

THE JOURNAL
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
C. A. JACKSON, Publisher
Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, 1215 Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Ore.
Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1878, under post office No. 1215, at Portland, Ore., for transmission through the mails as second class matter.
TELEPHONE—Main 7175; Ext. A-5051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.
FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: Benjamin & Keator Co., Brunswick Bldg., 200 Fifth Ave., New York; 1215 People's Gas Bldg., Chicago.
Subscription prices by mail or to any address in the United States or Mexico:
DAILY
One year.....\$5.00 | One month.....\$.50
SUNDAY
One year.....\$2.50 | One month......25
DAILY AND SUNDAY
One year.....\$7.50 | One month......75

When You Go Away
Have The Journal sent to your Summer address.

You love the roses—so do I.
I wish
The sky would rain down
roses, as they rain
From off the shaken bush.
Why will it not?
Then all the valleys would be
pink and white,
And soft to tread on.
—George Elliot.

THROUGH THE HOUSE

RESIDENT WILSON'S bills for regulating trusts passed the house Friday. They are legislation along the line long demanded by Republican insurgents. They are measures long sought by the Democratic masses and the Republican masses. They comprise measures often promised by party platforms but never before pushed through either house of congress by a president. The trade commission bill creates a body similar to the Interstate Commerce Commission for supervising big corporations. It must, when so directed by the president, the attorney general, or either house of congress, investigate all alleged violations of anti-trust laws.

It is given wide authority to make public all information secured in its investigations. It is created as one means of protecting the people against trust lawlessness and trust tyranny.

Another bill makes it unlawful for any railroad to issue stocks, bonds, notes and other evidences of indebtedness without the approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Before issuing securities, railroads must file with the commission, a notification showing the character of the securities, the purposes for which they are to be issued and the disposition to be made of them.

Under this bill the Alton deal would have been impossible. The wreck of the New Haven would not have been permitted. If in force during the past generation, the people would not now be required to pay interest and dividends on billions of dollars of stock created out of nothing.

It is the first great comprehensive program for regulating illegal combinations in restraint of trade since the passage of the Sherman law, nearly a generation ago. It is the first time since the days of John Sherman that a great plan for control of huge industrial corporations has been brought by an American president to a vote in either house of Congress.

The wisdom, the justice and the aims of these bills were so manifest that opposition to them in the house was so slight when they came to a vote. It is for this that standpat leaders in Oregon are attacking President Wilson.

Would they have him withdraw these bills? Would they have him turn back in his effort to give the American people the legislation petitioned for so long?

Are they trying to give the government of this nation back to Wall Street?

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

IN NEW YORK, with a run to her credit not exceeded by any other woman star who has appeared in that city, Miss Laurette Taylor ended last week her engagement of 604 continuous performances in "Peg o' My Heart."

The play, written by her husband, opened a new theatre December 21, 1912. Since that night, there have been only two changes in the company, and with these exceptions, none has missed a single performance, though the play was given throughout last summer.

In size, the final audience gave no evidence of the age of the play. Every seat was filled, the applause was long and loud, and the bestowal of flowers most generous. To see "Peg o' My Heart," the New York public has paid upward of three-quarters of a million dollars. In addition, four companies have toured in it throughout the country for nearly two years.

Such a run by a play in a single theatre, is extraordinary. Ten years ago, David Warfield, with one short intermission, exceeded in the "Muscle Master" the duration of the run of "Peg o' My Heart." But in the case of Warfield, the play was shifted about among three theatres.

Henry E. Dixie in "Adoniss" and "A Trip to Chinatown" also exceeded the latest run, by a score each of more than 625 performances.

In appeal to the joyous side of the human heart, and in awakening a keen sense of the most de-

lightful humor, "Peg o' My Heart" has been equalled by few plays, and it is no surprise that the American public has paid a sum reaching into the millions to see it.

CITY AUTOMOBILES

NOT in criticism but in suggestion, The Journal submits that in the purchase of automobiles, there is a limit beyond which the city commission should not go.

