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 Official paper of Clatsop county and the City of Astoria.

WEATHER.

Western Oregon—Fair south; partly cloudy and occasionally threatening in north portion; warmer except near coast.

WEINHARD.

While we are dealing with notables it is quite in order that a word be said of the public spirit of the men who hold the great trust of the Henry Weinhard millions, and their decision to expend a handsome quota thereof in the city-by-the-Sea by way of a fine modern hotel. They are Portland men and thoroughly poised business men, with an immense estate to administer so that it shall always net the best possible revenues to its beneficiaries, and their selection of Astoria as a point for the investment of so large a sum seems justly attributable to something beside the mere facts that this is a city of 15,000 people without an adequate hotel; it is reasonable to suppose these men know something of the immediate future of Astoria, enough to warrant so liberal an allotment of this great trust, and the assumption that they have acted upon this fore-knowledge is commendable. They are entitled to all, and even more credit in the premise, than if the venture had originated, and been carried out here, for our people have known for years of the necessity for a new hostelry, while the trustees of the Weinhard Estate have taken what of risk attaches to an investment so long ignored by the men who had first and better knowledge of it and its possibilities. It is alright, as it is; it won't do Astoria any harm whatever to have new money, new blood, new people, new interests, since there was not, apparently, enough of get-up-and-get in her own borders to accomplish so simple and plain an enterprise. We should be, and probably are, duly sensible of the good this investment is going to do the city, and it is safe to conclude the "Weinhard-Astoria" will be among the many successes now in embryo here and that it is not "of the manor" only shows that the "manor" is on the upgrade and growing. We hope the hotel will be a genuine money-maker from the instant it throws open its doors.

HENEY.

The work that Francis Heney is doing on this coast will probably never be correctly nor justly estimated by those to whom its best benefits fall. But all the same, it has its vital value, and one hard to measure. That measure will be found in the comparisons set up by the new civic policies and methods this man's course will make operative in the localities where he has labored, and only by that scale can we approximate the advantages he has wrought. It takes courage of the highest sort to pursue such a doctrine of direct censure and reprisal as this man has undertaken out here; and its very rarity is accentuated by the extraordinary fact that he is the only man on the Pacific slope solely engaged in such enterprise as a lawyer and as a government official. He has borne the brunt, more than once, of communal hatred and fought it down to an absolute subsidence, which goes to show that "right will prevail" if it is but given the chance. In this relation it is appropriate to suggest that in every county in every state of the coast group—here is an officer elected regularly to do the very things that Francis Heney has been doing; these officers have sworn to do all that he has done. And that there is anything left for the outside man, such as he, to do, leaves nothing for us to say, except, perhaps, that there are a round thousand salaries being paid out here for sworn service never rendered.

IDAHO.

As the days go by and the news filters over the land from the Boise wires about the trial of Haywood, it is borne in upon the consciousness of the country that the State of Idaho is putting up a great case and one that is going to be infinitely hard to shatter. Her officers are making no display nor transcending

"The Man Behind the Gun" Preserves Peace.

By Dr. HUDSON MAXIM, Inventor of Torpedoes and High Explosives.

BEHIND any peace tribunal and behind all laws must FOR A LONG TIME YET stand the man behind the gun. To preserve peace it is only necessary to be so prepared for war as to make war evidently UNPROFITABLE to the aggressor.

The manhood of the best of us is only something engrafted on the brute. We all have a dual personality—the intellectual humane man and the FIGHTING BRUTE—but the war spirit has had its uses in the struggle for existence and in the building up of the nations.

THE HISTORY OF NATIONS IS THE HISTORY OF WARS.

The fighting spirit in men has become a part of the very spirit of life itself, and it now finds expression in business as in war.

It is not only a duty, but an opportunity, for Americans to join hearts and hands with the people of other nations in this peace movement, but wisdom must concert with action. We must be guided BY ACTUAL NEEDS instead of sentimental considerations. What is most to the point is self interest. Human nature, like other natural agencies, moves on the lines of least resistance, which generally lie through SELF INTEREST.

International brotherhood is a good topic for the poets and orators, but commercial interests bring us down to business. We are learning that international business interests are more closely related than brothers and that THESE ARE UPSET BY WAR.

To fight for peace and against war we must ARM for it and NOT DISARM for it. We must not draw the teeth of the watchdog at the door of security. Better sharpen his teeth for greater security.

The worst enemies of the peace movement are those supersentimental friends who demand the abolition of armaments and who would brand a soldier a criminal AND STAMP OUR OLD WAR HEROES MURDERERS.

We do not want posterity to hang George Washington in effigy nor to pull down the statues of generals nor to level the monuments erected to the soldiers fallen in our old wars for freedom. We want posterity to sing the old songs about Lexington, Concord and the "Sword of Bunker Hill."

Human life is something sacred, but is not life a far less sacred thing than JUSTICE? A nation's military system may be looked upon as an efficient police system.

