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JAPANESE AS SOLDIERS.

WHETHER they win or lose, the Japs are proving that they are first-class soldiers, either as officers or privates. They are at once shrewd, foresighted, cautious, aggressive, careful, confident, and conservative. They are also brave, to a degree scarcely if ever exceeded in the annals of warfare. With something of oriental fatalism, of Tartar regardlessness of personal consequences, they not only do not unduly seek to avoid death; on the contrary they rather court it, and glory in it, if thereby they can serve their country and help their cause. Among them, if reports be true, there is in the crucial hour of deadly conflict no flinching, no hesitation, no wavering; rather an intrepid, joyous and exulting desire to "dare and do," not only unfearing but uncaring consequences.

Thus the Japanese exhibit a high degree of valor, and it is valor of the highest sort, too, because it is an intelligently patriotic valor. They exhibit it not for show, not for plaudits, not for glory, not merely in the excitement of the hour through a spirit of impulsive recklessness; but because they are intensely patriotic; they love their country, and they would die, many times over if they could and it would avail, rather than see their country defeated and humiliated. Moreover, this is not a blind, insensate or ignorant type of patriotism. These men are deeply intelligent. Most of them are to a considerable extent educated. They know what this struggle is about, what it is for, what the probable consequences of victory and of defeat will be, what is the penalty of failure, what the reward of success.

That such soldiers should be evolved from those little brown human ants of the little Japanese archipelago would have been scouted 50 years ago as a phantasy, an impossibility. But the fact is before our eyes, and a very interesting and instructive one it is. And it is all the more so as we contemplate the hundreds of millions of Chinamen, utterly inept, incapable, now, as a military force; but under proper conditions might they not also make great soldiers? Yes, but it seems improbable, if not impossible, that these "proper conditions" should ever obtain. However, so thought men of the Japs 50 years ago or less. Young children now may see, before they die, wonders wrought in China, and by Chinamen, through the inspiration, example and perhaps the aid of the Japanese.

WELL DESERVED PRAISE.

TO AN OLD FRIEND arriving from Kansas, G. W. Rigby, an Athena, Umatilla county, farmer, said: "No matter where you have been or where you are going, you are now in the best country you ever visited or can expect to visit."

Two items coming from Athena this week, small in themselves, are corroborative of this broad statement. One of them mentions the building of an 11-room house, with a cold storage basement, and to be heated with hot air and wired for electricity, by a farmer living near Athena, at a cost of $6,000. The other narrates the raising in a few minutes, of $9,000, when only $8,000 was needed, to complete the payment of a debt of a new Methodist church. Three Athena citizens gave $1,000 each.

Surely there is no better farming region than that around Athena. While wheat is the main crop, the land producing from 35 to 60 bushels an acre, other crops, including corn, can also be grown successfully. This unexcelled and perhaps unequaled belt of wheat land extends westward nearly to Pendleton, northward for several miles toward the Columbia river, and eastward and southward to the wooded highlands of the Blue mountains. It includes also the thriving and high-class town of Weston, and in the other direction Adams. It also, broken by the broad Walla Walla valley, in places gravelly, but abundantly supplied with water, a fruit, berry and vegetable paradise, extends northeastward, including the growing and model little city of Milton, the metropolis of southeastern Washington, Walla Walla, and continues beyond that for more than 150 miles toward Spokane and into northern Idaho. Taken altogether, it is certainly as inviting a region as the man from Kansas ever saw, or is likely to see, in this world.

Athena, with about 1,000 inhabitants, lies in the heart of this rich and magnificent domain, that 35 years ago was inhabited by few but stockraisers. This little city has spent $4,000 in two years on its streets, and $25,000 in building two churches, has a fine new bank building; and its inhabitants, as well as the farmers all around, are prosperous and contented.

Many sections of Oregon have great and rare advantages, but the people of Athena and vicinity, or of any city or village in the broad, beautiful and rich region mentioned, may well be satisfied with their homes and surroundings.

UNPALATABLE TRUTH.