There are city departments, like the fire and police, in which a reasonable number of automobiles is necessary. The necessity for quick response and swift transit, justify the use of a reasonable number of public cars.

But the plan of providing machines for public officials and employees is seductive. There is the argument that the machine is a time saver. So it is. It is an argument that can easily lead to over-purchase of cars. It is reasoning that could almost argue its way into the purchase of a car for every city employee from an office boy to the heads of the city government.

There is no more effective way of wasting money. There is no economy in providing a \$100-a-month employee with a \$100-a-month automobile. It were better to provide two \$100-a-month men.

The proper care of an automobile is a first essential for its economical use. Here and there, it is to be found a public employee who will be as much concerned in the proper care and use of a publicly-owned car as if it were his own, but not all employees are so concerned, and wherever there is one that is lax, the machine is swift in deterioration and costly in upkeep.

Even in private ownership with the best of care, it costs money to own a machine. Under the more careless public ownership, it is even more costly. These considerations have doubtless occurred to the heads of the city government, and they are likely to throw rigid economy and strict regulations around the purchase and use of city machines. That, at least, is what the public expects of them.

SOUVENIRS OF THE COLONEL

THE town of Corumba, in the heart of Brazil, will long preserve the memory of Colonel Roosevelt's visit. There, tied up in bows of ribbons and preserved in albums and lockets are many locks of the distinguished explorer's hair. They are souvenirs of the historic occasion when "Muy Simpatico" passed through.

According to a story told by two American prospectors, who were at Corumba at the time, Colonel Roosevelt came in from a five days' hunt and the first place he visited was a barber shop to have his long grown locks clipped. While the barber worked a large crowd of natives gathered on the outside, looked on and exchanged comment.

When the hair cutting was finished and the Colonel had left the shop the crowd rushed in and engaged in a scramble for the hair left behind. There was considerable fighting because there was not enough hair on the floor for everybody to get a tuft.

In the years to come, when there shall be no doubt of the existence of the river of Doubt, travelers will be shown for so much a show one of the treasured locks of the great "Americano" and as to its authenticity there can be no doubt.

SENATOR LANE

THERE is very favorable comment in many eastern newspapers on the speech of Senator Lane of Oregon in opposition to the repeal of free tolls.

One editorial in a New York newspaper says that Senator Lane devoted great energy and perseverance to a study of the issue for a period of three months and that as a final result of that work, took the side of free tolls in an able, clear and convincing address in the senate.

As Senator Chamberlain said in his address on the same issue, it was with Senator Lane and it is with the president, "a matter of conscience." So feeling and so believing, Senator Lane, to use Senator Chamberlain's words again, felt that "I shall discharge my duty as God has given me light to see it."

In such a discharge of duty, whether by a president or by a senator, who is there to condemn, or who that does not respect?

CULTIVATING TISSUE

DR. JOSEPH R. LOSEE and Dr. Albert H. Ebeling, working in the laboratories of the New York Lying-In Hospital, have succeeded, it is claimed, in cultivating human tissue after it had been removed from bodies of the dead.

This is an advance on the work of Dr. Alexis Carrel of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, who has kept chicken tissue alive and growing in jars for more than two months.

The first attempt to cultivate human tissue in glass jars was made by Carrel in 1911. Small fragments of human malignant tumors were placed in human plasma, the blind part of the blood, and incubated.

In a few cases the fragments were surrounded after a few days by many cells but generally liquefaction of the medium occurred and no growth appeared. In young

experiments, undertaken by Carrel on the growth of normal tissues, the same phenomenon was observed.

In developing the suggestion of Carrel, Drs. Losee and Ebeling found that by diluting the plasma with equal parts of ringer solution a medium could be obtained which would not liquefy in less than twenty-four hours and often not in forty-eight and seventy-two hours. Usually eighteen hours after the medium had been inoculated with human tissue growth appeared and increased progressively.

The fragments of tissue were transferred to a fresh medium in which the growth continued.

As a result of their experiments the physicians have reached the conclusion that when a cultivating medium has been devised, the composition of which is more constant, it is reasonable to suppose that human tissue can be cultivated in glass jars for an indefinite period.

