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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND.

PARKER'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

THOSE who expect either the bitterness or the unreasoning and headlong impetuosity of a partisan in the campaign utterances of Judge Parker are doomed to disappointment. His lifelong training has given him the even-balanced judicial point of view.

The letter of acceptance which he puts forth will to this degree be a disappointment to those who expected something either sensational or spectacular, for it furnished neither the one nor the other. He covers the full range of campaign material with commendable brevity so that every citizen may read and absorb it within a reasonable period of time.

He draws a just and vigorous contrast between imperialism and that spirit of broad democracy upon which the government is based. He shows that the country is at the parting of the ways and it must either adopt outright the new and alien principle of imperialism or it must still cling to the safe, sure and time tried constitutional methods which have come to us from the founders of the government.

He shows the deadly danger of the tariff, under the Dingley dispensation, which helplessly binds the domestic consumer and turns him over to the protected manufacturer for exploitation and at the same time encourages and fosters the trusts to maintain artificially high prices for their product to the gain of the few and the detriment of the many.

THE REPUBLIC'S WISCONSIN ENEMIES.

THE OCTOBER NUMBER of Lincoln J. Steffens' series of articles on "The Enemies of the Republic," in McClure's magazine, is devoted to Wisconsin, where the Republican party is split in two in about the middle in consequence of Governor La Follette's defiance of the machine, and his persistent fight to compel the railroads to pay a fair proportion of taxes and quit corrupting legislators.

FELL 40 FEET ON A MAN'S HEAD.

From the Chicago News. You have saved my life, but you must be hurt yourself," said Andrew Anderson to G. S. Friabee, upon whom he had fallen from a third-story window.

BOUNDARY MARKED BY POSTS.

From the Sitka Alaskan. Aluminum bronze posts, about two and one half feet in height, especially manufactured for the purpose, and set at half-mile intervals, are to mark the international boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions.

NOTHING TO REMEMBER.

From the Chicago Tribune. "I suppose it is in order to congratulate you, old chap?" "On what?" "On your marriage to Miss Strawberry, of course."

Small Change

The Wozzie-bug said—? Next thing of most importance—foot-ball.

Don't forget the great importance of good roads. Fairbanks is in favor of reciprocity, as dictated by the trusts.

Every season, or month, is the right time to develop Oregon. A newly born baby is nearly always said to be "bouncing." This is a mystery.

It was not a straw vote that indicated the banishment of 'ant of the straw hat. Ecumenical storms pay almost as little attention to Oregon as the federal government does.

A New York man is eating grass. Well, if he cannot buy meat or bread he must eat something else. It is safe for Secretary Shaw to go campaigning about the country; nobody is going to steal that big deficit.

A New York woman horsewhipped her 'oster and then married him. He knows what will happen when she gets mad. Mr. Grover Cleveland has again publicly expressed a brief political opinion, showing that he has become tired of fishing, for the present.

The Republican candidate for governor of New York is worth \$7,000,000. That is why he was nominated. No other qualifications were necessary. For \$50 a San Francisco patriot with a pull will get a man a job on a transport. But the war department of the government, as pure as St. Peter's Sunday school.

A United States geological professor says the state of California is gradually sinking or tipping downward, and will become totally inundated. But as this will take 3,000 years, the present generation of Californians are not worrying about it. Let future generations work back.

The New York Evening Post, Mugwump-Democratic, is supporting Parker for president and Higgins (Rep. for governor of New York. The New York Sun, radical Republican and trust organ, is supporting Roosevelt for president and Herrick (Dem.) for governor. So it is about a standoff, so far as they are concerned.

A few days ago J. P. Morgan's yacht, of which he was aboard, came near being run down by a steamer, and Friday he was badly shaken up on a train that was wrecked. Automobiles and airplanes are surely no safer than yachts and steamers. Perhaps the only safe way to travel is to walk.

The Astorian makes this comment: "Our coin will cost \$2, while \$3 will buy six. The poor man who may desire to purchase one coin will have to pay full price, while the well-to-do individual, desiring to buy six, will get them for a chain will get them at reduced rates. Surely, the schedule of prices is a wonderfully equitable arrangement!"

Some northwestern timberland "kings" have made a big contribution to the Republican campaign fund. They could well afford to. They have made and are making millions out of their timberland investments, and owing to the government's aid or connivance got the land cheaply and easily. They ought to tip their friend Blinger liberally, too.

And so John Barrett is coming home to "stump" for Roosevelt. Is that what the government pays him a large salary for? Is there any business down in the little 30-cent republic of Panama, that the administration created, for him to attend to? Every speech by a federal official, who neglects his duties to make for the benefit of the people rather than for the administration.

