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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

STRANGELY OVERLOOKED.

A NUMBER of people and institutions have been congratulated over the outcome of the local option fight but for some reason or other a factor which was very largely instrumental in securing local option has been entirely overlooked except when the liquor men have a chance to privately give expression to their inmost feelings and thoughts. Entirely without intention the Oregonian was a large contributor to the result. The campaign which it made in behalf of the liquor men was the most ill judged and ill advised that could have been put up by a sane newspaper. If it had been carefully thought out for the express purpose of accomplishing the very opposite of what it pretended to be doing, it couldn't possibly have done better and it is for this reason that the liquor and saloon interests of the city show such unrestrained enthusiasm when the name of the Oregonian is casually mentioned.

There is a suspicion growing up that a well-known saloon man was not very far wrong when in discussing the Oregonian and its relation to the last campaign he expressed the opinion that the Oregonian was "a Jonah." A Jonah, as it has been explained to us, is an individual or institution which brings a hoodoo to every cause it advocates.

PENNSYLVANIA'S NEW SENATOR.

THERE was doubt for a few days as to what representative of the trusts would be chosen to succeed the late Senator Quay, but the trusts, speaking through Mr. Frick of the steel trust, yesterday notified the governor, trust Senator Penrose, and others interested, that the man whom they desired in the late Matt Quay's place, is Philander C. Knox, at present attorney general of the United States.

The six million people of Pennsylvania have nothing whatever to say in the matter, are no more consulted nor even thought of in connection with the transaction, than so many sheep. Politically, they are bought and sold just the same. And their interests will be no more considered, as they never were by Quay, than that of as many mileposts along the Pennsylvania railroad.

Quay is dead and gone to his appointed place, and a new senator must be chosen. The governor does not select him temporarily; the legislature when it meets next winter will not elect him, except as a mere matter of form; its members are mere automatons; Mr. Frick, of and for the steel trust and other trusts, goes to see Governor Pennypacker; calls Mr. Cassatt of the Pennsylvania railroad and a few other trust or corporation magnates and mouthpieces together, and the choice is made; Philander C. Knox is their man and the people haven't a word to say.

HYDROPHOBIA A MYSTERY.

THE opinion seems to be growing, and to have become quite general, among physicians, that there is really no such thing as hydrophobia, that is, that the manifestations formerly supposed to be the result of virus communicated to the physical system by the bite of a "mad" dog are only uncontrollable nervous action, due to fright—an acute form of hysterics. The theory now adopted by many if not most doctors is that the people afflicted with so-called hydrophobia are merely victims of their own imaginations and fears; they "have," in effect, what they believe they have. The result is the same. Though the dog did not in fact communicate physically any disease, his savage and vicious action, himself being from some cause in an uncontrollable frenzy, communicated that state of mind and nerves to the human animal, who in turn loses control of himself. In brief, the disease is psychological, rather than physiological in origin.

This theory is still disputed by many, as it seems incredible that so many people should be thus frightened out of their wits to the extent witnessed in mad-dog bitten victims, the result being horrible tortures and almost invariably an excruciatingly painful death; and while the doctors thus disagree and the phenomenon is thus involved in mystery, the laity will incline to the latter opinion—that hydrophobia, as popularly understood, is a reality.

But whichever side is right, the results being the same, "mad" dogs in eastern cities are a menace and a terror, and so many of them in the dog days become "mad" that the authorities of Chicago and other large cities require all dogs to be muzzled during that season. This is considered so important that leading newspapers urge upon the authorities the importance and necessity of strictly enforcing the dog-muzzling ordinances.

Here is another advantage of our peerless Pacific northwest. Not only no cyclones, no blizzards or sizzards, no nerve-racking extremes of weather, no destructive or nerve-racking storms, but no mad dogs, no hydrophobia—not a case in all the history of this region. We have some very scurvy dogs, but they are too comfortable to get mad.

PAYING THE TEACHERS.

