

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. JNO. F. CARROLL.

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE PORTAGE ROAD WILL BE BUILT.

HORACE GREELY said, in 1879, after the subject had been discussed for months, and almost everybody was at sea in regard to it, that the way to resume specie payment was to resume specie payment. Sure enough; nobody had thought of that. And the politicians and alleged statesmen, acting on Greeley's suggestion, resumed specie payment. It was supposed to be a very difficult if not an impossible thing; yet it was accomplished without the faintest jolt or jar.

Now the people of Oregon, especially of eastern Oregon, and of eastern Washington and northern Idaho, have long wanted a portage railroad from above The Dalles to Celilo. They know that a canal will be built there some time, but not for five to ten years. It took 20 years to build the Cascades canal and locks. But those people—and we of Portland too—want that obstruction removed, not 20 or 10 years hence, but now, or at farthest next year.

Wasco county has this year three quarters of a million bushels of wheat. Sherman county has about three million bushels. Gilliam county has over a million—and it has just begun to raise wheat. Morrow county has a million and a half or so. Umatilla county has 5,000,000 bushels. Walla Walla county has 3,000,000. Whitman county, with a short crop, has over 10,000,000. And there are other counties, and other crops, that might be mentioned—all that region, from The Dalles to Lewiston, and to Spokane, and Baker City.

For a generation or more the people of this vast region have wanted the open river, but they have waited for some one to do the work for them, and it has never been done. Now they have decided to do it for themselves, and it is going to be done and that promptly, too. Instead of waiting the road ought to be built, men are now saying that it will be built; instead of waiting for others to act, they are acting themselves. Instead of waiting for the government in its own methodical way to complete a canal that will afford relief years hence they set about getting relief at once through the medium of a portage railroad. Instead of waiting for another appropriation from the state, for more money will be needed to do the work than the state has set aside for the purpose, they simply take what they have on hand, begin the work and make up the deficit out of their own pockets, waiting themselves for reimbursement. This is the new Oregon spirit, the spirit that does things, that believes in the theory that God helps those who help themselves, that believes the way to resume is to resume. It is the spirit of the Greater Oregon about which we read and of which we are hearing something but it is the latest, greatest and most gratifying outward expression of it.

The road will be built; it will be built on time. Where there is a will there is a way and the way is perhaps already found.

THE YOUNG WOMAN ON HORSEBACK.

THE YOUNG WOMEN of a country are its salvation. If it were not for them, the world would be a wretched wreck in a short time. It is reported that a young woman, riding on horseback on a slope of Sagamore hill, met the president of the United States, who also was taking a ride. She knew who he was, but he did not know her; but being a gentleman, as well as a president, he lifted his hat and was passing, but she stopped—and of course he stopped. A president is nothing in comparison with a young American woman. She liked thereabouts, and the road over which they were riding was in a bad condition, had not been properly improved for years—like some roads up in Linn county in the spring. This young woman called the president's attention to the condition of the road, told him it ought to be improved, and that he ought to attend to it. He at once concurred in her view of the case, and promised her

