EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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Our life is scarce the twinkle
of a star
In God's eternal day.
—Bayard Taylor.

A SENATOR'S POLITICS NOT VERY IMPORTANT.

IT IS ARGUED by some that if a Democrat be elected to the senate from Oregon, the majority of that body being Republicans, he would not be able to do as good work for Oregon, especially in the matter of appropriations, as a Republican senator of even less experience in public life and less natural ability for the position.

There is not much weight in this argument. Partisanship does not count for or against a senator now as much as it did some years ago. Tillman, though he swings his pitchfork recklessly on numerous occasions, can get what he wants as well as the best of Republican senators. No new senator was treated better than Senator Gearin during his brief membership. And numerous other instances might be mentioned.

In the matter of appropriations a senator's politics should cut no figure and probably does not. They depend principally on the reports of government engineers, who know no politics in their business. Texas is represented in congress wholly by Democrats, yet the government has spent far more on Galveston harbor than on the Columbia river. The government has also spent great sums on levees along the lower Mississippi, bordered by states solidly Democratic; and the great plan of the canalization of that river down to St. Louis, and of further improvements below that city, will be undertaken without any thought of whether the adjacent states are represented by Republican or Democratic senators. Boston and Baltimore are generally Democratic cities and Charleston, Savannah and New Orleans are always so, yet those cities are better treated than Portland has ever been.

A man's peculiar capability for this onerous position, rather than his politics, is the main consideration. In either event, the senator from Oregon will be a new man. Mr. Cake would have to wait as long for recognition as Mr. Chamberlain—probably longer, for the governor is a man of national reputation. And what is of prime importance, he is a man of extensive and varied experience in public life. He would know just where to take hold to do something, and just how to do it.

POLICIES ABOVE PARTIES.

THERE ARE SIGNS of a shifting, a reconstruction, of party alignments. Republicans who desire to follow Roosevelt, to say nothing of those who would go farther and follow La Follette, can not continue to follow Cannon, Fairbanks and other "conservative" leaders. The Republican party is splitting on the same rock that has divided the Democratic party since 1896. There are radicals, or progressives, in both parties, and also conservatives, or reactionaries; but whereas in 1896 and 1900 the Republican party still held solidly together for McKinley, while the Democratic party was sundered, it is now, or apparently will be soon, the Republican party that is split through the center and divided against itself.

Roosevelt is partly responsible for this, though it was bound to come sooner or later. The rank and file of Republicans, constantly gaining in intelligence, could not have long gone on following solidly such leaders as they have had. But Taft will reconcile and reunite all, it may be said. This is doubtful. It is not a propitious time for a trimmer, a straddler. Roosevelt vouches for Taft, but can't Taft speak up for himself? When he does so he deals in generalities. He would please both sides, both elements, of his party. He poses as a candidate who would carry out the Roosevelt policies, and yet he is careful not to offend the interests. If it be difficult to discover where he stands now, how much more difficult is it to predict what he will do as president if elected? We all know about what course Cannon would pursue, and what course La Follette would pursue; these are conspicuous types of the two elements of the party; but who is sure what course Taft would pursue?

The proper thing would be for old party lines and ties to be pretty much cast aside, and for two men, Cannon, Fairbanks, Shaw or J. P. Morgan, to run on one side and Bryan or La Follette on the other, and let the people decide which man and policy they favored. That La Follette is a Republican and that Morgan is sometimes a Democrat makes no difference; it is what a man believes in, what he will do, and not his party name, that counts. Roosevelt is at least half a Democrat; La Follette about two-thirds, yet both are classed as Republicans; and there are so-called Democrats who believe and would do just as Uncle Joe Cannon does. The party name is not much of a test these days.

PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES.

A PETITION signed by 2,000 Democrats asking that the name of William J. Bryan be placed on the official primary ticket as a candidate for president has been filed with the chairman of the Alabama state Democratic executive committee, the object being thus to instruct the delegates to the Denver convention. The incident in itself is not of much consequence, but it is significant as being possibly the origin of a new method of nominating presidents. As the Birmingham Age-Herald says, this popular vote, if allowed, "may readily become the beginning of a great change. It may prove historic, for it may be the inauguration of popular selections by the many of presidential candidates. Alabama set a precedent when it named alternate candidates for United States senators, and it may set another when it names by popular vote its choice for president. It is a new departure, as important perhaps as it is novel."

