Editorial Page of The Journal

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL!

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THE ISSUE PLAINLY MADE.

HROUGH the legerdemain of the direct primaries and the results thereby brought about the reform movement; is left in a less advanced stage than marked it, say two weeks ago. The defeat of Albee has entirely changed the aspect of things and brought the people face to face once again with the proposition of whether we are to revert into a condition worse morally than ever before or to make a mighty fight to retain what we have already secured. A few weeks ago it would not have been considered possible that any party or set of candidates would have the hardihood to face the people of Portland on a platform which means that not only will the advances made be abandoned but that we will go to extremities in the other directions hitherto undreamt of. And yet this is precisely what has been done. The saloonmen of the city have thrown down the gauntlet and have made an issue so clear that it cannot be escaped.

We believe this city should be run by the people and not in the interest of any clique or combination. What they are entitled to under the law should be accorded them, but that the laws should be ignored and abrogated in their interest as was done by the present city administration in the case of the gamblers should arouse the heat and indignation of every voter.

As we have said the issue therefore is not political but gives clearer scope than ever before to the independent and untrammeled public sentiment of the voters, and the outcome should be so emphatic that no one can hereafter doubt the sentiment of the people of this com-

THE MYSTERY OF BEEF.

EEF IS A MYSTERY. If you are a small farmer or stock raiser, and sell a beef animal, you buy it back, or portions of it, at about three times the price per pound you received for it. This and farmers have suspected and even alleged that there was a beef trust, a combine, centered chiefly in Chicago, that to a great extent controlled both the price of beef sattle on the ranges and farms, and of meat in the

It seems that this cannot be true, for Commissioner Garfield, a high-salaried official, with numerous expensive assistants, stenographers, clerks, figurers and lunkeys, says that the alleged or supposed beef trust is not making a living interest on its investments, is growing poorer, and the inference is that it may have to apply to Uncle Andrew Carnegie for charity to keep from-starving. The Chicago Tribune, by no means en-mitously disposed toward Armour, Swift, et al., says:

The question why the price of beef has advanced remains unanswered. Why should beef on the hoof go down so that cattle raisers say they are doing a losing business, and at the same time beef in the butcher's stall goes up? That is the question which plagues the consumer. Who is to enlighten him? Government agents have assured him that the confederated packers are not the guilty parties. They have done it in a 300-page book, which he has not time to read if he can get a copy. Now that an alibi

tion is to go back into the foothills, buy a piece of land. raise a cow-brute, fatten it, kill it and eat it. Don't sell it, for you won't get its cost. Or if in need and desperation you do sell it, don't buy any of it back, or next week or next month you will be going over the hills to the

There is one other solution of the difficulty-turn vegetarian. Probably you would be healthier and ha pier for doing so.

NOTHING DEFINITE IN SIGHT YET.

The Denver speech of President Roosevelt marks the beginning of what the people trust will be the last phase of the railroad rates controversy. The elements of opinion have been in solution; this speech represents the active agent of crystallization. Not only is the policy of the president and his advisers now defined, but the reasons for and the limitations of that policy are before the nation.-Ore-

THESE STATEMENTS are obscure, the conclusion only went so far as to say that the railroads must | Storey's would be. submit to federal regulation and control. But how, and The "last phase" is not in sight yet; this is only a pre-liminary and as yet a doubtful "phase." It would take a declare-on June 5.

" The president himself states nothing very definitely, and most of his party "advisers" are opposed to him. He may be a John Tyler or an Andrew Johnson, rather than an Andrew Jackson. The "limitations" of his policy are not "before the nation." We have only a vague concept of them as gathered in his sophomoric speech. He talks loudly; he is well fed on bear meat; but there are forces and influences with which he will have to deal that must be reckoned with, and whose operations are as yet, to say the least, uncertain. We don't know yet either how much of a reformer the president will be if he can, nor how much of a reformer ne will be permitted to be. And we say this with strong faith in his good intentions.

ALL TARRED WITH THE SAME STICK.