WARRIOR ASTOR.

He Has Set the Pace for Giving Tips in New York. From the New York American. It will be a long time before the gains what is supposed to be the height of his ambition, a title from his friend Edward VII, he at least may content himself with a title that has been sponsored by him.

Mr. Astor has acquired so many foreign attributes of habits and deportment that even his critics will admit that he has become a foreigner in the manner born, and in no particular is this emphasized so thoroughly, so convincingly, as in his tips.

Mr. Astor has laid aside \$750 for tips during his stay at the New Netherlands. Think of that. It is the salary of an ordinary bookkeeper. He throws money about to those who help him in any way at a hotel, as a farmer scatters chicken feed.

He has made the other guests at the hotel appear commonplace in the eyes of the servants and employes, and hereafter the measure of a tipster will be on a scale to shock even the most generous pork packer that ever came out of Chicago or Omaha.

Each week Mr. Astor's valet prepares a list of those who are to be tipped, submits it to the master, who makes any necessary changes and then turns over to the manservant the coin of the realm.

The Servant Bountiful piles his course about the hotel, leaving joy and gratitude in his wake. In fact, the halo of good will and cheerfulness that now hangs over the New Netherlands would be a mystery to the valet if he had something that could be viewed only through smoked glasses.

There are those who wonder what will happen after Mr. Astor goes. Will the valet be demoralized or will it settle down to the smaller routine, thankful that Providence blew fortune their way at all?

It is a question. Mr. Astor today refused absolutely to answer one way or the other the question as to whether he had espoused the faith of the Christian Scientists. Society has been agitated over his cholera pills today to find that he had attended a meeting of that cult yesterday and been apparently very much impressed. A reporter saw Mr. Astor at the Netherlands today and put the question to him:

"Is it true, Mr. Astor, that you have turned Christian Scientist?" "I must positively refuse to answer that," he said. "I have no other questions," he said. Then he stepped into a carriage and was driven downtown on "business matters."

THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Mr. Yerkes' Social Triumph. From the Chicago Journal. At last Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes has won.

In the social game she has achieved a victory long delayed. In London she has done what she could not do in Chicago for New York; she has forged her way into the social society of the old money when the untitled society of the republic refused to open its doors.

The open sesame of the dollar sign proved more potent in London—in old aristocratic England than in commercialized America. The news comes that Mr. and Mrs. Yerkes are headed straight for the royal society.

The latest laurel in their social crown is the name of General Sir Dighton Probyn, keeper of King Edward's private purse. He and his beautiful young wife have entertained the former Chicagoans, and now it is expected the doors of the most exclusive London homes will swing open for them.

The news that forecasted the final arrangement was contained in the story that Mrs. Yerkes had entertained Mrs. Francis Carter, a young American like herself, but of the king's set.

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Oregon Sidelights

Carlton is to have electric lights. St. Helena is to have a good, new hotel.

Woodburn continues to grow right along. All the prune driers in Dallas are in operation.

Gervais will have one of the new tax mills. Some Polk county apples are affected with dry rot.

There is now no case of smallpox in Benton county. A party of 17 immigrants arrived in McMinnville last week.

The Merlin school is crowded and more room must be provided. A railroad from Toledo to the Siletz river, six miles, is talked of.

From one acre of land a Dayton man sold over 200 bushels of peaches. Hood River's fame as a fruit growing center is spreading and deepening.

Hop growers look pleased.—Woodburn Independent. They look as they feel. The Gardiner tannery is doing a good business; it ships its leather to San Francisco.

A man 85 years old, who for 10 years has been an inmate of the Umatilla county poorhouse, is dead. On account of being overstocked, the Newberg furniture store has temporarily suspended operations.

Oregon offers the greatest opportunity of any state in the union for varied development. Therefore get to work and develop. A young man named Smith drove into Curvally, became intoxicated, started home in a lumber wagon, fell out and broke his neck.

About January 1 the bank of Newberg will be merged into a national bank and the capital increased to \$100,000. The stock is already subscribed. Two laundrymen, partners, have shipped out from Arlington, taking with them a lot of their patrons' clothes. They will very rarely get the price for meanness in thievery.

About 800 people are now employed in the Cove neighborhood, in Union county, in picking and packing the prune crop. Messrs. Stackland and Hancock are the largest purchasers, having bought 25 carloads of prunes, worth \$100,000, for which the growers will receive about \$7,500.

Coos Bay News: A strange variety of fish, called "sea trout," is being taken, and by others a sea cat, in an exhibition. A few similar fish have been brought in by deep-sea fishermen at various times, and Norwegians say that the specimens most resemble the sea cat, which is occasionally caught off the coast of Norway.