It is a change to be welcomed and aided, if it can be brought about, when one considers how many state conventions are run, being controlled by boss politicians, who select delegates not to represent the people, but as a reward for party service, and possibly to act contrary to the best interests of the people. The delegates from New York to either convention do not represent the wishes or welfare of the people of that state, nor will those from California, selected by Harriman's man Herrin, and this is the case in many states. Why not let the people of each state decide on their choice for president in primary elections?

STATEMENT NO. 1.

EVERY sign augurs the doom of the movement to assassinate Statement No. 1. An omen is seen in the Washington and Yamhill county mass meetings, and the nomination there of people's choice legislative candidates. It is the revolt of the masses, regardless of party, against the machine movement. It is the crystalized expression by the masses that the machine shall not again thrust senatorial riot and ruffianism at Salem down their throats. It is the dull roar from the populace, preliminary to the revolution of ballots that seems certain to be cast on the side of Statement No. 1 in June. It is the gathering protest of the yeoman against the scheming politicians who have bossed him, juggled him, overtaxed him and scandalized him these 30 years.

Another omen is the sudden change of Mr. Barrett of Washington from a "Republican voters" to a straight Statement No. 1 candidate. Mr. Barrett is wise, for his act transfers his candidacy from a badly menaced to an almost certain election. It is commendable, for it is right, and is right because confession that the people are capable, and should be permitted to choose senator. It is valuable as a barometer, because it means that Mr. Barrett has sounded public sentiment, and discovered the inflexible purpose of the electorate to retain the people's choice, at all hazards.

There ought to be a full quota of Statement No. 1 candidates in every legislative district. The logic of the hour is that they will surely be elected. Are the friends of good government sufficiently active and alert? They ought to be.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

THE RANK and file of Democrats of New York, outside of the Tammany organization, and especially those outside the Borough of Manhattan, are up in arms over the arbitrary methods adopted by Boss Murphy and his tool, Chairman "Fingy" Connors, in running the recent state convention. Many delegates who were unquestionably elected by large majorities were excluded, without reason or excuse, and delegates who in some cases were not candidates at all and received no votes were put in their places. It was wholly a one-man affair; the Boss decided everything despotically, without the least reference whatever to the wishes or expressions of will of the masses of Democrats of the State. The party, in a word, so far as state conventions go, is merely Boss Murphy. The million Democrats of that great state have no voice, no power, no chance. This is the superlative degree of boss rule.

But this cannot continue. There is bound to be an outbreak, a party revolution. It may split the party and make the state surely Republican, but for this Murphy cares nothing. He would not give a nickel cigar to turn the presidential election one way or the other unless thereby he could help to maintain his grip on the city, or at least on its greatest borough. Principles and parties are nothing to him, except as he can make them serve his object, the continued looting of the city. It is for this and for nothing else that he and his subordinates are in politics.

The time will come when these things will be corrected, will be impossible, even in our most corrupted cities, like Philadelphia, Cincinnati and St. Louis—all, by the way, Republican, as New York is Democratic. At least we hope and believe so. Meanwhile the Democrats of the empire state ought to rise in their might, hundreds of thousands strong, and throw off the shackles of this debasing tyranny.

Examination of the vote in Multnomah county in the recent primaries shows that legislative candidates whose names were followed on the ballot by the words "statement No. 1," received as a rule a much larger vote than candidates whose pledge read "people's choice for United States senator," notwithstanding the fact that both pledges meant the same thing. This was doubtless due to confusion in the minds of some voters who did not distinguish between the "people's choice" and "Republican voters' choice," but who wanted to vote for Statement 1 candidates. Still more unfortunate was a mistake made by the secretary of state in the case of Dr. W. C. Belt, who ran against C. N. McArthur for joint representative from Clackamas and Multnomah counties. Dr. Belt was a pronounced Statement 1 candidate and desired to be so designated on the ballot. But through a misunderstanding of his instructions to the secretary of state his name appeared on the ballot without any reference to his stand on this issue, so that voters who had not followed the newspaper reports before the primaries were unable to determine whether Dr. Belt was for or against Statement 1. While we have no desire to detract from Mr. McArthur's victory, we have no doubt that the circumstance gave him many votes which would otherwise have gone to Dr. Belt.