DINKELSPIEL IN SOCIETY

(By George V. Hobart.) Tuxedo, Today. Vuncie more I was in society. A friend of mine has a willa up here and I had been spending der week's end and eight dollars mit him. Der some ven I entered society is vun vich vil sparkle forth through history on a sun-sparkle beach. It was at Mrs. Blimchorn-von-Pickelstein's reception and which der lamps shone ofer brave wimmens und fair men. I was extremely nervous about making my debut, but I vent through der ordeal mitout having to unbutton my collar. Ven I entered der reception hall und handed my overbores to der festman der 400 burst into silence. It was a dramatic moment. "Should I remove my shoes und gif dem also to der festman?" thought I. "Is der reel ding or does he wear open-face socks?" thought der 400. It was a critical moment, but not a critic was dare. Suttently der blue blood arose to my surface und I was saved. Mit a low bow I shook hands mit der butler und two minutes afterwards I was at my ease asking der hostess vot was for supper. A leedle later it was a complete triumph fer me ven I unpetted a plate of soup in der lap of a chem dot refer used soap in my form. For der benefit of dem dot may come after me und may haf to rush suttently into society some day I haf authoritatively short articles vich vil carry dem through der angry surr vich beats forever on der shore of der smart setzers, dus: Question—It was a beautiful day today, isn't it? Answer—Yes, thank you; und so is tomorrow also. Q—Is your health improving or do you intention to look der mud bath? A—No, thank you. I haf been on der water wagon for ofer a week, so I don't haf to go to Hot Springs. Q—Was you going to haf a new divorce dis fall or vil you use last summer's? A—My husband gets home so late at night so ve haf haf no chance to talk it ofer yet. Q—Was you fond of pickled ice cream? A—No, thank you; a high ball vil do nicely. Q—Do you play golf mit der Scotch or English accent? A—I prefer bridge vich because I vil carry dem through der angry surr vich beats forever on der shore of der smart setzers, dus: Question—It was a beautiful day today, isn't it? Answer—Yes, thank you; und so is tomorrow also. Q—Is your health improving or do you intention to look der mud bath? A—No, thank you. I haf been on der water wagon for ofer a week, so I don't haf to go to Hot Springs. Q—Was you going to haf a new divorce dis fall or vil you use last summer's? A—My husband gets home so late at night so ve haf haf no chance to talk it ofer yet. Q—Was you fond of pickled ice cream? A—No, thank you; a high ball vil do nicely. Q—Do you play golf mit der Scotch or English accent? A—I prefer bridge vich because I vil carry dem through der angry surr vich beats forever on der shore of der smart setzers, dus:

EDUCATED MEN IN POLITICS.

Judge Parker's Ideas on the Duty That Patriotic Citizens Owe the State.

The article from which the following extracts were taken is based on an address delivered by Judge Parker at the commencement of Union college, Albany, in 1891, and was authorized by him for publication in the September issue of Success: Superficial observers of present political conditions, which too often disclose local leadership to be in the hands of selfish men who use the power they possess to accomplish results hostile to the public interests, frequently assert that there is no opportunity for the educated, thoughtful, unselfish and independent man in politics; but, if such persons would only sound the depths of political history, the fact would be revealed to them that whenever a great question of public importance has arisen, it has been presented and championed through the press and on the rostrum by the educated thinkers of the country; who for the time being are the real leaders, and under whose banners the organization leaders hasten to marshal their forces lest their power shall be overthrown by the impelling force of an idea.

It has often happened in the past, and in the future will continue to happen, that organized forces, under the leadership of individuals having for their aim no more lofty ideal than their own personal advancement or that of some of their followers, are made most effective instruments for the accomplishment of results wholly foreign to the leaders' purpose and often hostile to their desires. My observation has led me to the conclusion that there are many cultivated, patriotic men who would gladly contribute something of their time and efforts to the improvement of public conditions, if they but saw the opportunity; but this they often fail to see, for the sole reason that they look for it, at the very outset, in the larger field of state or national affairs, instead of analyzing

then and there that the road should be repaired and properly improved. Being an honest man, he will keep his word. Whether he will get the supervisors of the county to make an extra appropriation, whether he himself, assisted by his boys, will do it, is not known, is in fact nobody's business; but that this road on Sagamore slope will be improved there is no doubt. The young American woman asked for it; the president of the United States, holding the highest position in the world, promised it, and it shall and will be done.

It might be well if other young women would ride out and accost our governors, legislators, mayors, county commissioners, and so on—few men can be presidents—and call their attention to bad roads, and order them fixed. For no office holder could refuse such a request of a young woman on horseback.

THE MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

MANUAL TRAINING will be started in the Portland public schools in a very modest and unassuming way, but the main thing is to get it started, for once the system is introduced its growth will be rapid and whatever expenditure is made will be abundantly justified by the results. That there is need of such an institution in connection with the public school system is demonstrated by the results attained at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Much of the class work there has been done after school hours and at night and the earnestness and zeal with which the work has been prosecuted gives ample proof that it fills a need in the community which cannot be completely met without the aid of the public schools. In a practical nation like this, where opportunities have been so rapidly opening along what hitherto been regarded as non-professional lines, every citizen owes a duty to his youth to provide them with the means to begin work of this sort. What is true of other cities seems to be particularly true of Portland, where the tendency has not been in the direction of meeting the constantly growing demand for this character of education. We look forward to the time in the immediate future when the manual training school will become the most cherished, if not actually the most valuable, of all departments in the public schools. This has been the record elsewhere and it will be the record here.

