THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON — PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. — GEO. F. BAKER

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

LOOK AT THIS PICTURE, THEN AT THAT!

THE Oregonian has opinions on everything, but rarely, if ever, settled opinions on anything. Today it is writing with heat and haughty indifference to the facts on one side of a case and tomorrow with the same heat and the same indifference to the facts on the opposite side. Meantime it may occupy all the intermediate positions between the farthest swing of the pendulum on one side and its extremest swing on the other.

From the very beginning The Journal has been strongly in favor of the direct primary law. It regarded it as a move in the direction of the elimination of bosses from our politics and the return to the people of powers which they had delegated to their public servants. It supported the law even more specifically because it gave the people the opportunity to elect their own United States senators; thus removing sources of legislative scandal which were demoralizing the whole state. During a temporary lull in the discussion in the early part of January the Oregonian suddenly appeared with an indorsement of the bill. Incidentally, with an assumption of fairness peculiarly characteristic of the Oregonian, it pretended that The Journal had been opposed to the bill. In the light of the funny campaign the Oregonian has been waging, by indirection, against The Journal for the past few months, it will be interesting to the public to read the first of the following parallel columns. Incidentally it may not be without interest to read both. They prove what we long have claimed, that the Oregonian has been on every side of every public question that has ever been discussed and that it has no mind of its own on any of them. What at the moment seems to be to the best interest of the Oregonian and its editor is the test with it every time. Some one has whispered to the dear old man of the Tall Tower that his only hope of getting to the senate is to try to capture the legislature, hence he is supporting with heat and bitterness a proposition which a brief month ago he was opposing with all the resources at his command. For an Oregonian opinion on anything seek the line of its personal interest and you will have no trouble in locating its moving impulse. Otherwise it has no opinions, just the autocratic and blatant assumption of them.

Read the deadly parallel herewith presented and see:

THE NEW METHOD.

Of course the Legislature is to elect the Senator of the United States. But is the Legislature to be guided by the expressed will of the people, or to adhere to the old way of traffic, of bargain and sale, employed at the state capital, time out of mind?

This method enabled unscrupulous aspirants, partly by direct purchase, partly by promise of office and favors, not only to control the election of Senators, but to corrupt the life of the state in its domestic policy, and to control the official life of the state in its relations to the National Government at Washington.

He who was responsible, chiefly, for this system in Oregon has passed away. Had he lived, the abuse could not have been carried much further. The new legislation that Oregon has enacted was the effort of a people to rid themselves of the consequences of this corruption.

The primary election law, with the obligations it imposes, was adopted and enacted as a means of raising our political life out of this corruption and degradation. It is not perfect, of course, and it is easy to find fault with it. But honest adherence to it, and enforcement of it, will cut off the old traffic at Salem.

As the Salem Capital Journal expresses it, "There are graft, venality, fraud and corruption on the side of the old way of electing Senators. The office is put up at bargain and sale, raffled off to the highest bidder, the greatest corruptionist. This has been the rule, not the exception. Nine times out of ten money and patronage have carried the day, instead of honesty and principle."

The results of this system—its legitimate consequences—have at last overtaken the system and those who have employed it. The results are collapse of the system, disgrace to those who have pursued it, dishonor, infamy and death.

But a new light appears. We shall not say it is a clear and perfect light. It is easy to find fault with it; easy to say it does not answer every purpose of illumination and reform. But at least it will shut off or put an end to the old system of purchase, bargain and sale.

There is a plutocratic influence in Oregon, that has its headquarters in Portland, whose purpose it is to continue the old corrupt regime. It puts up its money without stint for support of its newspaper organ; its desire is to render the primary law abortive; it believes in the power of money, and thinks every man has his price. It plays a game between the parties, professing attachment to neither. It has no principles, save the principles of self, and therefore professes to be "independent." All it wants is special privileges, from the public. Its ambition is to possess franchises, control officials, manage legislation, municipal, state and National, while it poses for philanthropy and rakes in profits.

