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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE MISTAKE OF MR. BAKER.

CHAIRMAN BAKER to the demand of eastern Oregon is quoted as saying: "Go way back and sit down—here is a nice cigar, go and enjoy yourselves."

Chairman Baker's remark would not be of much moment if he were not chairman. But as the nominal head of the dominant party in Portland, he is supposed to represent Portland. What he says and what the delegation does will be laid at Portland's door.

But Mr. Williamson was an issue in eastern Oregon. There the contest was waged between him and Mr. Moody. The people there have expressed their choice. Multnomah will heed it, unless it means to abandon the long understanding that that section shall name the congressman.

But it is not only the sentiment of eastern Oregon that should prevail. If Multnomah is to have a voice, then it should be the voice of Multnomah. Mr. Moody is as clearly the choice of the people here as of the people there.

But the cat is at last out of the bag. While many earnest men were endeavoring to solve the problem of how to do it in connection with the great subject of irrigation and betterment of the land laws so that the public lands might get into the hands of actual settlers.

There is yet time for the business interests of the city to influence its politics. The delegates here are not unaware of the commercial importance of their action. They need only to break away from a cast-iron rule to do a signal public service.

Mr. Baker, whose business is politics and whose politics is his business, may not appreciate this view, but the delegates—some of them at least—know that these are the words of soberness and truth.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF RAILROADS.

ANDREW CARNEGIE recently expressed the opinion that the railroads of the United States should be owned by the government, or the people, and that this result would be brought about in the near future.

Mr. Baker, whose business is politics and whose politics is his business, may not appreciate this view, but the delegates—some of them at least—know that these are the words of soberness and truth.

There is one serious objection to government ownership, and that is that it would immensely increase the army of government employes, and it might be difficult to keep the business out of partisan politics. It would also cost more to operate the roads than it costs the corporations, for men in government employ would demand shorter hours of labor; but it is to be hoped that, in spite of recent discouraging developments in the postoffice department, the people are becoming wiser and more efficient and honest in the government service.

Whether or not New York will exercise a controlling influence in the Democratic national convention depends largely upon the action of southern delegates. If the delegates from the solid south unite in favor of New York's choice, he is likely to win, because, as Governor Chamberlain said recently, New York must be reckoned on with its large bunch of electoral votes, if the nominees is to have a chance to win, and the south, with its "solid" Democratic vote, has a right to a considerable voice in naming the candidate.

Yet it does not necessarily follow that New York, even if supported by the south, will dictate the nomination. Illinois, Indiana and other middle-west states, if well united in favor of Mr. Hearst or some one other than Parker, will not be without powerful influence in the convention. And even the Pacific coast states, if united, may have some weight in deciding the result. New York has by no means always exercised a controlling influence upon national conventions; in fact, the rule has rather been the other way.

At any rate, it will be an interesting game, and will be watched with eagerness by Democrats throughout the country.

LOSSES OF LIVESTOCK.

Severe Weather Has Made Cattle Suffer in Eastern Oregon. From the Canyon City News. The effects of the recent cold snap and heavy snows in different parts of the county are reported to be serious as to the livestock conditions.

In the Fox valley country the snow was piled up from three to five feet in depth. A good many of the stockmen have a limited supply of hay on hand, but others are almost or entirely out. Ed Allen, who is one of the most experienced stockmen of the county, says that the situation has not been worse since the spring of 1890.

Speaking of the conditions at that time, Mr. Allen said: "The spring had opened up pretty early and the stock were making a good living on the range. But on the 20th of March a deep snow fell, and the temperature went down to 24 degrees below zero. It was more than three weeks before the ground was again open, and the loss of stock was something frightful."

Several rumors have come in from the Middle Fork range country to the effect that very large herds are in grave danger of being greatly decimated. One report, so far unconfirmed, states that one owner has 3,000 head of cattle which died up in the great drift, and surely perishing. The few that escaped are wandering about going before the storm.

Saint Emite. Forty-two times he has run for the doctor. Forty-two times he's gone forth in the night. Nervously fastening on his suspenders. Hoping as never a bachelor might. Forty-two times he has wondered and waited.

Forty-two times he has heard the announcement. "It is a boy," or "it's only a girl." Forty-two times the grim nurse has denied him.

Forty-two times he has heard the announcement. "It is a boy," or "it's only a girl." Forty-two times he has heard the glad message: "Everything's lovely—come in—it's all right!"

