THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

IN ITS TRUE ASPECT.

THE Morning Oregonian announces with fear and trembling for the future of America that too many Americans are expressing sympathy for Japan and detestation of Russia. It recites the ominous fact that a Russian woman in St. Petersburg refused to shake hands with an American woman and fears that a loss of the Russian trade to the United States which will be greater than we can bear must inevitably follow this show of American sympathy for the weaker party. In another editorial explaining some of its frequent changes of opinion in matters Russian and Japanese it further says that it is to our interest to continue friendly with both nations but intimates that our greatest interest, financially, lies in keeping friendly with Russia. "If we do not have regard for our self interest we shall speedily suffer in the alienation of this great people's esteem and in the cessation of Russian purchases of our wares."

"Friendship for revenue only" is the motto for the Oregonian, and it would have the whole United States adopt the same. Does it pay cash or will it pay cash is the only question asked. Right or wrong, good or evil, justice or injustice are all weighed by the pound or measured by the yard at so much per, regardless of the final reckoning when commercial value will count for next to nothing. It is a soulless friendship which is a matter for barter and exchange, and it is a short sighted policy to seek such a friendship, as all selfish policies are shortsighted. If your friend can no longer serve your interests, he is no longer friend but bitter enemy, to be treated as such, regardless of former services. If your enemy can and will serve your ends, presto, change, he is no longer your enemy but your bosomest friend. The Oregonian and Russia are at one upon this point and the friendship of the one in time of stress, when, if ever, friendship is needed, is worth as much as the friendship of the other.

Neither the curbstone orator, the worthless, useless member of society, willing to sell his soul and change his opinions for a dollar, or the unprincipled newspaper willing to sell its columns to the highest bidder ever has or ever can mold public opinion or lead public movements of any great moment.

The majority of intelligent people of the United States have not yet had their souls obliterated by the dollar mark and in them still survives the spirit of the forefathers of some of us who gave up all life's comforts, all hope of financial profit and faced the chance of giving up life itself in a new and to them terrible and unknown country rather than give up the right to have convictions of their own and to give free expression to them. It is sadly true and a "pity 'tis 'tis true" that there are men and newspapers in America who give an altogether false idea of American people and American ideals. The men who fob the public and willingly sell themselves for any price to be obtained and the newspapers who uphold them make a great deal of noise and considerable odor, and the casual eye sometimes cannot discern that through it all the majority of the people work along steadily with clean hands and clean ideals, untouched by the corruption about them, finding it hard to credit it when it is brought to their notice; perhaps a bit slow to be aroused to the need of putting a stop to it, but capable of doing great and good work when thoroughly awakened to the situation.

For the credit of humanity we are glad to see that the commercial aspect has not counted with the better class of Americans. There is a strong sentiment of sympathy for the Japanese in their struggle for existence and a strong feeling of detestation of Russia in her unreasoning greed for more and yet more territory. It is agreed that her gluttonous maw is already overfull and that she should attend to her digestion before sitting down to another meal. A glutton is ever a disagreeable and unwholesome creature to contemplate.

Few of us have taken into account the fact that Russia is a standing menace to the rest of the world; that her friendship may be bought far too dearly and that it would be more to our interest to curb her mad ambition before it is too late.

We sympathize with Japan because we think she is in the right and has been and is being imposed upon. We are able to view with composure the possibility of Russia's cutting off her nose to spite her face by refusing to buy merchandise of us and we even bear up with commendable courage under the dread prospect of American women in Russia being socially ostracized.

The sympathy for Japan has stronger root and grows in better soil than the hope of gain for ourselves. It is rooted in the best and strongest feelings of which the human soul is capable, and it is a triumph of the real spirit of humanity over the soul destroying commercialism of the age.