The selection of Mr. Standley was a wise one. He possesses peculiar almost unique fitness for the work. He has had much experience, is a man of fine character and he understands the local needs better than any other man. Under his management, if he is allowed reasonable latitude, the manual training school will speedily become an institution in which every citizen will take the deepest pride and satisfaction.

THE WAR SPIRIT.

THE deadly, desperate conflict in Manchuria will probably be the last one of that sort for many a year. The nations of the world will be slower, on account of this fight, to go to war than they have been. The slaughtering of tens of thousands of humankind over a quarrel that any just judge could have settled as well as it will be settled by the dread arbitration of war, is something that the so-called civilized world will not tolerate much longer—generation or two, perhaps. There are voices in this land for war, for fighting, for bloodshed, for a great navy, a great army, always ready, always on watch, to go out and kill, slay, slaughter; and the same people and politicians who in one way or another show forth this spirit are professed believers in and practitioners of the doctrines of Christianity, which brought to the world the gospel of peace and good will. The brains and hearts of the leaders and teachers of America should be for peace, not war, for love, not hatred, for righteousness, not cruel wrath.

Small Change

Few babies are being named Debs or Swallow.

The Black Hand needs to be met by a Mailed Fist.

Perhaps it won't be fall in Port Arthur till next winter.

In 1908—Root vs. Folk—perhaps. That might be interesting.

Dollar wheat is a straw vote. So will be an early frost, if it comes.

Now it is a no-hat fad. It is nice for fellows who can't afford to buy a hat.

Still General Miles, in spite of his great style, has a lot of deserved friends.

Mrs. Maybrick will not go on the stage; therefore everything is forgiven her.

It is a good time to build steel bridges while the moguls are cuffing one another.

Prince Henry is anticipating a good time when he comes over again, even if he is married.

Uncle Joe Cannon has a right to love the Republican party. Look at the fun he has had out of it.

Mosquitoes are very active at the White House. They have been reading of the strenuous life.

The air is tremulous with premonitions of another farewell tour by Patti. —Chicago Tribune. Good Lord, deliver us!

If Abdul Hamid couldn't see a bluffing fleet outside his house when he got up in the morning he wouldn't enjoy his subsequent prayer.

You can still find fools talking about the Democrats carrying Illinois, and the Republicans carrying Missouri, but they are not very numerous.

Four cartons of American cigarettes have been shipped to the Russian soldiers. If Japan were not excited, it would not fight any more.

But if Tom Watson sees an automobile coming, he will get out of the middle of the road and sit down and rest himself in the farmer's fence corner.

Oh, how sorry we are for the teachers and preachers who have to go to work again! They must envy us people who never work, and so have no need of a vacation.

There will be a total eclipse of the sun of September 3—that is, in South America. Take a smoked glass and the girl you like to kiss in the dark, and go soon, for the eclipse won't wait.

"Whoso findeth a wife," said Solomon, who was accounted a wise man in his day and generation, "findeth a good thing." But a good many men who pay divorce fees seem to disagree with him.

NEW WAYS AT WEDDINGS.

Green in a Bridal Gown—A Lord Drives His Daughter's Carriage.

From London Opinion. By marrying in May and introducing green into her bridal gown Miss Ida Drummond set the season's fashion for novelties at weddings. The idea caught on.

Miss Agnes Rlyth followed, substituting trails of flowers which fell from the markers of her ivory prayerbook for the conventional bridal bouquet. Lord Acton's bride not only made her bridesmaids precede her, but provided them with seats during the ceremony.

Lord Galway drove his daughter to church in the family coach-and-four, while Lady Palmer introduced the most novel mode of holding her daughter's wedding reception several days before the wedding took place.