WE NEED FORTS AND GUNS ALONG OUR SHORES AND BATTLESHIPS AND CRUISERS TO POLICE THE SEAS JUST AS MUCH AND FOR THE SAME REASON THAT WE NEED BOLTS AND BARS UPON OUR DOORS AND POLICEMEN IN OUR STREETS.

the even tenor of quiet court procedure, but they are aligning a multitude of fierce facts and clinching them in a fashion that will tax the last element of strength and adroitness of the defense to break down and nullify. Of course, we cannot make any estimate of the plans nor force of the defense in this huge issue, but we can see, with all the rest of mankind, that the legal batteries on that side have a far greater task ahead than they or anyone else dreamed of when the case opened.

There has been less of confusion, defeat, check and discomfiture in the handling of Orchard and his voluminous testimony than was ever known in a similar case at the bar of America that we can recall at this writing. It is simply without parallel, for after seven days of tremendous strain at the hands of a brilliant group of attorneys, about equal as to sides, this man and his awful story are unimpached in any appreciable way; and from the nature of the developments, so far, it looks as though the fearful chronicle must stand. This, of course, unless the defense has something "up its sleeve" that will blast the record Orchard has made almost at one swoop; for no minor nor petty course of counter-proof will ever disintegrate nor minify the huge and hideous registry he has made in this behalf. And if it stands unshattered, then justice in America has cut out for her the most colossal task ever performed in the interest of mankind since this has been a nation with a court.

TAFT.

The big and urbane war secretary of this country is but just launched on his high political career, and that he should be stalled at a banquet, almost to the point of not appearing at the next one en route, carries a threat of collapse with it that is anything but encouraging when one thinks of the tremendous itinerary ahead of him. If his stomach is to play out this early in the game what sort of show will he stand for days of climax at the tail of the campaign?

There is one thing becoming very apparent; he is winning his way into popular touch and knowledge with a celerity attributable to but one, or perhaps both, or two theories. His personality is genuinely and happily realistic and engaging and he is exerting it as he has never done before; or he has an ideal press agency that is working overtime. But, whatever the impetus, it is a fact that cannot be denied, that Mr. Taft is rapidly getting before the country and in a fashion that should make him, in time, a fairly acceptable substitute for his great chief and loyal friend. What the country does know of him, without shred of question, is that he has the abounding confidence of the President and that it is the real desire of Mr. Roosevelt's heart that William Taft be named to succeed him. But time, and

the digestive organs of the famous Ohioan, will tell the tale at an hour far enough away to permit a much closer intimacy between him and the electorate that has the final word in the issue.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

Japan has called home one of her consuls here to give some practical information to the council formulating the policy of government. How many years will it be before we are sitting at the feet of Japan, taking lessons.

Only a short time left for the real patriots to dare Governor Hughes to appoint them on the public service commission of New York.

It is not believed the Central American states will have a large representation at the coming peace conference at The Hague.

At all events, "Murder done while you wait" is a sign they don't hang out in Idaho till they retire from business.

Pittsburg pays \$350,000,000 in wages annually—and has no trouble in getting a large proportion of that sum from us.

If 200-battleship Hobson is not busy he might be spared for a joint debate with those Japanese agitators.

Anxious: No, the closing of bucket-shops in the South is not going to injure the coopeage business.

Bill War says: "It is more wicked to play baseball than golf on Sunday, because the ball is larger."

OLIVE MURRAY TO WED.

Actress Marries Yale Man '99, Edward F. Hinkle.

NEW YORK, June 15.—It was announced today that Miss Olive Murray who, up to a few weeks ago had a leading part in "Brewster's Millions" was married recently in or near this city, to Edward F. Hinkle.

Edward F. Hinkle was graduated from Yale in 1899 and is well known in Philadelphia and Cincinnati. Mrs. Hinkle is the daughter of Frank Murray, a theatrical agent.

Has your stomach gone out of business? If so you can reach the top-notch of physical and mental power by using Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 75 cents, Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart. Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month, delivered by carrier.

SUMMER OPENING TO-DAY

It will be a red letter day for seekers after good values in Men's and Boy's Clothing. With the cash in one hand and a knowledge of our business in the other we bought direct from the great Clothing Centers of the East, and today we will be proud to welcome you to come and see what we have accomplished—accomplished at our store for you. Remember this store is run in your interest. When we get a great bargain in MensClothing it is you we are thinking of. When we buy a lot of shirts etc. at less than the usual price we think of the pleasure it will give you. It is the same way in respect to every article in which we deal.

We Are in Business to Make All the Money We Can

Honestly—a little here and a little there, spread so thinly over such a large surface that no body minds it. And the better bargains we place in your way the oftener you'll come and the more money we'll make in the end. We make money by helping you to save money. Today you can confidently look for bargains in every department.