NO LABORER is more worthy of her hire than the school teacher. Much more is expected of her than is expressed in the school lessons laid down in the grade. Indeed some parents of Portland practically turn over to her the full responsibility of morally training their children and giving their minds a bent in the right direction. But no matter what aid made by given by the parents, heavy responsibilities still rest upon the conscientous teacher and the mere book teaching does not begin to cover them, nor is it even the most important element in the work.

Decent compensation insures good talent and the best efforts. When the compensation in Portland falls below the figures which are offered in other cities in this region, Portland cannot expect to command the services of the best qualified teachers. With two and a half months in which they can expect no wages, with the future staring them in the face as it does every wage worker, they must in self defense seek out those places which best compensate them for their services. In the main Portland has been exceedingly fortunate in this respect. Its teachers will average very well with teachers in corresponding grades in other cities on the coast. But just because many of them are forced through circumstances to remain here and accept what is offered them, is no reason why a rich municipality like Portland should take advantage of them. The city should be ready and willing to pay for whatever service is rendered it. Its teachers should be decently paid and whatever the school directors can legitimately do in this direction the public will approve.

RETIRE THE BELL.

NOW that we have got a paid fire department, and the only possible excuse for it has vanished with the volunteers, why not abandon for good the clamorous old fire bell which has so often made night hideous? While there was an excuse for its existence no one objected to its clamor. Its real purpose was not to arouse the whole city, which, however, it usually did, but to awake the volunteer firemen and get them started to the scene of the fire.

But there are no longer volunteers. All the firemen are now members of the paid department and instead of being scattered through various boarding houses they find their homes in the fire stations where they are always ready for duty. An alarm which comes into the station, and makes little noise outside of it, is all that is needed for them. That purpose having been served, there is no need of afflicting torture on the rest of the community and the old and faithful fire alarm bell should be allowed to lapse into what Mr. Cleveland so ponderously designated as "innocuous desuetude."

A CHANCE FOR THE LEAGUE.

THE LICENSE COMMITTEE of the city council has now before it an opportunity to express its unqualified disapprobation of shameless violators of the law. We refer to the Rohse case. Here is a man who once has been convicted of selling liquor to minors and while the case is still on appeal he is again convicted of precisely the same offense. The crime is aggravated by the fact that the liquor was freely sold to young girls as well as young boys. In a case of this kind there should not be the least hesitation. The liquor men themselves are as much interested in keeping men of this sort out of the business as are those who are solely concerned in the matter of public morals. It is the very worst elements in the saloon business which are being constantly before the public eye in police court cases which arouse public prejudice against the saloon business as a whole.

This particular case is so flagrant in its character that the Municipal league should take it up and bring all possible pressure to bear on the council to revoke the license.

Small Change

Get ready to give a hearty welcome to the pioneers.

The Democratic sheriffs of Oregon might hold a convention.

What's the matter? Not an Oregon paper so far seen displayed a rooster.

Party politics got lost, in respect to local offices, in several counties last Monday.

During good times a party in power cannot be beaten, no matter how bad the party is.

And still the war goes on in Colorado, and some people claim that this is a civilized country.

Please don't begin to predict yet that because high water did not come this year it will next year.

That old liberty bell has made another trip—to St. Louis. Will it be brought to Portland next year?

It looks as if a good many thousand Republican voters throughout Oregon were "stuck on" Democratic sheriffs.

If the people of Oregon are wise for being so strongly Republican, how can they be fools for also voting for local option.

Now the would-be bosses are wondering if they can beat the primary nomination law in the courts. No doubt they will try.

The people of Portland want a city election next year, as the charter provides, and the less politics there is in it the better.

A West Virginia youth tried to dislodge a groundhog with dynamite. The fate of the groundhog is unknown; pieces of the boy were found.

Minister John Barrett is in the United States on a vacation. John is too much of a diplomatist to stay in Panama very long at a time.

Suckers are so scare that Wall street fishers have discharged 2,500 clerks. They can get jobs in the harvest fields if they can get there and stand it.

