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TO POSTPONE ACTION.

Republican newspapers are putting off feeling to learn whether or not the people will revolt if there be delay in bringing about revision of the tariff. Some weeks ago, when the tariff revision wave swept over the country, there were loud protestations that the Republican party would revise the tariff. Perish the thought that the Republican party would be so blind to its obvious duty as to refuse to obey the manifest command given by the people to remove oppressive tariff duties that have been so solid props under the trust structures.

Now that Congress is near assembling for the December term, it is uncomfortably up to the leaders, to do something to make good the recent loud announcements that matters would be set right as soon as Congress could get its hands upon that iniquitous tariff schedule. The feelers are out. What will they indicate? Will there be the usual discovery that commercial and financial considerations compel delay? That just now there may not be action? That soon, very soon, there will be relief? But, that at this particular moment there must be no action that will disturb trade relations?

And will the people merely say, one to another, when and where have we heard those words before, those soft phrases of indefinite promise coupled with solicitous warnings not to do anything just now?

A statesman once said in discussing resumption of specie payments, the way to resume is to resume, and he might have said, also, the time to resume is now. The way to revise is to revise, and the time to revise is now.

There will be no salvation for the dominant party if the tariff be not revised. Let there be signs of too great hesitancy and let there be half-hearted taking hold of the issue, and in 1904 an election will be held in these United States that will pass into history as the most terrific slaughter of politicians ever recorded since politics began.

The people of the country are in no mood to be fooled further on this subject. They have received such a large collection of economic gold bricks in the past, labelled to induce acceptance of false doctrines by a long-suffering public, that those who dispose matters political must do something to save their political bacon.

The people are going to have revision of the tariff, and they are going to find a party that will revise it, and revise it honestly and with expedition.

THE FAIR EXPENSE.

There is a decided tendency to look with increasing favor upon the Lewis and Clark fair appropriation throughout the state. It cannot be denied that there has been more or less of opposition. While probably a majority of the people of the state are favorable to the legislature giving the sum asked, yet there was some disposition to throw cold water on the project in some quarters.

It arose in part from the proverbial jealousy of the city by the country, a jealousy that has not always been unwarranted. It must be confessed that there has been more or less of justice in the claims of the country for recognition in matters affecting the commonwealth. But not all of the sins on the calendar have been committed by the city politicians. There have been others.

thousands of people from all of the states in the Union.

The fair will attract attention throughout the world. It will advertise Oregon everywhere. It will be the means whereby this commonwealth forges to the front, after decades of retarded progress.

As a matter of course, it must be located in Portland. Why? Because this is the only town in the state that could give \$350,000 towards the project, because here center rail lines; because here is the largest aggregation of people in the state; because there must be some town selected, and there is no debate over the proposition that Portland is the one city wherein the fair should be located.

The state fair at Salem is not a Salem affair. It is an enterprise of the entire state. But it must be located somewhere, and Salem is well able to handle it and make it a success, with help from the state.

Multnomah County will pay one-third of the state taxes imposed by the legislature, or \$156,150 of the \$500,000 to be added to the \$350,000 contributed by the Portland people, and making a total of \$506,150 given by Portland, against a total of \$343,850 by the remainder of the state of Oregon.

If Portland is to bear so much more than one-half of the expense, the suggestions of some objectors are lacking in force.

IS IT THE CLIMATE?

Homer Davenport, great cartoonist, is now going to be a great lecturer, if reports be true. Davenport is an Oregon boy, coming from Silverton, near Salem. His prominence in the field of caricature suggests the query—what are the peculiar qualities of soil and climate, and what the unusual sociological conditions that turn out so many newspaper artists from that small neck of the woods? There are Homer Davenport, Frank Bowers, Indianapolis News; Warren Gilbert, Denver Post; Clyde L. Keller, of San Francisco; Ed S. Payne, of the Oregon Daily Journal; Murray Wade, of the Portland Telegram; Merrill Johnson, of the Examiner, all engaged in newspaper cartooning on publications ranging in importance from the world-famous New York Journal and American, to the lesser papers, of which the Oregon Daily Journal has become one. Can some one give a reason for this remarkable production of cartoonists from this particular locality? Is cartoon art indigenous to the soil, and are those well known artists merely creatures of a propensity which was innate and which they could not help, if they would? Let some student of sociological subjects, or some savant who ponders over racial characteristics, give us an explanation for this unheard of phenomenon of a locus habitat that turns out nothing but newspaper artists. There is an uncanny feature about the matter, too, for the fact is that these youngsters had no advantages of art school training, and seem to have drawn in with the air and assimilated with the food their talent, which they have proceeded to develop into art. Harry Murphy, who recently went from the Oregonian to the Philadelphia Enquirer, belongs in the same class, for he, too, attained his present distinction here in the Willamette valley, near the fountain head of art where others drank.

