Sunday Oregonian

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Subscription Rates-Invariably in Advance. new definition. Today it means the (By Mail.)

THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

In the multiplex hazards of battle it chanced that many a lad went serve. It was peace, was it not, down to death among the unknown when the reason is stripped of its slain. They had a rendezvous with verbiage? It must keep faith with death, "by some disputed barricade." and fate decreed that they should reach the port of missing men. Bat-tered by shell or bomb, or wasted by the rains that fell so dismally upon stark terrain, the searchers found them presently and set above their heads the wooden crosses tha bade men know there slept a soldier nidentified-unknown. * Each like a warrior taking his rest," but somewhere overseas there were hearts that throughout life should mourn the triple bitterness of that terse report-"Missing."

Perhaps not all of them were heroes by the test of splendid deeds, Yet in their grim acceptance of the humblest role, merely to fight and forfelt all they had, each symbolized the spirit of the corps, the soul of armies-splendor enough for any man who hears the call of country. man who hears the call of country.
No bright battalions on parade, far from the muddy trenches, would ever witness one of them stand forth to claim the medal of valor. When war had sheathed its swords and sounded the recall these might not march through fond familiar streets, and hear with pride the cheers of well-come from the folks at home. Tommy and pollu and doughboys, comrades in the fellowship of sacri-comrades in the canding fast time across the continent in the sacid mand keeper canadian continue to an experience with the sacid mand keeper canadian continue can did that on the can did that of the can experience with the can experience and the can experience and the can experience with the can experience and the can experience and the can experience suited and the can comrades in the fellowship of sacrifice, fate had no record of their

service save the terse, "Unknown." The war brought fame to many, fortune to some. Fame to colonels and generals and plain privates, who by circumstances were cast in stellar parts; fortune to profiteers in every land-to Hugo Stinnes, the gargantuan financier of Germany, for one, To various nations it gave lands and ports and even nationalities-gifts above which they growl and grumble so many ill-tempered dogs, threatening to fight again with sharper fangs. But to the man in the ranks it sufficed that he receive the wage of wounds and death and quick forgetfulness. Those who came back marched at the first through lanes of shouting natriots right glad to see boys again, to know that peace had come-yet soon, and very soon, to forget these servants of the rifle in the enjoyment and demands of peace. There was no selfishness in this, no deep desire to underestimerely the natural impulse to forget as speedily as might be all that per- to show preference for a Canadian tained to war. It was a phase of the port and a Canadian railroad. On

"return to normalcy."

Not long ago in France and Engmake a valuable addition to the imland two soldier sons of these allies, two of the unknown dead, were of our railros given sepulchre in princely state. Soon there will come home from France the body of an unknown American, whose tomb shall be shrine of the people. How the heart leaps and the eyes fill to the thought that this tribute, more than any other, testifies to the intensity of our feelings for the lost, the unidentified whose worth was more than aught that could be shown by shoulder-straps and stars. A glorious thing it is to say that we but rende homage where homage is due, and celebrate the sacrifice of men whose very names have been forgot. It is a symbol, yet on that pregnant November day when the diplomats of nations take up the task of disarma ment, this country, and its fellow participants, need not to forget the significance of such a sign. were an empty and valuglorious thing, and biasphemous, to turn from such a tribute to smooth deceitful ways of renewed intrigue, renewed sophistries, renewed preparations for another sacrifice and other

It was said of the war, when its horror was heavy upon us, that come what might in after years, a certain n had been learned by rote. We should not war again. The infernal capabilities of science, the dread resources of the human mind, were so the possibility. A league was formed to perpetuate the lesson and glean profit from its pages. But bigger and blacker and more ominous than ever before the clouds gathered and took threatening form. There were not only rumors of war, but war it- they wedded. prove the bestial hypocrisy of the world's new vows. And those who is sure of herself, certain that who did not war with one another bent every resource, every energy, to the shaping of new and more mur- too fine for such Spartan philosophy derous devices against a more dreadful day. The race for naval su- stronger than reason which bids her premacy began, with super-ships wring a cold towel and lave the brow leaving their ways in splendid mopotony. The race for chemical su- womanly pity for his folly and its began, with thousands of aftermath. It is likely that, howchemists bending eagerly above their ever wasted such affection may retorts to descry the first hellish sometimes be, it often is more provoc-Vapor of some gas that should be as ative of remorse and penitence and dreadful as the doom which over- reform than the shrill cries of the took the Assyrian. All this while the scoid or the calm dignity of the first nations were laying wreaths of woman who prepares to quit the laurel and bay on the graves of their | house.

