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SLOW WHEELS OF GOVERNMENT

The Review of Reviews in its December issue calls attention to the exceeding slowness with which it is possible in this country to make effective a change in sentiment by the voters. The Congress elected last month will not come together for an entire year, unless it should be called in extraordinary session between March next and the following December.

Presume the Democrats had won the election, it would be two years before the Democratic House of Representatives could enact a new tariff law, and, if the people had made up their minds this year to place the Democracy in power, it would be practically four years before the change could be made effective. With such an indication, the will of the people would be nullified during that long period of time.

There are excellences in our system of government. There are also defects. The same may be said of the government of England.

And, while the Review of Reviews finds what appear to it to be compensating benefits from the status in this country, it is scarcely right in its conclusions.

The slowness with which the wheels of government move to carry out the popular will operates to give the politicians opportunity to manipulate to thwart that will. It leaves in office men whose hope of further favors has gone, and renders likely that they will serve their constituencies less faithfully than they would were they to remain in office a shorter time after elections.

However, the Review of Reviews is correct in demanding direct election of United States Senators by the people. It cites conditions of demoralization in most states over election of Senators by legislatures, and speaks what is familiar to Oregonians, and what is pertinent just now, with an election at hand and that issue squarely before the people.

NO TARIFF REVISION.

There will be no tariff revision by the Republican Congress, now in office.

So definite an assertion may safely be made, in view of the utterances by Republican leaders. They have determined that the demand for revision is strong in the West, but weak in the East. And, inasmuch as the East controls whenever it come to a question of the East against the West, revision must not be.

Senator Allison, of Iowa, the peer of any man in the upper national house, coming from a state in which revision sentiment is strong, pronounces against alteration of the schedules.

Senator Hale of Maine, Senator Hanna of Ohio, Senator Aldrich and others who wield powerful influence in the councils of the Republican party, have apparently yielded to the demands of the tariff beneficiaries and laid a program for the present session that has upon it no revision number.

It is characteristic of the Republican party that issues so important as this shall be determined by a few men in power, rather than by the people. The people have given signs of leaning towards the revision of the tariff as a pressing necessity. But, as The Journal has frequently observed heretofore, power in the Republican party passes from the leaders to the people, rather than from the people to the leaders. Hence, a star-chamber session of leaders settles many national issues for that organization, to settle which the Democracy would have to receive a verdict from the voters.

The foregoing views are accentuated by the message of President Roosevelt, who virtually declares against revision, and reiterates familiar Republican doctrine such as was heard when the old-time tariff discussions were taking place.

All of this brings the revision issue squarely before the people for the campaign of 1904. That the Democracy will take the stand for revision may be assumed. It is the logical outcome. So that the 1904 campaign is in a measure already made up, with tariff revision to the fore as one of the two issues. The other will be the trusts.

Congress will have a flood of bills poured into the hopper, which will have the trusts as their objective. Members of the House will put forward all sorts of measures, some good, some bad, some honest, some for effect.

President Roosevelt believes in publicity of the business of corporations as one of the effective means of fighting the trusts. He also inclines towards a non-partisan commission, to inquire into the matter and ascertain whether or not there be any particular connection between the tariff and trusts. Once, some months ago, he hinted at a constitutional amendment as the proper manner in which to correct the obvious evils of trusts.

With the most powerful members of the Republican party favorable to retention of present tariff schedules, with most of them destrous of preventing legislation that will really harm the trusts, there seems to be little probability of accomplishing anything effective during the present session.

If Congress adjourn in March, without a brave and honest attempt to correct the trust abuses, there will come a revulsion of feeling throughout the country that will assure the election of 1904 being a victory for the Democracy. Nothing can prevent such an outcome from this present situation.

Secretary Root of the War Department believes that the office of Commanding General of the United States Army should be abolished during times of peace. He so recommends in his annual report. As a matter of fact, the Commanding General during incumbency by Nelson A. Miles has been a farce, even during time of war. Gen. Miles has been Commanding General only in name. He has been robbed of his legitimate power by a cabal of bureaucrats who wrought to prejudice the situation in every instance against Miles, for political reasons. Secretary Root has been a party to the cabal, too, and has assisted in heaping upon the head of the brave old fighter all sorts of indignities. And, had it not been for the victory in the battle of Manila, Admiral Dewey also would have been made a mere figurehead. His prowess, however, in a measure prevented the complete shelving of the gallant old seadog, and kept him conspicuous when there was persistent effort to cheapen him before the people.