New York Herald: If he asks you "Ain't it hot?" let your answer be a swat, with your hammer for his grammar, and his neck is just the spot!

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Captain Mahone Speaks.

Portland, June 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—The first battle is over and the victory belongs to the forces of good government. It must be but the beginning. A courageous, yet conservative campaign must be waged against the forces of vice until conditions will be such that it will be easy to do right and difficult to do wrong.

During the past nine months I have been up and down and across our great commonwealth many times—met our people in their homes, places of business, addressed audiences both large and small and came in contact with the steady and ever increasing tide of "new comers" who are casting their lot with us—and over and above all there comes a sentiment that cannot be misunderstood or misinterpreted—that a better day for Oregon has come. Even the "mossback" in some places has crept out of his isolation and has begun to see visions and to dream dreams. Industrially, socially, commercially and morally advancement is the watchword of the hour.

It is a matter of felicitation and gratitude that local option carried; that the "ring" was broken in our own fair city; that the voters exercised an independence never before exercised, and that there comes now a sentiment to push forward to better things. I share with each in the victory. To my friends who stood by me so nobly in all sections of the state I bid you God's speed. Although not directly affiliated with any organization, if I can render any service in the future command me.

LUTHER D. MAHONE.

Approve The Journal.

Silverton, Or., June 8.—At a well attended convention of the Salem district Women's Home Missionary societies of the Methodist Episcopal church, held here today, the Portland Evening Journal was warmly commended in a resolution passed by the convention, for its strong and successful stand for the local option bill, in the recent campaign.

Eugene, Or., June 8.—To the Editor of The Journal — There is high praise spoken everywhere for the conduct of The Journal in the stand it took for the local option bill, and better conditions in Portland.

The moral sense of most people out this way is terribly shocked in wading through the "Badlands" of Portland by bus or streetcar to get to the safe and respectable part.

We do not believe it is necessary to have those conditions in a city. The common talk of people outside is that "Portland is one of the vilest cities in America." And no wonder when there are 400 saloons with their joints; and the Oregonian. It is rather amusing, though so serious a question, to note the flimsy arguments of the Oregonian. Its day as a teacher is passing away. It dug a pit for local option and is likely to fall into the pit itself.

It would be interesting to the readers of The Journal to show the debits and credits of the license saloon system in Portland.

New York pays about $2 for every $1 received; 400 saloons will pay Portland $160,000 revenue. Extra policemen, extra crime and its consequent evils will consume the revenue. They give wounds, sorrow, red eyes, bloated faces, poverty in the homes. They are the schools of criminals and prostitutes. Your red-blind houses are an adjunct. Your mayor and leading journal say amen! So let it be! They denounce the diagnosis of physicians. They say to them "shut up;" "don't you stir up our cesspool here; we do not want the people to know we have a cesspool. Though we are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness, yet we want to appear beautiful outward, during the Lewis and Clark exposition." Hence, we want all to "shut up." They say "the present city government is not equal to maintaining good order; we will let the city be open; we can't make those bad fellows behave."

The new attorney and sheriff will have an opportunity to show the power of law. If they cannot clean up the cesspool you could resurrect Alfred the Great. All that is necessary is law with respect for it by the authorities. If the bad land's elements disappear we may suppose the Oregonian will go to afford them comfort and "space," to keep the Hills et al. and local option out of the new city. Very truly,

DISHONESTY COMES IN WAVES

From the New York Sun.

Few if any of the bonding companies of the United States are older than a score of years. The majority have been in business only a decade. Many are only one, two or three years old.

Every year or so a new one starts, to find plenty of business awaiting it, and so far as can be learned the concerns are more or less prosperous, although every year each company is obliged to pay heavy losses on its fidelity premiums.