If the craze for novelties in weddings continues we may yet see the regulation white gown laid aside and brides led to the altar in all the colors of the rainbow.

Nightgowns' gifts have also struck a note of novelty this year. Mr. Bertram Brooke presented enameled necklaces made by his mother, the Rance of Sarawak, to the children who attended his bride.

Sir Henry Redingford gave brooches in the form of a falcon and fether-look—the badge of his family ever since the wars of the roses.

Lord Galway gave his daughter a church in the family coach-and-four, while Lady Palmer introduced the most novel mode of holding her daughter's wedding reception several days before the wedding took place.

If the craze for novelties in weddings continues we may yet see the regulation white gown laid aside and brides led to the altar in all the colors of the rainbow.

Nightgowns' gifts have also struck a note of novelty this year. Mr. Bertram Brooke presented enameled necklaces made by his mother, the Rance of Sarawak, to the children who attended his bride.

Sir Henry Redingford gave brooches in the form of a falcon and fether-look—the badge of his family ever since the wars of the roses.

Lord Galway gave his daughter a church in the family coach-and-four, while Lady Palmer introduced the most novel mode of holding her daughter's wedding reception several days before the wedding took place.

If the craze for novelties in weddings continues we may yet see the regulation white gown laid aside and brides led to the altar in all the colors of the rainbow.



August 31—In the morning after breakfast the chiefs met and sat down in a row, with pipes of peace highly ornamented; all pointed toward the seats intended for Captains Lewis and Clark. When they arrived and were seated, the grand chief, whose Indian name, Weuchla, is in English "Shake Hand," and in the language of the Pawnee and Sioux, "Deliverer," rose and spoke at some length, approving what we had said and promising to follow our advice.

"I see before me," said he, "my Great Father, you see me, and the rest of our chiefs and warriors. We are very poor; we have neither powder nor balls nor knives, and our women and children at the village have no clothes. I wish that, as my father has given me a flag and a medal, they would give me something for those poor people, or let them stop and trade with the first boat that comes up the river. I will collect down to each of the villages, and together and make peace between them; but it is better that I should do it than my Great Father's sons, for they will listen to me more readily. I will also give you a medal, but before that time I cannot leave home. I went formerly to the English, and they gave me a medal and some clothes; when I went to the Spaniards, they gave me a medal, and much to keep it from my skin. But now you give me a medal and clothes. But still we are poor; and I wish, brothers, you would give us something for our people. When he sat down, Mahtores, or White Crane, arose.

"I have listened," said he, "to what our Father's words were yesterday; and I see how you see how you are dressed, our old chief. I am a young man, and do not wish to take much; my father has made me a chief; I had much sense before, but now I think I am a fool. What I wish is, that our chief has declared I will confirm, and do whatever he or you please; but I wish you would take pity on us, for we are very poor. When he sat down, Mahtores, or White Crane, arose.

"I am a young man, and know but little; I cannot speak well, but I have listened to what you have told the old chief, and I will do what you say. The same sentiments were repeated by Awe-weehachee. We were surprised at finding that the first of these titles means "struck by the lightning," and the second, "some blow which the chief had received in battle from one of the Pawnee tribe. The second is in English "Half Man," which seemed a singular name for a chief, and we explained to the warriors the origin probably in the modesty of the chief, who, on being told of his exploits, would say: "I am no warrior; I am only half a man."

The other chiefs spoke very little; but after they had finished one of the warriors delivered a speech in which he declared he would support them. They promised to make peace with the Ottawa and the Missouri, the only nations with whom they were at war. All these harangues concluded by describing the distress of the nation; they begged us to have pity on them, to send them some tobacco, and powder and balls, and seemed anxious that we should supply them with some of their Great Father's milk, the name by which they distinguished their spirits. We gave the Ottawa and the Missouri, and a certificate to two of the warriors who attended the chief. We prevailed on Mr. Durion to remain here and accompany as many of the Sioux chiefs as he could collect down to the seat of government. We also gave his son a flag, some clothes and provisions, with directions to bring about a peace with the surrounding tribes, and to convey some of their chiefs to the seat of government. In the evening they left us and camped on the opposite bank, accompanied by the two Durions. During the evening and night we had much rain, and observed that the river was rising.