Portland and Oregon will experience peculiar pleasure in welcoming Charles E. Clark, Rear Admiral of the U. S. N., who commanded the world-famous battle-ship Oregon when it made that marvelous run around the world during the Spanish war. Tardy though it is to be, this State will present him a sword, and with it enthusiastic testimonials of pride in the achievements of his ship and its captain. When Admiral Clark comes to Oregon next Spring, accompanied by Mrs. Clark, there will be nothing within the power of this commonwealth that will permit the lavishing of too much attention upon the brave commander who demonstrated so great executive ability during the run and who brought the Oregon into the battle off the coast of Cuba to win for her imperishable fame.

The story of the trade between John L. Wilson and Senator Foster of the State of Washington, at the last session of the Legislature, whereby Wilson swung to Foster the former's strength, is an instance in the concrete of modern machine politics. It was the bartering of votes as a man would barter goods owned by him in fee simple. Wilson agreed to deliver votes to Foster, if Foster would promise to support Wilson in 1902, and now Wilson calls upon Foster to keep his word. It is a travesty upon popular government. It makes senatorial elections matters of merchandising and robs them of the slightest semblance to choices of the people of their representatives in the Upper National House. How many such trades were made at the last session of the Oregon Legislature?

The death of Altamont, famous sire of famous pacers and trotters, is an event of note to horsemen. He was one of the greatest sires that ever lived. He was bred in Kentucky, and was brought to Klamath, Oregon, by Jay Beach, in 1877. To read the list of his celebrated get is to read a large part of the history of Oregon's glory as a region of great horses, with such as these as his progeny: Chehalis, 2:04¼, holder of the world's champion two-mile record for pacers of 4:19½; Del Norte, 2:08; Ella T., 2:08¼; Doc Sperry, 2:09; Pathmont, 2:09½, and the trotters Alameda, 2:09¼, and Atlas, 2:09¾. More than 50 standard performers were gotten by Altamont.

With their customary recognition of the rights of others, Fleischner, Mayer & Co., manufacturers, have unionized their entire factory and, in so doing, the wages of many of their employes have been increased, while the hours of work are shorter. Fleischner, Mayer & Co. give employment to a large number of people and is one of the substantial institutions of the Northwest, noted for its liberality and public spirit throughout the many years of its establishment in Portland.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

Up at Scottsburg last week they had an entertainment in which shadows of ladies were thrown upon a screen, and the fellow who bid highest was entitled to the original along with her basket of lunch. Some of the boys bid up to $6, and then, according to the Drain Nonpareil, "were greatly surprised."

Julius Breuner of Meriden, Connecticut, is heir to $7,500,000, but refuses to accept it, because he is 73 years old, and fears wealth would be a burden to him. There is a jolly lot of young reporters that we know of that would willingly help the old man stand up under the strain.

The question of women having higher college education depends somewhat on the courses taught. If they are to take the common, everyday course of football, and learn to kick any harder than they do now, then the interests of humanity demand that education close.

Some ardent Yale student put up $1,000 against $700 of Harvard's money on the football game, and put the stakes in the hands of a stranger. The Yale boys are now kicking harder than the ball team, and the Harvard boys laugh for—he never returned.

Tom Ochiltree of Texas who now is sick, is a national character. Some fellow Texan being asked who he was, said: "He is the biggest handsomest, brainiest, smartest d——d fool in Texas."

Teddy is in no hurry. For trusts he suggests a constitutional amendment, and for the reform of the tariff, a special commission. Neither would materialize in Teddy's time.

The only reason, as far as known, why Paoli il Bello gave Francesca di Rimini a kiss, is, that he wouldn't have given a cent, not even a garlic scent for it.

If Hearst's papers will keep on giving people's opinions about divorce, everybody will be on record directly and divorces will be impossible.

George J. Gould says Harriman is a liar. Harriman says George J. Gould is a liar. You pays your money; but there is no choice.

The lonesomest thing on earth is the owner of a dinky automobile done up in waterproof on a rainy day.