We must be very sure, indeed, that husband. Poor witless duffer, he the disarmament conference shall too often lingers where convivial above all prove incontestably the spirits congregate; too often has a sincerity of the participant nations; quaffed so deeply that debt follows that it shall bring to us, as Wells his debauch; too often has he am imagines, the dawn of a better day- bitlously essayed to drink all the that it shall, at the least, begin to liquor in the world. He is a sorry strip from the war-god the trappings scamp, and his wife would be well of his terrible trade. For the con- rid of him. But it is a plain stateference is pre-eminently the world's opportunity to prove its faith in women are not made that way. famous scientist. They answer: peace, its wish for peace, its deter-

weight of militarism which is bar- he receives nevertheless. It is one ESTABLISHED BY HENRY L. PITTOCK. baric in its exactions. Our trust in the certainty of civilized progress know, is a contract of mutual con-

end, each springing from the cruel inspiration of that April day, in 1915,

when the British line perceived a strange cloud of colored vapor

writhing and twisting toward its

trenches. How many there are today

only the chemists know—the chemists and the war departments—but

that there are gases more deadly

secret. Science has been degraded, prostituted, as never before, to the

The American soldier, unknown, will be buried at home on the day

that the conference convenes. The

world knows what he died for. It

was no "port to export prunes." The

world knows as well what his allies.

the two who sleep in France and England under their magnificent

monuments, yielded up life to pre-

BUILDING UP A BIVAL'S COMMERCE.

that one use of the shipping board

through American ports and over

American railroads, but according to

the following extract from the Oc-

tober I issue of the Nautical Gazette,

a reliable weekly shipping paper,

that impression is erroneous:

Canadian Pacific ports are expecting much from the fact that the United States shipping board liner Silver Siste, operated in the oriental service by the Admiral line, recently reached Vetoria in the completion of ther maiden voyage a day ahead of schedule, and with the best record of any ships of the line on the trans-Facific route. The Silver State landed 300 bales of silk to be sent to Vancouver. The general passenger agent of the line stated that the silk was to be sent to Newtrark N. J. over the Canadian Pacific as an experiment.

In view of the large sums drawn

from the United States treasury to

eration of shipping board vessels by the Admiral line, some consideration

should be given to the development

especially as the Canadian govern-

ment and the Canadian Pacific rail-

road operate ships from Victoria in

competition with those of the United

States. Any one of several American

transcontinental railroads and their

connecting lines could probably

transport silk from Pacific ports to

the Atlantic coast in as short time as

the Canadian Pacific, and would be

willing to make the attempt, even to

the extent of attaching a few freight

cars to a passenger train, or if the

shipment were large enough, of run-

ning express freight trains across the

When adverse comment is made on traffic contracts between Ameri-

can rajiroads and foreign steamship

lines, it is hardly consistent for the

ports of our ports and to the traffic

THE HEART OF A WOMAN.

A most positive person is the

orrespondent, "Secretary," who joins

nounce her wifely vows and leave

him to his maudlin fate. This she

and forgiving kindness. There, in

the solitude of his forsaken home,

the black bottle before him, he might

sit and ponder on the price of his folly. Meanwhile the unshackled

"Secretary," superbly sure of herself,

Fortunately for the world, and fo

the peace of its hearths and hearts,

frailties of husbands is more honored

in the breach than the observance.

'Secretary" is so complacently cor

fident of her own hypothetical course

that it seems cruel to remind her of

same yow and been spared from its

bitterness by the depth of compas-

wives for the most part are moved

the marriage pledge, to sorrowful

Thus it appears that the woman

an erring husband must be punished,

discovers in the test that she is far

This is no brief for the sins of the

spirits congregate; too often has he

-and that there is a prompti

ecretarial coldness toward the

from a world too dazed to decline.

cussion of "Why Some Men

continent.

make good deficits incurred on

vessels is to build up commerce

ervice of slaughter.

them.

than the lightning stroke is an open

Published b. The Oregonian Publishing Co., the discussion which will arise on cessions and forbearance.

135 Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Armistice day. Meantime— document attesting it is no document attesting it is no more The world is fussing with poison than a fleeting record of sentiments gases. The lands that blenched with that may never be expressed in the horror at the thought of this Prus-inadequacy of the printed word. It sian expedient, that cursed the evil minds which gave it birth, are on either hand, proudly or fondly secretly browing more deadly potions refuses to admit its distillusionment. to make the game of war efficient. but smiles and forges on—and there-Efficiency in warfare has attained a by attains much happiness. total subjection, by most treacherous and unforeseen death, of an enemy people. There were fifty different SAVED. variaties of lethal gases at the beck of the allies when the war came to

WHY THE CHILDREN SHOULD BE

In centering its efforts on salvation of the children of the warcontinent is a task that would tax the resources of the American people and might weaken the incentive for many to make an effort on their own behalf. The only course was to concentrate on that part of the population which was least able to help itself and the preservation of which would confer the most benefit on their country and the world.