It is reported that Bandit Raisuli has been killed, which is good news, if true. Not that he may have been a worse man than the Sultan of Morocco, whom he has so long defied and plundered, but he was nevertheless an international nuisance and fairly a "terror." If in his narrative recently published Caid Sir Henry McLain told only facts, Raisuli proved himself not only a bandit but a mean, cruel, treacherous tyrant to a helpless man, who deserved decent treatment, at least. There was nothing at all heroic or admirable about the fellow; he was merely a hold-up performer on a large scale.

The Houlton-St. Helens Commercial club has issued a little pamphlet descriptive of the many opportunities, industries and natural advantages of Columbia county. There is no exaggeration or buncombe in it, but many statements of fact that should be of interest to homeseekers. Columbia is a county that is susceptible of a great amount of development, and capable of supporting many times its present population.

It is reported that all the early fruits in Douglas county have been killed by frost. We are willing to go on record now as disbelieving it, and as predicting that there will be lots of fruit in Douglas county next summer. Harvesting a good or fair crop after it had been killed one or more times is an old story in Oregon.

Senator Bourne still insists that Taft cannot be nominated, while President Roosevelt is reported as being perfectly confident that Taft will have 500, probably 700, votes on the first ballot, more than enough to nominate. But great men are likely to disagree.

The conviction of several men for killing a Hindu in Clackamas county is a desirable and should be a somewhat effective notice that even a dark-skinned and despised foreigner has a right to life in this country, and that our laws will protect or avenge him.

If you desire to see Harmony in full flower, attend that Republican state convention and watch the delegates elect presidential electors and, especially, delegates to the national Republican convention.

The principle of Statement No. 1 will be put to the test in the June election in several counties and legislative districts of Oregon, and the men who stand for it ought to win out, regardless of their politics.

The senate will still have a large Republican majority, after Chamberlain gets a seat in it, so Republicans who would like to vote for him need not worry about a Democratic senate.

The governor will doubtless have a great audience at his initial speech of the campaign this evening. The people always like to hear him.

And still another message. Poor congress gets but brief spells of peace.

Running Shots

(Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.)

Some good men can discover wonderful figures in the assessment returns. One writer in a Portland publication takes me to task for an alleged overstating the total amount of land values in the state, but himself neglects to include railway rights-of-way—nothing else but land—and on this builds some fearful and wonderful deductions. Be sure all items are down before adding your total.

* * *

All aboard for the Taft bandwagon, including the Standard Oil crowd.

* * *

What a great thing it is to be elected to stay at home and thereby avoid the rush of friends for deputyships.

* * *

The new head of the Liberal party in England shrinks from such a violent overturning of the entire system of taxing land values as to levy any tax whatever on a piece of idle land the owner does not use or let anyone else use. He is painfully shocked at such Socialistic schemes of his associates, for in merry England the merry landowner does not have to pay taxes on his land unless he uses it or lets someone else use it.

* * *

If we could import enough of some kind of spirit to induce our business men to build up a strong merchant marine navy for trade with Oregon coast cities we could depend on Hobson to protect it with his navy estimates.

* * *

Did anyone ever see a cyclone in Oregon?

* * *

Next to naming the man you want in your own party it is good to be able to name the man in the other party, and a sure shot if you can name both. The latter is what the plunderbund of the United States has a hankering to carry out.

* * *

It looks as if the pending conflict between the waterwagon and the alcoholic refreshment parlors on the east side would be a case of an irresistible force butting into the right-of-way possessed by an immovable object.

* * *

A tent placed in your backyard will afford all the attractions of a mountain resort and a country hotel this summer. Don't try it, however, for hotel men at the resorts have to live.

* * *

Some of our schoolhouses do need a ladder or two and some new double hinges on the doors. It will be time enough to advertise for bids, however, after one has burned down and created a fortune for our undertakers.