THE TWO FACTIONS AND THE DEMOCRATS

TO THE CITIZEN who is not personally concerned in the scramble for political office, and who is interested only in securing an honest administration of public affairs, the struggle that is now being waged between the two local factions of the Republican party cannot be a matter of very grave moment. There is little difference between the platforms or the records of these two factions. Both have shown a frenzied ardor in their declarations of fealty to President Roosevelt, and both profess to have a monopoly of civic virtue in the administration of public office. Only the latter contention is of immediate importance to the taxpayers of this county, for only county officers are to be filled at the June election. It is safe to assume that Oregon's delegation to the national Republican convention will be in line for Roosevelt, since it appears that he is assured of the presidential nomination, so that his name might well be eliminated from the controversy. It is true that one faction is an avowed advocate of the reelection of Senator Mitchell in 1907, but that will not be determined by the outcome of the Multnomah county primaries this spring. Only five of the legislators to be elected from this county in June will hold over to the session of 1907, and they will constitute but one eighteenth of the whole legislature. It will be time enough to decide whether Senator Mitchell is to have another term at Washington, when the voters elect their state legislators in 1906.

In the history of this county there are many blots upon the records of both the Simon Republicans and the Mitchell Republicans. Each faction is responsible for the nomination and election to local offices of men who have proved utterly unworthy of public confidence. Each faction has given to the city and the county some competent and honest officials. Whichever faction triumphs at the primaries, there is no guaranty that its nominees will be any better than they have been in the past. Even the recognized fact that some of the men now holding city and county offices have proved themselves men of ability and conscientious integrity does not afford such a guaranty, for there are other incumbents who have proved mere spoils grabbers, utterly indifferent to the interests of the public. If any trustworthy pledge could be obtained from either faction that it would nominate none but men of proved honesty and capacity, and that it would institute needed reforms in the city and county government, then the outcome of the primaries might be a matter of importance to the taxpayer who is not "in politics."

The Democratic voter who has the interests of his party at heart should hold himself absolutely aloof from the Republican factional fight. The Democrat who votes at the Republican primaries should be drummed out of the party. The only road to Democratic success lies in absolute independence of the Republicans and in unswerving allegiance to the cause of honest government.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

The Gambling Nuisance.

Portland, March 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—Your editorial of yesterday's date on "Moral Responsibility in Gambling," is a timely note of warning and deserves the serious consideration of all who have the city's welfare at heart. The seeming indifference of business men to the harvest which must surely be reaped, if the present state of affairs in this city is allowed to continue much longer, is sadly significant of lack of foresight, as well as moral sense.

It is not long since the leading proprietor of one of the principal gambling houses in town told the writer that if a certain matter under discussion were brought into court he would see to it that no jury would give a verdict against the defendants in the case. This is only one instance of the assurance and unmitigated effrontery which the fraternity has as to the strongly entrenched position which they believe they occupy. It is very doubtful if another town of any importance in the United States occupies the unenviable position of Portland today in this respect, and yet we sit coolly by and allow these parasites to fasten upon the business and political life of the community as if it were inevitable.

While all the blame for this condition of affairs is not to be laid at any single door where so many are involved, yet Mayor Williams has for reasons best known to himself shouldered the chief part of the blame and on his shoulders it must rest. His position is all the more culpable inasmuch as in the recent suit at the instigation of the Portland Municipal association the prayer of their complaint was granted and he and his colleagues were ordered to enforce the law. Under cover of appealing to the supreme court they have so far done apparently nothing but kill time, and an explanation is about due from Mayor Williams, not of his policy as to gambling, but as to his intentions in not perfecting that appeal. The public is generally long-suffering, but there is a limit even to such a virtue. Until he does choose to explain we shall have to take our choice of three reasons for his action—they are those commonly spoken of on the street: Either he is being fooled as to the real situation of affairs, which is an insult to his intelligence; or he allows things as they exist for the purpose of paying up political debts, which does not fill the bill inasmuch as several suppressive movements have been begun by him and suddenly have ceased; thirdly, a reason so appalling when applied to a man in his position that I must let it be inferred.

As to the fiscal side of the question, it deserves some notice. Notwithstanding the unprecedented revenue from gamblers' fines and a system of licensing which taxes practically every occupation in the city, we have on an assessed valuation higher than we have had for years a city tax greater than ever. Yet this is the work of the regime which has been recently so much lauded for its economy in certain quarters. Surely it is time for the Taxpayers' league to make an investigation. It is true that the city is growing, and of course expenses must consequently increase, but they seem to be increasing out of all proportion to the growth of the population.