All this has led some people to conclude that the world is growing less honest every day, that the "my-word-is-as-good-as-my-bond" type is becoming less frequent, and, worse yet, that man's trust in man is at a pretty low ebb. As a matter of fact, in this city at least, there is hardly a business concern of importance which does not bond all employes, from the highest grade to the lowest, who have access to cash or its collateral—porters and drivers of store delivery wagons as well as treasurers and men in charge of safe-deposit vaults.

In these days the employer's idea seems to be not to take any chances on a man's honesty. He lets the bonding companies and the insurance and guaranty companies, which include the fidelity department, do that; and these concerns take the risk, sometimes to their loss, oftener to their gain. The individual bondsmen, the man who goes surety for his friend, seems to have gone out of fashion, or at least to be scarce and getting scarcer, which is probably one reason why bonding companies are prosperous.

In spite of these facts, the heads of several of the largest bonding concerns in New York take the view that as a rule a man is inclined to honesty rather than dishonesty, that at any rate he is no more inclined to be dishonest than he ever was.

"There are no statistics to prove the point," said an official of the City Trust, Safe Deposit & Surety company of Philadelphia at the New York headquarters. "Our losses in the fidelity department are heavier in some years than they are in others, not so much because men are more dishonest, but because there have been more chances for speculation.

"When times are good, as we say, our risks are greater, for the reason that the speculative spirit is stirred up and many get into a hole trying to gratify it. I have noticed that dishonesty goes or comes in waves which recur about every six or seven years. We have just gone through one.

"No, it's not easy to explain the cause. If we knew that, or when the waves were coming, we might be able to protect ourselves, but we don't.

"I firmly believe that the majority of men in their business transactions are honest or mean to be honest, but whether from inclination or fear of consequences I am not so sure.

"The bonding business is growing fast, and on the whole the proportion of loss is less now than it used to be—mainly, though, because we don't take such big risks. Often and often we refuse to furnish a man with a bond even after he has filled out satisfactorily his application paper and his employer's statement is equally convincing, for the reason that through private investigations we set on foot a lot has been learned about the man which helps to bias our judgment unfavorably.

"What those unfavorable facts are we keep strictly to ourselves. Even when the man descends upon us in a rage and demands to know why his application is turned down I refuse to enlighten him further than to say: 'I guess you know just as well as I do why you have been refused.'

"By taking these precautions we manage to keep our losses within reasonable limits. As a rule though, it is the trustworthy man in any business who defaults. The one who is suspected is never put in a position where he can steal.

"At nearly all the banks in this city the head employes are under heavy bonds, but for a long time there was one exception, the president of the bank declaring when the matter was brought to his attention: 'Oh, all these men have been here for years and are perfectly trustworthy.' It was from that very bank, however, that the cashier stole something more than half a million dollars, his peculations covering several years."

The application paper referred to would undoubtedly be a staggerer to any man not blessed with an absolutely spotless reputation. Besides containing 36 questions which probe his past and present to the very bottom, it must be filled in with the names of five reputable persons, not relatives, for references.

There are blank spaces to be filled with a personal description of the applicant—the color of eyes, hair, mustache, beard and any marks or birthmarks which may be on his body. Evidently the bonding companies are taking no more chances than need be and are in favor of the motto: "Believe every man a rogue till you find him out an honest man."

At the Guarantee Company of North America, the oldest and largest purely guarantee company in this country, the superintendent of the investigating department is of the opinion that in the aggregate the percentage of honesty is as large as it ever was. In this company the proportion of losses has decreased somewhat in the last ten years in lines of business not in touch with the speculative market; but, on the other hand, in those which are influenced by the speculative market the losses have increased.

"As most people know," he said, "the speculating and gambling fever has been steadily on the increase in the same length of time, particularly in the last five years.

"We find dishonesty more frequent in the lower than in the higher walks of life. The percentage of losses, so far as numbers go, is very high among employes holding positions below the financial offices. For instance, for the last three years there have been about 180 losses a year paid on defaults of $500 and under, as against 20 losses on amounts of over $500.