The Indians who have just left us are the Yanktons, a tribe of the great nation of Sioux. These Yanktons are about 200 men in number, and inhabit the country between the Missouri and the Red rivers. In person they are stout, well-proportioned and have a certain air of dignity and boldness. In their dress they differ nothing from the other bands of the Sioux, and we saw and heard describe afterward; they are fond of decoration.

TORONTO FOSTERS HIGH TARIFF

(By John H. Raftery, Special Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. Sent Simultaneously in The Journal.) Toronto, Ont., Aug. 27.—There is no city in Canada so representative of the divergent international trade policies as the Dominion of Toronto. Every one of Toronto's five seats in the house of commons at Ottawa is filled by a conservative.

Being the leading manufacturing city of the Dominion, the culture and the bed of Canadian high tariff. Further more, it is dominated, not numerically, but quite potentially, by Tory interests. The town and the tributary regions of Ontario were founded and developed by loyal Unionists who quit the United States during the revolution. Emigration to this section is largely from England and from that portion of Ireland and Scotland which produces the Orangemen and the Caledonian Presbyterian.

The swift upbuilding of factories within the last decade, all nurtured by the tariff wall between the states and the Dominion, has put both money and argument into the hands of the Toronto tariffites. The last official utterance of Premier Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with reference to reciprocity, commanded the tacit and always selfish, approval of the conservatives of Toronto, for he said with vehemence that the next move toward reciprocal trade relations with the United States must come from Washington.

That pronouncement, coming from the head and front of the liberal government, suits the Toronto manufacturer quite well so far as it goes. The latter does not believe that Washington will ever take the step which Canada desires it to take and which, in a day, might rekindle the fires for reciprocity in every province of the Dominion. Toronto manufacturers, and some of them have come hither from the United States, do not want any lessening or lowering of the existing trade barriers. They are doing well; their Canadian market is growing by leaps and bounds; they are organized for protection, and they have better access to the powers at Ottawa than has the public. On the other hand, they will find paper down in the billiard room.



August 31—In the morning after breakfast the chiefs met and sat down in a row, with pipes of peace highly ornamented; all pointed toward the seats intended for Captains Lewis and Clark. When they arrived and were seated, the grand chief, whose Indian name, Weuchla, is in English "Shake Hand," and in the language of the Pawnee and Sioux, "Deliverer," rose and spoke at some length, approving what we had said and promising to follow our advice.

"I see before me," said he, "my Great Father, you see me, and the rest of our chiefs and warriors. We are very poor; we have neither powder nor balls nor knives, and our women and children at the village have no clothes. I wish that, as my father has given me a flag and a medal, they would give me something for those poor people, or let them stop and trade with the first boat that comes up the river. I will collect down to each of the villages, and together and make peace between them; but it is better that I should do it than my Great Father's sons, for they will listen to me more readily. I will also give you a medal, but before that time I cannot leave home. I went formerly to the English, and they gave me a medal and some clothes; when I went to the Spaniards, they gave me a medal, and much to keep it from my skin. But now you give me a medal and clothes. But still we are poor; and I wish, brothers, you would give us something for our people. When he sat down, Mahtores, or White Crane, arose.

"I have listened," said he, "to what our Father's words were yesterday; and I see how you see how you are dressed, our old chief. I am a young man, and do not wish to take much; my father has made me a chief; I had much sense before, but now I think I am a fool. What I wish is, that our chief has declared I will confirm, and do whatever he or you please; but I wish you would take pity on us, for we are very poor. When he sat down, Mahtores, or White Crane, arose.

"I am a young man, and know but little; I cannot speak well, but I have listened to what you have told the old chief, and I will do what you say. The same sentiments were repeated by Awe-weehachee. We were surprised at finding that the first of these titles means "struck by the lightning," and the second, "some blow which the chief had received in battle from one of the Pawnee tribe. The second is in English "Half Man," which seemed a singular name for a chief, and we explained to the warriors the origin probably in the modesty of the chief, who, on being told of his exploits, would say: "I am no warrior; I am only half a man."