Under the primary law, this influence can control neither party, certainly cannot both of them. The people of Oregon are awake, and now and henceforth will cast these selfish and corrupt influences out of their politics. The candidates who receive nominations may not be those whom everybody wants, but at least, or at worst, they will not be the candidates of small and corrupt cliques, in alliance with plutocratic combines. The new method, how far soever it may fall short of ideal results, will be for the better, cannot be for the worse.—From the Oregonian, January 1, 1906.

A FATUOUS INNOVATION.

The State of Oregon has a primary election law, enacted for the purpose of directing and controlling the method of making nominations for office. It was not enacted for the purpose of directing or controlling elections. The law, as to elections, stands as it stood before the primary law was enacted. In the election the people are to vote just as they wish, selecting their candidates from the party tickets, or voting for independent ones. The voters are not "tied up" to candidates, by the primary election; but doubtless there are moral obligations and party obligations, if one registers as a Republican or as a Democrat, and votes as such in the primary, to vote in like manner in the general election. But all such obligations are left to the voter's own discretion.

As to United States Senator. Voters may indicate their choice, first in the primary and next in the general election. But in the election of Senator is devolved by the Constitution and laws of the United States upon the Legislature. As in the election of state officials, there doubtless will be a moral and party obligation upon each member to vote in the Legislature so as to carry out the declared wish and preference of his party as to Senator; but as this is an election, and the member is an elector, each will interpret that obligation for himself, just as the voter does in the general election. It will be an honorable requirement, however, that the member should vote for the candidate whom his party has declared for. Thus will be fulfill the expectations of those who elected him. No Republican will be elected to the Legislature under the expectation that he will vote for a Democratic Senator; no Democrat under the expectation that he will vote for a Republican Senator.

It is useless to juggle with this subject, or try to sophisticate it. Election of United States Senators is wholly in the hands of the Legislature. Senators are not, cannot be, elected by the people. The voice of the voters in the general election may be accepted as a guide as to the candidates of the respective parties to be voted for by the members, but no further. As to the Senator, the declaration of the voter in the general election has the effect simply of making nominations; nothing more. Even these are at the discretion of members of the Legislature—though it may be supposed members will be guided by the wishes of the voters of the parties who elected them.

This attempt to provide elaborate machinery for the election of United States Senators, different from the method provided and required by the mandates of the Constitution and laws of the United States, can be supported by no series of quibbles or juggles, however subtly contrived. As an advisory measure the popular vote for Senator is well enough and all right; but it can't abolish distinction between political parties and their purposes, nor make rules for the election of Senators different from those prescribed under the laws of the United States, nor control or hamper the election of Senators by making state tests not known to the Constitution of the United States, nor insist that members elected by one party to the Legislature shall vote for the candidate of another party for the United States Senate. Certain innovations attempted in the much-abused name of reform are really too absurd for serious consideration. — From the Oregonian February 21, 1906.

TARIFF ON WORKS OF ART.

THE AMERICAN FREE ART LEAGUE, with headquarters in Boston, is making a systematic effort to induce congress to remove the duty on works of art, but the petitions for this object are likely to fail, as they have heretofore, lest what the standpatters would regard as a dangerous breach should be made in the tariff wall. The duty since 1897 has been 20 per cent, and the revenue has averaged about $4,000,000. In 1895 and 1896 works of art were on the free list, and from 1880 to 1895 the duty had ranged from 10 to 30 per cent. The United States is the only large and important country that imposes such a duty, works of art being admitted free into Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Greece, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium and many other countries.

Works of art are distinctly educational in character, and whatever makes for education and refinement ought not to be subjected to this tax. If they were used only to adorn the palaces of multimillionaires a duty might be defensible, but many collections are designed for public exhibition, and thousands of people of comparatively moderate means would adorn their homes and give their children and friends and neighbors an uplifting impulse if in addition to the cost of works of art abroad this tax were not added. A great deal is said about the absorption of Americans in mere money getting, in the struggle for wealth, and yet congress thus hampers and discourages the knowledge and culture of higher things.