The barbers' Sunday closing law is endorsed probably by nine of every ten men. Even although it called for radical revision of the habits of patrons, who in great majority had been accustomed to await Sunday morning to have tonsorial work done, they adjusted themselves to the new regime willingly, for the reason that they were glad to see barbers enjoy their day of rest. If alterations are required to correct defects in the law, let the alterations be made. But, continue the law in such form as to retain the existing status, will be the expression of almost any man who is asked his views upon the subject.

Travelers regret the burning of the Log Cabin Dining House at Meacham. No one who has passed over the O. R. & N. lines to the East fails to retain in memory the white-haired lady, Mrs. Munra, who has gained fame over a continent for her kindness and skill in conducting that universally known eating house. The structure was unique. It was planned and built by Charles A. Cameron, superintendent of bridges and buildings for the O. R. & N. Company, and it was quite a work of architectural skill. Everyone will be glad to learn that it will be rebuilt.

Of course there is lots of kicking about the street car service, but when we remember that all the annoyance and delay is caused by the greater demands upon the companies, that it indicates that Portland is growing, that we require better and quicker service, and that all these delays and annoyances are but evidences of Portland's growth, surely no good citizen will find fault. By the time we get through with the Lewis and Clark Exposition, we will be accustomed to all kinds of reconstruction.

SAME DESIRE.

Some time ago a lady who was a well known advocate of woman's rights was tickled by a bickering young duffer on her favorite subject. Finally her opponent wound up his attack on the pretensions of the aspiring ladies by saying:

"In fact, madam, I think you would like to be a man."

"To which she softly replied: 'And wouldn't you?'"—New York Times.

FIXING THE BLAME.

Magistrate—Well, Uncle Rastus, what brought you here?

Uncle Rastus—Dem two big pilem on me by de railin', yo' honner.

Magistrate—Yes, but didn't liquor have anything to do with it?

Uncle Rastus—Rastus; day was bofe drunk, yo' honner.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

We do not wish or intend to criticize our poultry sharks, but the fact remains evident that eggs are no larger than 10 years ago, and the price is higher per dozen.

It is rumored that Hearst is trying to buy a newspaper in Washington City. The public will be greatly pleased if he will get hold of the Congressional Record.

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(New York Journal.)
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Yet it is perfectly certain that if Mr. Platt lives he will be chosen to succeed himself wholly at his own motion and his own desire.

This singular condition is true now; it was just as true six years ago, when Mr. Platt first elected himself by his own sole vote to represent the people of this state.

This is very odd in a country supposed to have a representative government, is it not?

Yet it prevails not only here, but in other states in the Union. The individuals by the power of money or the force of the political machines they control are able to make of the idea of popular government and the supremacy of the people a thing ridiculous and odious.

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Only one obstacle blocks the reform, and that is the Senate itself. The Senate and only the Senate refuses to take the necessary steps to make the election of Senators by the people.

In other words, this body, for the most part chosen by methods that would not stand the light, purposes to perpetuate itself in spite of the expressed will of the country.

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"Cows were given various substances in their regular food, and record was kept not only of the influence of these on the milk on health of the consumers. It was clearly observed that, although foods played a part or, rather, certain foods, for some have no influence—there is also a very evident personal influence."

"Some cows give always a milder milk, what their food may be, a milk of strong or disagreeable flavor, which is apt to cause digestive troubles. In vain is the food changed; the flavor persists. We see that the taste of the milk depends in a certain measure on the cow's food, but in a degree more important still on the inherent peculiarities of the animal."—Atlanta Journal.

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A NEW CLUB.

A new dancing club, the Cavaliers, have issued invitations for a swell little party at Parson's Hall Friday night. The invitation is printed on an oblong folder of light red paper, the center holding the name of one of the members of the club. On one end of the folder are the names of the patrons, Mrs. P. E. Brigham, Mrs. E. E. Lytle, and Mrs. S. Rosefield; on the other the club names, William McCleure, Oliver G. Walker, Harold Howes, Arthur Ross, Edward Jeffery and Amos E. King.

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JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BY K. K. K.

Yesterday the second November meeting of the Indo-American League met with Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway. Opening with a short business session at which the future hour of the meetings was definitely fixed—3:30 to 4—the program arranged by Mrs. Duniway was taken up. The topic was two fold—the Parades of India and a discussion of the Point