TAFT AND WILSON

THERE has been no gentler episode than ex-President Taft's near endorsement of President Wilson's Mexican policy.

In his address in New York on "Peace" Sunday he declared that the offer of mediation and our acceptance is an important step toward future settlement of international difficulties in the Western Hemisphere. He said there is no popular pressure for a military policy, which the administration cannot resist.

Throughout his administration, Mr. Taft was an ardent exponent of international arbitration. He was a man of peace. He was no patron of the man on horseback.

He refused to recognize Huerta. In practical effect, he initiated the policy of gentle forbearance that President Wilson has pursued, and which finally resulted in the offer by Brazil, Chile and Argentina to mediate. The culmination is the present conference at Niagara Falls, and a more cordial relation and a greater mutual confidence between the great republic and the other nations of the Western Hemisphere than ever prevailed before.

Mr. Taft's Peace-Sunday address was a generous reference by an ex-president to an important policy of a president of opposite political faith. It is a splendid example of a patriotism that is above partisanship. It is an attitude of justice that does honor to Mr. Taft, and sets an example in citizenship too often absent and too little cherished.

The most important thing in all this great land is the welfare of the citizen. The way to that welfare is not in the low partisan fault-finding that cheap politicians advance against those faithfully endeavoring to administer government in a broad service to mankind, but is to be found in the high-minded civic justice evinced by Mr. Taft in his Peace day address.

It was a gentle, and a refreshing episode, an episode of extreme value to the country and its people.

ALL ABOUT EYES

THE steel-gray eye, which we are told, great men are endowed with, is an illusion and a myth according to Lieutenant Fred Quackenbush of the Bertillon and Identification Bureau of the Detroit Police Department.

Neither does the "Brown-eyed damsel" or the "deep black eye" exist outside the imagination of the artist, says the Lieutenant, puncturing popular delusion still farther.

The gray eye of the general public, he explains, is nothing more or less than a blue eye with more or less of a yellowish tinge which appears gray solely on account of the shadow cast by the eyebrows.

In the work of the bureau they are termed slate blue for the deep tones and violet intermediate blue for the lighter tones. Eyes designated black are generally deep maroon and sometimes deep slate blue. Eyes popularly called brown are designated as medium maroon or dark maroon.

For the purposes of identification from a truly scientific standpoint there are in the human species only two fundamental types of eyes, the unpigmented and the maroon. All other hues are regarded as intermediate between these two hues. The unpigmented eye is the azure, slaty or intermediate colored eye. It is the blue eye of northern Europe. The maroon eye is the black or dark brown eye of common parlance, the eye of the Arab, the Negro and southern peoples.

Grouped under the classification chart of the Bertillon system eyes are divided into seven divisions, with many sections therein. The seven divisions are: Iris unpigmented, iris pigmented with yellow, iris pigmented with orange, iris pigmented with chestnut, iris pigmented with maroon grouped in circle, iris pigmented with maroon streaked with green tint and iris pigmented with green tint and maroon.

What a loss it would have been to poetry if the love torn swain twanging his guitar had been compelled to sing according to the Bertillon classification "In your iris pigmented with maroon streaked with green tint I gaze."

It is commonplace to tell a young man that he must work

hard and save his money if he wishes to succeed. G. H. Gifford, one of the managers of the Standard Oil Company, has added another factor to the formula, and that is, "Don't be afraid to get your clothes dirty, and if you don't like your job, work harder. Then you will get another job all the quicker."

A Brooklyn minister blames the delicatessen shop largely for the spread of the divorce evil. The dissatisfaction of many a man, he said, could be traced to his wife's habit of staying in bed in the morning and compelling him to make his breakfast out of delicatessen food.

President Baum of the Pacific Coast League has undertaken a big contract in his crusade against gambling. It is to be hoped that he will be successful. Many a good game has been spoiled by the gamblers.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 200 words, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The editor does not assume responsibility for the return of communications, but will return them if so directed.)