* * *

Mayor Lane may not always be right, but the council seems to assume he is always wrong. If we could elect our councilmen by some system of proportional representation there is no doubt that we would have men with more gumption than to fight a mayor simply for opposition's sake, or with so little conception of equities as to rob a transportation trust of a nickle at a time.

* * *

If the Republicans want Cake they can have him for United States senator. If they want Chamberlain they have but to say so. The Democrats will not care if 30,000 Republicans come into camp temporarily but they are not going to force them a foot. The latchstring is out and the pot a-boiling, gentlemen, but go to the next house, for we have no Cake, if that's your main want.

* * *

From a careful perusal of the two fish laws proposed it would appear as if the best thing to do was to vote both of them down and let the salmon continue to enter the cans until we have to import some from Ireland with which to restock the streams. Then a closed law for 20 years might restore the salmon industry.

Perhaps if we paid our members of the legislature better they would run up smaller contingent expenses for janitors and clerks. But it is more likely that we would have to initiate another amendment restricting future law-makers from running in all their relations on the state payroll during a legislative session at Salem.

Telegraph to Theodore.

If the ship of state needs calking,
Or the lion's tail a twist,
If the senators are balking,
If a silver spoon is missed,
If there's a plague in Honolulu,
If there's trouble in the cup,
Why, just write to Mr. Roosevelt,
And he'll fix the matter up.

If they lynch a coon in Texas,
If the green bug's in the wheat,
If there's anything to vex us,
If you're troubled with cold feet,
If your dinner isn't ready,
Or you're feeling rather dry;
Send a telegram to Teddy
And you'll get a hot reply.

If there's too much rain in Kansas,
Or it's dry in Tennessee,
If a summer cyclone fans us,
Or if Towser has a flea,
If your sweetheart's proven fickle,
If you want to know the score,
If you get a punctured nickle,
Drop a line to Theodore.

If you need another member
Of the Ananias club,
If you're sunstruck in December,
If you're suffering for grub,
If the railroad rates are higher,
Or the Beef trust gets too gay;
Ring up Roosevelt on the wire,
And there'll be the deuce to pay.

If the stork don't come in your path,
If we lose to the Maroons,
If Ben Tillman's on the warpath,
Or Maria's full of prunes,
If the troops shoot up a city,
Or you can not pay your rent,
Take a lesson from this ditty,
Write to Roosevelt, President.

If there's scandal in Peoria,
Or the city's filled with graft,
Or if Storer tells his story,
Or they're knocking on Bill Taft,
If a panic hits the nation,
Or they loose the dogs of war,
If the world needs a vacation,
Put it up to Theodore.
—New York Globe.

Portland's Rose Fiesta.

From the Pendleton Tribune.

Everybody who can afford the time and the "price" should attend the annual show in Portland to be held in June.

It is not in a spirit of boastfulness that one can claim for that city the finest roses to be seen anywhere in America and its rose exhibitions have done as much, if not more, to favorably advertise Portland's superior climate and resources than did the Lewis & Clark fair.

During the progress of the rose exhibition in Portland in 1905 the writer saw a man from New Jersey purchase the largest rose there was there for the purpose of sending it to his sister in Jersey City. The rose was six inches in diameter and as fragrant as a carnation. The purchaser explained that since he had been in Oregon a month he had seen so many wonderful things and had written such truthful descriptions of them to his people that they advised him to go to a sanatorium for treatment against mental abberation, so, in self-defense, he bought this rose, wrapped it carefully in wet moss, and mailed it direct to his skeptical people that it might speak for itself.

The Rose Festival this year will surpass all others, and it should be seen by as many of Oregon's people as possible. The second prettiest thing in the world is a pretty rose.

Some idea of what it costs to provide for the unemployed against want may be gained by reference to the amounts expended by Typographical union No. 6 of New York during the years 1906 and 1907. In the former year the benefit board dispensed $53,681.76; in the latter year the total was $74,849.27.

MANUFACTURES IN JAPAN

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.
(Copyright, 1908, by Frederic J. Haskin.)