It is high time for the community to do some serious thinking. If the people won't do it now, it will soon be forced home upon their attention in a manner that will compel their attention, for the "open town" will assuredly yield its harvest, and it will be a bitter one for the reapers. J. B.

A Word of Sympathy for Pete Grant.

Portland, March 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—How rude and unfeeling of that Seattle woman to attempt to forcibly enter Pete Grant's establishment on Fifth and Alder streets the other evening and maul him over the head with her umbrella! Really it was a shocking affair, and shows to what extremes a foolish ("hysterical" Captain Moore called her) woman will go. It was certainly very embarrassing for Mr. Grant, and it was very fortunate that the police were promptly on hand when telephoned for.

Some action ought to be taken by the authorities to prevent the recurrence of such an undignified scene in the same quarters or any similar place of business. The least the mayor should do in the circumstances is to appoint a special officer for such houses as Mr. Grant's so that the proprietors may not be molested in the conduct of their duly authorized business. If they are to be subject to such erratic visitors it will seriously damage the reputation of the gentlemen in charge.

I trust this matter will receive due attention in the proper quarter.

P. M. A.

Cleaning the City.

Portland, March 1.—To the Editor of The Journal—It is surprising to me that the Woman's club should advocate the municipal control of the collection of garbage. During a recent visit to Los Angeles, Cal., I saw the system under such management in all its filthiness, and heard many protests against it.

Like our city, Los Angeles has no alley ways and one can see the curb along the walks fringed with all kinds of receptables to hold accumulated garbage from adjacent residences. Often as late as 11 a. m. these nasty tin oil cans, old iron pots, boilers, baskets, gunny sacks and barrels, in fact any old think with a bottom, are still awaiting the arrival of the garbage collector.

In instances hungry dogs capsize the whole business; the result can be imagined. When it rained, the liquids exuding from the mass was sent running over the walks. When the days were hot the grease oozed out instead, leaving a trail behind. 'Tis a lovely scheme I tell you.

Then those horrid men are so careless, too. In emptying a can what fails to go into his cart is left upon the walk of hanging from the wheel, perhaps, to be dropped upon the street as it travels on.

Think of our rose-planted curbs strewn with droppings from the garbage barrels. But you say we must see that care is taken to avoid this. Yes, but you cannot protest, so I was informed, because these men are under civil service and would like as not leave your cans untouched till the next trip or leave part of it for you to clean up.

One case of that kind I knew of and suspect there were others. Do we want anything like this in our city?

To such affairs contemplated, there are of course many "ifs." Now, if the collecter would permit us to have receptacles for garbage, that suitable for sale to farmers, all segregated from what was not, and would take time to carry the same from convenient places at the rear, it might be quite a feasible scheme to introduce municipal control, but as it exists in Los Angeles, may we be delivered.

Even now many of our residents fail to keep their premises clean; not even burning or picking up after wood has been carried in, and do you imagine these people will pick up cabbage leaves, orange peel, papers, rags, etc., dropped by scavengers? Will you? Upon certain nights there comes the inquiry: "Willie, are the cans put out?" If Willie has forgotten to put the cans, bags, barrel or what not upon the front walk, you have that much more decaying matter left till the next call of the slop wagon.

Beyond doubt the majority of people here burn all such refuse, especially those having furnaces, leaving little aside from cans, broken china, etc., to be otherwise disposed of.

Our present system of collecting garbage is practicable if the ordinance for having covered or closed wagons was observed. And why is it not?

Look at many of our gutters now. If I was one in authority, upon every house where such conditions of nastiness existed I'd tack a notice to "clean up your premises."

If people had one spark of pride there need not be so much as a chip in front of their homes.

There has always been complaint about the gardeners leaving the refuse around the plaza blocks, when selling their vegetables, and imagine such conditions all over the city.

Our laws are very lax and every class of men will take advantage of that fact, fearing no arrest for not abiding by them.

It is the duty of our health officer to see that all places of abode are healthful so there is no necessity for permitting filth to accumulate.

Let us beautify, not disgrace our city.

E. A. V.

ONE VIEW OF IT.

From the Seaside Sentinel.