"Discussion is the greatest of all reforms. It rationalizes everything it touches. It is the principle of all false sanctity and the source of all true sanity. It is the only way to truth. It is the only way to wisdom. It is the only way to peace. It is the only way to progress. It is the only way to life. It is the only way to death. It is the only way to everything." —Woodrow Wilson.

Mossback Statecraft.

Portland, Ore., June 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—Strangely enough, politicians who thrive on the old rule seem utterly incapable of reflection, an infirmity they are too apt to attribute to the man in the street. These politicians must know that there has been a well defined movement on the part of the people during the past decade and more to have more to do and more to say in the shaping and working of the domestic polity. These same politicians have witnessed the downfall of boss rule, the abolition of packed conventions and an awakened and active interest in the part of the common people in progressive government. Yet when they come to issue a "call" or strike off a platform or demand from the rostrum, by a curious mental aberration they seem to forget the ideas that they still can fool and mislead the plain people, as they sometimes did by waving the bloody shirt, by appeals such as the "empty dinner pail," which they themselves had helped to make empty by corrupt and inefficient government, and by tricks that are vain in attempting to switch the people's attention from the cause of the present world wide depression to the Wilson administration, a conception of the past and the future.

Charles E. Moore's leadership of the Republican party here in Oregon is responsible for the New Haven stock juggling scandal.

The trouble with the whole matter is expressed by Ralph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, in a recent magazine article, as follows: "The great many people who are educated and who are intelligent and who are effective in whatever sphere, while an appalling number of the 'ignorant' have the effrontery to be able to reflect their own selfish and narrow views on the fact that the general intelligence among many of the 'ignorant' is matched only by the abysmal stupidity of many of the educated and the intelligent." That Irishman, Henry Murphy, may be neither a man of peace nor a gentle publicist, but he tied a tin can to Charles Moore's coat tails, all right, all right. OBSERVING READER.

The Jawbone Panic.

Portland, June 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have just returned from Astoria, where I went to confer with Old Dodge and the party of the present, and the cause thereof. He said:

"In my time we have had four panics. The first was a panic in 1857, following the civil war, didn't hurt many people, for very few had anything to lose. It was engineered by a small coterie of Wall Street gamblers who tried to corner gold and destroy the credit of the country. It was a Republican panic. The next came in 1893, three months after a Democratic official had been elected, and was caused by the failure of an English banking house and broke nearly everybody; but that was not such a hard job, for most everybody was broke up. The third was the panic served to relieve the weight of debt. We call this one a Democratic panic. In 1907 we had a big panic. Theodore was in office and the Republicans had been in the saddle for 9 years. It lasted some time, broke a number of strong banks, seeds of little ones, wrecked gold and silver mines, and plants and kept on panicking until it concentrated all wealth in the hands of a few men.

The fourth panic is now on. It is a jawbone panic, pure and simple. There is nothing to it but talk. And while it is true a Democrat is in the White House, the panic is Republican by its nature. The Republicans are doing the whining and howling while filling their pockets with golden eggs."

"But don't worry," advised the mild mannered sage, "jawbone panics can't stop the spouts that will soon be pouring golden streams of wheat into the elevators and ships, and down the river of wealth that is flowing from farm and factory into the pockets of the people."

Well, I'm back feeling fine. I have about as much of a jawbone as I have some money in the bank, a good position, salary unimpaired, good clothes and the grocery bill paid up to date. I feel good, Percival, this is a jawbone panic.

Standing By.

From the Christian Herald.
Much of the criticism of President Wilson and Secretary Bryan during the present grave national crisis has been not only ill timed and vicious but ridiculous as well. One cartoonist ridicules the president's grief for the slain heroes at Vera Cruz, evidently holding that since he may be said to have been, he is making a mistake in being so responsible for their deaths he had no right to grieve. Another paper held that he did not grieve enough and was inclined to let the obsequies, carrying out his contentions, be put off until he was engaged in war and that the brave men were doing hot war duty, but police duty. Another paper complained that he was making a mistake in not holding a public ceremony and thus unduly glorifying war. He is blamed for having sent troops to all. He is blamed for not sending the troops to the interior, now that they have landed on Mexican soil.