Forty-two times he has gone for the doctor. Buttoning up as he rushed through the night. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Small Change

Miss Spring, please dry your tears. Don't give away your umbrella yet. Early in April is a good time to plant those roses.

Better take in those wharves next month, out of the wet. Some of those 71 are seriously considering their plain duty. There are other Americans and good men besides Roosevelt.

Can Oregon exist if Mr. Hermann should be thrown out of office? The steel trust and the beef trust are "running amuck," Mr. President.

An up-valley preacher is named Hand-saker. He needs another h in his name. Now watch things grow. This is more interesting than politics—and more important.

No mill in Oregon need worry about the water that has passed. There's plenty more coming. Tens of thousands of eastern people will visit Portland this year. Let us show them a clean city.

Moody may not be nominated, but he can always have the satisfaction of knowing that eastern Oregon vindicated him.

Well, Hearst's money, even if all the trust organs say be true, is cleaner than the trust's money. He didn't squeeze it out of workmen.

Why doesn't Miss Mary Skipworth, a young Eugene who has written a drama entitled "What's the Matter with the Baby?" bring her play and troupe to Portland? Doubtless she has produced a better play than some of those that bore Portland audiences.

How much are the people of Multnomah county going to pay to the steel trust on account of that Morrison-street bridge? Something like \$40,000 more than people in Canada, Africa, or Asia, would have to pay. This is a sample of the kind of protection that is afforded thoughtful people to a Grand Old Party.

This from the Oakland Owl is a sample of about a thousand items now appearing in the Oregon papers. People are evidently paying up their subscriptions. Mr. LaBrie announces himself a candidate for sheriff, subject to choice of the Douglas county Republican convention. Mr. LaBrie would make a very competent officer. He is a native of this county and requires no further introduction at this writing.

Indications are that at the coming national Democratic convention the two-thirds rule (which requires that the nominee must have two-thirds of the total vote of the convention) will be abolished.—San Jose Daily News. "Elections" are only visible to the eyes of Mr. Hearst, ex-first assistant postmaster general. The old, established two-thirds rule is a good one, and will be adhered to.

POLITICAL POINTERS

Fairfax Post: At our primaries to be held in this county the people should see that none but tried and true Republicans are to the county convention, men who are known to be outspoken in their denunciation of Simonism and his methods, as these delegates elect delegates to the state convention, and they might be men who are secretly and quietly working in conjunction with Simon, thereby causing men to be nominated for the legislature that would oppose the re-election of Mitchell to the United States senate. This would be a calamity that all good men irrespective of party would deplore.

Antelope Herald: There seems to be a strong sentiment throughout eastern Oregon in favor of returning ex-congressman Moody to his old seat in the national house of representatives and should a large majority of the delegates in the caucus to be held in this county, Multnomah will at least have occasion to pause before she carries out the "tag rule" plan instituted at her county convention. The right to the congressman from the second district is likely to come into the hands of a Republican congressional convention with a vote that will be a surprise to some people. He is said to have carried the primaries in Marion county, and the convention which meets today is expected to select a delegation solid for him.

Forest Grove Times: Hon. L. T. Harris is likely to come into the coming Republican congressional convention with a vote that will be a surprise to some people. He is said to have carried the primaries in Marion county, and the convention which meets today is expected to select a delegation solid for him.

Hood River Glacier: It is significant that Wasco county sends an unbroken delegation to the Republican state and congressional conventions. Other eastern Oregon counties, it is noticed, have done likewise. If the "cow counties" could give Multnomah pointers on clean politics.

Antelope Herald: The Williamson faction in Wasco county should incorporate the law only requires three men for the purpose of effecting an incorporation, and we confidently believe that this number could be found.

Albany Democrat: Hon. Jeff Meyers of Portland, second district, is really said to be a candidate for congressman on the Democratic ticket in the first district. Jeff is a good fellow, but that won't work.

Albany Democrat: A prediction—Hermann will be renominated for congressman in the First district, and J. N. Williamson in the Second.

Senator Foster Disgraced. "I am disgraced," said Senator Foster recently; "I will never give money to a street beggar again so long as I live. There was a very pitiful-looking beggar in the avenue a few minutes ago, and my heart went out to him. I stopped to hand him a few small coins. I had some difficulty, I admit, in finding my change, but was that any reason for the beggar to frown at me and say, impatiently: 'Hurry up, sir. I've lost several customers while you've been muddling over them pennies.'"