One of the questions to be submitted to the voters in June is whether the saloons shall distribute liquid refreshments to the thirsty or whether the druggists shall have the exclusive privilege. A drug store is the offspring of local option. Prohibition is the dumping spot of cranks and imbeciles. Most of the proprietors of drug stores in small towns are prohibitionists.

Some Republican leaders, real or would-be, in Douglas county, are scrapping, tooth and nail.

Oregon Sidelights

The March lion roared all right; we shall see later if the old adage holds good.

The czar is formally very pious; but the eye of divine justice looks below all superficialities.

The inheritance tax law works well, within narrow lines, but it needs amending so that more revenue will result.

Several important enterprises are soon to spring into existence in Coos Bay towns, which should interest Portland merchants.

Six fires at Arago, Coos county, five of them incendiary, show that there is urgent need of another inmate of the Oregon penitentiary.

The chief of police of Ashland having been severely chewed in the face by a dog, is naturally in favor of dog decimation in that town.

Five men in Jackson county, according to the Medford Mail, "are having the best time of their lives." They are in jail, where they are fed and don't have to "rustle."

A new member of the Baptist church was baptized in Willow Creek, Morrow county, Sunday. Ugh! but it must have made the flesh shiver, however warm the spirit.

Irwin Pike of Moro, having 2,600 acres of land to plow this spring, is breaking 30 colts to help do the work. Mr. Pike can scarcely be classed as a small farmer.

Mrs. Wagnitz, a hard-working and hitherto rather poor woman of Trout Lake, has been left $56,000 by relatives in Germany, but whether she will be any happier in consequence no one can tell.

"Doggon the dogs," exclaims the Stayton Mail, and asks why they are not taxed there as elsewhere, adding that "a dog in town is of no earthly use unless it is a hunter, and if one is worth anything at all it is worth paying a tax on."

Nearly all the local newspapers of Oregon are urging good exhibits by their several counties at the Lewis and Clark Fair, as requested by the management. The country press is doing its part toward making the exposition a success.

Cove, Union county, after a spirited contest, has decided by popular vote to be a city, and has at the same time elected a full set of city officers. Such a change brings with it burdens as well as benefits; but it is right for the majority to rule.

Most property owners in Oregon are paying taxes promptly, indicating general prosperity, due, some people capable of acquiring property actually believe, to the ascendency of the Republican party—though a few credit it to the election of Chamberlain for governor.

New telephone lines, in some cases via wire fences, are being established in various parts of Oregon. The days of the farmers' isolation are passing. Many a farmer's daughter can talk with her best fellow every day, the same as the city girl can, and often over a longer distance.

The Glendale, Douglas county, News says that it "knows of several first-class timber claims near Glendale, containing 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 feet in each claim, which for some unknown reason, have been overlooked in the wild scramble for timber land." And the editor hasn't applied for a partnership in the Booth-Kelly company, or a position as a land office official!

Sheriff Shutt of Morrow county has sold only four small tracts of land to satisfy a balance of $20.82 which remained on the 1902 roll uncollected. Out of $63,000 charged against the sheriff on the 1902 tax roll he has now collected every cent, and all but the trifling sum of $20.82 was collected without the sale of property. Only one other county in the state, Lake, can beat this record. It is the best showing Morrow county has ever made.

SOME TRUTH IN THIS.

High Time That Portland Capitalists Do Something Beside Talk.

A prominent local railroad man talks thus to the Baker City Democrat:

Portland has been too slow in the matter of the development of eastern Oregon and when a short time ago she saw the trade of that territory beginning to slip away from her, she set up a big roar and blamed the railroad companies for not protecting her interests. Regardless of any of the facts, it is undoubtedly true that it is just as short or shorter distance from San Francisco to this territory in question as from Portland via any of the established routes. It is apparent that capital, at least, has approved of the lines building northward from Nevada and California and somebody has pushed those interests successfully.

"What has Portland done any way to curry any special favor with eastern Oregon or southeastern Oregon? She has always looked upon this territory as belonging to her by the grace of God and has done little if anything to assist in its development. When it came to questions of irrigation, exploiting of mines, the establishment of United States assay office, the building of smelters or any of these things Portland was conspicuous by its absence from the seat of action except in the case of a few long-headed patriotic business men. All matters of legislation for the interests of this section of Oregon have been opposed by western Oregon. Now that outsiders have discovered the wealth that can be acquired by the development of this section of the state Portland is making a roar over what she has lost by her own negligence.