This part was certainly the chiliren. If they should die off, an entire generation would be almost lost and a permanent decrease in population would result. If they should grow up stunted in mind and body, future generations would be debilitated and whole nations might decay. By keeping the children alive, seding and clothing them well and keeping them free from disease, the Red Cross insures the greatest possible vigor for the next generation, and for those that will follow. Men There is a prevailing impression and women in the prime of life can end for themselves, and all that can be done for them is to fight epilemics and guard them from actual famine, but the children are the

hope of the nations.
Broad policy is behind the dewhich appeals most strongly sentiments of humanity. Notwith-standing the crime of war, the white goes to make civilization, and its superior numbers of Asia. Then our another thousand years of barbarism before another renaissance.

DO THE DEAD SPEAK?

The wrong way to approach the ield of psychic research is by the path of levity and intolerance. Such mood gains nothing, learns nothng, and achieves nothing. In occaonal discussion of spiritualism The Oregonian believes that it has never dolated the rule of fairness, however nuch it may be reproached because will not accept that which science perself is muddled over. It holds that this inquiry into the after-life, this earthly search for definite proof not to be smirched with ridicule, hough unbelief be strong. Too many hearts are bound to it, too many patient minds are consecrated to the uest-and fine minds, at that-for he cynic to avail himself of the

hat the dead speak? The answers shipping board to permit its vessels account of its high value, silk would tinue to believe, in the survival of he spirit; that seeks no proof asks no inquiry. It is not that the world is loth to believe in the dehad such a husband she would re- and all that comes to it is the old any Pacific coast competitor before ate a race of mortal giants, the wed is disagreement, of course, but disagreement in science signifies to those who walt the futility of any lumbia river is improved by dams would do, she declares, in all pity those who wait the futility of any each for himself, and faith in these individual findings? Too bitterly are the mouth of the funnel through is left to us save personal inquiry, would be wresting her own living the temple. Too constantly does northwest will flow to the sea. here arise before us the warning to

least until we know the mysteries of the mind itself. Unthinkably distant is that day when man first dreamed of his soul: when, musing, he said to himselfthe many, many women, through many years, who have vowed the "There are two of me." The faith cynics profess to think, from the mean wish to live forever. Rather sionate love that finds its well in did it arise from the awed conviction woman's heart. All of which is that the intellect, the conscience, the rather reminiscent of the late Ella spiritual nature, if you please, were Wheeler Wilcox or Dorothy Dix, but an entity aside and apart from the true enough nevertheless. Leave it to a woman to know the heart of a unworthy caravanseral of the flesh. Men said, "Surely omnipotence has another destiny for this inhabitant of It is the undentable fact that by the strong urge of a maternal hatreds the drossness of life in the physical sense." There has been affection, if not by the memory of through all the ages, if we except religious belief, no definite answer faith in the redemption of the rogues

this speculation. But there have been, as the recrds of every race attest, mysterious manifestations that seem supernatural, metaphysical, in their essenial oddity. Telepathy swept aside nnumerable instances—as natural phenomens. There were abundant proofs that in some mental fourth imension the mind had powers and freedom such as we had not ven- tured speech, and though it is both tured to dream. There were, as well, problems that have not yet been lyed; mysteries that continue to These, say the true believers, are the messages of eternity. Per-

none shall say with full authority that we are. The veil still holds. cently, after years of research and Why aren the termination. pportunities that the laity cannot tope for, given to the world their hope for, given to the world their slangster. The lexicographers be-findings on the materialization of lieve that it was born of the archaic spirits. They are Camille Flamma-rion, the astronomer: Doctor Geley, participle of sling—to fling, to throw. ment of the eternal truth that tute; and Professor Charles Richet,

nature. Geley-Spiritualism cannot be doubted; it has already been proved. There is no need to go into these things now, because they are established truths; they have been exhaustively dealt with in doons of books. Psychical materialism is possible. Humflity, denial, conviction-these are typical of the varying attitudes toward the unknown. With the in-

tolerant vigor of denial we should be good possible with the means at its on safe ground. He has tested the listen: disposal. To restore to health and limitations of mortal comprehension strength all the afflicted of a whole and is humbled. He does not know. ens of mortal comprehension