All this business is disgraceful. As the saying is, "Don't talk to the man at the wheel." Can you imagine how difficult it would be to steer a ship if passengers and crew were jerking the boat about in every direction? Statecraft is not a baseball game. There has been during this Mexican crisis too much noise from the bleachers and too little from the field. Washington was cruelly censured by many of his compatriots. Lincoln was shamelessly ridiculed and blamed. The tendency to let the heat of the moment carry the day to the right conclusion with the least possible sacrifice of blood and life. It is a time for standing by. We can help more by praying than by condemning.

The Drifting Anglo-Saxon.

Reedville, Ore., June 8.—To the Editor of The Journal—Mr. Nickerson, after showing figures pointing to better paid labor and more efficiency in the laboring man of Oregon than in Maine, asks, "What is the reason for Oregon's greater efficiency?" I will answer, "The reason is that we were not engaged in war and that the brave men were doing hot war duty, but police duty. Another paper complained that he was making a mistake in not holding a public ceremony and thus unduly glorifying war. He is blamed for having sent troops to all. He is blamed for not sending the troops to the interior, now that they have landed on Mexican soil."

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A FEW SMILES

"Brown's an inquisitive chap. Coming home from the club last night he climbed up a high gate post to see what the sign was at the top."

"What was it?"
"Wet paint!"
Judge.

"Hello, old man! Have any luck shooting?"
"I should say I did. I've shot ten ducks in one day."

"Where were they?"
"Well, no, not exactly; but the farmer was."

The lecture had been long, preachy, and unrelieved by humor, but at its close a sad faced, earnest looking man, who had been sitting in the back of the church, stepped to the stage and grasped the speaker by the hand.

"Dr. Neverend," he said heartily, "I want to assure you that your message tonight will have a marked effect on the life of every nervous and faithful man who hears you."

"Indeed!" cried the delighted lecturer. "You really believe it will affect their lives?"

"Undoubtedly," declared the sad faced man; "it will shorten them."

In Colorado, remember, the women vote as well as the men. In the fall of 1914 a man named Smith was running for a man named Jones. One evening just before the election, Smith rode up to the home of an old farmer. The farmer was milking a cow and Smith, with a luster that continually tried to "butt in," the candidate, to gain the favor of the farmer, took the calf between his legs and began milking it.

He then introduced himself. "I am Mr. Smith, the Republican candidate for sheriff of the county. I have in the house now, holding the baby." "Everybody's."

Little Frank was trying hard to sit up late, but had grown very sleepy. "The visitor," whose honor bed-time had been retarded noted, and made comment.

"I reckon you usually go to bed with the chickens," he mumbled.

"No, I don't," snapped Frankie, insulted. "I have a room all to myself."

A "Super-Bumper" Crop.

From the Chicago Post.
The "crop report" may be reduced to this: The largest acreage of wheat ever sown in the highest condition ever known.

Only the biggest disaster ever known can prevent the country from producing enough bushels of wheat to put its credit on a par with the credit of the United States. This prospect must bring to every business man a feeling of confidence in the future, which is what our commercial and financial condition most sorely needs.

This is no false promise of prosperity such as shortsighted farmers used to see in "dollar wheat." It is the real thing, the best of crops, because of its scarcity, but almost incalculable addition of new wealth to the whole country.

The government assures us a prospect of \$75,000,000 bushels of wheat, which is an increase of a cool 100,000,000 over any previous maximum. Other observers call the government estimate a conservative 30,000,000 bushels or less.

So surprising is the outlook that Kansas for once confesses itself "kumped." It can think of no word adequate to describe the "super-bumper" crop. It has been used so often to mean little except "normal." Something on the order of "super-bumper" is the only word adequate to describe the outlook for Kansas and for the country.

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PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Two heads are better than one—except in a family.
Men dislike details, but women want the full particulars.
Be sure you are right before throwing over the high speed lever.
Nerve and tact are a combination that is difficult to sidetrack.