Tokio, March 26—When Japan turned from oriental tradition to occidental progress, the greatest change in its industrial life was wrought by the introduction of machinery. That the transition is not yet complete is shown by the fact that the larger portion of Japanese manufactured products even now are hand made and come from factories where the only motive power is "elbow grease." In the first instance the new method of manufacturing came like all other Japanese progress, from the government. The imperial government built cotton and silk spinning mills, shipbuilding yards, glass factories, weaving mills and the like. In 1880 these concerns were in their infancy, but the government began the work of turning them over to private companies. By 1893 the government was well out of the manufacturing business except for making its own necessary supplies. The imperial household became a successor, in large part, by becoming shareholders in the new companies.

The manufacturing business was modeled along English and American lines and grew steadily but slowly. Immediately after the Russo-Japanese war the opening of the Korean and Manchurian markets to Japanese products, with distinct advantages over other countries, gave a great impetus to the Japanese industries. But the Japanese stockholder is a money speculator and not a manufacturer. When the cotton mills sold large quantities of goods in China at good prices the stockholders saw there was a profit and they demanded instant and complete division. That is the reason why the Osaka Cotton mills, which have been paying from 12 to 30 per cent dividends each year for four years, are now unable to accept delivery of the raw cotton shipped to them from America.

There is no thought of laying by a surplus to guard against the very conditions which now obtain; there is no fund to privide new machinery for that which is worn out; there is no object or purpose in view but immediate dividends. Very few concerns give the proper care to running the machinery, so that it is soon worn out. Then the whole thing is junked and new machinery bought, or the mill closed. The majority of the larger mills are so new that the machinery is still in a fairly good condition, but as this is due to no care bestowed upon it, it is impossible to tell what will happen in a few years.

Labor the Japanese manufacturers certainly have in abundance and at the very cheapest prices. A cotton spinning mill does not pay fabulous wages in America, but in Japan the wages run from two to 15 cents a day for operatives, and from 15 to 40 cents a day for machinists. The cheapness does not mean as great saving as might be indicated, for the labor is unskilled and self-willed, so that almost twice as many operatives are required to turn out a given production.

Hands Laugh and Gossip.

An American cotton mill superintendent would go crazy if he were forced to stay an hour in one of the Japanese mills. The "hands" are laughing and talking, visiting and gossiping, while broken threads remain broken and fully 10 per cent of the machinery is nonproducing because of lack of care. Of course there are exceptions. Some mills under the charge of European superintendents and foremen are well conducted and the operatives are kept within reasonable bounds of industry.

Long hours are the rule, for the Japanese generally is industrious and does not object to working 18 hours a day. But he does object to being rushed through that 18 hours. He takes his time at his work and distributes his laziness through a whole day of industry. In the cotton mills the day's work is 12 hours for adults, while the hours for those under 18 years old are graduated from five hours up.

This sliding scale is the Japanese method of taking care of the child labor problem. That feature of humanitarian reform in factories is called "welfare work" in America, has made great headway among the Japanese manufacturers. At one cotton spinning mill near Tokio, a plant of 85,000 spindles, English-equipped, the sociological work seems almost to overtop the cotton yarn business.

In this mill there are 3,000 operatives. Of these 1,000 live in the village nearby, which is owned by the mill company. These are in families and live in much the same fasion as the mill hands in an American mill village, except that the scale is much lower, as everything in Japan must be. The other 2,000 operatives are from distant points in the country and most of them are young and without any members of their families with them. These 2,000 boys and girls, for none of them is more than 21, live in a great boarding house which is conducted by the mill. Mr. Fuga, the general manager of the company, is called "papa san" by all the boarders and if cheerfulness of demeanor counts for anything, they are all happy.

An Immense Boarding-House.

This immense boarding-house is a great wooden building. The hands are divided into "families" of 30, and each family is presided over by a matron who exercises discipline, cares for those who are slightly ill and mends clothes. The seriously ill all go to the hospital. Forty cooks prepare the rice and fish which make up the bill-of-fare at the big boarding house. The water is all distilled, the plumbing is modern, and on the whole these 2,000 young Japanese may be said to live under conditions a thousand times better than they ever knew before they came to the factory.