> A REVOLUTION IN TRAFFIC ROUTES. The principle successfully invoked by Portland in the Columbia basin rate case, that in the making of rates this port has a right to the natural advantages of its location, is being given wide application by other ports which may bring about many changes in transportation routes. Texas ports protest against low rates from points a couple of hundred miles inland to Pacific ports, under the Pacific coast to the orient. Atlantic ports like Philadelphia and New York object to export rates in steel from Pittsburg to the Pacific coast, contending that steel should make the short rail haul to the Atlantic coast and be loaded on ships there for the orient. Each port claims a prior right to the traffic originating in its own tributary territory and denies the right of other ports to invade that territory by neans of reduced rail rates for long hauls

This is a result of the Panama ision of the Red Cross to do that canal. It has so reduced the distance between our Pacific coast and our Atlantic and gulf coast that it has standing the crime of war, the white not only diverted a large amount of traffic from the railroads to the water, but it has brought the ports preservation is necessary to prevent of the two coasts into direct com-a disastrous half in human progress. petition for this traffic. Each port reaches as far inland as possible for and physical and mental vigor, it business and its railroads co-operate might be overwhelmed by the vastly with it, for the long haul of trainloads for export is what they most civilization might perish as did that covet. In so doing they come into of the ancient empires of Greece competition in the interior at much and Rome, and the race might again shorter distances than before there begin the tollsome climb upward, as was a canal. Then Galveston had no it did after the barbarians overran chance at cotton for Japan as against Europe. From the beginning of the Pacific ports; now it could draw those incursions to the renaissance, cotton from a great distance but for export rates to the Pacific coast. The traffic revolution consequen

on opening of the canal is in full swing, hastened by high rail rates and a surplus of cheap tonnage. It makes the short rail haul of a few hundred miles to the coast and the sea voyage, either between the two coasts or to foreign ports, cheaper than the long rail haul across the continent. It promises to fix some their unthinkably multitudinous ancentral point in midcontinent whence traffic routes will radiate east, west lines cross and in which all ports and their railroads will fight for traffic. If Portland has no right to area which must pay rail rates for may have conquered them. use of inland waterways, when water

This adds interest to the inquiry now being made by General Beach, clared visions of spiritualism, but chief of army engineers, into natural ertainties until irrefutable proof is rail terminals. That inquiry may before it. It watches with eagerness bring out a strong point of Portsome word of scientific confirmation, reach farther into the interior than traffic at lower cost to gulf or Atsave a passive attitude as to the so- and locks as a slackwater waterway, though Texas ports may we aware that there are rogues in which the truffic of the Pacific

PLL SAY WE ARE!

It appears that Mistress Hylan, wife of New York's mayor, has at length and by dint of much denial succeeded in downing that classic canned about her breezy employment of American slang. Two continents in soul survival was not born, as laughed more or less bolsterously cynics profess to think, from the over the report that the good woman, carried away by her enthusiasm for Gotham's greatness, capped the praise of the Prince of Wales, who had voiced the British equivalent for "Some city!" by answering, "Gee, you said a mouthful!" Another verembarrassment, though it was en-

ould not resist his favorite demon. Now that the falsehood is laid by the heels, it seems pertinent to inquire whether Americans are slangy, as they have been represented. We'll say they are! There is an epigrammatic terseness about American slang that appeals alike to the loftiest high-brow and the lowliest urchin. It is expressive of much that cannot quite be compassed in culpoor taste and diction to drag it continually into conversation, there are times when, as the deep-sea sailor yearned for his oath, the true American yearns for his slang. It may be at the verge of proof, but bard of Avon did greatly delight to none shall say with full authority employ it. He was wise in his day and generation. The basis of slang

Why, even the term itself-slangwas the inspiration of some medieval slangster. The lexicographers bespirits. They are Camille Flantas, participle of sling—to fling, to the rion, the astronomer: Doctor Geley, participle of sling—to fling, to the director of the Metaphysical Institute of

one thing, however, and that is that in unquestionably remained demonstrations of the spiritualism or of psychic phenomena it has been proved that auto-suggestion plays the greatest part.

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The demonstrations of the should worry. A great many force besides the antipathy of man-kind and his strife against obnoxious and dangerous insects is at work to be part.