"I am authentically advised that whatever may be the schemes now being carried on for railroad building in this territory the Sumpter valley road will push its extension on southward from Whitney through Prairie City and Canyon City to Burns and thence on to a connection with the Nevada road, giving Baker City a direct line to Sacramento and San Francisco in connection with the new Gould road being built westward from Utah. This line will no doubt be tapped by the extension of the Columbia Southern road from Shaniko which will be made this season."

Crowing in Lane County.

From the Roseburg Plaindealer (Rep.)

Crow!
More crow!
Better crow!
Lane county crow!
Is Roosevelt crow better than Hitchcock turkey?

The Roseburg land office has been turned over to the Booth-Kelley Lumber company, but Joe Briggs is left on guard.

CHINA'S EXHIBIT ARRIVING

China will have at the St. Louis exposition the largest, finest, rarest and most comprehensive exhibit that ever left the empire. She appropriated $562,500 to collect and install it, and, in addition, the high officials of the country, for the first time in Chinese history, have taken an enthusiastic interest and have loaned generously from their rare private collections. And this exhibit, perhaps with additions, will no doubt come to Portland next year, and will attract many visitors, particularly those from eastern states. No reasonable pains or expense should be spared to have this exhibit brought to Portland, and the fact that it is to be brought here, made known in eastern states where the Chinese and their wonderful works are more of a mystery than they are here.

The steamer Doric arrived at San Francisco last Thursday with 600 tons of the Chinese exhibit, and 400 tons are yet to come. Accompanying the exhibit were two commissioners—E. A. Carl, an American, who for many years has been a customs inspector in China, and P. Percebois, a Frenchman, long an attache in China. Commissioner Carl said:

"I speak from a conservative personal knowledge when I say, plainly, that visitors to the Chinese sections in the St. Louis exposition will see more of the rare and wonderful and artistic things of China than they could if they spent 30 years in traveling through China. The customs department, which took charge of the collection of material, made a sweeping canvass of the eighteen provinces of the empire, and chose the best it could get as representative of each and its varied industries and people. Then, independently of this government collection, the Chinese officials in the seven most important provinces, loaned lavishly from their rare private hordes of curiosities and family treasures. Among these official curios will be many beautiful things that no foreigner has ever seen. I recall one vase alone that was sold in Peking recently for $10,000. There is much ancient carved ivory, jade and silver and other ornaments. These things have been personally contributed by the viceroys of the provinces. In China such an interest by these high officials is plainly attributed to but one thing—China's growing friendship for the United States.

"The head of the commission is his highness Prince Pu Lun, grandson of Emperor Tao Kuang, who reigned about 60 years ago. The prince is 29 years of age and is very popular with the foreigners at Peking. To have a prince of the royal blood go forth as a commissioner is an honor China has never before shown any country, and it is looked upon as a very great mark of regard for the United States. The other native members of the commission—there are three members, counting myself — is Wang Kai Kah, who came on to St. Louis several months ago. He is now back in China and will cross the Pacific with the prince. The prince will leave Yokohama on the 30th of March and will arrive in San Francisco about the 16th or the 18th of April, on his way to St. Louis.

"One of the most interested of the high officials to lend his rare private collection is his excellency Tuan Fang, viceroy of Hupeh and Hunan provinces. He has shown a special interest in the St. Louis exposition.

"The exhibit will have a very rich collection of silks and satins and velvets from the wonderful imperial looms. There will be 110 varieties of Chinese native boats, shown in exact miniature models. There will also be models of famous temples, down to the minutest details, of types of bridges, of buildings, of monumental arches, of examination halls, of public buildings and of famous idols. Things characteristic of each treaty port are to be represented, along with life-size figures attired in richest embroidered silks and satins, to show the dress of the palace, besides showing the costumes of the plain people of each section.