"Of course, the 20 represent by far the greater sum of money, but then that is not the point at issue. In my opinion the two special causes for this dishonesty are whisky and gambling, especially race track gambling; and 99 per cent of the blame, so far as the lower classes are concerned, I lay to whisky.

"Many times, however, the fact that a man is under a bond has a deterrent effect on the drink habit, for occasionally in the case of drivers, who we have learned are in the habit of drinking more than is good for them, we insist that they still sign the pledge and that their priest shall go on the bond. Every one can't be asked to sign the pledge, though.

"It is the passion for liquor that causes many a man to appropriate money not belonging to him and not any desire to be dishonest. He means to put the money back before he is found out, and of course never does.

"I have found men, though, who afterward tried to pay back the amount of the bond, two or three dollars at a time. Such men are not really dishonest, in my opinion.

"Wipe out the liquor traffic completely, and the losses, big and little, in the bonding business would be tremendously decreased. As it is, one sure indication that losses are decreasing is that rates have gone down in the last ten years—a circumstance not altogether due to competition."

"The present trend is in the direction of honesty," remarked Henry D. Lyman, president of the American Surety company, which has been in business since 1884. "Honesty is largely a matter of environment. It can't always be defined by a hard and fast rule.

"The newspapers these days keep the public posted as to almost every defalcation which happens in any part of the country, whereas in the old days men stole and cheated just as much and more perhaps, but it didn't get into the newspapers so often.

"Perhaps, in one section of the country five persons, say, will be arrested for embezzlement in one week. In a much larger territory there will be no arrests at all. Nevertheless, the fact that five persons have been caught stealing in a certain area creates a sensation and causes many people to believe that stealing has reached the proportions of an epidemic. Of course it hasn't done anything of the sort.

"When I said that honesty is often a question of environment I meant this: Today, for instance, I am considering the case of a man who used some money of his employer because of sickness in his family which meant doctor's bills and other extra expenses beyond his salary.

"Finding he could not make the sum good as he had hoped to do by borrowing from other sources, he took some more money and played the races, expecting to recoup himself in that way. Well, the races did not go his way. They seldom do, it seems, under such circumstances, and he was deeper in debt than ever.

"His theft was discovered and we were notified. Relatives came to his help and he discharged his debt to his employer, although that did not prevent him from losing his situation.

"Now, what I am pondering is this: That young man has a chance at another situation if he can give bond, and he has come here and laid the case before me, hoping that I may be induced to give a second bond.

"Shall I or shall I not do as he asks? I believe the man is and has always meant to be perfectly honest. Circumstances of the most trying nature caused him to yield once—not the love of pleasure or of self indulgence.

"That man is stronger today than he ever was; and if he gets the bond he will probably do better work in his new post than in the old. I have about decided to give it to him. Some people would say that the man was a thief and meant to be a thief. I do not.

"The other day we gave bond for a railroad employe who is married and has five children. He lives in a small town.

"Now, in the event of sickness coming into the family or extra expense of any sort, that man's meager salary will not go very far. If he should default it would probably be with the intention of returning the money, not to steal.

"With men occupying positions higher up it is often the same way. A stress of circumstances makes a man appear like a wilful thief, who in reality shudders at the word even. There are thieves, plenty of them, in the community; but considering the allurements and temptations men are subjected to in these days the trend of things, as I said before, is toward honesty.

"It can't help but be so, for the reason that the people are better educated on account of the public schools."

Here are some figures which are more or less significant and indicate that in some instances at least the larger bonding companies of the country have decreased the number of the defaulters. For instance, the proportion of losses incurred to premiums received by the United States Guarantee company in 1903 was 26 per cent as against 42.2 in 1901. The American Surety company's proportion of losses to premiums in 1903 was 26.7 per cent; in 1902 it ran up to 31.4 per cent.

On the other hand the proportion of losses paid to premiums received by the fidelity department of the Fidelity & Casualty company of New York was 21.9 per cent in 1903 against only 15.9 in 1902, and was the highest for this concern in nine years.