From a Maine Read to an Illinois Cannon is a great advancement in political science.

Cannon of Illinois will be the great gun of the next House.

Now the tariff will be reformed by its friends.

When you go to the postoffice, just buy stamps.

If all men are equal, how about all women?

Honest, isn't Teddy a strenuous talker?

Of course the barbers have cut rates.

And now I am sorry that I spoke.

DON'T RAIL AT PORTLAND.

(Oregon City Courier-Herald.)

It is never a good thing for the country to be jealous of the town or for the town to deny the country upon which it depends anything that is rightly its due. There is in the country press of Oregon just now more or less of a desire to rail at the City of Portland, because, forsooth, the City of Portland is pushing the Lewis and Clark Exposition of 1905, and her representatives in the State Legislature are in favor of an appropriation of $500,000 by the state to assist in that laudable enterprise. Portland is a part of Oregon. It is a very large part. It pays a considerable percentage of the state's taxes. It is located on one of our noble rivers, at the mouth of one of the richest valleys in the world. Portland wants the fair. Of course, the enterprising citizenship of the state wants the fair. It will do us all much good. The costs will be a bagatelle as compared with the good results that will surely follow. There is no other city at which the fair can be held.

Portland is our metropolis. It is the metropolis of the great Northwest. More than any other place on the Coast it has an historical connection with the Lewis and Clark Exploration. The State of Oregon could not well get along without the City of Portland and its progressive and pushing spirit. The City of Portland could not live were it not for the fertile valleys and rich uplands and wonderful mountains, with their wealth of timber land and mineral resources of the remainder of this great commonwealth. We are all constituent parts of one great state.

Then would it not be well for all of us "country fellows" to quit making faces at Portland, and saying bad things about Portland and join hands with her and help to make the Lewis and Clark Exposition of 1905 the success it ought to be, and reap from it the harvest of good citizenship we have reason to believe will come from that sowing? There are many things that the country wants that Portland will not see the need of, but we opine that when the time comes Portland will help the country get what the country needs and then help to pay the fiddler.

SECRETARY SHAW'S AUTOGRAPHS.

Within the past two weeks Secretary Shaw has received a dozen or more Cuban postal cards with requests that they be returned with his autograph. Cuban postal cards are more gaudy than those issued in this country. Each one has the picture of some saintly figure on it, and the colors vary from light yellow to dark red. They are usually addressed in Spanish, like this: Hon. Senor Secretario de Hacienda." It is the misfortune of every Cabinet officer to receive in the mails almost daily requests from autograph fiends. Having long ago realized this, Secretary Shaw has had some cards made with Treasury Department printed in blue ink in the left-hand corner. He signs cards now a hundred at a time, and when the requests for autographs are received, Robert B. Armstrong, his private secretary, incloses one of them in an envelope with a polite note to the autograph collector. These cards have been sent to the Cubans and their postal cards have been retained in exchange.—Washington Times.

OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES.

Johnny Jones has a sister small
That he loves with all his heart,
For when he doesn't get it all
He proceeds to take her part.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BY K. K. K.

What articles find the most ready sale?

What is needed to make a Christmas bazaar a success?

Several Portland ladies who are actively interested in the bazaars this week have answered these questions for The Journal.

MRS. I. W. PRATT.

Mrs. I. W. Pratt is the enthusiastic head of the First Congregational Church bazaar. To her mind the success of such an undertaking depends largely on the amount of interest felt by the workers in the object for which the bazaar is given, and the whole-hearted purpose they throw into their work. Now, the Congregational ladies are trying to raise a church debt. They are intensely interested and so are throwing endless vim into their preparations and working for fine results.

Mrs. Pratt thinks it well to have some novel features each year. Last winter with them it was bags of all kinds and descriptions. This year it is to be a cook book compiled by the different ladies from choice receipts they have tested and can vouch for.

MRS. M. C. GEORGE.

Mrs. M. C. George had a word to say, too, of the enthusiasm among the Congregational ladies.

"We are all working so well together it is really a pleasure to make the preparations," she said yesterday. In her opinion any needle work, fancy or plain, sells well, and the household department—home-canned fruit, plum puddings and such things—always find a ready sale. The short musical and literary program given every afternoon and evening helps to attract many buyers to the sale.