The other chiefs spoke very little; but after they had finished one of the warriors delivered a speech in which he declared he would support them. They promised to make peace with the Ottawa and the Missouri, the only nations with whom they were at war. All these harangues concluded by describing the distress of the nation; they begged us to have pity on them, to send them some tobacco, and powder and balls, and seemed anxious that we should supply them with some of their Great Father's milk, the name by which they distinguished their spirits. We gave the Ottawa and the Missouri, and a certificate to two of the warriors who attended the chief. We prevailed on Mr. Durion to remain here and accompany as many of the Sioux chiefs as he could collect down to the seat of government. We also gave his son a flag, some clothes and provisions, with directions to bring about a peace with the surrounding tribes, and to convey some of their chiefs to the seat of government. In the evening they left us and camped on the opposite bank, accompanied by the two Durions. During the evening and night we had much rain, and observed that the river was rising.

The Indians who have just left us are the Yanktons, a tribe of the great nation of Sioux. These Yanktons are about 200 men in number, and inhabit the country between the Missouri and the Red rivers. In person they are stout, well-proportioned and have a certain air of dignity and boldness. In their dress they differ nothing from the other bands of the Sioux, and we saw and heard describe afterward; they are fond of decoration.

TORONTO FOSTERS HIGH TARIFF

(By John H. Raftery, Special Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. Sent Simultaneously in The Journal.) Toronto, Ont., Aug. 27.—There is no city in Canada so representative of the divergent international trade policies as the Dominion of Toronto. Every one of Toronto's five seats in the house of commons at Ottawa is filled by a conservative.

Being the leading manufacturing city of the Dominion, the culture and the bed of Canadian high tariff. Further more, it is dominated, not numerically, but quite potentially, by Tory interests. The town and the tributary regions of Ontario were founded and developed by loyal Unionists who quit the United States during the revolution. Emigration to this section is largely from England and from that portion of Ireland and Scotland which produces the Orangemen and the Caledonian Presbyterian.

The swift upbuilding of factories within the last decade, all nurtured by the tariff wall between the states and the Dominion, has put both money and argument into the hands of the Toronto tariffites. The last official utterance of Premier Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with reference to reciprocity, commanded the tacit and always selfish, approval of the conservatives of Toronto, for he said with vehemence that the next move toward reciprocal trade relations with the United States must come from Washington.

That pronouncement, coming from the head and front of the liberal government, suits the Toronto manufacturer quite well so far as it goes. The latter does not believe that Washington will ever take the step which Canada desires it to take and which, in a day, might rekindle the fires for reciprocity in every province of the Dominion. Toronto manufacturers, and some of them have come hither from the United States, do not want any lessening or lowering of the existing trade barriers. They are doing well; their Canadian market is growing by leaps and bounds; they are organized for protection, and they have better access to the powers at Ottawa than has the public. On the other hand, they will find paper down in the billiard room.

Oregon Sidelights

Next week about 25,000 hop pickers will get busy.

Now they are coming home, and most of them want a rest.

A great amount of wood is being brought into Dayton.

Three Olex children died last week of cholera infantum.

That oil well up at Salem probably needs an appropriation.

But there are fish elsewhere in Oregon besides in the Columbia river.

Have a gun ready when the geese begin to fly south. They're fat.

If you have a good crop of potatoes the prevailing politics and religion are just right.

The hops, in billions, are counting the debt hands, and will sprinkle them with dew in the dawn.

Plenty of gravel or crushed rock is needed on many Willamette valley roads—now, before it rains.

There will be an Indian wardance in Tillamook September 1. Sorry we can't go, but it is really too far to walk.

Important society item from the Long Creek Ranger: "Mel Conger is assistant mikologist at the Gem saloon this week."

The Lone Post interestingly says that "there is in operation in Morrow county 13 steam threshers, two combine harvesters, two road-power and nine horse power."