THILE THE VOTERS in the second ward will undoubtedly get together for the purpose of putting up an independent candidate against distinguished fellow citizen, the Hon. Lawrence M. Sullivan, and while the independent sentiment of the ward will undoubtedly sustain them, nevertheless we cannot refrain from harking back to our original position that no one who has been nominated more fully represents in his own proper person the hopes and aims of the ticket headed by the present mayor than does the man who now aspires to represent his constituents from the

Mr. Sullivan has long been a resident of Portland and he has pursued many vocations and avocations, peaceful and otherwise, but there has never been any doubt about where he stood. He is not now running for office under any false pretense. His seeking the nomination is not the result of a sudden inspiration on his part nor an unappeasable thirst for official glory but rather it is one of outward manifestations of a broad plan to capture the city government and make of it an open instrument for the furtherance of those principles of municipal conduct for which he has so long and ably stood. So if there s good reason to oppose Sullivan who is but a part there is equal reason to oppose the ticket as a whole, of which he is the open and above-board representative and

USES OF STREETS AND SIDEWALKS.

PROMINENT business firm of Chicago last week asked a paper of that city this question: "Do the streets of Chicago belong to its 2.000,000 citizens for their free and uninterrupted use in the conduct of all legitimate business?"

This paper, that opposed Judge Dunne for mayor and stands against public ownership of utilities, replied that 'this is an important question," and went on to show it detail how the people of that city have been imposed upon by the street railroad companies. But it adds, answering this firm: "Business firms like you are not n'a position to fecture anybody, not even the rioting teamsters, on the use and abuse of the public streets. They and others like them have trespassed on public rights as long and as flagrantly as any class in this community. They have set the bad example. They have incited to disorder, the violation of the laws and ordinances, the continual and persistent disregard of the rights of citizens."

There is something in this worthy of the conscientious asideration of some of the business men of Portland. The streets and sidewalks must be used by some of them to some extent, but do not some of them impose too much and unnecessarily on the good nature of their neighbors and the pedestrian public?

LAWS SHOULD BE BETTER ENFORCED.

TTTE SHALL INSIST on the enforcement rather than the audacious and insolent disregard and violation of laws. Certain state laws and started up early in the fall, city ordinances are persistently and insolently violatedalong lower Sixth street, for instance. The sheriff has done considerable toward enforcing the laws and punishing violators of laws, but he has been handicapped by political opponents in office who do not support him as they should. As to the city administration, it is lax, to say the least of it, and manifestly neglects to do its duty in respect of violations of law by certain saloons and the vicious element generally.

Nobody expects any improvement under the management of Chief Hunt, and matters would be even much worse if, as reported may happen, he should be replaced by W. A. Storey. Everybody knows pretty well what evasive. The president in his Denver speech Chief Hunt's administration has been, and also what

This city needs men of higher character and stronger how far? And how can he regulate and control, with a fibre in responsible positions than Hunt, Storey, and majority of congress against him, as it undoubtedly is? others that could easily be mentioned. We think a plu-

SHAKESPEARE'S PAULTS.

From the London Mail.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw, lecturing or Shakespeare at Kensington Town hall last right, compared himself to the poet more than once, somewhat to Shakespeare's disadvantage. With that subtle simplicity which is

Mr. Shaw's chief charm, he described the demerits of the poet. There were many of them, according to Mr. Shaw. Here are a few which he dealt with

Shakespeare's ignorance of love mak

His hasty habit of writing easy blank His narrowness of vision.

His trite philosophy. Here are some extracts from Mr

"Shakespeare was not a vulgar and illiterate man who began life by holding horses' heads. Shakespeare was a gentleman, and always regarded himself as such. You will understand his respect-able standing when I tell you his father bankrupt. People whose fathers have been bankrupts don't hold horses'

eads for a living.
"He regarded himself as a gentleman He was very poor. That had nothing to do with it. My father was very poor, but I always considered myself a tleman. People sometimes insult by calling me a member of the mid-

Mr. Shaw described "Love's Labor's Lost" as "a very Redford Park kind of play," and said that there was reasonfor believing that Shakespeare had never been in love. Mr. Shaw shook

to tell how he had to subordinate his great ability to popular work in order to earn money so that he might become country gentleman.

"The people of the time would not have Shakespeare's serious plays, so he for the popular taste. He wrote them a play and said, Well, there you are as you like it."

The audience thought for a moment, how long that takes to reach some peo ple," said Mr. Shaw. "It's true, though.
As to 'As You Like It,' I could write just as good a play myself, and have done it, except, of course, the beautiful verse, and I'm not sure about that."

Mr. Shaw said many smilingly sar-astic things, but incidentally he praised Shakespeare much for his fas-cinating phrases.