The younger operatives, those who are exempted from the full 12-hour day at work, are compelled to go to school. The mill maintains two large schools within the factory inclosure, one for boys and one for girls. From one to four hours in school each day is compulsory for all the younger hands. These schools teach the common elementary branches, and, in addition, certain technical textile instruction is given. If the school teacher who daily lectures these children on mechanics would walk across the yard and superintend his class while they cleaned some machines, it would be better for the mill. But everywhere in Japan one sees evidences of a certain inability to coordinate theories and practice.

The crowning glory of this particular mill is its theatre. A great structure built after the American order with a high stage for drop curtains, two curved galleries and an inclined floor, is fitted with 2,000 American opera chairs. Contrasted to the Japanese theatre with level floors and no chairs at all this theatre is an Aladdin's palace. The electric lighting features provide for all the stage effects of the ordinary occidental playhouse, and there is a regular orchestra of 10 pieces which plays occidental music. In this theatre three performances a week are given, free of charge, to the mill hands.

Church and Theatre.

On Sunday the theatre is converted into a Presbyterian church. There is an early morning Sunday school, a morning preaching service, and an evening service. As the large majority of the operatives are not Christians, attendance at Sunday services is voluntary. Usually there are over 1,000 at the morning service. Sunday afternoon some missionary gives a popular lecture in the theatre, often illustrated with magic lantern pictures, and generally aimed at giving the Japanese millhands a peep into the outside world.

The entire manufacturing output of Japan is now worth about $250,000,000 a year, and of this more than half comes from the households where the handicraft industries are carried on as they have been for centuries. But the machine is slowly and surely forging its way upward and the hand workers are drifting into the mills. That the factories are already taking steps to ameliorate the condition of these people when transplanted from rural freedom to system discipline, is a fact which will cause rejoicing among humanitarians of other lands.

10 years ago there were 650,000 weaving-houses in Japan in which over 1,600,000 persons wrought on handlooms. Now there are only 400,000 weaving-houses and 750,000 hand-weavers. During the same period the weaving mills have increased from 50 to 260 and they now employ 80,000 people. However, the principal mills in Japan limit themselves to spinning cotton or to winding silk, and the greater portion of Japan's exports is made up of the half-wrought cotton yarns and raw silk.

The government, which once went out of the manufacturing business, returned to it when tobacco manufacturing was made a state monopoly, and it has made some costly experiments in a steel mill which was intended to supply its own shipyards and arsenals. But as it is now the government operates over 100,000 persons, at average wages of 25 cents a day.

Japan is burning with a desire to become a great manufacturing nation, despite the fact that it must always depend largely upon other countries for raw material. If those experts who have studied the situation are to be credited, this is one Japanese ambition which will never be realized until the Japanese manufacturer begins to care more for the health of his machinery and less for the size of his dividend.
(Copyright, 1908, by Frederic J. Haskin.)

THE PLAY

Heilig—"The Ham Tree."

By J. F. S.

That never-ending cry of the "peepul" who want to be pleased should be appeased for a time this week. McIntyre and Heath in "The Ham Tree"—the same funny old "Ham Tree"—have returned to the Heilig, and last night exchanged many pleasant smiles with a very happy audience. It is one of the most entertaining shows, from the mere standpoint of entertainment, that one could want to see. In spite of the somewhat staggering price, it is worth the money—for laughs are still classed as luxuries by those stand-pat protectionists, Klaw & Erlanger.

This act of McIntyre and Heath's promises to go down into dramatic history as a classic of its kind. It doesn't grow stale with age. As long as McIntyre and Heath are on the stage, and as long as they typify the optimist and the pessimist, you are happy. It is an extremely funny conception. But they shine best in the trunk incident. You are quite ready for the curtain after the last act.

With the exception of Phil Smith, who is not very good, the company is nearly the same as that seen here in previous productions of "The Ham Tree." The chorus is wonderfully well trained, and its drills at the close of the first act are as pretty a thing in the way of a spectacle as is to be seen in the realm of musical comedy. The "broilers" are of uniform size, dance and drill well, and are well costumed. They cannot sing.

Arthur Barry is good as Lord Spotcash, the silly ass type of Englishman so common on our stage and so rare in England, and Jeanne Tower and Carolyn Gordon look well and carry their parts with sufficient zest. Belle Gold is a favorite of time-proven caliber in the part of Desdemona.

