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ELECTING A UNITED STATES SENATOR.

THERE HAVE COME TO US many expressions of approval of the campaign we have been making to establish the principle in our politics of the election of United States senator by popular vote.

The senate is willing to devote millions to ship subsidies to further enrich those who have so long been exploiting the people of the country but it judiciously hesitates to appropriate \$400,000 to help maintain the greatest gateway that the country can boast, which is the Columbia river.

THE NEW MAYOR OF BUFFALO.

MAYOR J. N. ADAM of Buffalo, who began his official duties January 1, is already making a record that is attracting attention. Mr. Adam is 63 years old, is proprietor of Buffalo's largest department store, and is the third heaviest individual taxpayer in the city.

Through one of the wealthiest men in Buffalo, Mayor Adam has no interest in corporations. He believes in municipal ownership, and says Buffalo is about ripe for it. On the new charter commission he appointed, among others, his opponent in the late election, the postmaster, a prominent Republican, a member of the New York supreme court and a union labor man.

Senator Spooner voted with La Follette and three other Republicans, Burkett, Dolliver and Warner, against the ship subsidy bill. Has La Follette already begun to convert Spooner.

TWO GRAND OLD WOMEN.

WHATEVER ONE'S VIEWS of woman suffrage, room may be found for admiration of and respect for Miss Susan B. Anthony, whose eighty-sixth birthday is being observed by the woman suffragists of Portland today.

About the only line that candidates for primary nominations haven't taken so far is "The Perfect Man." Most of them intimate that it would fit, however.

Grafting Real Estate Dealers.

The Yonks Valley correspondent of the Klamath Falls Republican writes: "These seem to be times for graft and you can find it everywhere. The real estate dealers of Klamath county have started in to practice it in an open manner."

CHINA'S UNPREPAREDNESS.

SO FAR as China is concerned nothing more unfortunate for itself could happen than a general uprising at this time. At the same time a decent degree of self assertion is not only proper but right.

But China, which is six times as populous and many times larger than Japan, is in no such position to help itself. Its government is corrupt almost from top to bottom. Its people are overtaxed and most of the money so raised is stolen.

Five western Republican senators, Burkett of Nebraska, Dolliver of Iowa, La Follette and Spooner of Wisconsin and Warner of Missouri, constitute the small band of insurgents who make up the Republican roll of honor in the senate on the ship subsidy steal.

THE KNOCKER STILL AT WORK.

IF THOSE WHO COME HERE with the intention of investing their money are to be hounded and vilified, if the knockers' brigade is to get action on them through the newspapers, it is not difficult to figure the outcome.

Some definite policy as to franchises or public ownership for railroads along the waterfront should be adopted and followed out. The time for action is at hand.

SHIP SUBSIDY BILL PASSED.

THE PASSAGE of the ship subsidy bill by the senate was expected, for nobody who has watched the senate for a few years expects it to do anything except to serve the interest of trusts and corporations as against those of the people whenever any such proposition comes up.

The bill will not so easily pass the house, where it may be expected that a considerable band of Republican "insurgents" will join with the Democrats in opposing it, and it is doubtful if the agents and tools of the allied trusts, led by Cannon, Dalzell, Grosvenor and Payne, can bulldoze the bill through.

Pacific coast senators except Gearin, all voted with the majority, perhaps with the contemplated excuse that the bill apparently bestows a little sop of the plunder to Pacific lines, but it is a poor, thin excuse, no better than one.

John D. Rockefeller is in about as many different places at or about the same time as Horace Greeley McKinley.

The registration is very heavily Republican, but it is an era of very independent voting as may be discovered next June.

A Valuable Bill.

From the Indianapolis Star. A bill which is in his possession in a bill which is 15 years old. He has just gained possession of it, although it was left to him by his mother, who died some 12 years ago.

SMALL CHANGE THE DISENCHANTMENT OF A COUNTESS

The Baker City Herald thinks that county ought to have a Republican candidate for United States senator. Sure, also Marion county.

So far the Panama canal has cost about \$70,000,000 and scarcely a sign of a canal yet. The Maritimes must have managed better, or had plenty of money.

Typical and other errors are evidence of a lack of some of the elements of civilization.

The Huntington candidate for state treasurer is alluded to as "General" Aikin. Now, how is any other candidate going to beat that?

The whereabouts of Uncle John D. Rockefeller seems about as difficult to discover as that of Puter and McKinley.

Go it, Harriman; go it, Hill; you are putting a lot of money into circulation.

It looks like there was a "job" in building that freight car that one shall need to have a large and sever-falling bank account.

Two thousand and seventeen dollars a day!

Uncle Jim Hill doesn't appear to be sufficiently scared about the future collapse in this country to sell out at a sacrifice.

By the time Lawyer Cromwell gets through advising the Panama canal commission and the government there won't be money enough left to dig a posthole.

We expected that a remark yesterday about continued dry weather would bring rain.

Some people who promise to be good under pressure will still bear watching.

According to the registration, there are about three Republicans to one Democrat in Oregon, but there will be a whole lot of independent voting.

Nick has only two days more of freedom.

Nobody knows just what Tom Lawson is up to except himself, and maybe he doesn't.

The president will expect lots of grandchildren.

It is reported that Miss Roosevelt has 27 hats. But she will want a fine new one at Easter, all the same.

Anybody who persists in going by the name of Boni ought to be divorced by his wife.

A Portland Swiss has been accused of mixing kerosene with his whiskey, and the drink didn't agree with him, but it is yet doubtful whether it was the whiskey or the kerosene that was more poisonous.