When the Doctors Kiss. From the New York Medical Journal. Manifestation of sentiment, as well as a means of eliciting and exalting it for our own part, we are disposed to adhere to our older form of belief; that the evolution of specially sensitive nerve endings in the mucous membrane of the lips has largely contributed to the widespread popularity of osculation.

HILL AND HARRIMAN

From the Chicago Record-Herald. It seems to be settled beyond doubt that Messrs. Hill and Harriman are unable to agree upon a basis of redistribution of securities which were exchanged for stock of the \$500,000,000 Northern Securities company. Mr. Hill desires a pro rata distribution of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock upon the basis of \$30.27 for the former and \$30.17 for the latter for every share of the Northern Securities. Mr. Harriman is insistent in his demand to have Northern Securities stock sold and given Northern Securities stock on the same basis—\$115 per share—which governed in the original exchange. To understand the situation disclosed by this deadlock it is necessary to recall the history of the exchange of securities of the Northern Pacific road.

The prize for which the two interests are contending is the immense and rapidly increasing tonnage of the north-west and the lion's share of the oriental traffic. To prevent encroachments upon his territory, Mr. Harriman first attempted to buy the St. Paul and the Burlington. About the same time Mr. Hill, realizing his danger, also made an offer for the Burlington, and those in control of the latter sold to him rather than to Harriman because of a sentimental pride in the property, being unwilling that a sale to Harriman meant repression of Burlington, while a sale to Hill meant development. Failing to secure the Burlington, Harriman secured \$65,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock. This sale was followed by a competitive bidding of the stock, which culminated on May 8, 1901, and went to Northern Pacific to \$1,000 per share.

It was then found that Kuhn, Loeb & Co., representing Mr. Harriman, owned \$27,025,000 of Northern Pacific common and \$41,885,000 of the preferred, the former issue being \$75,000 and the latter \$50,000,000.

ter \$50,000,000. This clearly gave Harriman a majority of the stock, but the common held the right to retire the preferred. With the preferred retired, Hill would retain control and rather than to vote regarding the retirement of the preferred Harriman agreed to sell \$41,885,000 of Northern Securities stock for his Northern Pacific. The preferred stock was retired in January, 1902, by the proceeds of a \$75,000,000 per cent convertible certificate issue and the certificates converted into common stock, \$115,000,000 of the total issue of the latter.

It is commonly supposed that Harriman did not receive cash for any portion of his preferred stock, and if so he must have exchanged it for Northern Securities stock. The basis of exchange was Northern Pacific stock. Thus he would secure less than a quarter interest in Great Northern with its issue of \$125,000,000, when he held none originally, and about a one-fifth interest in Northern Pacific. The history of the fight shows that Harriman cared nothing for Great Northern, and evidently believed that his proposed Northern Pacific stock would not be sufficient to insure the preservation of his northwest interests. If Harriman turned in all of his original stock in exchange for Northern Securities, the redistribution proposed by him would undoubtedly have taken place, that property, which Hill is not likely to permit. The question whether the Oregon Short Line, from which Harriman borrowed the money to carry on his deals, would approve the Hill plan also enters into the controversy.

The Prineville Journal tells of a girl baby born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wiegand near Wainwright. It is a record-breaker for weight, weighing at the time of its reception into this world just a pound and a half, and while diminutive, is perfectly healthy and has a voice which is said to be the biggest thing about it.

NO TRUST IN NEW ZEALAND

(By Prof. Frank Parsons of the Boston Law College.) In addition to the reforms that I mentioned in my last article, New Zealand has established a number of others. A few of them are as follows: 1. Life accident and fire insurance at cost by the state. 2. Postoffice savings banks. 3. Public ownership of railroads. 4. Old-age pensions for the veterans of war, as well as for the veterans of labor.

State operation of coal mines to hold down the coal trust. 5. Abolition of the contract system in the construction of public works, thus doubling wages in many cases. In the contest for the passage of each liberal measure the opposition was so strong that it was generally supposed that disaster would follow if it were enacted—capital would leave the country and other ruinous consequences would ensue, but nothing of the kind has happened. Prosperity has gone hand in hand with progress. New Zealand is today the richest country in the world per capita.