So if you are looking for some funny negro dialect, some good-looking and handsomely costumed choruses and a general good time, you will find it in "The Ham Tree." It is restful and entertaining.

Grand—Vaudeville.

For many weary months I've been treading the paths that lead to the vaudeville houses, and not until yesterday did it seem that the game was worth the wear on shoe leather. But the Grand has a really good act this week—three of them, in fact, and perhaps more. The last three on the bill are remarkably entertaining features. Henri French is an exceptional feature. He is correctly billed by the Grand management. He gives the best act they have had this season—the longest, but the best.

As a mimic and impersonator he succeeds remarkably, in both his serious and comic portrayals. It is really an impressive impersonation of Liszt that he gives, as is that of Von Suppe. He is also versatile. He rides a bicycle, or rather a cycle, and he does a few tricks of juggling that are far ahead of those usually shown in vaudeville.

Then there is Grace Darnley. She is young and pretty, and she astonishes you by doing the most marvelous feats of contortion—things that seem rightly reserved for unpleasant, snaky-looking people to perform. Contortionists are uncanny at best. But when they are girlish looking and small they become almost pitiful. It is the very fact that Miss Darnley is so good at her branch of "art" that makes it more unpleasant. Her acrobatic dancing is exceptionally good.

The motion picture was the inevitable motor-car chase, but it was rather entertaining. There were other things on the program which the management assures us are excellent, notably the headliner, "The Cracksman," given by Richard Buhler and Louise Orendorf. But I have my doubts of "The Cracksman." I've seen too many gentleman burglars and midnight bachelor apartments and helpless and innocent lady burglars. Also I saw the imitation of Mr. Buhler as Roger Mossop by "Mlle. Andrietta" at the Star yesterday afternoon. And it's not in human nature to see the burlesque of Mr. Buhler and Mr. Buhler himself in one afternoon. There are some things that even a critic can't endure.

Bishop Olmstead's Birthday.

Charles Tyler Olmsted, Protestant Episcopal bishop of central New York, was born at Cohoes, New York, April 28, 1842. After graduating from Trinity college at Hartford, in 1865, he studied divinity at St. Stephen's college and was ordained a deacon in 1867 and a priest the following year. For several years he was an instructor in mathematics in St. Stephen's college. In 1868 he became an assistant in the famous Trinity church parish in New York city and remained there until 1884. From 1884 until 1889 he was rector of Grace church in Utica. During the next three years he was again in New York city, identified with Trinity parish, where he remained until elected bishop-coadjutor of central New York in 1902. Two years later he became a bishop and was consecrated in Utica, July 11, 1904.

This Date in History.

1788—Maryland ratified the constitution of the United States.

1813—Prince Kutusoff, commander-in-chief of the Russian forces that opposed the invasion of Napoleon, died. Born 1745.

1859—Colorado river expedition ended.

1865—Sir Samuel Cunard, founder of the Cunard steamship line, died. Born 1787.

1894—Many lives lost by earthquakes in Venezuela.

1905—General Fitzhugh Lee died. Born November 19, 1835.

Small Change

Oh, yes, Chamberlain will run, and will run some, too.

* *

Delaware's support of Judge Gray will not be much of a burden to him.

* *

Hundreds of millions for army and navy, but not a dollar for inland waterways.

* *

There seems to be no ground for hope of De Sagan following Chaulnes' example soon.

* *

It is a hard world; there is always a lot of work to do just when fishing is at its best.

* *

A Los Angeles woman has divorced six husbands, who, it is supposed, lived happily ever after.

* *

What will a woman do with a Merry Widow hat in a Pullman berth—if she can't get it in there?

* *

Next time Policeman Arnold tackles a suspicious character late at night, he will probably have his revolver out first.

* *

People who think they have Bryan beaten in the Denver convention might not be wise to bet a great deal of money on it.

* *

And then think what a terrible disappointment the failure of the battleships to come here is to about 10,000 Portland girls.

* *

A Jersey City alderman wants a license tax put on cats. Wouldn't it be fun seeing a dog catcher trying to catch some cats?