"There will be many large and beautiful photographs of cities and of notable places and of types of people. Americans and other foreigners hardly conceive the immensity of China and the diversity of her peoples. Up in Yunnan, for instance, in the southwestern part of China, bordering on Burmah, in a very mountainous and little-known country, there are 300 different aboriginal tribes. All of these tribes have different costumes and different customs, and none of them look like Chinese. They resemble Europeans. Things like that will surprise and amaze visitors to the St. Louis fair. They will see the best specimens of Chinese work and Chinese art.

"Mr. Fong of Shanghai, though he speaks English and dresses like a European and was invited to exhibit at the St. Louis exposition, was not permitted to land from the Doric. Telegrams had to be sent on to Washington to decide his case and distinguish him from a competing coolie laborer. He represents a tea, porcelain and silk syndicate that was formed to collect exhibits throughout China for this fair. The collection of ancient bronzes and porcelains and cloisonne will be of great interest to persons who like such things.

"A reform movement is growing over China, and has been since the Boxer war. Leaders are pointing out to the government the effectiveness of little Japan in not fearing big Russia, and are mentioning that China is twenty times as big as Japan, and ought to control her independence."

STYLE IN SPRING HATS

Ellen Osborn's New York Letter to the Chicago Record-Herald.

It is 90 years since Beranger sang "Though their hats are very ugly, I love the English," and the British hat is still hideous. This is a pity, because invariably it is shown in New York earlier than French or American models, and in this bitter weather one needs pleasant prophecies of spring. London turbans now fill the shop windows, stiff and orderly to gracelessness. Some of these are round box shapes, with square tops, fastened down with velvet buttons; some are trimmed around the brims with formal quillings of ribbon and others are decked with frumpy, hard-worked wings.

Fortunately there is prettier headgear. French toques are already appearing, small, chic, usually pointed in front, varied by tricorne and continental shapes and long "torpedo" models. The sailor hat has come back, low of crown, with a rolling brim wider in front than at the back or sides. The picture hat also has returned to us, still with the downward sweep of the 1830 line.

Big hats and little compete for favor, scarcely two resembling each other among these untried models. At the beginning of Lent every designer aims to have a bend, a dip, a twist, a lift, a depression in hat construction that has occurred to no other milliner, in the hope of finding some happy touch that may prove a winning card at Easter.

The fancy braids and straws this season are wonderful—and at times fearful. They range from the finest and most delicate to the heaviest and most bunglesome of weaves and combinations. There are hats composed entirely of straw buttons or cart-wheel rosettes strung along narrow threads of braid; other straws are braided in points and scallops, and yet others in imitation of crocheted lace in white and colors.

Perhaps the young season's likeliest experiment is the tailor hat of shaded straw, likeliest not so much on account of its beauty as because sombre—shaded—is in fashion's workshop the most recent password to triumphant achievement. Through ten shades pink runs to rose crimson. Through six shades blue runs from the pastel tint of the pale forget-me-not to the royal shade of a vigorous blue. To pass from a fresh apple green to a dark evergreen note requires eight color tones. Between golden and chocolate brown, and between purple clematis and the light mauve of millinery lilacs there are again ten tones. Each braid is plaited in a single color, and to combine 10 braids in a 10-toned hat, trimming it perhaps with 10-toned ribbons, is a feat needing courage and the certainty of reward.

For severe street hats favorite trimmings promise to be cockades in all materials, peacock aigrettes, quills, loop bunchings of ribbon, the tiny sharp wings called Cupid's quills and pompons of uncurled ostrich feathers. Art nouveau ornaments also are called into service.

For millinery of a more elaborate type there will be little abatement of the favor shown to plumes. Lustrous taffeta and louisine ribbons in changeable and shaded colorings will enjoy a prosperous spring-time. But picture hats and lingerie hats of lace and flowers are to be queens of the May dance, and for their adornment there is great output of drooping, sentimental blossoms and of small flowers that quiver on flexible stems. Reviving an 1830 fashion are snug little bunches of flowers hung with dangling bud fringes. Some millinery workman has migrated here from Lilliput, for roses, geraniums, pansies, daisies and all the flowers of springtime are offered in miniature sizes, neat, bright little dwarfs to be bunched into "posies."