True, works of art intended only for public educational institutions are exempt from duty, but a very large proportion of those in American museums, galleries and colleges are donations from people who have had to pay the duty. The late Senator Hoar said that private ownership of fine paintings and other works of art was generally brief, and Kenyon Cox, a noted artist, recently said: "The tariff is the greatest handicap in the power of the government to put on the progress of art in this country."

America is a comparatively new country and stores of art accumulate slowly. It would be well for this country if its stores of foreign works of art could be greatly and rapidly increased and become more common and more generally objects of interest and attention. The tax on works of art is a tax on an important part of education, or what should become more so, and on refinement and aspiration for "the good, the beautiful and the true"; for next to nature unadorned art is the most inspiring and elevating form of education.

A bare majority of the supposedly eminent consulting engineers favor a sea level canal, while a similar majority of the canal commission recommend a lock canal, making on the whole a standoff, but Secretary Taft and the president throw their recommendations in favor of the lock canal, which will in consequence probably be decided upon, by the time the amount estimated for completing the canal is all expended. The country has scarcely begun to get a canal, but a large number of people are drawing large salaries for doing little or nothing, which will help put money into circulation.

THE FAMINE IN JAPAN.

THIS INCOMPARABLY RICH and resourceful nation cannot neglect the exercise of charity called for by such a famine as that now prevailing in Japan, where it is reported 300,000 people are starving. In the case of one of these calamities, in any country where aid can be made available, Americans must take the lead in providing relief. They lately sent large sums to aid persecuted Russian Jews, and now the call comes from another race and country, but in either case it is broadly true that "all we are brethren." Famine never scourges this great land of plenty, which is all the more reason for helping people who suffer from it.

Japan's agricultural area is limited, is small compared with its population, and much of its foodstuffs, when a rice crop fails, must be imported, which is why the Japanese are turning their attention so industriously to manufacturing, and why it desires dominance in Korea. Japan is by no means a pauper nation, and doubtless is doing and will do much within itself to relieve the distress of its famine stricken districts; but especially as the country is to some extent exhausted by its late great war it cannot do all that is necessary to be done. In such a case Americans must come to the rescue, and are doing so. Already people of Portland are moving in this matter, and may be depended upon to do their part.

Only a few days ago reference was made in these columns to two "grand old women," Miss Susan B. Anthony who is 86 years old, and Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and now both are suddenly and at the same time stricken with illness, from which at their age it cannot reasonably be expected that they will recover, and which is deeply regretted by millions of women.

TREAT THE IMMIGRANTS WELL.

THE COMMERCIAL BODIES of Oregon, and especially of Portland, have a duty to perform with respect to the tourist or immigration movement beyond that of inducing homeseekers to come to the state in large numbers. These people must be shown and favorably impressed, and helped to obtain what they want and what will best suit their purposes. It is important that they become pleased with Oregon and make favorable reports to their friends and neighbors back east. Nearly everybody is busy with his own affairs, and what is everybody's business is nobody's, but insofar as is practicable the many people now arriving and soon to come to find homes in Oregon should be encouraged, enlightened and made welcome. They will mostly scatter out through various parts of the state and of the Pacific northwest, and local commercial bodies and business men should supply them with facts and information that will be a help to them, not forgetting to insist that Oregon, whatever temporarily unpleasant aspect may be encountered, is the best state in the union for these homeseekers, and that if they have means enough to make a fair start, as most of them have, they have made no mistake in coming here.

J. Pierpont Morgan, who sailed on the Celtic for the Mediterranean, was asked for an expression of opinion regarding conditions. "Aren't we prosperous? Then what more can I say?" was his answer. The only additional question that might be asked is, who are "we"?

As between the accusations made against the Western Federation of Miners, and their counter charges against the Mineowners' association, only fractions of the truth are as yet discoverable, but it seems to be a case of six of one and half a dozen of the other.

SMALL CHANGE

Somehow we can't take quite so much interest in the wedding of Fonny and Ena, though of course her clothes and ornaments will have to be described for two or three weeks.