"RANCOR of the renegade" "wild and whirling generalities," are among the phrases used by the morning organ of trusts and plutocrats in referring to some recent remarks of ex-Senator George Turner of Spokane. Its own quotation of Mr. Turner's language is as follows:

> The nation is administered with extravagance, and its departments are honeycombed with corruption; it is being embroiled in the contentions and controversies of the old world; its domestic affairs are controlled by the oligarchy of wealth, which insists on laying contributions on all other classes, while exempting itself from the just burdens of government, and it has been made to follow in the footsteps of the tyrannical governments of Europe in the attempt to establish an unrepublican colonial system abroad.

All of which is true. Of course there are better and brighter phases and features to be noticed; we yet have a better government than most nations have, and a large proportion of our public servants are doubtless capable and honest, according to the standard of honesty in vogue in officialdom; yet it is necessary to perceive and acknowledge faults and failures, to point out and condemn follies and wrongs; and this Mr. Turner concisely and correctly does, in the paragraph quoted.

He tells the truth. It is because it is the truth that it hurts, and brings forth a howl which, barring the sound, has no further merit than its "wild and whirling generalities."

PORTLAND AND THE STATE.

"COL." HOFER of the Salem Journal is a live, interesting, capable newspaper man, and issues a good, breezy paper; which fact makes it all the more strange that he should hark back to the old habit of interior papers of a generation ago of complaining about, censuring, condemning and abusing Portland, and asserting or insinuating day after day, that somehow Portland is robbing the rest of the state. "Col." Hofer knows better than this; else he is even more of a curiosity than he is generally taken to be.

He keeps harping about that fair appropriation, and saying, or insinuating, that it will benefit Portland only, not the state. Considering the source, this is astonishing silliness. Portland cannot be benefited unless the state is also benefited; the benefit must necessarily be mutual. Portland pays about 60 per cent of the cost, in taxes and subscriptions, against the rest of the state's 40 per cent. Few people of the state are whining or grumbling about paying their little share. To do so invites a diagnosis of childishness, or perhaps more correctly senile peevishness, or else detestable penuriousness.

Portland, as compared with the rest of the state, always gives more than it gets, and expects to keep on doing so. It asks the state for no favors for itself especially. Even if it should ask the state to help buy the fair ground for a permanent public park, the people of the state would get a portion of the benefit and enjoyment—though as yet the matter of state aid is only a mere suggestion. There is no occasion to boil over; Multnomah has only 18 out of 90 members of the legislature, far short of a majority.

Portland wants the state to grow and prosper, to fill up with people and increase its production, to become greater steadily and rapidly. Portland then can and will take care of itself.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Saunders Is All Right.

Portland, Or., May 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—Not seeing any reply from a Socialist representive candidate, and not receiving any personal request by letter, as per statement in The Journal, pertaining to the questions of city charter election amendments as propounded by The Journal, I presume it's an oversight of the party by The Journal, from its broadness of view; its independence being so well-known!

However, let it be as it may be, as one of the nominees I will say: "If elected I will vote against both propositions." C. W. SAUNDERS.

BOOTH-KELLY CO. AND POLITICS.

From the Eugene Guard.

The Guard fully appreciates the magnitude of the interests of the Booth-Kelly company in Lane county. But they are not here for fun or as a matter of charity—they are here to make money. And there is no disputing the assertion that they may best do that by keeping out of politics. And if the "biennial assaults" of the Guard on the big lumber corporation hurts their feelings and those of its protege, the Register, let it be remembered that the biennial assaults of the Booth-Kelly company, so far as politics are concerned, hurt the sensibilities of within a small fraction of one-half the voters of Lane county.

A very recent demonstration: Is there a voter in Lane county with any knowledge of the facts so unsophisticated as to believe that J. M. Shelley would have been defeated for the renomination which by all right and precedent he deserved, had it not been for the Booth-Kelly company and railroad influences? Is there a man in all this town or county so verdant as to believe that Walter Griffin took the nomination from him through merit or the capacity to make laws for the state of Oregon?

Let the Booth-Kelly company do as other business people do—keep out of politics, then they will not be subjected to "biennial assaults" by "the evening paper," neither will they lose the good will of a large portion of the community.