The use of veil draperies bids fair to be carried to extremes. Scarcely a hat hat been trimmed this week for the Palm Beach season without some large, lightly thrown square of lace or tulle, whose charm lies in the misty effect with which it envelops the head in the prevailing shade of the costume. Long scarfs of fine lace form the only trimming of many hats laid over in easy folds from right to left and fastened with ornamental pins. These folds hang full, leaving the rest of the veil to fall straight and scant to the shoulders. Dotted veils half a yard wide are finished with elaborate borders, and are so draped as to give full effect to the lace corners. There are veils large enough for table clothes, which are meant to be worn like a widow's veil, caught by the middle to the back of the hat with a jeweled buckle, the whole veil hanging. The hooped automobile veil of winter is repeated for the coming season in tulle ruffled with Valenciennes and run with baby ribbons.

Among the earliest millinery displays there is a great store of white hats, but it must not be inferred that white is the leading color of the opening season. Champagne tones, etherial blues and water greens have the look of favorites. White toques will be relieved by touches of color in the trimmings.

A survival of last year is the grace still shown to fruit. Grapes, cherries, green apples and nuts in variety to fill a fruiterer's show window are ripening untimely for the parade of Easter.

Including in this week's display of a Fifth avenue importing house was a tan-colored turban typical of many to be shown. Its brim was not less than four inches in depth and was woven of a coarse, pretty wood-colored straw. Banding this brim at midheight ran a box-plaited ruche of brown velvet, under which were thrust at one side two brown and white quills whose silver holders stuck pertly up above the crown.

Equally in line with the season's fancies was a light mode-colored straw turban, large and framed to come well over the face. Its rolling brim was wider in the back than in front, and was flattened against the crown behind. A facing of shirred brown tulle covered the outside of the brim. Creeping vines of moneywort, with tiny round leaves and yellow flowers, filled the space between brim and crown, dangling ends falling at one side.

Yet a third style of turban was exemplified in a water-green creation pointed in front and composed entirely of folds of tulle shading through a multitude of blues and greens. Its only trimming consisted of a couple of blue pond lilies dropped between brim and crown and held in place by loops made of their long, flexible stems.

One of the many new tricornes was in white, just tinged with the warmth of cream color. Its shape was more irregular, more pronouncedly in three divisions than are most of this season's host of continentals, but kept the piquant effect so well suited to frame young faces. A ruche of white taffeta was inset near the edge of the brim and inclosed within the grasp of the three horns was a mass of white, cream-tinted roses.

A Watteau hat was particularly dainty. Pointed in front and reaching forward over the head, it was composed of ruches of black tulle edged with lace, and was trimmed with chains of little button roses that hung over loose ends, yet cunningly arranged.

RESOURCEFUL JOSEPHINE COUNTY

From the Grants Pass Courier.

Josephine county can boast of three great industries: Mining, lumbering and fruit raising. The failure for a season of any one of which would not seriously interfere with the business of the other. Mining, while it has been carried on here for many years, is yet in its infancy, at least in the quartz fields, and is a steadily growing industry. Within the next few years the orchard area will be greatly increased and the opening of the irrigating system now under construction will bring under cultivation thousands of acres of valuable fruit lands now unproductive. Josephine county for years past has been furnishing the best grade of sugar and yellow pine for interior finishing work and the owners of splendid homes throughout the continent view with pride the handsome sugar pine doors and casings from the Southern Oregon forests. There are yet hundreds of acres of splendid timber in the hands of the millmen and many sawmills are scattered throughout the county. Hundreds of acres are in the hands of private individuals and there are yet vacant government lands heavily timbered. It is supposed by many that all the good timber has been taken, but there are hundreds of valuable claims yet open for entry.

Small Change

The political Toms and Harrys of Ohio will have to stand back and wait; Dick is the lucky man.

No amount or character of Oriental war news can dull the appetite for news of American prize fights.

No, there will be no "universal war"—if we have real statesmen at the head of the United States government.

Many more or less distinguished citizens are not well pleased with the personnel of the canal commission.

Many would-be candidates could make an honest living, and a better one, easier than by going into politics.

Words don't weigh according to their number, nor even always in proportion to the force with which they are uttered.