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Well, if Bryan did say that this nation would continue to exclude Chinese laborers he only told the truth, and he usually does that.

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Next year Mars will be 10,000 miles nearer the United States than it is now. Then will be a good time for Taft and Shonts to take a squint at those canals.

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There is also generally room for one more at the bottom.

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A Washington correspondent probably made a wild and exaggerated guess when he said that Alice Roosevelt-Longworth had recently spent $2,000 for hosiery—though there is nothing new in women putting money in stockings.

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If the changes in the personnel of the head general of the army keep up at the present rate, even the corporals ought to get there before they die, if not too old.

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Most of the candidacy announcements are made "respectfully."

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The tide of homeseekers is rising.

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The Topeka Capital paragrapher has discovered that "everybody knows a little about punctuation and capitalization except the school teachers and the preachers."

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Now we shall hear again what a good and great man George Washington was.

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Don't give up that Alaska project.

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Mrs. Longworth travels with a maid, but Nicholas will have to look after his own habiliments.

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Since some people are worrying about what the president will do after his term is out, why not make him police commissioner at large for the earth?

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The silence of some much-mentioned men is becoming painful to others.

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A New York boy picked up a roll of bills amounting to $4,000 and wasn't rewarded by the loser; the boy kept the money.

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It seems nice to be newly married and have lots of money.

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Mr. Longworth might make a creditable governor of Ohio, but it is doubtful if he will ever be a successful governor of Mrs. Longworth.

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The legislature must go through the form of electing a senator, but there is no good reason why it should not ratify the people's choice and carry out the intent of the primary nomination law.

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The Dreadnaught may not be so big as not to dread a submarine torpedo boat.

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If Mr. Toose doesn't win, it won't be from lack of activity.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Springfield News: The editor of the Lyons Sun refused to write up a big banquet at that town for the good and sufficient reason that he was not present in person. He was not invited. It takes plenty of gall to ask an editor to publish a big writeup of some doin's without first giving him an invitation to be present.

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Nyssa is growing rapidly.

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Powder river valley wants free rural mail delivery.

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Bellfountain Correspondence of Corvallis Times: Almost every home in this community has an Independent phone, with a central here, and a trunk line to Corvallis. It is giving the best of satisfaction.

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J. B. Nunn, county fruit inspector of Polk, reports that he is meeting with scarcely any opposition to the enforcement of the fruit laws and that people generally are now pruning and spraying their trees.

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Skull Springs Correspondence of Vale Oriano: Plenty of snow, meaning plenty of grass, plenty of grass meaning fat stock. Fat stock means a big pocketful of cash.

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Rye hay makes good feed in Malheur county.

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Snow six feet deep on Mountain Meadows, Wallowa county.

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Chesnimnus Correspondence of Wallowa Chieftain: Sawing bees are now the order of the day. The neighbor boys are becoming very enthusiastic over the wood-sawing proposition and are working much more cheerfully for their neighbors than when their own sisters ask them to saw enough wood to fill the box.

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Myrtle Point has a voter 98 years old.

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Bandon expects a big summer tourist travel.

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A considerable loss of finely bred goats has occurred in Curry county, because they are the most delicate, and having formerly been confined in small pastures, the extensive range they now occupy gives them too much latitude and they travel about until exhausted. It is intended to divide the range into smaller sections to avoid this trouble.

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Ione will have electric lights.

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The superintendent of the Coos river hatchery has 2,500,000 young Chinook salmon, some of which he has been feeding with beef liver and meal for three weeks, and the fry are now two inches long.

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Clackamas county has an "independent hayseed" candidate for state senator.

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New Era Correspondence of Oregon City Courier: A young man was out calling with his best girl and had the misfortune to tie his horse up loose. They came out to get in the buggy and the horse and buggy were gone. They found the wreck up the road.

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Sherman county, says the Condon Times, is about depopulated as the rush is on in full blast for wheat land in Texas. There will be a lot of sick people in the Lone Star state some of these fine days.

GOOD THINGS FOR UNCLE JOE

Washington Correspondence of the New York Sun.