OUR WHITE ELEPHANT.

Extract from Philippine Letter in New York Press.

It isn't as bad out here as some fellows say it is. The soldiers out here are getting "bughouse" drinking the native wine, or bino, which consists of 27 fights and 15 ways of killing a man, all for 10 cents Mex. The chief occupation of the natives is building trenches, smoking cigars and making bolos. Their chief amusement is cockfighting. The chief exports are hemp and dead American soldiers. The chief imports are coffins for the dead soldiers and ammunition to kill more of them. The native house is built chiefly of bamboo and landscape. The Filipino is very friendly—at the point of a rifle. The climate is pleasant for ants, mosquitoes, centipedes, scorpions, cockroaches and alligators. They have established communication between the different islands by substituting mosquitoes for carrier pigeons, they being so much more powerful and better able to stand the long journeys. The Philippine islands are on the west coast of civilization and are bounded on the north by hoodooism and smugglers, on the east by typhoons and monsoons, on the south by cannibals and earthquakes. The soil is very fertile, and large crops of insurrectos and treachery are produced. The islands are an appropriate present for a deadly enemy.

THE FIRST SEABEACH STORY.

From the Albany Democrat.

C. C. Davis, who with his brother and a friend, of Albany, was visiting at Newport, while taking a plunge in the breakers, and not observing that the tide had begun to ebb, was carried beyond the breakers and soon lost to view. The life saving crew was summoned, but the search was in vain. The friends of the unfortunate man were in despair but kept up a patrol of the beach. As dark was closing its sable mantle the weary watchers were delighted to see him mounting the crest of the highest swells with streaming locks, calmly singing "Under a Bamboo Tree" and seated astride of a bamboo pole which he declared he secured on the Japanese shore, which claim is probably true as the bamboo pole was covered with barnacles and so was the rider. As a memento of the occasion, the bamboo pole was brought over on the freight train today and now reposes in Dr. Davis' door yard, where it is attracting great attention.

IN CHICAGO.

W. P. Neff, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The flowers that formerly bloomed in the spring
Have nothing to do with the case.
The showers that usually verdancy bring
Have icicles hung on their face.
The robins that used to make love in the trees
Have gone to the southland with shivering knees,
And spring has been left in disgrace;
Of summer there isn't a trace.
The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la,
Were those in the hothouse vase.

EFFECTS OF BAD WHISKY.

A Baker City man arrested for beating his wife, with whom he became acquainted at a masquerade ball, marrying her after a brief acquaintance, thus explained, according to the Baker City Herald, how he did it.

"I beat her, but I was not responsible for the act. It was this way: I had been drinking excessively. I had been drinking mean whisky. I had gone on a continual spree. I came home to my love, determined to cut out the liquor habit forever. While the vile stuff died in me I was wild. I became delirious. I saw a thousand vicious animals pursuing me. They appeared before me, behind me—in every direction. There seemed to be no escape from them. Writhing snakes, creeping bugs, slimy monsters, the whole animal kingdom was haunting me.

"My wife—poor Lena!—she did all in her power for me. She tried to soothe my wild brain. She tried to convince me that the animals were imaginary and that I was ill. But they seemed to come at me in multiplied numbers. Oh, horrors!" Then the man almost completely broke down as he thought of the time when he beat her.

"Lena suddenly changed to the form of a snake before me—a forked-tongue hissing snake! I thought she would devour me as the great jungle serpents at the equator devour young animals. I was wild. I seized the first thing I could lay my hands upon and tried to drive her back. I beat her unmercifully. But I did not know it was Lena. I was crazed and thought I was defending myself. Poor girl. I would not have struck her intentionally for the world!"

HARRISON NEUTRAL.

Chicago Dispatch to New York World.

Strict neutrality will be the position of Mayor Harrison in the fight between the Bryan and Parker elements for control of the Illinois convention.

"In common with other Democrats in Illinois," said the mayor, "I am trying to secure the nomination of Congressman J. R. Williams of this state for the presidency. We are convinced that both geographically and personally his nomination would be the best solution of the candidate problem.