Capital itself is deeply concerned with the welfare of labor, not merely from the humanitarian standpoint, but from the standpoint of financial profit. As wages rise the efficiency of labor as a rule increases in still higher ratio. No goods are so low in cost as those manufactured by high-priced labor. It pays the capitalist to care for and improve the machinery of steel and brass our industries employ, but it pays still better to care for and improve the human element in production, which is more important than the inanimate machinery, even on the basis of dollars and cents, to say nothing of human happiness, which is the purpose of wealth.

We have been so busy accumulating the means of living that we have had no time to live. Our false ideas have put us in such a rush for money that we have paid little attention to the condition of mankind. It is a matter of the wise direction of attention and vital energy. The United States has directed its splendid vitality to the organization of private industry. New Zealand has devoted her splendid energies to the development of civic and industrial justice. And the country that has armed directly at the higher wealth has won in largest measure the lower, or material, wealth.

Our grand resources and magnificent power if we could secure a government full of the spirit of justice and devotion to the people's interest, and give our attention as a nation to the equalization of power and opportunity to the development of nobler institutions, we could surpass New Zealand in civic progress as much as she now surpasses us, and go a long way toward lifting the world out of the domination of the dollar and into the civilized democracy of character and intelligence.

La Grande Observer: A small traveler arrived in this city yesterday morning from Walla Walla. His name is Roy Northern and he is on his way to Utah, where he will live with a gentleman who has adopted him, he being an orphan boy. He will remain in this city until Saturday with Frank Hammond, a friend of the boy's adopted father. The little fellow is but five years old.

McMinnville Reporter: This is an era of hustling. The doctor, preacher, lawyer, insurance man, real estate agent and mechanic find competition and must hustle to keep their heads above water. They have got to offer newcomers good inducements to become permanent residents. McMinnville has many inducements to offer, but our board of trade ought to promote many more.

Mollala correspondence of the Oregon City Courier: We still have plenty of rain and mud and occasionally some snow. Farmers here are away behind with their crops. But very little fall grain was sown and not much planting has been done this winter! When the weather does clear up there will be a great deal of work to be done.

Oregon Sidelights

There is not a habitable dwelling in Harrisburg, that can be rented. Lane county prune growers will organize. The capital stock will be placed at \$10,000, divided into 400 shares of \$25 each. The Corvallis carriage factory building has been moved to Albany. But Corvallis will live and grow and prosper, notwithstanding. County Judge Scott, who works for good roads, has been renominated. Might we mention it, unanimous. Good-roads men are needed.

Crops will be later than usual of course, but the prospect is that they will be bigger and better than ever, all over Oregon. Eugene business men are up in arms against the Southern Pacific company on account of freight rates. They held a big protesting meeting last Friday.

Albany Press: Albany sheep shearing gangs are advancing their battle axes in trim for their annual crosses against the fleece producing specie, commonly called sheep. McMinnville Telephone-Register: The "Holy Roller" have moved on down the river from Wainwright. The move was incidentally at a time when a warrant was being issued for the arrest of one of the party.

Flot Rock Record: The prediction is made, and it is by no means optimistic, that an advance of four or five dollars a head on practically all classes of cattle seems reasonably certain in the immediate future. The Prineville Journal tells of a girl baby born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wiegand near Wainwright. It is a record-breaker for weight, weighing at the time of its reception into this world just a pound and a half, and while diminutive, is perfectly healthy and has a voice which is said to be the biggest thing about it.

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Advice to the Lovelorn. BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am very deeply in love with a young lady, and have been keeping company with her for some time. Last fall our different occupations caused us to be separated. Since then we have corresponded, and for some time her affection seemed as great as ever. But recently she seemed to have changed and placed her affections elsewhere. I am more deeply in love than ever, and am very sincere in my devotion. I never go with other girls. Being at a distance from my sweetheart, I feel most acutely the need of love. I do to be sure, but I don't feel more daily, and in fact think of nothing else. Please advise me as to the best methods of winning back and retaining her affections.