All kinds of folks are trying to do something for Uncle Joe all the time. His mail is cluttered with letters from persons eager to let him in on good things. Hardly a day passes that some fellow anxious to toss something pleasant and profitable in the speaker's way doesn't show up at the capitol and send in his card to Uncle Joe.

One of these benevolent individuals braced the speaker in a house corridor about a fortnight ago. He introduced himself to Uncle Joe by showing copious credentials in the form of letters written on paper with ornate letterheads by persons with flourishing and somewhat undecipherable signatures.

He made it plain to Mr. Cannon that he was afraid Uncle Joe wasn't getting ahead fast enough from the financial point of view and that he was there to give the speaker a lift. He was the president of a rubber company with a tremendous number of thousands of square miles of rubber plants in bearing—"in bearing, mind you," he repeated—somewhere in Mexico.

"Now, Mr. Speaker," said the rubber man, fruitlessly attempting to buttonhole Uncle Joe when he had got this far, "this is the nub of it. Here's what we want you to do in your own interest: First, we want you to become first vice-president of our company."

"Vetoed, without call for the yeas and nays," promptly cut in the speaker. "I'm doing a little more presiding now than is good for me sometimes."

"Second," went on the benevolent individual, without appearing to notice the interruption, "we want you to ride down to our rubber plantations in Mexico, and take just a little peek at them as soon as congress adjourns.

"We're going to provide you with a special car de luxe, and we're going to take you down to Mexico in style. You place yourself under no obligation whatever to us by making this trip at our expense. We just want to show you, that's all.

"After we show you, you'll become our first vice-president, all right. That's a cinch. Ten thousand shares of stock, par value a hundred, go with the position.

"There won't be a nickel's worth of our stock on the market at a dollar less than par a month after you have become our first vice-president, and your duties in that office will be merely nominal. I am putting a million in honest money in your way, Mr. Speaker, because I like you, and always have."

"My connection with your company," said Uncle Joe, much amused, "would, of course, remain an entire secret?"

"Well," spluttered the benevolent rubber man, "of course we couldn't absolutely—er—guarantee that—"

"I'm afraid you'll have to dislike me about a million dollars worth, my friend," put in Uncle Joe, moving away with a quiet chuckle.

Another man who plainly had Uncle Joe's interest at heart presented himself to the speaker at the capitol and displayed unmistakable proof, duly set down in writing, that he was the possessor of a hole in the ground out in the Tonopah mining country.

"Gold, I presume," said Mr. Cannon, who rather enjoys drawing out these whole-souled chaps who spend their days and nights thinking out plans to enrich the speaker beyond the dreams of avarice.

"Gold!" said the man with the Tonopah grub in the earth. "Why, my dear sir, it's rotten, putrid with gold!"

"Taken much of it out yet?" laconically inquired the speaker.

"Well," replied the man, "what we need now is money for operating expenses. We're going to sell the first hundred thousand shares of stock at 10 cents a share.

"Now this is where you come in—and if it doesn't put you in the Rockefeller class inside of a year, I never sat down to breakfast—this is what we have arranged for you: We're going to call that mine the Uncle Joe Cannon mine—if you come in, of course.

"Then we're going to print a vignette of you on each certificate of stock. You don't have to invest a cent. You get 5,000 shares of the reserve or treasury stock for the use of your name and vignette, and we do the rest.

"Five thousand times a hundred, the par value of the stock—and we'll see to it that it gets to par in no time after operations begin—is $500,000. Not bad, eh?" And the man with the Tonopah property essayed to give Uncle Joe a crafty poke just above the waistline.

The speaker, however, was already moving along.

"I couldn't stand all that prosperity at my age," he remarked over his shoulder as he passed along. "It might get me into bad habits, and I know how hard it is to resist temptation."

Another exuberant male person wanted to name a new brand of mail order whiskey, to be sold for 75 cents a quart, after the speaker. His idea was to call it "Uncle Joe Whisky," with a picture of Mr. Cannon on the label of every bottle.