"With this program it would be bad policy for any of Congressman Williams' friends to take part in controversies which may arise inside the party between now and the convention. Colonel Bryan's speech apparently was calculated to make a controversy between his friends and the friends of Judge Parker."

All of Mayor Harrison's friends followed the same course. They praised the speech as an oratorical effort, but did not care either to approve or condemn it as a political declaration.

Small Change

If you suspect that you would not like penitentiary fare, keep out.

The circus is coming—if it doesn't get frozen up on the way.

What has become of General Ma? He has a name we can all remember.

No, Mr. Hermann will not discuss himself or his record. Binger is no fool.

What is the need of airships? People all over the country are making "flying trips."

Bryan won in his home county. But there are a good many counties in Nebraska.

By the time people all quit eating beef, Knox may be ready to go after the beef trust.

Speaking of vote counting machines, some politicians naturally think of a cash register.

Russian accounts try to make the best of the situation, but even they have a lugubrious tone.

Debs thinks the Socialists should name some candidate not so well known. Debs is right some times.

If you like tornadoes better, you can go back to Kansas, or Texas, or almost any state in the middlewest.

Young Rockefeller advises young men to keep their pennies. The Rockefeller gang want the dollars themselves.

This is the time when St. Louis people dread to receive unusually unfriendly letters from their distant relatives.

Parker is for the Nicaragua canal route. He hasn't said so publicly, but Senator Morgan is satisfied with him.

It is easier to get into a war than to get out of it, before reaching "the bitter end." This applies to individuals as well as to nations.

A Springfield, Ohio, man with 24 children, has appealed to the public to help support them. Why doesn't he appeal to the president?

The Woman's Domestic guild of Chicago, or some of it, declares that men are driven to drink by bad cooking. But perhaps these women don't cook.

That senate committee will postpone Smooting until next winter, unless they conclude to take a Smooting pleasure trip out to Utah in the meantime.

The British are also benevolently assimilating some South Africans. They "fixed" 200 of the "niggers" in one little civilizing stunt the other day.

Wanted, a large number of able-tongued whitewashers; must furnish their own material and work cheap. Apply to B. Hermann, Roseburg, Or.

In its treatment of the settlers on its lands, the Northern Pacific railroad does not fit the picture of "the Octopus" drawn in such strong colors by the late Frank Norris.

The colored brother is also causing trouble among the Methodists. With hundreds of thousands of colored Methodists in the country, he cannot see why he should not have a bishop; neither can many white people.

One of the significant signs of the times is contained in the fact that it was possible to put the Panama canal through without any help from Morgan.—Chicago Record-Herald. This is a hasty conclusion. Which Morgan? J. P. Morgan had to be sent to Paris to handle the money, on a liberal commission, of course. Roosevelt could scarcely do less than Cleveland in giving the big promoter a large rake-off somehow.

John Cabell Smith, a wealthy Kentuckian, has issued, through the press, a general invitation to all the Smiths of the country to assemble in Louisville next fall for a three days' reunion, offering to pay all the expenses of the Smiths attending, to the extent of $25,000. But if John Cabell Smith supposes that small sum would defray the expenses of all the country's Smiths on such a trip, he has not got the tribe sized up right.

POLITICAL POINTERS

Tillamook Headlight: It is all foolishness to expect candidates to stand treats and put up cigars, as they have been in the habit of doing in this city in previous years. It is a bad custom and we hope the candidates will one and all refuse to be bled in that manner, for none of them are in a position where they have money to burn. There is a tendency with candidates who have more money than brains to set a pace in treating which other candidates are not able to keep up with, consequently the poor man, or the man with a limited amount of money, is placed at a disadvantage with his moneyed competitor.

A VALUABLE PUBLIC RESOURCE.

From the New York World.

The Troy Press works itself up to a surprising state of indignation over the inheritance tax, which it calls a "ghoulish and infamous scheme of confiscation," "whereby the revenues of the state are swollen by immoral means."