The dictionary bristles with of insect life, if undisturbed by other agency than our hostility, soon would are of the clift, with phrases that though colloquial are nevertheless sound and same and everywhere admissible. The western missible. The western missible. whelming snow storm is blizzard. of duplicating, each for itself, the Another bit of slang, expressive of achievement of the original pair. the storm. In a far day, when Against such fecundity, peculiar to Buffalo Bill was earning his sobrithe insect world, science would quet, the western camps knew a stand aghast. There it is that Dame blizzard as a blow of the fist, a Nature, the wise old woman of the knock-out, a fistic finis. It is now universe, steps in with her most with entire propriety, "a high cold wind accompanied by blinding snow." ances. Remorselessly she decrees stricken countries the American Red as wary as of the confirmed assur-grows does the greatest permanent ance of belief. Flammarion seems Ashamed of slang? Get out! Say, that the infant mortality among hop

The importance of siang in the semasi-ological development of language can hardly be overestimated. Not only must a language be enriched with new words. If it is to survive, but it must be augmented by new meanings of the terms which it ai-ready contains; and one of the chief fac-tors of this increase of significations and applications of words is stang. The con-demnation of wang, therefore, finds no support from a lingulatic point of view. On the contrary, the use of slang in itself, insofar as it does not usurp the functions

There spoke authority, and, as truth is that the runs never exmiles inland to Pacific ports, under wisher a mouthful. To speak slang before which cotton is hauled from their a mouthful. To speak slang before spawning streams. No time could be carried from kings is not a dire offense, neither possibly arrive when the annual inverse paid regularly, their extras for is it necessarily a proof that the crease would choke the river itself. user is not as well born and well a presumption of almost arithemating the king himself. We should ical certainty if but the average of bred as the king himself. be sorry to imagine that the sprightly reproduction exceeded the average did their own buying. Dad allowed young Prince of Wales, who seems of the run of adult fish. The truth to be a little bit of all right, is not was that the runs were as large as could find second-hand books at aware of the bright lexicon of Brit-ish slang-terms, or that in his un-official moments he does not employ migrants but one infant salmon official moments he does not employ them more or less to his great ediffcation and advantage. Eh, what? had been reached. Multiplied perils And, after all, what could possibly be more expressive of entire accord, or hearty agreement, than that lowly and the sire defended. As a matter but lambent phrase, "You said a of fact, when commercial fishing mouthful"? As has been previously remarked, it matters little whether Mistress Hylan used the words attributed to her by the godless, or whether she did not use em. either event, she should worry.

> The ant is a comical little chap, and clever too. The vellow-lacket is our good friend. The livelong day ne pursues and pounces upon houseflies. He who has seen a fairy troop of trout flies issue from some drip-ping cavern of the rock, to live and dance their hour or two, has wit-nessed a happy mood of, nature wherein she is meticulous for per-fection. Great lazy butterflies, sable and crimson and orange, drifting before a summer breeze are winged poetry and no less. A daddy-long-legs has been known to indicate the

straying cows. The variety of this quite interesting planet perceptibly, almost painfully, lessened if we were to wake some morning to find that all the insects had been gathered to their fathers-

We have warred with the insect and south to the coast, or to leave world, but never have we regarded some debatable ground where the potential foemen who might conceiv ably contend with us for the right to survive. It has not alarmed us partake Texas cotton away from Galves- | ticularly to know that many insects ton. Boston has no right to take are tartars, indeed, ruthless and ter-Oregon wool from Portland with a rible-either by sting or depredation. competitive rall rate. The result Most of them are but mildly pestif-promises to be rapid development erous, and though occasionally they from each coast for several hundred are the agents of death we accept miles inland, leaving a great central the hazard until such time as science long hauls in every direction. That casionally some dreamer of phansituation may turn the energies of tasms, some writer of fearful fiction, the interior to full development and visions a day when mankind will be engaged in a war for survival with that the dead speak? The answers clash in argument, and more than ever before is fostered that spiendid faith which believes, and will continue to believe in the survival of the interior instead of being their a struggle with both animals and interior instead of being their a struggle with both animals and insects.

It was H. G. Wells, back in the years when he wrote fantastic novels, who caused one of his fictional charthat it will not grasp these things as routes of traffic and into port and acters, a gentle old English scientist, trition, the growth-producing propthe scientists who attempt to read the riddle, it waits impatiently for grade will enable its railroads to staple that he termed the "food of the gods." His purpose was to essage-"We do not know." There they encounter other roads carrying as the gods, and in this he succeeded, though the Lilliputian majority made outlaws of them and shot to kill. But the calamitous by-product of the experiment, unforeseen by the called psychic phenomenon. If our savants are in argument, what then farther back into the country. Then proportions to which insects and his potent rations seized pitchfork and shotgun to fight for life against the savage attacks of rats as huge as plow-horses, or wasps as bulky as eagles. One of the inescapable conclusions reached reading this diverting tale was that all should be grateful for nature's limitations in the stature of spar-