The United States Fidelity & Guaranty company of Baltimore paid last year in the fidelity department losses amounting to 38.1 per cent of the premiums; in 1902, 36.2 per cent; in 1901, only 18.3 per cent. The proportion of losses paid to premiums received last year by the National Surety company was 33.1 per cent, the highest in the seven years of its existence.

The Fidelity & Deposit company also paid last year the highest percentage of losses to premiums it has done in 10 years—35.9 per cent, and the City Trust Safe Deposit & Surety company had the same percentage of loss.

The Guarantee company of North America, under the head of proportion of losses incurred to premiums received during 1903, charges only 15 per cent, the lowest rate in 10 years.

Oregon Sidelights

Roses are not quite so fine as usual.

Baker City needs a flouring and a woolen mill.

Now all Oregon is feasting on strawberries, wild or tame.

At Shaniko a thief broke open a safe and got away with $600.

Oregon cherries, like all Oregon products, are hard to beat.

Quite a numerous colony of Finns have settled in Umatilla county.

The Dalles has to go through two more elections this year, city and school.

It is reported that the trout fishing law, as to size, is being violated near The Dalles.

John Spray is dipping his sheep.—Spray Courier. It won't answer to spray them.

"Marriages are coming thick and fast," says The Dalles Chronicle. June and leap year.

About 8,000 cords of wood are at Meacham and Kamela waiting for a buyer at $3.75.

Now the high school graduates of Oregon are blooming out and being heard from, and bright boys and girls they are.

Salem now claims, according to a late local census, over 13,500 inhabitants. Now, Astoria and Baker City, can you beat this?

If an immigrant knew all of Oregon thoroughly, he would be in great doubt where to locate, each locality has so many attractions.

"If you haven't registered you will have to swear," warned the Spray Courier. Some people down here registered and swore, too.

Ben Ensley, who was wounded in a stabbing affair at a dance near Fossil several weeks ago, died lately from his wounds. Al Smith, who is supposed to have used the knife and forfeited his bonds rather than appear at the late term of court, has since, it has been reported, been shot and killed by an officer to whom he refused to surrender.

Next Tuesday, June 14, will be the anniversary of the terrible flood at Heppner, which destroyed nearly 300 lives, and the graves of those who thus perished will be decorated on that day. People of other Oregon towns will send flowers, and some of them informal delegates, to show their sympathy, as in the time of dire distress and need they gave of their time and substance. Only a year has passed, and already Heppner is largely rebuilt and is again prosperous, but that awful time can never be forgotten by its people.

WHEAT AND WOOL POOLS.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The East Oregonian believes in the wheat pool, just as heartily as it believes in the wool pool. The wool pool has brought the members of the organization from 1 to 2 cents more than the same quality of wool sold at private sale. Not only does it directly benefit the producer by bringing higher prices, but it organizes and regulates the wool market, and fixes the sales in the great wool centers, as one of the events of the season. It gives a permanency and fixity to the wool market of eastern Oregon which no haphazard private sales could ever give. The same will be true of the wheat pool. If the farmers of Umatilla county will organize into a wheatgrowers' association, with sales dates, and refuse to sell outside of these dates, the banks of Umatilla county will see that every member of the association is carried until the sale, the exporters will look forward to this salesday as the pivotal event in the harvest season, it will bring better prices to the farmers because of the rivalry among the buyers on the ground. Owing to the necessity of keeping the crop moving, after harvest once begins, instead of storing it all, sales could be fixed for twice each week, during the harvest season to give buyers a chance to supply immediate needs, and to relieve warehouses of an over-storage.

FORGIVENESS.

Now bury with the dead years conflicts dead,
And with fresh days let all begin anew.
Why longer amid shriveled leaf-drifts tread,
When buds are swelling, flower sheaths peeping through?
Seen through the vista of the vanished years,
How trivial seem the struggle and the crown,
How vain past feuds, when reconciling tears
Course down the channel worn by vanished frown.
How few mean half the bitterness they speak!
Words more than feelings keep us still apart,
And in the heat of passion and of pique
The tongue is far more cruel than the heart,
Since love alone makes it worth while to live,
Let all be now forgiven and forgive.
—Alfred Austin in the Independent.