In approaching the speaker this man probably had the idea, erroneously shared by a great many other people, that Uncle Joe uses a lot of liquor. The truth is that he hardly ever even touches it.

"I guess that'd be a bad ad, wouldn't it?" said the mail order whiskey man, who belonged to the out and out breezy class. "Couldn't sell a bit of it to the mail order hanky panks with your name and picture on it, could we?

"Your picture would go at the head of every ad, and our advertising man would frame up some tasty catchlines, such as 'The Kind the Speaker Uses,' or 'It's Good Enough for Me,' or 'If You Must Drink, Drink the Kind I Do,' and stuff like that.

"Oh, awful punk idea, isn't it? And it ain't such a bad sort of a whiskey, either—good as any of these blended boozes."

"But," suggested Uncle Joe, affably, "do you think the Epworth league in my district would like to see my portrait in whiskey advertisements and on whiskey bottles?"

"But you're a big enough man not to care what th' blazes them ball players think about you, ain't you?" replied the whiskey man, but he was addressing himself to the speaker's back.

The speaker had already moved away, and from behind it looked as if his shoulders were shaking considerably.

Had his sense of propriety not been so strong Uncle Joe could have arranged, not long ago, to be provided with underwear, winter and summer, free of cost, for the balance of his life. A representative of a union underwear manufacturing establishment called upon him and made him this liberal offer.

All Mr. Cannon had to do in return was to allow the manufacturing plant to use in its advertisements a picture of Uncle Joe rigged out in a suit of the union underwear. Mr. Cannon's innate modesty caused him to turn the offer down.

"I couldn't think of battling for pulchritudinous laurels with a woman, and especially a dead woman, like the Venus de Milo, in the back pages of the magazines," said the speaker to the agent of the union underwear manufacturer.

A Baltimore cigar manufacturer came over to Washington a while ago to get the speaker's permission to dub a new brand of 5-cent cigars after him. The cigar man's idea was to call the 5-center "Uncle Joe's Favorite," with the speaker's picture in ornate colors on the inside label of the box.

Uncle Joe's real favorite in the way of a cigar is a long, black affair that sells at retail at the rate of about three for a dollar, and the speaker is rarely without one of them between his teeth when he is not presiding over the house.

"I'd undertake to keep you provided with the brand named after you as long as you wanted 'em," said the cigar man. And he added, with great frankness of expression, "You could give them to your friends."

"To my enemies, you mean," said Uncle Joe. "And I guess I can go right along making my enemies smoke without giving 'em cigars."

As the cigar man was just starting in business, however, and was banking a good deal upon the use of the speaker's name and picture for his specialty, the nickel brand, Uncle Joe gave him the required permission.

The representative of a publishing firm that issues very cheap paper-backed literature called upon the speaker recently to get Uncle Joe's permission to call a miscellaneous collection of alleged humorous drummers' tales and such like, cribbed mostly from the newspapers, "Joe Cannon's Jest Book."

"Nope," said Uncle Joe when this proposition was presented to him. "I have too much veneration for the memory of the late lamented Joe Miller to try to wrest the wreath from his bust. Why don't you name it after John Sharp Williams—'Williams' Waggeries,' or something like that? Or what's the matter with naming it for Ben Tillman—'Tillman's Titivations,' for instance? They're both a good deal funnier than I can ever hope to be."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Council Investigations.

Portland, Feb. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—The council, composed of the city's "peanut" politicians, seem to be devoting a great deal of time to so-called investigations. They are now investigating the Portland Gas company, but what their motives are for this investigation is more than the average man can guess.

So far as the gas company is concerned it is one of the oldest corporations in the city. The price set on gas per thousand feet is no test as to its cheapness. A might be paying $2 per thousand feet and B might get it for 40 cents per thousand feet, yet A's gas would be no more economical than B's because he might be getting an inferior article.

If the city council are desirous of doing something for the interests of the community they should permit the gas company to fix their own price, and then compel the gas company to maintain a certain standard of purity, and to maintain so many candle power; should the company then fail to furnish this gas then they should be fined.