From the Kansas City Journal Recently army after army of black birds flew over Aline, headed north. The advance guard was about half a mile long and flying in lines of files reaching from the Rock Island to the Orient

and was fully three quarters of a mile long. At intervals of from 15 minutes to an hour all through the forenous patches and squares of birds followed. A conservative estimate of the number the arnaments and brica-brac. The that passed during the forenoon would be 500,000. The birds flew very low. hibits on the mantel of a Lincolnville parlor not more than 25 years ago.

his head in disgust over the way "that young woman Juliet talked to Romeo, and described effectively how Hamlet. having made a powerful give over Ophelia's grave, went off to a fencing match.

"Shakespeare," said Mr. Shaw settlemely, "was an extremely able and clever man in his way." He went on listed on the exchanges.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY IN NOME

William Waver in the Electrical Review Every one must admit that wireless telegraphy is applicable to the starting of music boxes, to fire alarm telegraphy, washed his hands like Pilate and wrote to the ringing of doorbells and the other bells. I might say that when wireless telegraphy was first introduced, about five or six years ago, and the world was agog over the new art, the writer, to saw the joke wrapped in the criticism, chtertain and amuse a party of his and smilingly applauded. 'It's funny friends, used it one evening at his home friends, used it one evening at his home for the purpose of ringing the bell in a progressive game of cards. To this end push-button connecting with the unsmitter was arranged at the "head" table in one room, while the coherer with a short antenna was placed in an adjacent room. The arrangement worked quite successfully and the guests were delighted with the novelty of the affair.

GRUESOME PARLOR ORNAMENTS

From the Bangor (Maine) News. In New England 100 years ago it was death, and keep the same in their houses, where they could see them where they could see them every day.

Another queer custom that prevailed in this section of Maine down to a comparatively recent date was that of re-moving the plate from the poffin after the funeral and Just before the body was lowered into the grave, and keeping it in the best room in the nouse among

The Limit of Scorn

Manager You do not eject contempt, spite and yenom into that

Actress—I can do no better.

Manager—Nonsense! Speak just
you say "Plush!" when you meet rival in an imitation sealskin.

SMALL CHANGE

No frost-thank heaven

It is already a Rose city.

Don't gawk on the sidewalks. Move

We are still ready to bet that it will

Petersburg stories still

Teddy should have steered clear of

The votes won't be counted till the evening of June 5 next.

No; Nan. Old Time will never turn

The bank examiners generally seen o find it out afterward

We hope Togo wasn't trying to get If we had Rockefeller's money and

got it right we wouldn't talk be Brad. Strong is also on the Possibly L-rry S-li-v-n next.

It is to be hoped the queen of May The fair grounds look better since it

Minister Bowen will be home in a few days and may have something interest-

It only cost the new senator fro dicks, Clark and others wonder how this

Bigelow will be well fed and tended and petted, no doubt. If he had stolen six bits he would have been in a chain-

There is always something to be thankful for. It seems almost sure that neither Cassie Chadwick nor Carrie Na-

We're sorry, but we can't go to hear that Fourth of July speech of Tom Lawson's in Kansas. But we don't doubt

Washington Post: The steel trust's I afterward the very existence of India and the very existe

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

A telephone line from Newport through the Yaquina valley seems sure this sum-

At Elk City Sunday four persons, two
of them women, caught 200 trout—so

Aurora will soon have the largest hall

The Weston flouring mill, after

The Hood River Glacier is bound to

Day's Creek Correspondence of Can-yonville Echo: F. B. Pool has been making hay. That's right, Frank-make

North Yambill will sprinkle her main street with crude petroleum this sum-mer, believing that it will be better and

While on his trip east Mr. George Crosfield traveled 13,000 miles, visited 13 cities, and returned home in 13 days.—

Eimer Longbrake killed a cougar over eight feet from tip to tip, on the Upper Calapoola a few days ago.—Oakland Owl. That was a long break for the

A large pump is now in operation in the Dry Diggings placer fields, on Rogue river, near Grants Pass. If is operated night and day, and supplies water to two giants. Its capacity is 13,000,000 gai-

County Judge Brown of Lincoln county says: "The hills of Lincoln county unsuitable for agricultural or purposes should be supporting not less than 50,000 high-grade Angoras. Experienced goat-raisers say there is room and feed for many more than this number. As an assistant in preparing land for a grass crop the goat is valuable far beyond the yield of mohair."