MRS. GAMMANS.

Mrs. G. G. Gammans is acting chairman this year of the many committees combining to make the Unitarian Church bazaar successful. She feels the secret of a successful sale lies largely in the preparation that goes before. The Unitarian ladies have a bazaar club, divided into five branches. These have from 15 to 20 members each, about 84 in all. Once a month the different branches meet from home to home. Every member must turn in one finished article for the Christmas sale. The afternoon is spent socially over cards, music or the first stitches of next month's contribution. When bazaar time comes there is no solicitation. The articles are ready to be taken out and arranged.

The ladies usually have eight tables and, really, Mrs. Gammans feels one is as successful as the other. The fancy work brings in the most money, perhaps, but only because more articles of that kind are given.

MRS. LONG.

To Mrs. H. R. Long of the First Christian Church the success or failure of a bazaar rested with the church members. If each one takes an active interest in the affair, is willing to devote time and talent in its behalf, then it must be successful.

The articles Mrs. Long finds easiest to dispose of are the useful things. Dusting caps and kitchen aprons always find a ready sale. The Christian ladies have a department of cooked foods and there is always a crowd around that booth. While Mrs. Long did not say so, it is open to suspicion that some of the ladies are fine cooks.

MRS. BENNETT.

Mrs. J. E. Bennett, in speaking of the Taylor-Street Church bazaar, said their most successful tables had always been dolls and domestic articles. Every year the ladies saw and sew on aprons, fancy and kitchen, until they feel sure they can never dispose of them all, but they have never had one left at the bazaar's close. Just so with dolls. The table devoted to these little people is stocked with all sorts of doll articles as well—dresses and hats and beds and shoes and socks, and they are just as popular as the dolls themselves.

The candy table is always one of the special successes. It brings in a neat sum every year.

MRS. APPERSON.

Mrs. H. R. Apperson, chairman of the Trinity bazaar committee, is not an enthusiastic believer in Christmas sales. She says:

"Only those who have had experience know how difficult a bazaar is to manage successfully. If each lady donated money rather than work the object could be accomplished without the sale. Still, after all, a bazaar creates interest, not only among the church members but among the general public as well."

Mrs. Apperson has always found the doll and fancy work booths to be most successful, especially the fancy booth. The idea this year is to group the articles suitable for certain National holiday times in sections called by those names. Christmas is to have the baby clothes and dollies; New Year claims the novel articles on sale; Thanksgiving offers the dainty things to eat; Decoration Day holds all the flowers—and so on. It ought to be a very pretty scene when the decorations are finished.

THIS AND THAT.

Mrs. E. E. Lytle and Miss Helen Lytle are on their way East, where they are planning to visit for the next six weeks.

Mrs. Greenleaf A. Goodale and Mrs. G. W. McIver of the Vancouver Barracks, have been in Portland the last two days acting as patronesses of the Christmas sale at the Hobart-Curtis.

Rev. George H. Roach has recovered from a rather serious illness that has kept him in Portland for the last month. He and Mrs. Roach hope to return to their home at La Camas early this month.

Mrs. Walter Reed goes to The Dalles this week to sing at the Elks' memorial service December 7.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Adams have returned from a trip to California, arriving home Monday morning.

H. C. Leonard is confined to his rooms by sickness. His condition is not very serious.

Mrs. Frank B. Riley, Misses Anna Stuart, Etta Morris, Katherine and Lucy Sitton, Clementine Hirsch and Vivian Levy are responsible for the excellent service at the candy table during the Christmas sale just closing at the Hobart-Curtis.

THE PLAY WENT ON.

(Chicago Daily News.)

In an Australian theater recently a man arose in the front row of the gallery during the third act and remarked: "This is a bad play, and the acting is even worse than the play." The leading actor came to the footlights and retorted: "You have no right to interrupt. If you don't like it, go outside." "Excuse me," rejoined the malcontent, "I have the right to criticize what I have paid for. If I buy a pound of butter and find it is bad I say so. I have bought a shilling's worth of this show, and it is an imposition. I want my money back." At this point a stalwart attendant interposed. Clawing and unparliamentary language and smashing of furniture ensued. Eventually the champion of playgoers' rights emerged triumphant from the fray. Holding a shilling on high, he exclaimed: "It's all right; I've got my money back. The play can now proceed."