There is one thing to be said in favor of the present gas company, and that is, they have never mixed in politics. Had they done so, they would be having no trouble with the present city council, as they would have made their peace with the councilmen before election.

The present council devotes all its time to politics and none to the duties to which it was elected. It has made itself ludicrous by its so-called investigations in the Richards and Bruin instances, which have cost the taxpayers a large amount of money and so far have been of no benefit to the city.

Our mayor has done his utmost to give the people a just and economical government based on business principles. The executive board is a good one and has tried to help him in every way, but the council has been mixed up so much in the past with "bosses" that it is impossible for it to represent the city on a business basis. Given its way taxes would be as high, or higher than in former years, as its every effort has been not to decrease but to increase taxes.

Why do not the members of the council call the attention of the street railway people to First and many other streets over which their railways run, where the tracks project several inches above the surface of the street? They should also know that the city is paying the electric light company an enormous sum for lighting the streets and are furnishing a very poor quality of light. Why are bids not called for this lighting, and allow the gas company a chance to bid? Some of the best cities in America are lit by gas, and for street illumination gas is far superior to electricity. I believe that thousands of dollars could be saved to the city by having competition, instead of paying the electric light people the price they demand. In all modern cities it is customary to furnish lights for the city free of charge, and in many instances the suburbs are also lit at the cost of the electric light company. The railways also sprinkle streets over which they run, while in our city we pay the electric company to sprinkle our streets for us. It is also customary in modern cities where the railway companies construct bridges to have them free to the citizens of the city. In our city we pay the railway company large sums of money per annum for the use of these bridges, to say nothing of keeping them in repair.

Now, if these would-be statesmen want to do something for the benefit of their constituents they will have an opportunity to make arrangements with the Seattle & Portland Railway company, who are about to construct a bridge for the benefit of the community.

Again, it is customary in all well kept cities to have well kept parks at the terminus of the street railways, which are free to the patrons of the road. Such parks are to be found in Seattle, Spokane, in fact, all well kept and well organized cities. Of course at these parks there are to be found amusements, for which a small sum is charged if the people desire to patronize them, but in no other city, save in Portland, Oregon, do the patrons of a street railway pay for the privilege of entering and leaving the park.

These are a few gratuitous suggestions I offer for the benefit of our would-be statesmen.

THOMAS GUINEAN.

Kitchen Glossary.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Doughnut—A small body of air surrounded by indigestion.

Pie—Subject of the joke that father's father used to make.

Tart—Nature of the cook's reply to a suggestion from her mistress.

Egg—A doubt that may not be dispelled.

Roast—A burn from which no traveler escapes.

Salad—A recipe which should be incorporated in "Household Medicine."

LAWSON AND THE INSURANCE COMPANIES

Thomas W. Lawson in the March number of Everybody's Magazine drops his "Frenzied Finance" and discusses the insurance question under the title "The Black Flag on the Big Three." He says in part:

"As an indication of the laxity of morals and the supineness of principal prevailing in the country at the moment, surely the absence of a storm of indignation at the admission that the New York Life Insurance company was speculative profits is conclusive. The obvious deduction from this Perkins's 'vindication' is: An insurance company having obtained a vast fund from the people may, without criticism, provided it is successful, use this fund in an endeavor to secure from all the people vast profits for which it need give the people nothing in return.

"Could a more vicious proposition be enunciated. Let me boil the principal down to an Indian-mush-and-molasses equivalent, thus: Under the pretense of collecting a fund for the burial of members and taking care of their families, certain churchwardens assess each of the congregation a given sum annually. If at the end of each year they should explain that their collections had aggregated so much, that after having paid for all burials and laid away a sufficient sum to meet other obligations, there remained a large surplus on hand—what would be thought of the proceeding if they reported that with this money they had run a gambling-hell which had during the year fleeced the villagers out of a very large amount?"