Why all this heat? Inheritance taxes are recognized everywhere as having many advantages. Great Britain gets over $70,000,000 a year from them. They serve in a small measure to make good the long years of tax-evasions during which the probated estates have been accumulated.

The right to transmit property at death is purely statutory and subject to any regulations the state sees fit to impose. The state may determine the proportions in which the heirs shall inherit, may say what bequests shall be permitted and what forbidden, and may, in its discretion, take a part of the estate for itself. The last plan is going to become increasingly popular as the years go by.

Je Dope.

The Parisians have found a new use of the verb "to dope." Its original vogue was on the race tracks in this country to designate the drugging of horses just before races to increase their speed. As all French sporting slang is English, "dope" came to be used in the same sense at the race tracks by Paris. Now, however, it is in general use. If a Parisian takes a cab and the horse does not go fast enough, he says to the cabman, "Je dope." The horse begins to go as if by magic. The words means an increased tip to the cabby.

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S CHANCE

Robertson Howard, Jr., in Chicago Journal.

Prince Napoleon has gone to Manchuria to take command of the Russian cavalry forces in the far east. That his command will prove an important one is only fully understood by military men. In this war Russia may defeat Japan solely on account of her superiority in cavalry.

Prince Napoleon will have at least 50,000 Cossack cavalry under his immediate command by the first of June. With this mounted force he can ride around and around the Japanese armies as they advance through Korea, completely screening the movements of the Russian armies by rounding up and capturing all scouting parties that leave the main body of the Japanese army to secure information and preventing any one with information from coming into the Japanese lines.

Not only can he do this, but if the Japanese army ever meets a serious defeat at the hands of the Russians and has to fall back toward the sea he can follow it up and with his Cossacks entirely destroy it.

In retreating the Japanese army would be divided into several different divisions, each one marching over a different road, with perhaps miles of tall hills and deep gullies separating them and making it impossible for them to move quickly to the support of each other. With his huge cavalry force, consisting as it does of horsemen who can ride their mounts where ordinary infantry can not march, he could get in between the different divisions and deal with them in detail. Or he could ride around them and head them off in front, holding them until the infantry could manage to come up and make the destruction complete. The important nature of the work cut out for Prince Napoleon is only appreciated by military men.

By the end of summer Prince Napoleon should be one of the most conspicuous military figures before the world today. If he shows any of the fine military ability of his illustrious ancestor in handling Russia's cavalry, what effect will this have upon the future of France? We know that the French love a military hero; and they have always been in a measure dissatisfied with the civilian presidents who have ruled them since the house of Bonaparte was deposed; that at this moment they are burning up with military enthusiasm and are hoping for a great soldier who can lead their magnificent army to victory; we know also, and what is more important, the French know, too, that they have no officer in their army who is in great things distinguished above his brother officers.

Let Prince Napoleon win a few victories in Manchuria and it will not be long before his friends in the French army will be drinking his health at their mess and discussing his battles at their club. And if he should win a really great victory, how easily these friends could arrange for his return to France. They could do it so quietly that no one outside of the army would know that another Napoleon had planned another coup until he was actually in command of the French army.

Paris can be counted upon to back a coup of this kind, but the country districts might not be so well pleased. But ill-pleased as they might be, they would be powerless against the armed forces of France. Before they could intervene the new government would have been established. Prince Napoleon might come as an emperor or as a president, but it would be for him to choose.

The French peasantry believe in a tradition to the effect that some day another Napoleon will rule France. On still summer evenings when a noise is heard like the clatter of horses' hoofs on the hard road, old peasants will tell you in explanation that it is Napoleon and his bodyguard on their way to Paris.

Perhaps it will not be long before some night the peasants living along the great highway may hear in reality the clatter of hoofs upon the paved way and see a little cavalcade hurrying toward Paris with another Napoleon at its head. Again the country will resound with cries of "Napoleon! Napoleon!" and again one of the Bonaparte family will rule over France.

What an astonishing coincidence it would be if the Cossacks, who administered the first real defeat to the great Napoleon and were the cause of his downfall, should be the means by which the house of Bonaparte was returned to power in France.