"Jonas," said Uncle Silas, "what's become o' that big calf you used to have?"

"Which one do you mean?" asked Jonas. "I sent one to the butcher an' the other to college."—Indiana Sentinel.

OPPORTUNITY FOR DEMOCRATS

(Review of Reviews.)

A more difficult problem is that of keeping the United States Senate equally in touch with national opinion and duly responsive. One of these is the secondary election of Senators. The two seats in the Senate for each state have come to be the most highly coveted prizes of success in American public life. The Constitution directs that Senators shall be chosen by the state legislatures. The candidacy of ambitious and powerful men for seats in the Senate does not, as a rule, await the assembling of the state lawmaking bodies. Since the legislatures have to choose the Senators, the would-be Senators make it their business to choose the legislatures. The whole public life of not a few of our states within the past few years has been demoralized by the struggle for seats in the Senate at Washington. This clause in the Constitution, which specifies that the Senators shall be chosen by the legislatures of the states, has abundantly proven itself an unwise and improper restriction. The states should have been left to choose their Senators as they like. Some states for a long time, in that case, might have preferred the present plan of election by the two branches of the legislature; but most of the states, and in our opinion all of them,—as the result of an unrestricted opportunity to test different methods,—would have come at last to the plan of direct popular election of Senators.

Every year brings fresh confirmation of the desirability of such a change, and upon few subjects are the people of the United States so nearly agreed. On a question of this kind the one set of men wholly incapable of expressing a wise or valuable judgment are the Senators themselves, who are the beneficiaries of the existing system. The members of the other house, on the other hand, have no reason for expressing a biased judgment; and when they vote,—as they have done, with entire, or practical, unanimity,—in favor of an amendment to the Constitution allowing the states to elect their Senators by popular vote, nothing could be in more shockingly bad taste than the determination of the Senators themselves to prevent the question from coming before the states for an expression of final judgment. It is not necessary, of course, to change the existing system in those states which prefer to keep it; but liberty ought to be given to every state to elect its Senators by direct vote, as it elects its governor, if it so chooses. Delaware remains today without any representation in the Senate at all, as the result of a legislative deadlock produced by an aggressive determination of one rich man to fight his way into the Upper House of Congress.

In many states it has become plain that the legislatures are rendered less fit instruments for their important lawmaking, financial, and administrative duties by reason of the fact that in at least two out of every three of their biennial sessions they must subordinate all other business to the struggle for the choice of a United States Senator. If the Republican party will not respond willingly to what is not merely a popular whim, but an intelligent and profound conviction, the Democrats will do well to make a party issue out of this question of the election of Senators. They have already done it nominally, and they should follow up the proposition as a distinctive party tenet. In their last national party platform they declared in favor of "an amendment to the federal constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people." The Republicans, on the other hand, omitted all reference to the question in their platform. We hear from the Democrats many references in terms of glittering generality to their party principles, and it is not always easy to find out just what they really have in mind as fundamentally distinguishing them from the Republican party. But we think they might fairly claim a higher faith than the party now in power in the good sense and wisdom of the plain people, and particularly in the superior usefulness of a direct resort to the ballot box.

ROMANCE OF A FAMOUS DANCER.

(St. Paul Dispatch.)

The once famous and petted Taglioni, the incomparable dancer and tightrope walker, died some days ago in a Philadelphia almshouse, without disclosing her identity. For years she had been an inmate of the institution, and the romance of her life was brought to light by the visit of a French nobleman.

Taglioni's family name was Beranger. She was the daughter of Letetro de Beranger, colonel of the Veille Garde of Napoleon I., and was born at Rouen, Normandy, in 1824. Her parents came to this country while she was a child, and settled in New Orleans, where she made her debut on the American stage. While still a child she traveled through Europe, and had the honor of being invited to Queen Victoria's palace to perform her wonderful feats before the royal family.

It was Taglioni's great boast in her old age that she sat several times on the knees of the then youthful queen of Great Britain. She also won the applause and admiration of the emperor of Germany, who pronounced her the most graceful creature he had ever seen.