CHARLES JULIUS DAVIS. I sincerely wish I could help you, but your sweetheart seems to be a fickle person, and I really don't know what to say. Try going with other girls for a time and see if that will recall her wavering affections.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I wish to have you decide a dispute between a friend of mine and myself. The other evening while coming home on a car we were seated and a young man and woman got on the car and stopped in front of us. He gave his seat to the girl. I retained mine, and he now insists that I should have given it to her escort. Who is right? The people were strangers. C. R. S. Your friend did the right thing in giving up his seat to the girl, but it would have looked ridiculous if you had given yours to the man.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Being puzzled in this affair, I have asked of you fine advice, I now write to ask if you will be so kind as to help me out. If I am a young girl 16 years of age, and have a gentleman friend calling on me every Sunday. My mother and father are both very well, and have given him permission to call upon me. My birthday happened to fall on the 26th of last month, and he made me a present. Now his birthday is not far off, and I would like to know if you think it would be out of place for me to give him something as a remembrance of the day. If not, would you kindly suggest something, as I am at a loss what to give. J. F. S. If your parents approve, by all means make him a birthday gift. Give him a book, a scarfpin, or make him a pretty necktie or case for his handkerchiefs.

GOOD SORT OF TALK. From the Union Republican. There is much to do for the great Grande Ronde valley that it seems waste unless to waste the public vitality in broils and fault-finding, and it is an encouraging sign of the times to note that there is a steady effort toward substituting harmony for discord, and peace for contention, all over this beautiful country. The burial of old feuds, the harmonious working together of our forces, will do more for the success of our valley than any other one thing. The individual with a chip on his shoulder is not always the most successful in life. His Reason. From the Chicago Post. He complained bitterly of the slowness of the train. "If you don't like it," said the conductor, "why don't you get out and walk?" "I'm afraid," said the traveler. "Afraid of what?" "Afraid you'll hitch the blamed train onto me and make me drag it."

DINKELSPIEL'S ADVICE

(By George V. Hobart.) (Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.) I had just received a short communication from a sweet young lady which was of such a nature that I am glad to advise you on der subject of der society.

Dot is vare I lif, Imogene. Society has no terrorosity for me, because ven it comes to shining in society I am carelessly der person, and I wishes some advice on der subject of der society. Do it vare I lif, Imogene. Society has no terrorosity for me, because ven it comes to shining in society I am carelessly der person, and I wishes some advice on der subject of der society.

Study dese rules vell, Imogene, and ven day you will be able to rush through der party, and spill der pink dew der back of der stranger. Rule Ven—Ven entering society always valk mit der feet pointing to der northwest; and ven you mingel mit der t'rong always ken der left hand on der pocket-book, till you throw der right hand carelessly over der diamond brooch necklet in der corsage. Dis delays suspicion. Ven leaving society always bow twice in der direction of der dining room, den valk backwards and trust to luck. Rule Twice—Ven der hostess indroductively val ye a lady always inkvire politelyly val ye is her age. If she says it in small figures raise der eyebrows mit a slight doubt. If she doan't answer she is no lady.

Rule Three—Always smoke cigarettes mit your initials on dem. Der idea of dese initials on der cigarotte is a happy-vun and preventions much confusion should you wish to resume smoking after der cigarrot has become a butt. If any-vun should lay dem down, der cigarrot in you can mit a flash of der eye point to der initials and eggeclaim "Ha!" mit der rising inflection on der last syllabus. Rule Fourt—Ven you wish to light der cigarrot, nefer strike a match on der back of your hostess.

Rule Fift—Nefer eat french-laid pleticles mit a spoon. Dis is von of der most pitiful mistakes which a lady could make in society. Use der tumb and der feeding finger, squeezing der victim gently der cheek, it is der most delicate den bite mitout fear. Rule Sixt—During an argument at der table mit der hostess nefer try to score a point by throwing your plate at her. Always throw the custard pudding der back of your hostess. Ven you are in der buff, ven you had placed der fork around der neck just before dinner, nefer ask for a safety pin. Stick der fork through it and vade in.

Rule Sefenth—Ven der der cuteest lady goes after der best banna in de dining room toothpick. Dis custom is descended from der Chinese chopsticks and it makes very good eating. Rule Eight—Always at a society veding der gentlemen should be sure to kiss der bride. Demest vay to kiss her is before der ceremony, before der vards dey belong to annuder gentleman. Rule Ninth—Ven dinner is ofer nefer ask der hostess val ye is der breakfast. It is wrong to be so appetitful in public. Rule Tenth—Nefer waste your throat to remove bones from der flesh. It sounds too unhappy. I could mention such a bunch of dese rules, Imogene, but sufficient unto der dining room is der menu darsorf. DINKELSPIEL, per George V. Hobart.

UNCLE SAM'S FLOATING SKOP.