If Count Boni really means to be good if the divorce suit is withdrawn, what does he want so much money for? It doesn't cost much to be good.

Out in Oregon the winter didn't grow much of a backbone to break.

At any rate, it is certain that Uncle Rockefeller hasn't been abducted by Fat Crocker.

Work on the Panama canal consists more of investigating than in digging.

On Lea creek, Douglas county, five large teeth, presumably those of a mastodon, were pried out of cement gravel under a 49-foot bank.

The Cottage Grove Leader advocates the closing of all business houses on Sunday.

Signs of railroad building operations in evidence at Myrtle Creek.

Big complaint is made of the rubbering done on farmers' telephone lines. It is declared that when a bell rings all the phones go down. This is ever-dropping, which is the smallest of all business and about the most unseemly.

Registration is generally light as far throughout Oregon.

Clatsop county will spend \$35,000 this year on roads and bridges.

Dufur will have waterworks.

Little Anecdotes of Great Men. Secretary Taft tells a good story of Panama. A journalist recently visited the isthmus to gather material for a book on the canal. On his return to New York the publisher asked him how long he had been in Panama.

Police Commissioner Bingham was standing on the steps of the city hall a few days ago when an elderly man with long whiskers approached.

After a moment's hesitation the stranger quickly addressed the commissioner.

"Why," he said, "do you use the word 'demmo' when you speak?"

"Demmo, sir, I don't," exclaimed the commissioner.

Soon after being beaten at the recent election, ex-Premier Balfour was on the links with some friends.

One of his champions expressed his sorrow that Mr. Balfour would not have a seat in parliament.

"Too bad," agreed the former prime minister. "I don't know what I'll do now for recreation from golf."

August Belmont was going uptown the other day.

"I think I'll take my subway," he remarked to a friend.

"You are right," he was the response. "I thought it belonged to the people."

"Of course," said Mr. Belmont, with a smile, "and I'm one of the people."

Thomas F. Ryan now and then stops merging long enough to tell a good story or spring a new conundrum. One of his latest is:

"Because it's a cinch."

From the Earliest Graffiti to the Present. Chapter I—Balboa Visits the Isthmus. Noah was the first man to sail across the Isthmus of Panama, and at present it looks as if he would remain the last.

Unfortunately, Noah left no information of value to the historian, and none of his descendants remembers the commander's preference in canal, who he wanted on one or the other side, how that is—or one with time.

For years the isthmus languished in innocuous desuetude. In the words of Senator Toot (1): "The blustering Atlantic pounded one side of this dividing neck of land, while the smiling Pacific on the other side waited in serene condense the arrival of the greatest statesman of the age, the master mind of the second of the conquerors of new worlds, the Rupert of presidents, Theodore Roosevelt."

At length Vasco Nunez de Balboa determined to defy the immigration laws and settle down on the isthmus. Balboa came from Spain, and so as he got a chance—and for some time had nothing but Florida ideas. (3) Later he went out for a walk one morning.

Pictures of the scene on the tropical sun was setting in the tropical sun. Balboa, wearing a Panama hat, and an expression of joy, was climbing a tropical hill with a tropical thicket.

Suddenly an omelette flashes on his view. "What the devil is that?" he asked. "Balboa gazed with eagle eyes at the water (3), motionless, until his staff photographer has exploded the flash-light.

Thus the first idea of a Panama canal was born.

"The western ocean smiled at Balboa, and so he gave it the name 'Pacific,' remarking: 'At least it's like the United States—its intentions are pacific. If it does raise the devil now and then.' (4) Balboa went home again to the other side of the isthmus, and he was many other who have since been in Panama he lost his head. Also, as in the case of many others, it was removed by the administration.

(1) Congressional Record, 29 Feb. 1905. (2) John F. Wallace. (3) Morning Epoca, 28 Sep. 1912. (4) Photographs in records, p. 256788. (To Be Continued.)

LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Clatsop: February 15—Drewyer and Whitehouse set out this morning to hunt toward the prairies of Fort Adams. A bear was seen by the two men. The bear was several shots, but they have not yet returned. About 3 p. m. Bratton arrived from the salt works and informed us that Sergeant Fryer and party were coming with Gibson, who is so sick that he cannot stand, and whom they are bringing on a litter. Bratton himself is much reduced by his late illness, but is recovering fast. He reports that Sergeant Fryer's delay was caused by the winds, which had been so violent that it was impossible to take a canoe up the creek to the point where they were to cross with Gibson. The sergeant's party arrived with Gibson after dark. We are pleased to hear that so sick as we had feared, and do not consider him in any danger, though he has still a fever and is much reduced. We believe his trouble originated in taking cold while hunting fish through the swamps. He is very languid, but nearly free from pain. We gave him broken doses of nitre, made him drink freely of sage tea, put his feet in hot water and at 9 p. m. administered 50 drops of laudanum.

Weep at Mrs. Miller's Tomb. From the Baltimore News. The strange spectacle of two stocial and battle-scarred old Stouts war chiefs breaking down and shedding tears at the tomb of the wife of General Miles was presented at Arlington cemetery. This object was the subject of a Lightening of the Chesapeake flux restoration.

Hump was commanding officer under Balboa in the Face at the Custer massacre. Later he surrendered to Miles, who made him chief of scouts and commanded him on the bravest scout he ever knew. Hump and Iron Lightning, who served under Miles, conceived a great liking for him. Both wanted to meet him in Washington this week, but he was absent. After they had witnessed a drill at Fort Myer, Ex-Adjutant-General Drum drove them to Arlington, where they reverently touched the tomb of Mrs. Miles and wept.

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