Mlle. Beranger later traveled with a manager, and before completing her teens had acquired a large fortune. At the age of 20 she again visited America, and here fell in love with and married Col. Andrew Parker, a wealthy merchant of Savannah. During the Civil War she accomplished the most wonderful feats to aid the Confederate army, and at one time rescued her husband from prison by disguising herself as a peasant boy. At the age of 40, Taglioni, after losing her husband, her four children and her fortune, again appeared on the stage, but soon afterward met with an accident while walking a tightrope which compelled her finally to abandon her profession.

She her married M. Vise, a well-to-do French nobleman, and lived permanently in New York and Philadelphia. But at his death her resources became limited, and year after year her income less. In 1898, deformed and crippled, she asked admittance to the almshouse, where she died recently without ever breathing a word of suspicion as to her interesting history.

In her younger days Mlle. Beranger was noted for her gifts, as well as her beauty. A picture in the possession of an old French lady in Philadelphia represents her as being tall and handsome, with a mass of golden hair which reached to the ground.

KICK ON MANNERS.

(Harper's Weekly.)

Are bad manners on the increase among us? Riding the other day on a suburban train there were five men sitting without their coats within the immediate range of the writer's vision, and it was not an inordinately warm day, either. One of these gentlemen had gone so far as to roll up his sleeves and take off his collar, a pair of red suspenders being much in evidence. There were also three women in the same car who divested themselves of gloves and hats with the utmost unconcern, and who were possibly prepared to go further had the thermometer been a few degrees higher. Five, or even three years ago, such spectacles were confined to the smoking car and to the day coaches of the immigrant trains.

COLD BEFORE COAL.

(New York World.)

The cold wave has again arrived before the coal wave.

THE STATE PRESS.

Buy Return Tickets.

McMinnville Register: The proposal to sell a marriage license with a divorce codicil is in the direction of thrift, drift and the spirit of the age. It is always advisable to buy a return-trip ticket.

Too Many Judges.

Telephone Register: One item the next Legislature should do is to reduce the number of circuit judges in the state. One judge is abundantly able to attend to all the business in the Third District, and Yamhill County should be given at least three terms a year.

Close Investigation.

Hood River Glacier: The State Horticultural Commissioner of Washington ordered 50,000 fruit trees destroyed that were shipped from New York State by Brown Bros. The trees were infested with wooly aphis, crown galls and root galls. Had the trees not been examined and been allowed to scatter over the state, the commissioner says it would have cost the state millions of dollars to have restored the tone of the orchards to where they are today.

Just for Fun.

Heppner Gazette: W. R. Hearst, who was recently elected to Congress from New York, will start another paper in Washington, D. C. Hearst wants something to play with in whiling away his hours at the National Capital.

Cut Out Politics.

Sheridan Sun: The theory of a criminal jurisprudence in our courts is fairly good, but the practice is so notoriously bad that it meets with universal condemnation. Our courts ought to be not only above suspicion, but above imposition by shysters of large practice and respectable reputations. We are seriously in need of speedy trials of all indictments, courts that are above fear or favor and clean District Attorneys. This means taking the administration of the courts out of politics, for politics and judicial probity never work well together.

Keep the Canteen.

East Oregonian: If soldiers must have liquor, it would be much better to restrict its sale to them by a government canteen than to allow private parties to deal out poison "firewater" to them at an enormous profit. If whisky must be sold within two miles of the government barracks, it is better for the government to handle it than that its sale and consumption be made an eyesore to the community at large. Every officer of experience in the army who has expressed an opinion says the continuation of the government canteen is the only way to preserve the morals of the soldiers.

Gives Authority.

Oregon City Courier: A reader asks authority for the statement that lead pencils are sold to foreign dealers for one half what they are priced to American dealers. The figures are taken from the catalogues of the Dixon Pencil Company, which is one of the four concerns which monopolize the trade in this country.

Same Old Public.

Astoria Budget: No, the railroads will not die of depletion of dividends or of enlargement of the heart as the result of advancing the wages of their employés. The public, as ever, will furnish the extra funds dispensed in corporate philanthropy.

Steam Does It.