"Even more preposterous than this exhibition is the delusion, so carefully promulgated, that the Equitable had been purified because Thomas F. Ryan has taken possession and turned over to three trustees full power to control the corporation. The people swallowed this nebulous morsel with their old-time of-course-it's-all-rightness and then awaited developments, which came with the annual election. Amid a fierce beating of tom-toms and sounding of basoos, each of the hundreds of thousands of the Equitable policy-holders received an address, signed by the Hon. Grover Cleveland, ex-president of the United States, as chairman of Thomas F. Ryan's board of dummies. What this address with all its many words amounted to was about this: Every policy-holder is now accorded the privilege of knowing that each year there are elected 13 directors of the Equitable company and that, under the new order of things, instead of their being elected by the stockholders, as in the Hyde-Alexander regime, they will be elected by us, who are appointed by the stockholders, to-wit, Thomas F. Ryan, in the following manner: We will nominate, just as Hyde-Alexander formerly did, 13 men, but before selecting them we pledge ourselves to give to each policy-holder the privilege of sending us the names of seven policy-holders who he believes should be directors, and upon receipt of such names, or before or after, we will proceed the same as though we had not gone through the fol-de-rol of asking for them, to appoint whomsoever we see fit as such directors.

"Which is exactly what happened. The reorganization and purification of the Equitable actually amounts to this and this alone: Thomas F. Ryan is now in more absolute control than were Hyde and Alexander, compared to whom as an exponent of corporation frenzied finance he is as a shark to shrimps.

"It must be borne in mind that the Big Three are the money magazines of the 'System' and that he who holds the keys controls the means of speculation. Through tributary banks and trust companies the innumerable millions of the policy-holders' money are fed into the stock market and furnish ammunition for the pools and mergers by means of which men are converted into millionaires. If the billion or more assets of these great corporations were unavailable for stock purposes, or if the policy-holders, through their directors, were to rule that henceforth all investments must be of first mortgage bonds or real estate, and that speculative holdings must forthwith be disposed of, a panic would follow in comparison with which all previous depressions would seem as a thunder storm to the eruption of a Mount Pelee. It is therefore of the utmost importance to the Rogers-Rockefeller-Morgan-Ryan combination that such regulation be prevented at any cost."

LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Clatsop.

February 21.—We were visited by three Clatsops, who remained all day. They are sad beggars. We gave them a few needles, with which they seemed pleased, and departed. Drewyer and Collins went in pursuit of some elk whose tracks Collins had discovered yesterday, but it rained so hard that they could not follow the trail and were obliged to return unsuccessful. Drewyer saw a black fox or fisher, which, however, escaped him in the fallen timber. Sergeant Ordway and his party returned from the salt works, which are now abandoned; bringing the salt and the utensils. Our stock of salt is now about 20 gallons. Twelve of these we secured in two small iron-bound kegs and laid by for our voyage. We gave Willard and Bratton each a dose of Dr. Scott's pills; they operated on the former, but on the latter they did not. Gibson continues his tonic three times a day and is recovering fast.

A Pastor's Qualifications.

Bustleton Correspondence Philadelphia North American.

Our Baptist meeting-house is still without a pastor in charge all the time regular since our former pastor repaired over to Camden, New Jersey, across the river to take 1. A No. of different pastors have been in our midst trying themselves on our citizens but on acct of not being up to the qualifications we reckon the place is still open. What a heap of our citizens would like to see in the way of a new pastor is vis.: Whiskers, kind eyes, either blue or gray, wife not very pretty but a heap sociable, no small children but some daughters would be O. K., pastor should be a right smart talker without reading sermons & should be able to make speeches at political meetings, take in smokers in the Bee Hive, drop in at the P. O. at nights now & then, play golf, L. Tennis, B. B., slave his own sabes & shovel his own snow off not saying anything about keeping Garden & keeping the parsonage in repair such as painting & fixing up. MAYBE we will have a permanent 1 some time.

Recognized the Spirit.

From the Washington Star.

"Do you think that spiritualistic medium was really controlled by the eminent financier you wished to consult?"

"Yes. I recognized his methods. She insisted on getting the money first and making me take all the chances."