CLIMATE AND SCENERY.

Those of Oregon in the Summer are a Perpetual Delight.

From the Salem Statesman.

All nature responds gleefully to the irresistible effects of the coaxing climate and while crops of all kinds mature slowly and, therefore, fully, through the long summer season, the woods reflect the helpful climatic influences also, and trees and shrubs of all kinds exhibit a luxuriant growth not to be seen in any other part of the United States. In riding through the country at this time of year, an unequaled panorama presents itself at every turn in the road. A picture taken at one point in the country road will bear no resemblance to one taken at a point not 50 yards distant from the first, and this can be repeated with endless variety—all averaging so high in magnificent diversity as to make of the Willamette valley a veritable picture gallery whose every exhibit proclaims Nature to be the enthusiastic artist.

And all these characteristics, to be observed everywhere in this part of the state, will be especially noticeable in the Lewis and Clark grounds next year. Those who have been so fortunate as to visit the park in Portland will recall the great variety of native trees which grow in such endless profusion. This characteristic of the park will be a pleasing feature of the Lewis and Clark grounds, with the added attraction of a panorama more elaborately beautified, and which is not to be compared for a moment with the location and natural surroundings of any other exposition ever held in the United States.

In the woods adjacent to the Champoeg monument, on Monday a party of visitors noted growing on a flat of ground no larger than an ordinary dooryard, beautiful specimens of red fir, alder, willow, ash, laurel, cedar, dogwood, oak, hazel, service berry, vine maple, hard maple, wild currant with its scarlet flowers in full bloom, blackberry vines climbing over decaying logs, and strawberry blossoms here and there struggling for supremacy with the luxuriant grass.

With this scene reproduced over and over again, as a background for 1,500 picnickers celebrating a great historic event, and the air "vocal with the silvery melody of nature's choicest songsters," not to speak of an occasional Mongolian pheasant whose expressions of exultation seemed to proclaim his belief that he was a part of the festivities, while near by the "Beautiful Willamette," whose banks were bordered "by the green witchery of spring," was "softly calling to the sea," the visitors were enabled to appreciate what it is to be citizens of the most magnificent commonwealth in the Union.

Of all their experiences, the climate and scenery of Oregon will be one of the greatest attractions and make the most lasting impression upon the thousands of eastern people who will visit the Lewis and Clark fair next year. And climate and scenery are not to be ignored, for they contribute not only to the comfort of life but a temperate and decent climate is one of the principal factors in a guarantee against industrial and commercial failures.

A PORTLAND CANDIDATE.

From the Juneau, Alaska, Dispatch.

Another strong candidate has shown up for the appointment as governor of the great district of Alaska. The gentleman is supported by the entire congressional delegation of Oregon, and is said to be ex-Attorney General C. W. Idleman, of Portland.

It is said that Oregon will claim this patronage as the right of a solid republican state, and the delegation from Oregon point with pride at the McKinley victory in 1896, when the western states went into the Bryan column.

Summing up Oregon's claim, it is pointed out that Washington, Pennsylvania and Wyoming control the judgeship appointments. Idaho, Iowa and Washington the marshals, California and Iowa the prosecuting attorneys, Illinois, Nebraska and Indiana the land offices. Oregon was always credited with the collector of customs office, but a disagreement by Senators Mitchell and Simon lost the state that patronage. Oregon, it is claimed, will now put forward her earnest claim for her share of the Alaskan patronage.

C. W. Idleman would make an ideal governor, a gentleman of high social attainments and of extensive acquaintance and recognized as one of the leading lawyers of the state. It is probable that President Roosevelt will find it a hard matter to withstand the solid recommendation of Oregon's candidate.

Privates Generally Forgotten.

From the Atlanta Journal.

So much is said about the captains of industry that the good work of the privates is forgotten. All the great battles are won by the privates and the captains get the credit.

THE SMOOT CASE.

No Reasonable or Just Ground for the Fight Against Him.

(C. E. S. Wood in Pacific Monthly.)