THE LITTLE MARKET.

Bert Leston Taylor, in Puck.

Spot Fiction declined 10 points for the week. Middling was quiet and easy, futures closing ¼ to ⅝ higher. Sales, 2,500 tons. Poetry dull on the spot. Our Wabash correspondent reports that most of the Indiana crop is rotted and will have to be rewritten. Biography steady; Presidential bullish. Common or garden variety of humor quiet and steady; large receipts of No. 2 Western.

The ticker informs us that Operator Cyrus Townsend Brady has patented a "cyrograph," with which he can write four novels at one time.

Richard Le Gallienne takes a bearish view of the situation, and in a late essay asks "What's the Use of Poetry?"

Abner Homespun's new book, "The Cedar Lot," has reached its seventh ton a month before the date of publication. Mr. Homespun's first book, "When the Cows Come Home," was highly praised by Mr. Howells, and was among the six best sellers at Londonderry, N. H., Winsmac, Ind., and Painted Post, N. Y.

His Record.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

He was always a-sayin' it's all for the best,
No matter what fortune was bringin';
He just did his duty—left to heaven the rest,
An' passed to the bright skies a-singin'!

THE WORKMAN'S OUTPUT.

Where the American Wage-Earner Distances All Competitors.

From the New York Times.

It is generally recognized that success in foreign markets depends to a large extent upon the product which the average worker, with such machinery as is in use, can turn out in comparison with his rivals. On this point, as well as on the general conditions affecting foreign trade, Mr. William J. Clark, manager of foreign trade for one of the large American electric companies, contributes a most informing article to the Engineering Magazine for May.

According to a table prepared from the latest available statistics, Mr. Clark shows that the total value of manufactures, in the value of product per wage earners, in the value per capita of population, in the total horse power used in manufactures, and in the horse power per wage earner, the United States stands far ahead of any other country. In other words, by every test of efficiency, the machinery and mechanics of this country possess an unquestioned and very pronounced superiority.

Mr. Clark's table shows that the value of products per wage earner in the United States is more than four times greater than in Germany, our principal competitor. On the other hand, it is less than three times greater than in Australia, which indicates that English stock, in relatively new companies, tends to like methods. It should be added that the ratio of output to workmen actually engaged in manufactures would be larger than the ratio to wage earners; what change, if any, would occur in the relations of different countries cannot be calculated.

The progress of the United States in the points brought out in the above table has been very marked within the last 20 years.

In the meantime the exports of manufactures have advanced from $103,000,000 in 1880 to $434,000,000 in 1900.

Mr. Clark calculates that the share of labor and power in the cost of production is 21.4 per cent in European factories, and in the United States it is 17.4 per cent. When it is noted that the average annual compensation of the wage earner is $170 on the continent and $340 in the United States it will be seen that the lower wages of Europe are not an offset for the greater efficiency of our workmen and the machinery they use. These facts will tell on the extension of our export trade as we gradually feel increased need for it and make the necessary effort to secure it. In all the essential elements requisite for such trade, the United States has an unquestioned advantage, and especially in the output of which our workmen are capable.

MORE SAND LAND IRRIGATION.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

D. C. Brownell, the pioneer and veteran irrigator of Umatilla, has just completed a ney ditch above his tract near Umatilla and after hay harvest will turn the water on the tract and seed it to alfalfa and barley. The new ditch is now in readiness for the water, a large culvert having been built under the O. R. & N. track, near the gravel pit at Umatilla, and the sandy portion of the ditch having been constructed from clay hauled in from a distance.