Within the past year in the Echo, Butter creek and Maxwell district, in the western portion of Umatilia county, about 72 miles of ditch have been built, including main and lateral ditches. Fifty-two thousand pounds of alfalfa seed has been sold in the past year by seed has been soid in the past year by two Echo merchants, this amount of seed being used to seed 2,600 acres, or more than 25 per cent of the total amount of alfalfa land already produc-ing crops in these districts

A PRATERNITY SIKED UP.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian The gambling dens of Pendjeton gave up their motley host of devotees on Saturday afternoon, and 125 cappers, boosters, dealers and gamblers, many of whom had not appeared on the streets in daylight for months, were counted on the sidewalks in front of the various places, discussing the moral spasm which had closed the games and stopped which had closed the game their nefarious trade. These poxmarked, bleached-out, opium-soaked, the old drudgery and dru

A western millionaire says it is very hard for a rich man to live up his in-come. It is in a few cases also hard for him to live down his past.

VENEZUELA'S MAN OF DESTINY

They told me in La Guayra, the port tocrat was originally a muleteer and cattle-smuggler down in the state of Los Andes. But he suddenly appears in the Caracas half of congress, in patent-leather boots which so amused Senor Castro himself (they were no boots where he came from) that he was obliged to take them off and put them on the desk in front of him!

On my way to see the president I noticed an ascent on that tortuous jour-ney of nearly 4,000 feet. Caracas has an almost perfect climate and a population of about 120,000. I was amused to see in all the big office buildings the notice displayed, "Politics are not allowed to be talked here."

Castro is paramount now, and has been for years. All his enemies are killed or imprisoned in the dungeons under Maracaibo's old fort, or else ex-ited in Bogota, Paris, New York or London. How Castro started with an "army" of 23 muleteers and smugglers; how this force grew and grew; how he directed battles from a horse litter, where he was confined with broken legs these and other episodes are but incidents in this wonderful man's ca-

Everypoody in the town speaks of him with bated breath—some of them pretty boldly, for he was away in his little mountain resort of La Victoria, where he utterly disregarded cablegrams about international blockades and such like boresome things, on the principle that will often disappear altogether, leaving no address at the American legation.

Castro is always popular with his people, for he gives them no end of concerts, dances and bull fights. He fremently retires to bed at 5 o'clock in midday in his night dress. He is thick-set, keen-eyed man, much below middle height and with his Indian blood showing most plainly. I do not think he is an inch over five feet, and he is

nights to the diplomats of the world: He asks all his visitors many queswarship he has seen in his life - the republic-is the most powerful battleilp in the world

the man with a well-aimed shot.

to see poor Indians in canvas clothes, little better than rags, and rough san as the president dances short women and girls, for he is very sensitive about his diminutive stature.

the American minister, solely on the ground that this now famous diplomat

took him an important telegram to his mountain retreat and found him at an open-air pionic, dancing under the trees with a lot of peasants and pretty girls.
"You cannot talk about business," a

said, ironically, "when President Castro ba Castro's right-hand man threw up his arms with a gentle "Quien sabe? He Just then the president saw his visitor The girl hanging on his arm took the most important telegram and read it,

whereupon Castro stopped the band and made a speech about shedding his blood for "the sacred soil of Bolivar," while the dancers banged empty beer bottles on the iron tables. An amazing man, truly! Knowing

nothing of military science, he has yet carried everything before him in bat-tle. Though he has never left his own country, yet he has got the better of the most skillful diplomats and men of the world; and there is at this hour not the slightest chance of any rival oust-ing him from his remarkable position as insolent and autocratic dictator.

DINKELSPIEL'S EPPYGRAMS

(By George V. Hobart.)

(Copyright, 1905, by the American Journal-Examiner.)

Vun nice way to find ould yust vot vimmens dinks abould you is to make er mad at you, yet. Der only trouble abould a hun crank is dot it cannot be turned. Love is not blind, but he has such a case of nearest-sightedness,

Dis vorld vas full mit many better

dings den money, but it takes money to vorid. Der laugh vich you see at der marriaging altar sounds different from der laugh vich you vill notice in der

Some young mens start guid to play der prodigat son und come home play-ing der fat headed calf.

Clothes doan'd make der man, but dey make udder men dink so, vich is as broad as it's wide. Honesty vas der best life insurance D. DINKLESPIEL. Per George V. Hobart.

. Both national and city statistics indi-cate that the men of the United States are dying off faster than the women. Various reasons are assigned for the fact—the more strenuous life of mentheir greater exposure to accidents and more recklessness in regard to health.