rows, let us say.
Mr. Machen, however, deems the unregarded animals and insects to be sufficiently formidable as they are, and presupposes for them an hour in which all shall revolt and turn with common rancor and enthusiasm against man. In that dread moment the nations will forget their petty bickerings and bend every resource. every energy, to the stern suppres sion of this unthinkable insurrection sion of the same merry yarn had it The tabby will turn upon her mis-that the remark was addressed to tress, the watchdog spring at the mine—a destiny beyond the lusts, the haltered hatreds, the drossness of life in the story caused her much chagrin and horse scream murderously as he lunges at the groom. The insects, tirely the fancy of some wag who the redoubtable, fearless insects, whose cosmos has already been an eerie mystery to man, will march forward in never-ending attack-content to die in hordes as zealots

die if but one thrust goes home. Our thanks to Mr. Machen for a direful prophecy. The white ants of Africa, so report hath it, go ever forward. If a tree obstruct their punitive pilgrimage a million gnashing mandibles fell it. All creatures flee or perish. Leo the lion roars with dismay and leaps aside, racing to safety like any terrorstricken kitten. If all creatures were suddenly to become as valiant as the white ant, and make united cause haps. One would most dearly desire gets across. It got across quite as against their overlord, we should to think they were. Even now we neatly in Shakesperian days. The gain in a day, in an hour, in a moagainst their overlord, we should ment, the full terror of the author's fictional forecast. If only the insects were to revolt, and with intelligence. the carnage would be dreadful, in deed. Occasionally we stand in need of some such tortured visionary as Mr. Machen, to teach us by contr how truly happy and contented we

ought to be. There are 400,000 listed species of needs, and doubtless as many more that cream makes pussy purt. other species of life there are but Flammarion—I have studied for sixty by dignity of her guest, had slipped 114,500. Mammalian life is repre- the fell stars, and if today you put to me the into slang there would or should be sented by but 4500 species. It is tourist!

broader aspects. It is admirably illustrated by the Pacific coast salmon. Cruising up from the ocean, the fish once took possession of their bank. spawning beds and deposited their hundreds that the mother deposited and buys car tickets. first intruded on these virgin streams, depleting the run itself, the succeeding runs were increased, abuse with one of the police a few owing to the improved opportunities months ago. He told of people who for infant survival.

The methods of nature are so de- garage. liberate, so secret, that they are mostly unperceived. A million years from now, what will be will be. But would seem that mankind, possessed of superior intelligence, is naking the most of his superior chances for a flourishing and proonged existence. If he falls, no be humbled by his own folly.

Have you ever heard of the folly, the conspicuous folly, of throwing good money after bad? Something of the sort is happening in the Arbuckle case. The San Francisco Bulletin chronicles the interesting report that motion picture magnates car than pay garage rent.

"It encourages theves. There are wishful of establishing the fat may be fatural but it is ill-advised. However thoroughly the whitewash may be applied to Arbuckle's jewel reputation, the public will never again permit itself to laugh with or at him. His films are junk

am losing my earlier illustons about trenchment policies often cause shutfolks. They run average-just average. Every time I hear the quall whistle for 'Bob White! Bob White! catch myself wondering who the many cases they lose. In the first place the main item There's more silver in that call than interest on the investment, and then let him. side and looked at me. Well, sir, I slack off, the men lose their touch stepped inside and laid my hand on and have to work under inefficiency the old shotgun, for it's a mile to the butcher shop. But I never took her down. 'Quail,' I said, 'make yourself to home seems like I'm happier through non-functioning. Insurance when I'm hungry."

Pacific university, the Forest Grove News-Times is appearing as a daily newspaper to record progress of the money-getters mainly and incidentally tell the news of the day. Editor Scott would better beware, though; likely that it has been done more people may get the habit and de-mand the daily right along, if the first numbers are to be taken as samples. A Cottage Grove man who, while

drunk, coilided with a boxcar, has had his license taken away. That is hard punishment for a man so considerate in picking something to hit.

To be sure, he broke his collarbone at another time, but it was his own at another time, but it was his own many men who marry pretty faces where cool sea-breezes blow, You crawl and sing.

The food show is a meritoriou lisplay, well worthy of continuance. Yet the food show that will hold the public favor at all times and seasons is the greaning board at home.