Eugene Guard: It is about 7,000 miles from Japan to the mouth of the Columbia River, yet the Oriental liner Indravelli makes each of her trips in nearly the same time. Steam does the work, no difference how the wind blows. She is just in at Astoria, 18 days from Yokohama, one day longer than her ordinary trip.

Keep Politics Out.

Times Mountaineer, Hood River Republicans have put up a straight Republican city ticket. It ought to be snowed under out of sight as a lesson to those who attempt to drag politics into municipal affairs in small cities. The Dalles has always kept politics out of its city government and has profited thereby. Its neighbor down the river might well take lessons.

He Will Die Rich.

Oregon State Journal: Now that Senator Elkins has so narrowly escaped from being crushed by the fall of a ten-ton iron girder, he would better reflect on Carnegie's statement that he who dies rich dies disgraced, and proceed to distribute his wealth or else keep out of reach of accidents.

Will Create Reserve.

Spray Courier: The Blue Mountain forest reserve is now a certainty, although the present boundaries will be greatly changed. The counties most concerned in the matter have protested bitterly against it and have succeeded in convincing the department that some changes at least should be made in the present lines. No one doubts that Secretary Hitchcock is endeavoring to do what is right in the matter, and although the department is determined to create the reserve, it is not the intention to disfranchise any district of its rights.

Plenty of Land.

Heppner Times: Now that the irrigation movement in Oregon is well under way it is expected that the ball will be kept rolling until the immense areas of arid lands in Eastern Oregon will be reclaimed. Morrow County, has 100,000 acres of arid lands in the northern part of the county; Umatilla has 75,000 acres; Crook 150,000 acres, that can be reclaimed, and is capable of producing immense crops with sufficient amount of water. There is little doubt now but what these lands will be irrigated and at no distant date.

Made a Mistake.

Burns Times-Herald: The Oregonian's special correspondent at Baker City, who made a wonderful discovery of a land steal, in which he cast reflections on the officials of the land office at Burns, has evidently found he made a mistake. The land advertised was no doubt the work of parties interested in the oil prospects of that section. They have ordered the notice withdrawn.

BOY FATHER OF THE MAN.

A well-known politician once asked a New England clergyman what were his intentions for the future of his vigorous youngster, who was playing on the lawn. "Well," he said, "my wife and I believe in natural selection, and letting a boy follow the bent of his mind. To find out what that was we left him in the sitting room one day with a Bible, a silver dollar and an apple. I said, if, when we come back, he is reading the Bible, I shall train him to follow me as a preacher; if he has pocketed the dollar I shall make a banker of him; if he is playing with the apple I will put him on a farm. When we returned he was sitting on the Bible, eating the apple from one hand and clutching the dollar in the other, and I remarked: "Wife, this boy is a hog; we must make a politician of him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THEATERS

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.

The Marquam—"Fiddle Dee Dee," popular prices.
The Baker—"The Masqueraders."
Cordray's—"Adolph and Rudolph."

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

The Marquam—"Fiddle Dee Dee," for the week, with matinee Saturday.
The Baker—"The Masqueraders," for the week, with matinee Saturday.
Cordray's—"Adolph and Rudolph," for the week, with matinee Saturday.

"Fiddle Dee Dee."

With a company assembled on the Coast by the Fischer-Rebman Company of San Francisco, the Weber & Field's burlesque, "Fiddle Dee Dee," was given at the Marquam Grand last night, and will be the bill for the week. It is nothing more than a pot-pourri of nonsense put together for laughing purposes, and offered by the Marquam management at just one-half their usual prices. If one may judge from the prolonged applause that was accorded throughout the evening, the audience was satisfied. Encores were numerous, and applause was spontaneous.

Conspicuously, the best thing on the program was the opera duet burlesque by Harry Cushman as Hoffman Barr and Miss Jessie Moore as Mrs. Waldorf Meadowbrook. Their stunt was funny, and the audience made them return to the center of the stage several times to repeat the fun. Miss Moore sings well, and so does Mr. Cushman.

Sam Sidman is the best of the three comedians, his name for the occasion being Rudolph Bungstarter. Next to him comes Bob Harris, who is called Michael Krautknuckle. Harry Walters might be funnier without killing anyone with convulsions of laughter.