One can't always judge a woman's complexion by the receptacle it came in.
Some people worry because they have nothing else to worry about.

Strive to become a leader; the supply of followers exceeds the demand.
Hardship comes when the fire of genius isn't hot enough to keep the pot boiling.

The world never sits up and takes notice of the chap who follows in the footsteps of others.
One seldom hears of a man's getting into bed by keeping his trap closed that leads from his door of thought.

But a woman seldom realizes how much she has in her hand when she is married until she finds herself left at the post.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

In the line of retrenchment, the education board of the state has voted to discontinue one of the two school superintendents. J. A. Yeager will be retained in service.

Continued war weather in Wallawa county has resulted in the loss of the recollection that Memorial Day, 16 years ago, four inches of snow fell and a half of its formed.

Editor Shepherd of the Sherwood News Sheet for recreation purposes takes towns with rural mail carriers, carries his criticism in detail in his paper. He enjoys these outings keenly, and in his travels passes them on very nice notes to his readers.

Hermiston Herald: With the government crew on the west extension of the diversion dam under way and the Newport contract of the cut-off, employment will be given some 400 men and 450 head of horses. All of this work will continue well into the fall before crews will be reduced to any extent.

Declaring that Bend is the gateway to a territory remarkably rich in recreation opportunities, and that no better location for a summer resort in a like number of miles so many places of beauty and so many sportsmen's attractions, the Bend Herald predicts that the time will come when Bend's fame in this field will rival that of the tourist centers of the west.

WHY NOT REPEAL IMMUNITY BATH?

From the Lincoln (Neb.) Star.
It is a knotty question, and therefore one upon which great minds may differ. Governor Folk, as counsel for the Interstate Commerce commission, wants to examine directors of the New Haven railway supposed to have been guilty of unlawful manipulations that resulted in the wrecking of that institution, in order that all the facts may be known, thus affording a guide to prospective legislation to prevent a recurrence of similar transactions hereafter.

Attorney General McReynolds is reported to have opposed this process because it will afford what has come to be known as an "immunity bath" for such culprits as Charles S. Mellen and old Bill Rockefeller, the reputed sinners, with others involved with them.

The immunity bath was invented, or discovered, a few years ago when the officers of a big trust concern were called as witnesses to tell how they were violating the Sherman law. If memory is not at fault, it was in one of the beef trust cases. Later, when it was proposed that those whose testimony disclosed the truth about violating the law should be prosecuted, it was urged in their behalf that facts tending to incriminate themselves, they were immune from prosecution.

Now any citizen who might happen to be in a position of responsibility as a public official or as a business man, or as a shareholder in a corporation, or as a witness in a trial, or as a party to a transaction, might well hesitate whether it would be better to find out what was done and let the culprits get away with their money, or to go to the courts to punish the guilty, trusting to the possibility of finding out in that way just what has been done that is unlawful.

It is a very simple question, and one upon which the attorney general and his colleagues should be able to decide. If memory is not at fault, it was in one of the beef trust cases. Later, when it was proposed that those whose testimony disclosed the truth about violating the law should be prosecuted, it was urged in their behalf that facts tending to incriminate themselves, they were immune from prosecution.

"MOP" NEWEST FOOTBALL OF TRADERS

By John M. Oskinson.
A letter from a firm of bankers, which had been invited to take over the financing of the Missouri Pacific, the directors of the Missouri Pacific, clearly why this old road has been added to the list of playthings of speculators of Wall Street.

It is very simple. The road borrowed and borrowed up to the limit of its credit. It piled up such a heap of interest charges that when the time came to repay, about \$5,000,000 of short time notes, it could not show sufficient credit to tempt bankers to advance the money. That, in effect, is what the bankers' letter showed.

A cool, calculating analysis of this letter, it is a pity, from the point of view of the stockholders, that the writers could not have undertaken to dissect the road's condition in long time ago. It was not so many months in the past that "Mop" was selling around \$42 a share; then came the hint that the road would not be able to pay its notes, and the road was sold to the speculators for \$10 a share. It was not so many months before the date of repayment you could have bought stock for \$16 a share.

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