When Colonel House laid dignity side and visited Mr. Wilson he lent emphasis to an ancient adage, and a wise one. There are, after all, no friends like the old friends,

Those North Dakota banks seem had to operate on with a knife to remove your nickle.

strike," says a headline. That's good. If the public ever begins to niss its meals something is liable to happen. A man who asserts he was robbed

This is the fretful season of the year, when Mr. Suburbanite begins wonder when in thunderation

those pullets are going to lay There's not a smile in Russia, so one reads. There isn't a doughnut either, while we're on the subject.

The spinster who bequeathed \$60, 000 to kittycats evidently believed-

The Listening Post.

By DeWitt Harry.

ATCH how a man handles what manner of man he is." said a well-known banker one day. Have you ever tried it? Your typi al American, free with his change has it all loose in his trousers pocket money with him than he is likely to need during the day. It has bee

estimated that millions are lost yearly

in interest on capital that neve

vacation in America's pockets. lice shall be tremendous. If it were facilities greater reliance is being and humbled and abashed, inside the possess the planet.

With the spread of modern banking strong desire; And, humbled and abashed, inside the possess the planet. is likely the system used by the aver The natural system of checks and age business or professional man balances is a savage one, funda-mentally, but beneficent in its fashionable as it was a few years back. The plethoric bankroil does no convey an impression of wealth any more—the money should be in the

One of the best fathers it was the eggs. There were as tradition and memory attest, vast runs of salmon started his children in on the right foot as far as finances were con cerned. Each one was given a say were paid regularly, their extras for saving they had just that much mor apiece. The point of exact balance so that they would not carry their cash loose. Notice your thrifty mat wasted all save two eggs of the many and he usually carries a pocketbook

> The spirit of revolt against the new traffic ordinance recalls some dis cussion on the subject of parking persisted in using the streets for a "Why, there are many people I

Portland who own care and have no place to keep them," was one of his surprising statements. you think if you did not have a home It's just about that same thing. They have no right to an automobile. "One merchant reported to me that

will have brought him low. He will a certain car had been standing in front of his place for three days (thi conversation was in August). W rage and the next day the owner came looking for it. He had been to the beach for a few days and figures that it would be cheaper to park his

ex-comedian's innocence, and are even now in conference to prepare his defense. This, you say, is true fraternalism? The facts are that something like \$2,000,000 is invested in Arbuckle pictures and there is in Arbuckle pictures, and there is when bad weather comes, and that more than a suspicion that these this will be cheaper than to build friends of Fatter's friends of Fatty's are urged to his their own. Many other owners about aid by the hazardous predicament of the city park in nearby vacant lots so much money. Their solicitude at night, some of them using this property the year round, covering

One of the tragedles of modern ommercial life is a closed manufac turing plant. To the ordinary of erver it bears no grim omen, yet "I find, as the years go by," said the man in touch with details it "that I means more than a mere closing, Re downs. The presumption is that the operators of mills are saving by slic ing their payroll. The fact is that in

you'll find in a stack of dollars. Was a quall come to my yard the other day and squatted there hunched to fly, but ready to pick around if I'd those in the running and being kept.

Interest on the investment, and then to in comes depreciation. Plants not in the running and the interest on the investment, and then the running and then the running and being kept.

Where'er its lofty banks descend. It follows 'mid the grasses.'

And murmurs where the rushes bend A goodby as it passes. those in the running and being kep put his head on one in repair. Then the trade channels Old French creek swiftly flows in when the start is made again, the sources of raw materials suffer and there is necessity for watchme While the endowment campaign is and frequent inspection. Fire danin to raise "a million or two" for gers grow, costly machinery rusts, the sales force has nothing to push. and the executives worry and lose some of their efficiency.

It would be an interesting subject for an exhaustive analysis, and it is than once. An informant states that It seems you never stop. frequently the loss from even week's holiday is appailing. local plants are closed even during this period of difficult times in other sections, and many of them are work has ing with double crews.

high school. A rather flashily dressed woman brought her daughter about 14, to the domestic science teacher. "I want her to learn to cook and

sew so that she can get a husband." "Oh, I don't know about that be ng so sure a way," the teacher ob erved, as her eyes twinkled. see, I teach both, and I am not married."

Banks have a rule against cashing to be more troublesome than the toy checks for strangers. The other day ones of childhood's day—the sort you an old man who lives over on the hecks for strangers. The other day The waves, the river's children, ceareast side dropped into the First National bank to cash a check. He was not acquainted in the institution, but "Food to be moved in spite of the bronze button in his lapel indi-That's cated that he was one of those who answered the call to arms back in Mount Hood stands flushed, a glorious 1361. The man in the teller's cage didn't know him and directed him to another window after a question or standing in court. These "ladies" cashier or two, and finally landed at with the world, the deak of Vice-President Jones. So God new comes, my hungry some "Do you know anyh bank?" asked Mr. Jones

"I know everybody in the bank," responded the veteran, "I have been assed from one to another and you re the last man." Mr. Jones cashed the check.

