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WEATHER.

Oregon, Washington, Idaho—Fair.

AMENDED IMMIGRATION LAWS.

We rejoice in the news that the immigration authorities in the East have put in practice some sensible rules in relation to the disarmament of the immigrants entering the harbors there, making them disgorge knives and pistols and others trinkets of deadly sort that usually infest the hordes from Italy and other European points. The good work might be extended along other lines, to the peace and comfort of the new people as well as to those who have to put up with them when they get ashore; such for instance as compulsory and frequent baths, to the obliteration of personal elements shocking to the senses of sight and smell. Anyone who has ever made a detailed visit to the great centers of reception of these people on the Atlantic Coast, can give unqualified testimony to the scope of human filth that has no parellel in America nor anywhere else save in the homes they have abandoned to get here. It is incredible and what is more staggering as a realty is the indifference of the authorities themselves, who have but to command, to obtain any and all the bettering results desired.

Of course, all immigrants are not of this shocking kind; many are tidy and clean and wholesome, but in the main they are susceptible of almost any rigor in this relation.

THE PRICE OF DIAMONDS.

Just when we get round to a point where we desire to indulge the fond hope of investing our excess capital in something that compensates us and we know is safe, the price thereof soars aloft and leaves us with the lone alternative of spending it on some transitory pleasure.

For years we have been cherishing the idea of buying a few thousand carats of diamonds and splurging around with them to the discomfiture of friends and colleagues (especially the latter), and now the market rises suddenly, the price of the gems becomes prohibitive and we are forced figuring as a potential figure in busifigurin gas a potential figure in business and society.

Well, there is still the real estate field in and about Astoria, the only known avenue of investment that matches the actual values and security of diamonds, and we suppose we will have to turn to it in default of the more brilliant and alluring proposition. At all events the alternative presents the certainty of wearing the diamonds later, whatever limit of cost they may rise to. "It's an ill wind, etc., etc."

THE DILLATORY STORK.

All Spain is wrought up over the coming of the stork with the silver wings to the royal home in Madrid; and the world is standing by in full sympathy with the great event; great only because of the conspicuousness of the princely parents. It seems there is more hubbub over this particular case than any other that we have heard of in years, and is accounted for on the happy old hypothesis that "all the world loves a lover" and is heartily interested in the young king and queen, who despite their regal state, are but young lovers, just as much so as the happy pair that dwell next door to us and in the common field of human touch and friendliness.

Some old wizard of the Spanish capital has discovered that the first-born in the royal house of that country is always a girl, and the tradition does not set well in this case for the father and mother both want a son and heir as does the whole nation. But like all the rest of mankind they must take "the goods the Gods provide" and make the best of it. Boy or girl it will be a dear little human, to cherish and care for and raise to the dignity (and all else that may betide) of man, or womanhood; and in either case the divine function of motherhood is honored to the glory of the race, and the race has only the thought of safety and well-bearing of the two most devotedly interested, the young queen and her baby.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

Springfield, Ill., breweries have limited the supply of free beer to one gallon a day for each employe. It is perfectly plain why men are driven into socialism. Imagine those poor brewery workers after a day of Sahara-like thirst being compelled to go and spend part of their wages at a corner saloon for a dozen or two schooners before supper.

No, children, Buffalo Bill is not scouting around Madison Square Garden in hopes of picking off an occasional redskin. The Buffalo person is on the trail of a small, round will-o'-the-wisp that sings in the quartet with wine, woman and song.

The New York rapid transit commissioners report to the mayor that "all the difficult preliminary work has been accomplished toward providing the city with rapid transit. All tht remains to be done is the physical construction." Oh, is that all?

The habit of dramatizing novels places a disagreeable double weight of responsibility upon authors. It makes the authors feel better if we put it that way.

Americans with delicate constitutions are on their way home from Europe, while those with robust purses are just preparing to go over.

A president of the "Roosevelt type" would be all right, but Mr. Roosevelt should be careful to preserve the type that the public has in mind.

Japan will have to cut those reefs out if she hopes to become popular with mariners. The Japanese coast is very much of a hoodoo.

John F. Stevens says it will take six or seven years to complete the Panama Canal. That gives us time enough for a lot more of criticism.