It seems difficult for even great governments to learn that the plain truth is never so harmful as reports that next day have to be admitted false, or the suspicion aroused by secrecy.

The question whether a bank clerk or other urban employe can safely marry on $1,000 a year is being much discussed. With many, it depends on how much money the girl has, or is to have.

He is an unshifty political orator or partisan writer, on either side, who cannot point to Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, and even McKinley, as great exponents of the principles and policies he advocates.

Where was the editor of the Manila News that Sunday? He asks: "What did the furious blue streak vertical in the broad patch of golden glory as the sun was sinking on Sunday night mean? Was it a sign of the times?"

Mr. President: The Republican clubs will indorse whatever you do, even if you should steal the treasury, set up an empire, and murder everybody who hadn't declared for you. Yes, they're built that way. Offices.

Isn't it foolish of Japan and Russia to be fighting over Korea and Manchuria, when after the war is over Rockefeller can take them any day from the victor, if he takes a notion that he desires them to expand the United States?

When nine grown children of a Louisville couple had assembled to celebrate the golden wedding of their parents the father announced that he had selected the occasion as a fitting time to enter suit for divorce. Fortunately the law of nature is such that this old man cannot live to make a fool of himself very long.

The Seattle Press exclaims: "A great victory for municipal reform was won in the Republican city convention yesterday when, in accordance with the will of the people, expressed at the recent primary elections, Councilman James of the Fourth ward and Kistler of the Second were defeated for renomination." Proclaim it in the ends of Dan and Beersheba that now Seattle is to be "reformed" sure.

After all, when it comes to a question of absolute right, and Portland's interests, too, it seems that all the help Senators Mitchell and Fulton could get was from the Democrats. The Republican senators were tied, tightly to the shipping trust. Well, let us not blame them too severely; no doubt there is a great "graft" in it somewhere; and this is what most political party "principles" have resolved themselves into. What else does a man want to get into that mob called congress for?

POLITICAL POINTERS

Baker City Democrat: The political friends of Hon. Malcolm Moody are clearing the way for his nomination to congress in the Second district in opposition to Congressman Williamson. Mr. Moody's friends are legion and they are not of the quitting kind.

La Grande Observer: District Attorney Samuel White, who has been in the city a day or two, stated that while he thinks he has no reason to feel discouraged, the Republicans will make it quite interesting for him in the race for the district attorneyship.

Sherman County Observer: Politically speaking, there are no bubbles in the Sherman county pot at present. The day for election is afar off. The sowers of dragons' teeth in Multnomah and Wasco counties are working hard, however, to split the grand old party, while the opposition, condor like, sit perched upon, surrounding peaks awaiting results. If stalwart Republicans do the reasoning there will be no dethronement in June to jeopardize the presidential election in November, but to be led by any faction seeking revenge it is possible that all may be lost.

Roseburg Plaindealer (Rep.): Is it not about time for the Republican voters of Douglas county to remember the two graft bills fathered in the senate by Senator Booth? We refer to the attempted virtual confiscation of all the available timber in Oregon under the logging stream graft and the fire ranger bill. A scheme is up and a trade made to deliver the Republican voters of Douglas county like a lot of sheep into the Booth camp.

St. Helens Mist: It is time, for the good of the party, that the people, instead of the bosses, both nominate and elect the ticket. Columbia county has good officials. We believe they are all honest and painstaking, and no attack will be made upon their records by this paper. But this is a Republican county, and there is no good reason why competent Republicans should not be nominated and elected.

B. L. Eddy in the Tillamook Headlight announces that he will not be a candidate for the Republican nomination for representative in congress, and adds: "Should the Republican state convention see fit to nominate me for one of the circuit judgeships, I would be grateful. If the convention should do otherwise, it will be all the same. I trust I can live in future as in the past without the income of a public position, even though it may require the same hard work that I have always found necessary in order to succeed.

"A final word about congressional matters. Those who are genuine friends of Mr. Hermann, and who are not merely using his name as a shield from which to strike at those they dislike, will be very cautious about aiding and abetting Demo-Populistic abuse of loyal Republicans who are not laying any straws in Mr. Hermann's way."

All of which is interesting, if not important.