The second half of the nineteenth century made important changes for women. It relleved them from much of the old drudgery and social intercourse. They began to believe less in self-sacri-

aloof and talking down to them.

This breadth of interest and the new

and healthier activities in which women He My have engaged have done an immense dying sort.

LETTERS FROM THE

f The Journal-Having noted the giaran awkwardness which, though all too common in other cities, seems peculiarly and notably prevalent in Portland, and as a recent writer in a city paper has called attention to the importance of correcting this bad tendency, the encorrecting this bad tendency, the en-closed, written some years ago, but never published, is given, a free will offering for the reform of the awkward squad. Hoping that it may help to jar the yokels loose from the left-oblique and set them right, the writer will be sufficiently repaid if he can at some future time, even by rasping his right shoulder against the brick walls of a business block, avoid a head-end col-lision with some noodle, without making a sudden and impromptu movement by a sudden and impromptu movement by the left flank rather than dispute the right of way: The Left-

He has a sneaking hang-dog air And shannes the looks he tries to wear; His brain is upside down with care, And of all sense bereft. With no regard for others' rights He cranes his neck to see the sights

While putting you in graceless plights.

By turning to the left. Affronting all, he blocks the street; With shuffling gait his clumsy feet Make threat to trip whom he may meet His awkwardness seems deft. Apparently he tries to dodge And on your solar plexus lodge; Of your good clothes he makes hodge

This churl who turns to left. le shambles close beside the wall Where kind and cooling shadows fall, This soul beyond conception small;
And yet a ton in heft. His carcase comes against your thigh;
With pain and deep disgust you cry;
"I wish thy'd keep within his stye
This pig who turns to left!"

This chump along the street will slide
And slowly weave from side to side,
A zig-zag, lazy weft,
Which targets Which tangles up with all who pass And hustles crowds in helpless mass

nen pound this clown so crass Who always turns to left. The hosts are judged of right and wrong The air with wild, triumphant song

cof demons will be cleft.

For when the sheep turn to the right in search of peace and heaven's light.

Those selfish goats will push and fight for hades on the left.

Short Cords of Wood.

Portland, May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—The writer having occasion to purchase some wood a few days ago, called up by phone one of the local wood yards and inquired the price of wood, and was informed that four-foot wood was selling for \$4 per cord and 18-inch for \$4.50, delivered, whereupo "You cannot talk about business," a delivered C. O. D. When delivered the high official said. "See his excellency is price was \$2.50 instead of \$2.25, which dancing!"

"Have you any notion," the American in the evening. I put the wood in the basement and piled it up, finding to my surprise that I had only a pile eight feet long and four feet six inches high for a half cord of wood, I at once called ap the said local wood yard and in-formed them of the fact, and demanded

that they make good the amount. This they declined to do.

When a farmer comes to the city with a load of hay or other bulk produce he is made to drive upon the city scales and weigh his produce. Should he bring a load of wood he has to go on the market square and have his load measured, and is figured down to the finest fraction for his product, but the so-called woodyard man can drive his from some wood saw, and the wood as it is sawed drops on this belt and is conveyed to the wagon. Should any it fall off it is never replaced on the load. When the wagon gets filled in the center and the blocks fall off, rather than the driver put them in the fore or after part of the wagon they are allowed to fall to the ground and remain there. Again the fire of the saw is kept up from the wood belonging to the same load, and by the time the sup-posed cord is sawed and the driver ready to move off there is a great short-age of wood, and we are billed with a

cord or half, as the case may be.
It seems to the writer that there is no better time than at the present one ase of nearest-sightedness.

for some of the candidates for office
Money talks a lot of foolishness to to make some declarations toward look-Der most listenable man is der man vot seldom gifs advice.

Dis vorid von fall. wood dealers of the city.
You have city scales, ordinances to

take their seats among them to bring this subject up.

If a boy or a man rides a bike on the sidewalk the "cop" takes him in and it costs him \$5 for violating the law. Let us see into this. The law says that there shall be 128 cubic feet in a cord of wood, and 18 ounces to the pound in such product as the farmer brings to the market. You confiscate his butter if it is fight weight, he must give 12 eggs for a dozen and 2,000 pounds for a ton of hay, but the wood man passes along the street every day with short measure and there is not a word said. Come now let us be honest with one another and not bring one to justice unless we do all.

The aboys is writen in all kindness, and demanding justice for all.