Tillamook Herald: A great many of our people are suffering with a bowel disorder. Under present conditions, but an over indulgence of fruit and green vegetables brought in by wagons from the Willamette valley.

Romansa, correspondent of Klamath Falls Express: Sunday is bathing day for the Bonanza youngsters; they congregate in the street, then make a bee line for the river. Anyone having bathing suits "to let" would do well to advertise.

Condon Globe: Last Sunday's issue of the Portland Journal says that in one day of the previous week there was consumed in the city 2,150 gallons of alcoholic drinks. We don't doubt it, because we saw a lot of Gilliam county bunch-grassers in the city at about that time.

The Dalles Chronicle: Among the latest fads of the summer girls are sun-burned initials on their arms. Short sleeves, initials cut from black court plaster and affixed to one arm, and the sun will do the rest, leaving the letters in pink and white on the sunburned skin. This fad began at The Dalles, so we are informed by some young men.

tion which must not be overlooked. In Toronto I find that the manufacturing interests favor Mr. Chamberlain's tariff plan in so far as it promises both a weapon and a fortification against competition from the United States. Here he will happen to be, leaving the letters in pink and white on the sunburned skin. This fad began at The Dalles, so we are informed by some young men.

Canada's tariff government, has already given England a tariff preference of one-third off on importations, and the manufacturer of Toronto, being utterly selfish in his regard of reciprocity, cannot yet see that a satisfactory, equally selfish with regard to any further concessions to England.

In a word, then, Toronto and the tariffites of Ontario are for the Chamberlain plan so far as it will help Canada by shutting out the United States. But they are not for Chamberlainism in that it may require further co-operative concessions from the United States. Chamberlain's plan for imperial trade unity must fall to the ground without the co-operation of Canada. That is evident, and it is admitted here by men of all shades and qualities of politics. But yet, even now, regarding the whole matter from afar and forestalling in various ways the ultimate decision of the people of England as to this question, the Canadian high tariffers are not even with England, and if the Dominion holds aloof, as it promises to do, the imperial unity structure crumbles.

Granted that Chamberlain finally succeeds in England with his tariff plan, which will happen, as Chamberlain refuses to yield more than she has already yielded in the matter of British preference? Canada is the keystone of the imperial arch which Chamberlain is building, but she cannot yet stand firm. Free trade is not even with England, and if the Dominion holds aloof, as it promises to do, the imperial unity structure crumbles.

Furthermore, in Canadian popular belief, as in the belief of England, a tariff system for the mother country is a theory, a dream, which may become a reality and an experiment. Free trade is a fact in England, and the British public will not consent to a satisfactory fact to an alluring experiment.

So far as Canada is concerned, a prohibitive or retaliatory tariff against the United States would be an adventure, alluring under present conditions, but still speculation, a gamble, a chance. Reciprocity, on the other hand, has been tried and it was good. The public of Toronto knows that trade community with the United States was a good thing, and they are not unwilling to believe that imperial commercial unity may become a tangible benefit. Chamberlainism is a theory. Reciprocity is a tried, approved, but lost condition.

The manufacturing capacity and power of Toronto trebled within the two years passed. The Dominion government is beginning the expenditure of \$10,000,000 on the new Grand Trunk Pacific railroad which is to be run from Moncton in New Brunswick to the Pacific ocean at Fort Simpson in British Columbia. Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, all of the Canadian northwest is being rapidly with agricultural emigrants of whom a quarter of a million have come from the United States and England. Canada is flourishing as it never did before. The manufacturing interests, centered here in Toronto, are on the crest of the wave. The alien labor law, originated in this province, is a measure retaliatory to the alien labor law of the United States. American farmers are coming to Canada. Dominion factories, protected by the tariff, are thriving beyond expectations. American capital, as in Ontario, in manufactures, is coming to Ontario to dodge the imposts. In spite of these conditions, in Toronto and in Ontario, the numerically preponderant sentiment is for reciprocity with the United States. But, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier says, the next move in that direction must come from Washington. The matter is no longer a Canadian issue. If it is, or may be, an issue at all, it must be an American issue.