There is a burlesque of the pretty sextette, "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden," from the Florodora. It seems a shame to burlesque so artistic a thing as that sextette, which is the gem of Florodora, and one of the very best productions of its kind of recent years. If, however, there is to be a burlesque, this one is good, and was highly appreciated by the people who were present.

And there were thousands present. Standing room was at a premium.

Roma, as La Belle Zara, sung an obligato, with eight girls as accompaniment, the girls also dancing. It was Anna Held's song from the "Little Duchess," a pretty number, sung quite well by Roma, who sings nicely, but does not look the part.

The Swiss dance by the chorus girls was a very pleasing number. The girls dance gracefully, and also at times achieve a demonstration of vivacity that leaves no room for skepticism that they enjoy doing the duty laid upon them by their stage director.

One stage set shows the mountains of Switzerland, and one of the characters is a man rigged up to represent a Newfoundland dog. In this scene there is little to commend. It is tiresome and long. The same criticism applies to the burlesque marriage scene. It would be funnier were it cut shorter.

Taking the entertainment as a whole, it gives the worth of the money and affords plenty of opportunity to laugh, and that is what it is made for. One may laugh without much effort at most times during the evening, and go away with a memory of an evening in which there was no opportunity for an attack of the blues.

"Fiddle Dee Dee" is assured a heavy run for the week.

At Other Houses.

At the Baker, the Neill Stock Company improved their performance of "Masqueraders," giving a smoother product than they did on Sunday. Indeed, the third performance was quite easily up to their accustomed standard. Some of the slight defects of the Sunday performance were corrected. There was decidedly a better quality of work by Miss Countiss, as Dulcie Larondie, who has a very exacting part, and is undoubtedly giving the most brilliant performance she has given this season. Mr. Bernard continues his approximate perfection as Sir Brice Skeene.

At Cordray's, Mason and Mason in "Rudolph and Adolph" are making people laugh heartily, the supply of laughter seeming to be in no wise exhausted after three performances. It is a farce comedy, with the absence of plot or scheme excepting to produce amusement.

At the Baker.

An elaborate production of Marie Wainright's great success, "Shall We Forgive Her?" will be given at The Baker Theater all next week by the Neill Stock Company, commencing with Sunday matinee. "Shall We Forgive Her?" is one of those plays which retains the undivided interest of the audience from start to finsh and has met with unqualified success both in New York and London, where the well-known manager, Jacob Litt, gave it a most magnificent production. Great interest is being taken in the announcement that the piece is to be played here. As everyone knows of the immense hit made in it by Miss Wainright, there is a universal desire to witness the production of it given by the Neill Stock Company, which will not fall short of any former presentation.

"A Little Outcast."

E. J. Carpenter's great production of "A Little Outcast" at Cordray's Theater for one week, beginning matinee, Sunday, December 7, is brimfull of modern amazements and peculiarly fascinating scenes to attract theater-goers.

The scenes are founded on actual conditions. They are sensational. They are surprising. They are funny. They are familiar. But they are there. Ladies' and children's matinee Saturday.

HIGH-PRICED POSTAGE STAMPS.

Some very high prices for South African stamps were recently paid at auction sale recently held here. Lot 232, consisting of a set of Cape of Good Hope wood blocks, 1861, 1d., scarlet, a splendid unsevered block of four, containing the 4d., red error, used on entire letter, brought, after exciting bidding, no less than £360. The set is unique, and is said to be as valuable as the Postoffice Mauritius. Another set of four, 1d. scarlet, realized £50, while a pair of 4d. blue, sold for £11. A beautiful specimen of the 4d. blue uncanceled, with margin all around, and of fine color, brought £40. A canceled stamp of the same class went for £4. At another sale in this city the following were among the highest prices obtained: Cape of Good Hope, 1853-63, 1d., dark green, an unused block of eight, £20 10s; block of 13, 4d., dark blue, 1863-64, £17 5s., and an unused block of eight, 1d., emerald, £24. Transvaal, 1878-79, Queen's head, 1 penny, in red, on 6d. black, a vertical strip of five, £39.—New York Times.

Mr. Marryat—I see old Roxley has left an estate worth $2,000,000 at least. Wouldn't you like to be his widow?

Mrs. Marryat (ambiguously)—No, dear; I'd rather be yours.—Philadelphia Press.