The tract of land to be irrigated lies adjoining the town of Umatilla, on the Columbia river, and is adapted to the growing of any kind of fruits or crops known to this climate. Mr. Brownell hopes to get a first class crop of alfalfa from the land next year, by seeding it this fall and will sow barley with it to shelter the young alfalfa from the hot sun and wind. He has sufficient water to flood the land from October to May, and with this amount of winter irrigation this land will yield enormous crops of forage and grain.

LAMONT'S JOKE ON DEPEW.

From the New York Globe.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, James J. Hill, Col. Daniel S. Lamont and A. J. Cassatt were traveling from Washington to New York a few days ago in Mr. Cassatt's private car. After luncheon Mr. Cassatt's steward provided some cigars. Senator Depew declined.

"Oh! have one, Senator," said Mr. Cassatt; "these are quite mild."

"They are all right, I know," said Mr. Depey; "but I have no use for them."

"No?" interjected Colonel Lamont, who has been a not any too patient patron of the New York Central's suburban service. "Depew is the only thing connected with the New York Central system that doesn't smoke."

THE Y. M. C. A.

From the New York Tribune.

There is no longer any disposition to scoff at the Young Men's Christian association and among intelligent citizens everywhere its potency as an instrument of personal and civic morality is gratefully recognized. Dr. Mable has not exaggerated its claim to respect in saying:

"Whatever may have been the defects, either in quality or in management, of the association in the past, it has become a model of high and effective organization. It is an expression of the religious life which fits the temper and the needs of the day and it is therefore fundamentally the right expression of that life. It is a religion of action, contrasted sometimes too sharply with the religion of meditation, but pre-eminently, in spite of its occasional overemphasis on action, the religion which the modern world needs and which can do the most for the redemption of the modern world. It stands for that broad conception of life into which the young man of today is born. It demands the health of body as well as the health of the spirit, sanity in out-of-door life as well as integrity in social and business life."

The word "sanity" is well applied to the activities of the association. It makes no appeal to mawkish sentiment and takes no part in the cultivation of a merely emotional religion. Its business is to foster clean and wholesome living, to encourage a desire for moral and mental growth among its members and to put within their reach such means of rational enjoyment as most of them would otherwise lack. It is an admirable institution, managed on sound principles and productive of great results.

'Way Down in Missouri.

From the Chicago Journal.

There are many crooked streams in Missouri, and the Osage river is one of the crookedest. There is a farmer in Camden county who can float six miles down the Osage to the town of Linn Creek and then six miles further down it back to his home. The river runs on two sides of his farm, and on one side it is coming from Linn Creek and on the other going to it. All the labor the man has to do to make the round trip is to carry his boat across his farm.

Men, Not Machines.

Henry Labouchere in London Truth.

What Englishman, with the fate of the Petropavlovsk and the gallant Admiral Makaroff before his eyes, can believe today that salvation lies in huge battleships, that go to the bottom like a leaky kettle chucked into a pond before a well-aimed torpedo to a judiciously planted mine? And remember that the most insiduous of all the weapons against these mammoths, the submarine, has not come into action yet in the present war. If the modern battleship is our first line of defense, heaven help us!

Two Suggestions.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Wouldn't it save controversy," asks the New York World, "to compel the streetcar companies to equip their cars exclusively with end seats?" But wouldn't it eliminate the controversy entirely if they were compelled to build their cars without any end seats?

"Dependent on Protective Tariff."

From the New York Herald.

In his address at Des Moines our paternal secretary of the treasury, dilating upon the growth of the American people in productive and consuming power, said: "There is no other such market on the earth as that market which has been built by and is now dependent upon the protective tariff."

With matchless mineral resources, a fertile soil and an intelligent and energetic population of 81,500,000 to be housed, fed, clothed and having myriad wants to be supplied, it would seem that there might be quite a market here independent of the protective tariff.

Mr. Shaw can see nothing funny in applying the term infant industries to the billion-and-a-half steel combination, and contends that protective duties are now more necessary than ever because ocean transportation has been cheapened and reduced in time.

That "argument" would scarcely be accepted by even the Chinese of today.