A strange animal was shot near Silver Lake. It was about the size of a pig, had a white coat with a red tail and a mouth like a gopher. The man who shot it showed the animal to several old trappers, and they had no name for it. The supposition is that it is either a freak or an animal nearly extinct.

THEATRICAL DICTIONARY. From Leslie's Magazine for October. There are just six men who today control with absolute power the amusements of the American people. Their names are Al Hayman, Charles Frohman, Marc Klaw, Abraham Lincoln Erlanger, Samuel F. Nordlinger—who calls himself Nixon—and J. Frederick Zimmerman. This grouping is a significant one.

Charles Frohman is the least well-known manager in America. He avoids first nights and divides his time between London and New York. He is a roly-poly man, short, portly, and has a name for a trainer who accompanies him and very much liked by his friends and associates. He dresses carelessly, according to the newspapers—a great error of pie and cake, and a workaholic who seems to have no other hobby but to occasionally caught off the coast of Norway.

Al Hayman is a clubman, a millionaire, and, naturally, a yacht-owner. He is curt in his business affairs, dislikes theatres, plays and players, and worships the theatre. He is a man of opinion. He spends much of his time cruising in foreign waters. The only Abraham Lincoln Erlanger is a man understood and with a bad pain. He is not handsome, but he is unusual in appearance, and he is said to be a dead shot with a revolver. Erlanger goes to his theatres on first nights and never seems tired by the dramatic critic. He is a man of opinion, and he is a kindly man at times, and does not look ill in a "Tuxedo"—which he will wear with a silk hat.

His partner, Marc Klaw, is slim, sandy of complexion, and resembles a member of the Slavonic race. He is timid, deferential, and spends his time playing his energetic associates. Rather inclined to home life, Mr. Klaw is very fond of his children. He is a great schemer in business.

THE FURNACEMAN'S KAYAKS MAN. From the Chicago Chronicle. "The halless man is here to stay," said a halter, "and his coming did not meet with the opposition that the shirt-waist man incurred."

"All but the baldheads were halless men this summer. At the seashore, among the mountains, automobile, horseback, canoeing, rowing, driving and walking, the young men were invariably halless. Their faces were tanned, and the sun had given a bright, coppery hue and a crisp quality to their hair."

"I know half a dozen undergraduates of Princeton who took a cross-country walk of 300 miles in August without hats."

"This new fashion has hurt the hat business undeniably. On account of it summer sales have been smaller than ever before. Still, I don't grieve. I like the idea of going halless. The fact is I went halless myself during my vacation. The sun and I did it."

"When the shirt-waist man appeared everybody derided him. A hot went up from one end of the country to the other and the halless man was received in silence—no approving silence."

From the London Daily Mail. Something like a panic was caused in the streets of Lisbon the other day by the extraordinary antics of a young man named Albino, who suffers from a most exceptional form of epilepsy, during which he runs rapidly on all fours like an animal, cries grants and barks and displays almost superhuman agility.

Suddenly seized with a fit, in a street Albino leaped over the heads of the terrified passersby, rushed into electric cars by the door, and jumped out of the windows. A flight of 15 wide eyes was directed at a flying leap. Finally, he stumbled and appeared to come to his senses.

From the London Daily Mail. In such straits a leader has no energy to waste in educating uncivilized followers, or in trying to enhearten them by holding up an ideal that goes beyond the range of their limited intelligence. Lieutenant Peary's proposed last dash for the North Pole, which challenges his own feat, counts too much upon his influence and the prestige of his program. This is his announced determination to make up the entire rank and file of his company on the sledge journey from Grant Land to the North Pole of Equinoxium.

Peary's capacity as a leader in such an adventure and of his unrivaled knowledge of the Arctic over the years, attract attention, and then it began to attract favor; and finally, exclusive London has decided that people so rich must be worth knowing.

Gradually the lavish expenditure of money by the Yorks began to attract attention, and then it began to attract favor; and finally, exclusive London has decided that people so rich must be worth knowing.

Every man who goes on that expedition should have educated nerves and muscles and an educated brain. Mere brute endurance will not suffice, even under a competent leader. He must have backers who are as strong as he is. The problem of the pole is a problem of science, not to be comprehended or solved by savages.

Nobody knows better than Peary himself should know that a march over the ice of the Arctic basin is not to be achieved by men who simply possess the ability to keep from freezing and starving longer than others, but that it is an unrelenting calling at every step for the exercise of all the higher powers that civilization and education bestow. Not only the leader but his followers must be ready at every moment to invent expedients, to call upon the resources of science and to face difficulties, dangers and death with the steady resolution which only a thorough comprehension of the object to be attained can impart.

Look at Nansen's experience after he cut loose from his ice-impregnated ship.

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