She stood just across from Liebes

when Monte Austin spotted, her.
Well-dressed middle-aged apparently prosperous, she would hardly differ and found in it much goodness similar women encountered every day

INESTIMABLE.

INESTIMABLE.

I have done that which men call and found in it much goodness similar women encountered every day But it was her occupation. She car-

or elgarette butts

Roosevelt.

By Grace E. Hall.

One night, led on and on by phantom nand, I walked in spirit through a hun-

dred years.

And came at last to my own cherished land. To read its history through loving

tears. But suddenly in silenced awe I stood Within a wast salon of priceless things-Rare treasures that a century called

Were massed where Honor, undisworks-capital that is on a perpetua puted, brings Her very best to live forevermore, And warm the hearts of men with

> I felt the presence of the Past inspire-Thrilled with the old devotion strong and true, To ideals of my land, that once l

Marble and bronze and every work of Stood in this great salon; yet few who passed Of all that eager throng had vital

or interest in the marvels, that would last;
And patina, that speaks uncounted age. Lay on the bronzes all—a telling

When lo! I stood before a splendid Stage. Whereon was one imposing master bust, And, gathered round, I saw a phan-

tom host Bowed down, and heard their min-Blend in a tender threnody; and most Impelied by wonderment, I sought to know

Why this alone of all the treasures there Commanded such deep homage—and so rare.

No patina discolored this one face-It shone with such a luster that I knew must embody ideals of a race

That all the world acknowledged great and true.

Then passed this lingering hoat, and others came

To gaze and weep and—strength-

enad—go their way.

And, 'roused to gimpee this idel known to fame

Throughout the Years, although of human clay, crowded close and viewed that mas-

Kept by a nation's homage brightly clean. And sensed at last why never lay the Upon that countenance, steadfast.

Yes, knew the reason, too, of dirge and tours; For seldom has God built to nobler And true Americans through endless years Shall honor pay to Roosevel', the

OLD FRENCH CREEK. Old French creek loafs along its way In hazy, sweet September, As if to lengthen out its stay

And summer joys remembe The goldenrod upon its brink sways with gentle fingers, gives, where asters stoop to arink,

A farewell touch that lingers. The willows bending o'er its tide It stirs to tender sighing. As if in grief they softly sighed, "Oh, why must time be flying?"

The falling leaves upon its breast it bears with kindly current. And like a sad-departing guest. Clasps hands with vines deterrent.

It lingers by an old oak tree,
It lags beneath an aider,
And searches where the cresses be
Behind an ancient boulder.

May,
But loafs, as I remember,
As if it welcomed each delay
In hasy, sweet Sentember,
—MARY HESTER FORCE.

LITTLE FLY, GOODBY. Mysterious little insect With those all-seeing eyes,

You crawl and creep When I would sleep-Your antics I despise. At the first tint of day-dawn You gyrate, twist and flop-

You buzz and burr, You prance upon my bill-of-fare, You wallow in my stew— Though I protest

Tis but a jest-A princely joke to you.

The more I try to pass you by
The more you pester me:
I seek retreat
Your plans to beat,
You find me easily.

Though it is ten below. Envol.

I'm going to join the aubmarines That ply beneath the sea,
So little fly
I'll say, Goodby,
on't try to follow me. Don't try to follow me.
-MILTON C. ARMSTRONG.

SUNSET ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER, The laboring twilight alowly binds and reals The shining harvest of the thrifty nun;

to run
And play beneath the dyke, and each one creeps To soft, translucent dreams within the deeps.
And as a soldier rests when strife is

To keep the watch while earth's bat-

tailon sleeps.
As once that father, Joyous, ran

to meet, So swift I run, and in his arms

The ring, the robe, love's light upo my face, The soul at last, in its abiding plac--MARY ALETHEA WOODWARD

INESTIMABLE. have done that which men call

and doubtless as many more gued by science, while of all ecles of life there are but

Mammalian life is reprethe fellows who will talk to the young to species. It is tourist!

But it was her occupation. She carried a paper bag and was "Shooting mipes." Would carefully watch to see that no one was looking her way I have learned this, that good or and bend over and gather old cigar.

GRACE HAINED

-GRACE HAINES.

mination to abandon that grushing as no drunkard deserves, but which

gallant unknown.