up and down past his farm a few times this Spring, the good-roads question would be near a solution.

Strange as it may seem, even Mayor Lane does not approve the righteous work of the moral squad. One is surprised, considering what a good man he was when elected.

If the moral squad would plant itself at the entrance to certain resorts and take names—but that would not be so spectacular as pulling victims out of bed.

This is a great state for plums. The Federal plum tree is loaded with fruit, ready for shaking, and the faithful are ready to catch the crop.

The air is mighty fine. Winter has worn off Spring has come—a full month and more ahead of the states east of the Rocky Mountains.

Night-Raider Tom Kay will retire to a prune ranch near Vancouver. When he visits Portland, he should be careful to go home at night.

The Aoki fellow will take his Gladys to Japan and give her a taste of his people, to correspond with the taste he got in this country.

They lured Becker into those land-fraud cases, but not Townsend. The Southern Pacific has also found Townsend pretty shrewd.

Now the four illegally discharged detectives want another year's pay for work not done. Portland is a city of easy money.

Harriman and Hill have been to the Paso Robles baths. The unwashed foci of capitalism are not so envious as before.

Nobody but Heney can pursue Heney methods, so Tracey Becker is dropped as too slow.

This weather is exasperating to a man who needs rain as an excuse to abstain from work.

The Emery girl, now that the Jap has her, will find the role of heroine no state romance.

Dollar-fifty wheat, should make it easy to raise the dough in Oregon.

Japanese persistency got there. Truly, love is color blind.

Aoki, banzai!

SILHOUETTES

By ARTHUR A. GREENE.
Don't send another on a fool's errand. Go yourself.

No one will ever bull the market who undervalues himself.

A thing of beauty and a joy forever lasts only while the fashion endures.

No man has ever fallen in love with a logical woman.

When you see a young couple thoroughly enjoying themselves in public you may be reasonably sure that they're married—but not to each other.

A woman's train of thought and the train of her dress are synonymous.

Those who take advice are almost as badly off as those who refuse to take any.

I'm not quite sure as to whether a virtuous man is one who is paralyzed or dead; but I think it is one who is dead.

Many women marry because they must have a pet and can't afford to keep a dog.

To too many men a college education is an excuse for loafing.

Ere You Forget.
A thousand years ago it seems Since you and I together Watched the amorous sun Dune down to rest—his head upon The bounteous bosom of the West— And told each other of a faith which would

Endure as long as youth was youth and age was age.

A thousand seasons having come and gone, I find myself disconsolate, alone. While you—ah, you; but one with all the blest Have found a haven where your soul may rest

There to embrace the much-sought happiness Which I have failed to find despite my long, impassioned quest.

Still through the amarantline blossoming Of thy attained and certain happiness I have a hope that you will even now Pause sometimes and give me room Amidst the crowded precincts of thy life;

A little corner where I still may find Some fragment of our scheme of things Which we together planned would be our lot;

A thousand years ago—ere you forgot. If it is true that marriage is a lottery I can put the police next to a number of matchmakers in this town who should be raided.

Sampson may have had his Delilah, but he wasn't the only man who has been trimmed by a woman.

Scandal is not to be listed among the things that go without saying.

When we may do as we please, we are usually not pleased with what we do.

When you are thinking of absent friends as far away, they may be remembering you as very close.

Those who aren't able to indulge in the luxury of impatience can afford to be patient.

With Fairbanks "In their midst" it is no wonder that California is complaining of a backward Spring.

It begins to look as if Emma Eames should be arrested as a plain "drunk and disorderly."

Let us hope the Emerys and their Jap will soon return to the questionable obscurity from which they came.

A number of people whose intentions could not possibly be mistaken for anything but good are working themselves into a fine frenzy of maddening sympathy for the animals of the Zoo. We have been literally swamped with communications to the daily press from excellent ladies who wear dead birds on their bonnets and well-meaning if somewhat "soft" men who dock horses' tails and crop their dogs' ears. The spectacle of Rachel weeping for her children could have been little less affecting than this manifestation of humanitarianism gone to seed.

Our friends might with entire propriety insist on the animals being given better quarters and receiving more careful attention, perhaps, but in all conscience let them spare us their tears for the "poor prisoned things." As a means of teaching natural history a well-equipped zoo is better than many museums, even if the children can be persuaded to read them. The enjoyment and education which the youngsters derive, to say nothing of their elders, more than outweighs all argument against holding wild creatures in captivity.

Of course, also, the opponents of the zoo have carefully considered the disposition of the beasts, if they are to be liberated. A few fierce Numidian lions ranging the fastnesses of King's Heights would add infinite spice and variety to life in Portland. A Polar bear disporting on the public playground would be a pleasing spectacle, while a few cougars, bears and bobcats more, if allowed their untrammelled way, would probably express their gratitude to their benefactors in no uncertain way, to the best of their abilities, making it hot for faithful Fido and Fifi, the family cat, not to mention imported and domestic poultry. By all means turn the animals loose, and let them follow their natural bent. The heinous barbarity of keeping them in comfortable cages with their education meals a day carried to them, nothing more or less, is as shocking as to revolve the supercilious sympathies of this band of crusaders.

The Heavens.
New York Sun.
He was a good man, the above.
He did not go to church.
After years of Lenten works and deeds Still left him in the lurch.

His glaring lack of proper clothes Her feelings never hurt.
She was a good man, the above.
To fashion him a shirt.

He had no button to his name,
But bravely wore a smile;
Yet not for him the word was
Her conscience to beguile.

And so his most belighted mate
Her seat could not arouse,
Ah, no, she did not sew for him;
He was her lawful spouse.