Decidedly, monogamy is the last and best word of civilized society. Decidedly, polygamy is not the ideal, but I for one never have been able to understand why, if the arrangement suits the men and women concerned—as it suited the patriarchs of the Bible—clergymen or anybody else should have the power, forcibly, to disrupt the entire arrangement, brand the offspring with a curse and punish those who have been attending strictly to their own affairs; but knowing as I know, and as every one knows, that not all congressmen are perfect, I have been concerned with a certain hypocrisy and a certain lack of fundamental truth in this Smoot investigation.

Now, the opposition to Smoot began solely on the ground of polygamy; not that he was dictated to by a church. For example, let us suppose that some senator, as an ardent son of the Roman Catholic church, took his political instructions from that church; no one would attempt for that reason to unseat him. Any way, the attack on Smoot was for polygamy, and it must be remembered he himself is not a polygamist, nor does he believe in polygamy. He is a Mormon; but suppose he is a polygamist. Even so, it seems to me there is a lamentable failure in candor and consistency in the attempt to unseat him. Had Smoot kept an establishment in New York, with illegitimate children attached, branding both mother and children as infamous, who would undertake to unseat him for this reason? The honorable senators would say that it was his private affair; none of their business.

Instead of secreting his several wives, mistresses or concubines, and branding them with infamy, Smoot treats them as wives, and gives them his name. Instead of cursing the children with illegitimacy, he gives them his name and property. Instead of perhaps driving a woman to crime, he makes her feel unshamed. Now, which is the better, Smoot or the senator with the secret mistress and secret illegitimate child? If Smoot is to be ejected by an outraged society, why not eject the others? Is it only because Smoot is open and the others ostensibly hidden, as the ostrich buries its head in the sand? And if this be the reason, is secrecy, then, better than openness? There is a deal of sincere and honest endeavor on the part of many good people to make others good by force, according to the views of the good ones, and there is a deal of downright hypocrisy in the world; and against both, as long as I am permitted to do so, I shall raise my protest.

PARTY CHAMPIONS IN THE HOUSE.

From the New York Evening Post.

Representative Dalzell of Pennsylvania cut a wretched figure in the house on Saturday when he charged Bourke Cockran with being a hired advocate in politics. Mr. Cockran is far from invulnerable, but the joints in his armor are not open to the shafts from such pygmies as Dalzell, Grosvenor and Payne. No spokesman of the protected interests can consistently accuse any man of adopting a course because it is "profitable." Whether any given defender of protection is rewarded by direct payment or by political support, his mouth, at any rate, is closed. It was therefore to be expected that Dalzell would slink from the contest like a whipped dog. Representative Grosvenor, too, was as helpless as if he had been hamstrung. His notorious record, which justified Mr. Roosevelt in describing him as a champion of foul government and a dishonest politician, his private ventures with his preposterous "Book of the Presidents," all conspire to destroy his influence. As for Representative Payne, the Republican leader, he is doddering and ineffective compared with John Sharp Williams on the Democratic side. The truth is that the three Republican bosses in the house are good for little or nothing but patching up petty combinations and log-rolling for votes. By the onslaughts of a parliamentarian and debater like Williams and a speaker like Cockran they are scattered as chaff before the wind.

He Was Horrified.

From the New York World.

Fifty or 60 delegates to the Baltimore conference of the African M. E. church, who met here yesterday, went in a body in the afternoon to call on President Roosevelt. Just as the procession of dignified colored preachers was turning into the White House grounds a southern gentleman who stood by watching them with great interest asked a passer by: "Can you tell me suh, what this means?"

"Certainly," said the passer-by; "President Roosevelt is giving a luncheon party, and these are the guests."

And the screams of the southern gentleman could be heard for three blocks.

Oregon Sidelights

Hot Lake, Union county, is to have a new hotel.

John Liberty is in jail in Pendleton, wondering what his name amounts to.

The new furniture manufactory at Newberg has made a very successful start.

The bathing season has already begun at Newport. Is the water cold enough for you?

The bank of Ashland has taken all of the $20,000 sewer bonds issued by that city, at par.