(A. C. Haeselbath, in Leslie's Weekly.) The only vessel of her kind in the United States navy, and one of the most peculiar ships in the world, recently arrived in New York harbor after her longest cruise. The repair shop is on the forward berth deck, and is 109 by 44 feet. It receives a flood of daylight through a hatch 20 by 30 feet. The shop is well equipped with all the machinery which is the largest machine tool outfit; one 48-inch open gap lathe, 30 feet long; two lathes with swing of 16 inches each; one large wall radial drill press; another drill and a milling machine; a 15-inch and one 14-inch shaper; one 4-inch pipe machine; one large steam hammer, and three large forges for blacksmiths, boiler-makers and copper-smiths; one 18-inch buzz planer and one 24-inch hand saw; one 10-foot wood-turning lathe and a trimmer. The four tools last named are used by the pattern-makers. Each machine is driven by a separate motor, the power being furnished by two large dynamos.

The Cuiçoa travels to all our naval fleets and Atlantic waters, making repairs and giving supplies to the various ships in need of patching, or provisions, or both. The mechanics in the repair shop are all skilled workmen, picked for their respective duties. Mechanical work on any ship of the United States navy—and the Cuiçoa's record shows that much work is constantly demanded.

Then She Smiled. From the Detroit Free Press. "It'll be my boots it isn't so." It was not an elegant expression for a young lady, but it was very emphatic. "The boots that I'm wearing are very small," she smiled, "and they don't fit me. Then she smiled sweetly upon him.

ADVICE TO REPUBLICANS.

Adams (Umatilla county) Advance. The last election the fight began even before the primaries, was boosted along at these elections and culminated at the general election by the defeat of almost the entire Republican ticket. These things are hard to forget, yet if we win in the coming election they must be laid aside. Either side will have to yield to a certain extent, and that giving in will have to begin tomorrow. If harmony is going to reign throughout the coming campaign, the delegates will have to be elected without any thought as to what their views were in the last election. Just as sure as one side shows the least sign to dominate in the primary, the Republicans will divide in the general election, and if the matter is carried into the county convention, then will the ticket that is nominated be "scratched" in first-class shape. Those who did so in the last election get the example, and if the Republicans are fortunate ones in this election they can blame no one except themselves.

WHAT \$100,000. From the East Oregonian. The Morning Oregonian glazes over a story from Washington telling of the alleged offer of W. R. Hearst of \$100,000 to the Democratic campaign fund. It forgets to mention how the millions in the republican fund were raised by assessing federal office holders from \$5 for a fourth class postmaster to \$1,000,000 from the candidate for vice-president. It is no more dishonest on disparaging for W. R. Hearst to contribute to the cause he loves, voluntarily and willingly, than it is to Marcus A. Hanna, John Wannamaker or William McKinley to contribute to their chosen cause. Partisanism blinds the Oregonian until its news columns are so full of lies, as to say nothing of the unbearable narrowness of its editorial utterances.

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The Cuiçoa travels to all our naval fleets and Atlantic waters, making repairs and giving supplies to the various ships in need of patching, or provisions, or both. The mechanics in the repair shop are all skilled workmen, picked for their respective duties. Mechanical work on any ship of the United States navy—and the Cuiçoa's record shows that much work is constantly demanded.

Then She Smiled. From the Detroit Free Press. "It'll be my boots it isn't so." It was not an elegant expression for a young lady, but it was very emphatic. "The boots that I'm wearing are very small," she smiled, "and they don't fit me. Then she smiled sweetly upon him.

UNCLE SAM'S FLOATING SKOP. (A. C. Haeselbath, in Leslie's Weekly.) The only vessel of her kind in the United States navy, and one of the most peculiar ships in the world, recently arrived in New York harbor after her longest cruise. The repair shop is on the forward berth deck, and is 109 by 44 feet. It receives a flood of daylight through a hatch 20 by 30 feet. The shop is well equipped with all the machinery which is the largest machine tool outfit; one 48-inch open gap lathe, 30 feet long; two lathes with swing of 16 inches each; one large wall radial drill press; another drill and a milling machine; a 15-inch and one 14-inch shaper; one 4-inch pipe machine; one large steam hammer, and three large forges for blacksmiths, boiler-makers and copper-smiths; one 18-inch buzz planer and one 24-inch hand saw; one 10-foot wood-turning lathe and a trimmer. The four tools last named are used by the pattern-makers. Each machine is driven by a separate motor, the power being furnished by two large dynamos.