FOR EXAMPLE:

Men's \$12.50 Suits for.....\$ 8.50	Boys' \$3.00 Suits for.....\$2.00
" 15.00 " ".....10.50	" 4.00 " ".....2.75
" 17.50 " ".....13.00	" 5.00 " ".....3.50
" 18.00 " ".....13.25	
" 20.00 " ".....14.50	Men's \$1.25 Silk Front Shirts for.....\$0.90
" 22.50 " ".....16.00	" 1.00 " "......65
" 25.00 " ".....17.50	" 2.00 Shirts for.....1.50
	" 1.75 " ".....1.35
	" 1.50 " ".....1.15
Boys' \$2.00 Suits for.....\$1.35	" 1.25 " "......95
" 2.50 " ".....1.75	" .75 " "......50

The Workingmen's Store

518 Bond Street

CHAS. LARSEN, Prop. Formerly 557 Commercial St.

Wit and Humor
of
BEN TILLMAN.



UNDER the old idea of Tillman as the typical fire eater he is about the last man that would be suspected of anything so genial as humor. That conception of him is now becoming somewhat modified, or possibly he is becoming endowed himself. At any rate a rich vein of wit has been found in the South Carolina senator, though his thrusts are somewhat rough and savage, like the man.

When Tillman was governor there was a revolt against his famous liquor dispensary law. He called out the militia, and the members of one company tendered their resignations. The governor dismissed them in a characteristic letter, closing as follows: "You can depart to your homes. You do not deserve it, but I will pay your hotel bill and trust that I may never be bothered with any more such band-box and holiday soldiers."

In his first speech in the senate the South Carolina man paid his respects to President Cleveland in rather savage fashion. He recounted how he had come to Washington as governor to attend Cleveland's inauguration, standing out for several hours in a drizzling rain to see the first Democratic executive since the war. Then Tillman raised a laugh by vehemently exclaiming:

"God forgive me for being such a fool."

It was some time before this that Tillman had made the thrust at the president which fastened on the South Carolinian the sobriquet of "Pitchfork Ben." It was as follows:

"But if I go to the senate I promise that I will use a pitchfork in the president's fat old ribs."

At another time Senator Tillman exclaimed: "I would rather go to hell with my followers than to heaven with the other crowd."

To a Columbia audience in his own

state he said: "This is the fifth time I've tried to poke some sense into the heads of you people, but I suppose you don't want it, and I think you had better beat your drums and stampele like a lot of cowards, as you did the second time I came here."

Later at the same meeting: "You are a set of old fossils, and you can go to the devil in your own way. I don't want your votes."

This is rather grim humor, it must be admitted. Of a somewhat gentler quality is the following, given at the time of his row with his colleague, Senator McLaurin: A young reporter was gathering statistics as to the favorite recreations and books of Washington notables. When the South Carolina man was approached he looked the reporter over quizzically and replied:

"Every one knows my favorite recreation—having fun with McLaurin. My favorite book is 'If Christ Came to Congress.'"

The reporter thanked him and asked where Senator Depew might be found. "Why," said Tillman, "Chauncey is in Europe, but," he continued, with a sly gleam in his one eye, "I can give you the information you seek. Depew's favorite recreation is playing penicula, and his favorite author is E. P. Roe."

"Can you tell me his favorite work?" "Certainly. Senator Depew's favorite work is 'Opening a Chestnut Burr.'"

Senator Tillman dropped into the war department one day to see Secretary Taft.

"See here," exclaimed the secretary, who had just assumed spectacles—"see here what you have driven me to with your attacks on my character and motives. You have forced me to take to glasses."

"Well," responded Senator Tillman, "I hope sincerely it will enable you to see the constitution now."

The South Carolina man got dry fun out of the rate bill fight. When Aldrich accused him of abandoning his own measure when the Hepburn bill was placed in his charge, Tillman responded:

"I never deserted my baby, but the senator from Rhode Island insisted upon putting his own dress upon it. That was distasteful to me, and the bantling is sleeping peacefully. Then some one dropped another kid in my house, and I am holding it. I won't deny that I am suspicious of the pa-

ternity of the brat and of the brat itself."

During one of the daily colloquies that occurred between the two Senator Spooner said:

"The last cartoon I saw of the senator from South Carolina represented him as down in the straw and being kicked by the Democratic donkey."

"The last one I saw," said Tillman, "represented me as riding the donkey, with the Republican elephant tied to its tail."

"What's before the senate anyway, Mr. President?" demanded a senator during a lull one day.

"I am before the senate," Senator Tillman declared without a smile.

BALLOON ASCENSION.

PARIS, June 15.—Alan R. Hefley, made an ascent last night with Frank Butler, of London, from the Aero Club park at St. Cloud, in one of the club balloons. The start was made at 5 o'clock, the aeronauts intention being to continue the journey throughout the night.

"Our Shoes"

Means Standard of Merit. Our Service and our methods of business are of the highest excellence as well as all of our Footwear

Everything is of the highest except our prices, and they are always the lowest

Our Specialties Are Loggers and long hand made boots for Fishermen.

S. A. GIMRE

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