For four months from January 1, a Harrisburg man bought 14,132 dozen eggs, paying $2,679.79.

Silverton has elected new "law and order" officials, who will stop gambling and make saloons behave.

The acreage around Milton devoted to strawberries is one-third more than ever before, and a great crop is expected.

One farmer near Philomath is planting 30 acres to berries and fruit. Many others up the valley are doing likewise.

D. C. Rose of Corvallis will ship 30,000 pounds of dried prunes to St. Louis, where he will go to dispose of them in job lots.

The Hermann campaign will be opened in Woodburn this evening. Woodburn people will be excused for holding their noses closed.

Frost a few nights ago killed some of the fruit buds in eastern and southern Oregon, but except perhaps in small spots there are plenty left.

A Eugene man offers $25 reward for the detection of a dog poisoner. Not that he is necessarily an especial friend of dogs, but he has lost a valuable one.

Mrs. Majorie Hernandes of Mendosa has taken up a homestead in Grant county. That name reminds one of castles and knights and beauties of Spain.

A beginning has been made in road making by convicts, and there is reason to believe that the experiment will be sufficiently successful to justify its expansion.

Sheep King Cunningham got thousands of acres of government land through fraud; the government got $5,000 of his money. The government, as usual, got the worst of it.

The Hood River Glacier, lately purchased by A. D. Moe, keeps up the Blythes' record of scaring up more local news than any paper published in a town of like size in the country.

Wallowa has the brightest prospects for all kinds of crops. The wool from their $00,000 head of sheep will bring in the usual amount of the circulating medium. Many new settlers are making homes there.

In an item stating that the Weston brickyard would turn out its first kiln of brick, 30,000, this week, a cipher was omitted; it should have read 300,000. The foreman writes to The Journal that a kiln of this number, 300,000, will be turned out every 10 days for the next seven months.

Astoria Budget: The run of fish still continues very light, and the small fish constitute a large proportion of those caught. The small fish are rather odd in appearance, but the color and quality are exceptionally good. There is no expectation of a much better run until later in the season, when the floods in the river disappears. There is, however, no talk, as in some previous years, that the river has been fished out, etc. There is perfect confidence that there will be plenty of fish before the season is over.

The Eugene Register has issued a fine, illuminated, special magazine edition, intended to commemorate the 40th anniversary of that city's birth, although settlers were there nearly 60 years ago. This issue contains much very interesting and valuable matter relating to pioneers and their times, and to the development and present great resources and bright prospects of Lane county and its metropolis, and will be perused with interest by the people of that fine country, and by many beyond its borders.

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady 17 years of age and am deeply in love with a young man two years my senior, and know that my love is returned. Now, what I want to ask you is this: This young gentleman asked me to be engaged to him. Of this I approved, but my parents are against it. They say I am entirely too young to be engaged. Now, do you think it is proper for a young lady to keep company with a gentleman not being engaged? S. E.

I think you are rather young to become engaged. Why not be merely good friends for another year, and then be engaged. By that time your parents may be willing to give their consent.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping company with a young lady for the past four years, in which time I have given her several presents. Do you suppose she is doing me justice by receiving presents from her cousin's husband? He has given her several. He or she had not told me of the presents. I found it out through another friend. S. A. W.

It depends a good deal on the age of the man and the strength of the friendship existing between them. If the cousin does not object, I do not think there is much harm in it. He is a relation in a way, and as such there is no reason why he should not make her presents.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady 18 years old, and am deeply in love with a young man two years my senior, who seems to return the same affection toward me, and because my parents have found out one fault of his they have asked him to stop coming to the house. Now, I have been meeting this young man on the street for several weeks, but at the same time I do not feel justified in doing so. What I want to know is, do you think my parents are doing the proper thing in stopping my company from calling, and is it right that I should meet this young man on the street? I. J. M. F.

As I do not know the fault to which your parents object, I can give no opinion as to whether or not they are in the right or wrong. It may be a very serious fault, and in that case they have every right to discourage his visits. I do not think you are doing right in meeting him on the street, and he should not ask you to do so.