J. W. FISHBURN,

All Bight After All.

From the Philadelphia Press.

She—Would you really die for me?

He—No, dear I would not.

She—There' I thought you wouldn't, and yet you tilk of love—

BIG COST OF MODERN WAR

(Charles J. Poliock in Atlantic Monthly) In 1665 the debt of England was about \$1.090.000. By 1713 the wars of the Polatinate and the Spanish succession

The interest on the war de then cost 16 times as much as the whole national expenses in the time of William and Mary. Everything was taxed. Necker's budget just before the revo-lution in France called for an annual expenditure of nearly \$100,000,000. Of every dollar raised 80 cents went for

works, education and religion. rope show these figures, in millions of dollars, as the three greatest war, bud-

1883 135.0 1893 166.3 The whole of Great Britain's vast debt

many's are due to war costs. The annual expenditure of these three nations on the interest on war debt alone is over \$309,000,000.

Great Britain, to be sure, writes Mr.

Bullock, is now spending \$244,000.000 for the support of military armaments, while Germany spends \$217,000,000 and France \$200,000,000. But our own outlay for soldiers and fleets has risen to \$195,000,000, and is more likely to increase We are going the same road. The

olumns of expenditures in millions: exp. 5.9 charges exp. 1886....191.9 1890....261.6 1900....447.4 50.6 242.6

1904 557.3 In modern Europe, Ruskin said, civilized nation "consists essentially (8) a mass of half taught, discontented and mostly penniless populace calling itself the people; of (b) a thing which calls itself the government—meaning an apparatus for collecting and spending

to spend money for any profitless or mischlevous purposes fireworks, illuminations, battles driving about from place to place, or what not—being itself penniless, it sets its money collecting machine to borrow the sum needful for these amusements from the default or these amusements from the default or these amusements from the default or the sum needful for these amusements from the default or the sum needful for these amusements from the default or the sum needful for the sum nee these amusements from the civilized capitalist. The civilized capitalist lends the money on the condition that through the money collecting machine he may fax the civilized mob thenceforward for-ever. • • That is the nature of a national debt."

LEWIS AND CLARK

route up the Missouri river from

For Mandan (near the site of the pres-ent city of Bismarck, North Dakota), to the Rocky mountains, May 10—We had not proceeded more than four and a quarter miles when the violence of the wind forced us to halt on the south side. The wind continued high, the clouds thick and black, and Shortly after our landing a dog cam that we are near the hunting grounds of the Assiniboins, who are a vicious, ill-disposed people, it was necessary to be on our guard; we therefore inspected our arms, which we found in good or-der, and sent several hunters to scour the country, but they returned in the evening having seen no tents nor any recent tracks of Indians. Bolls and imposthumes are very common among the party, and sore eyes continue in a greater or less degree with all of us; for the imposthumes we use emoillent poultices, and apply to the eyes a solu-tion of two grains of white vitriol and one of sugar of lead with one ounce of

From the Pendleton East Oregonian. Here is another instance in which the gamblers and blacklegs have "added the gamblers and blacklegs have "added wealth to the city," as claimed by some of the advocates of an open town:

A carpenter lived in a little home on Webb street, in this city, that he had paid for with his own earnings where he was following the carpenter's trade. He had a wife and four children. He was practically out of debt and doing well.

Finally he was convinced that gambling was an easier life to follow than that of carpentering and so tried it for a time.

You have city scales, ordinances to regulate saloons, licenses that are charged in order that men may carry on their business in the various capacities, and if one of these fails to meet the requirements the authorities send a man around to call on them and inquire the reason, but the wood man inquire the reason, but the wood man does business unmolested, robbing the people every day.

This is a matter that the city council should, look into at once and not wait for their new brethren that will soon take their seats among them to bring this subject up.

If a boy år a man rides a bike on the sidewalk the "cop" takes him in and it costs him \$5 for violating the law. Let none of their success

From the North Yambill Record. call attention of the people of the whole state. The fair is not simply to benefit Portland, it is for the upbuilding of the entire northwest, and when the city-council of Portland seeks to obtain revenue from a business that will prove detrimental to the success of the fair. they are not only doing an injustice to the people of the city, but to the whole

The Secret Out at Last.

An Ohio paper explains that Mrs. Chadwick in her young days borrowed \$10 from a loan shark and that the rest of her career in frenzied finance was spent in an endeavor to keep up the in-