* *

The order of Patrons of Husbandry was founded 40 years ago at Fredonia, New York, and now has more than a million members.

* *

The Turk wilted at once and did not give Duke Abruzzi a chance to show Grace Elkins what a hero he could be. The mean old Turk.

* *

The trouble is that Oregon has so many favorite sons, or men who want to be so by being elected delegates to national conventions.

* *

Old Senator Platt will go as a district delegate to the Chicago convention. Isn't this an insult to every honest Republican in the country?

* *

It is reported that Frank Gould's mother-in-law has effected a reconciliation, usually the separation is blamed on the mother-in-law. But Frank is a millionaire.

* *

Denver is not displeased at the opposition to Bryan that has developed, and the possibly consequent fight in the convention, which means more visitors and a longer stay.

* *

Recently an "inside lot" of 13 feet front in Kansas City, sold for $90,000, or $5,000 a foot. Yet some people think that choice Portland real estate has been selling high. They won't think so a few years hence.

* *

A little rain and God's grace,
And the worry's off the farmer's face.
—Los Angeles Times.

In Oregon rains timely fall,
And the farmer worries not at all.

* *

The New York World has not yet answered Mr. Bryan's repeated question: "What is the extent of the financial interest held by Joseph Pulitzer owner of the New York World, in railroad companies and in great corporations commonly known as trusts?"

* *

The policeman who was held up and robbed of his revolver is at least a live instead of a dead policeman, and is not charged with manslaughter for killing the highwayman. Yet he cannot blame people for looking at the incident as somewhat of a joke on him.

Oregon Sidelights

Medford has a 25,000 club—25,000 population in five years.

* *

Numerous buildings are under way in North Bend, says the Times.

* *

The outlet to Tule lake is still open and the lake is getting lower.

* *

A vein of coal has been struck on Spencer Butte in Lane county.

* *

The prospect is for a great cherry crop in and around The Dalles.

* *

The Cottage Grove creamery is being enlarged and a fruit dryer is in prospect.

* *

Lane county has many walnut groves. One, near Junction City, comprises 65 acres.

* *

Crops never fail in the Grand Ronde valley, but the prospects are better than ever.

* *

Stayton is going to have a mass meeting in the interest of a union high school.

* *

A Tillamook county man lost 20 goats in consequence of a cold storm just after shearing.

* *

The last of the wheat wagons is followed by the first deliveries of wool, says the Pendleton Tribune.

* *

Tillamook county has twice gone "dry," but an effort will be made to put it in the "wet" column in the June election.

* *

Salem Statesman: "There is still talk of paving in Salem," sneers the Portland Journal. The worst of it is, there is a sneer coming. Let's get busy.

* *

Five hundred thousand dollars' worth of buildings and street improvements in Eugene this year—and we have only just begun to build a city, says the Guard.

* *

A Polk county farmer recently sold 11 head of market hogs, their total weight being 3,310 pounds. Two were eight months old and the others nine, and they were fattened with skim milk and wheat.

* *

A man living on the Willamette below Albany counted 25 swans on the Willamette, a remarkable sight, says the Democrat. They were as white as snow. He does not ever remember seeing any before later than March, and these were the first for about 10 years.

* *

Pilot Rock News: A 10-acre tract in any one of the numerous valleys in this vicinity well planted to fruit will make more money for the grower than a section of wheat land in either one of the Dakotas. Lands suitable for growing fruits can be purchased in these valleys at prices varying from $30 to $100 per acre.

* *

La Grande is experiencing an industrial and commercial awakening such as has not been witnessed east of the Blue mountains in Oregon before. She is going to have new settlers if boosting and advertising and aggressive, wide awake action will secure them. But La Grande has the advantage of having fruit and garden land right up to her doors. The land adjoining the city limits on all sides will support families on small tracts.

* *

Gold Beach Globe: Boring for oil has been going on for several years in northern Curry. We are so used to it that it attracts but little attention. At first the operators would talk a little and said "indications were favorable," but of late they don't talk, but keep on boring, which we interpret as meaning that they have struck it, but are not ready for public illumination. We have refrained from spouting about this enterprise, as we want the oil to do the spouting.