

The Daily Astorian.

Established 1873.

Published Daily Except Monday by THE J. S. DELLINGER CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year\$7.00
By carrier, per month 60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance.....\$1.50

Entered as second-class matter July 30, 1906, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Orders for the delivering of The Morning Astorian to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Oregon, Washington, Idaho—Rain.

LAW, LAW!! LAW!!!

The avalanche of new Oregon law is moving down upon the devoted people of this State from the Legislative mountain at Salem.

Like all avalanches it moves slowly at first, and in the first ten days of its eruptive activity it has thrown out but 253 new bills (up to last Friday noon) and 165 resolutions, petitions and memorials, single, and joint, (besides 21 bills up to the Governor's veto), or a total of 418 matters to be disposed of; and thirty days of time in which to "get busy."

Are the people law-mad as well as money-mad? If not, they soon must be if this course is to be pursued many more years. The codes are now a mass of conflict and confusion as to the precedence and effect of the myriad laws already in existence; and with the people taking a hand, upon initiative and referendum bases, Heaven alone knows where the insane farce is to end.

As the statutes stand today, in Oregon, and in nearly every State in the Union, the law is one vast juggle; is fast losing caste with the people, who are laughing at it and its makers and expounders, as the monster farce of the century. Most men want to respect and observe the law, (and do for the matter of that) but if this deluge of inconsequential stuff is to be kept going through the years, and no attempt is made to mimic, qualify, or clarify the code, it will become the bane of human existence and the dignity of it will have vanished.

As it is the very name and status of the Legislatures of the land are become a stench in the nostrils of thinking men; despite the fact that many a good man is sent there to be sacrificed with the majorities that are under suspicion or conviction; and the laws emanating from such sources, as to quality, and quantity, are not given the ready and requisite acceptance they would be entitled to under more righteous conditions.

REGULATE IT.

When it comes to terms and their use in the legal and diplomatic fields, we believe in employing the softer but none the less effective, periods, that persuade and pacify and placate: For instance, in immigration matters, it is just as easy to talk of regulation as it is of restriction; both terms are practically identical in effect, (if the effect is urged far enough), and they do not do violence to the delicate sensibilities of the foreigner, whose exquisitely delicate sensibilities, by the way, cost this Government some 60 to 80 millions annually, to cherish and gratify.

Why not regulate immigration each year? Why not ascertain the limits by due inquiry into the trades and businesses and commerce of the nation and say just how much they can stand by way of access in certain lines of foreign participation, and regulate the thing down to the ground. There may come years when no single man from abroad can be admitted; there may be congested conditions that will obviate his coming for several years, in which case he is benefited by being barred from a worse field than the one he is thinking of leaving; and regulation would rob obstruction and deprivation of half the sting that now carries on the point of restriction.

Regulation does not necessarily restrict; and then again it does; but restriction does restrict (if it does anything) and does not regulate nearly so completely as it might. Regulation is the more conservative process and does not hurt the feelings so keenly as the more imperative figure of speech mode of practice.

COLUMBIA FISHERIES.

An industry such as the Columbia

salmon fisheries ought to be placed beyond the cavilings of commercial high-binders and made safe against the momentary dollar of profit. The calling and the trade are not matters of this year, nor of a hundred years to come; they are of, and for, all time, if common-sense ever supervenes and the culture and disposition of the fish are given the protection and encouragement they are entitled to. There is but one source from which to draw such guardianship and maintenance, and have it respected by all concerned including the wheel and the trap barons, and that is the United States government. They will never respect anything less.

Such a step, provided we could get the Government to take over the immense trust, would instantly level all irregularities, even up all claims, close all differences, make all hands amenable to the best and most scientific handling of the business, in all its departments, and stop forever the wretched injustices that have done so much to hamper and ruin the craft the trade. A strong hand is needed in the final and successful disposal of the issues that have been raised and Uncle Sam's hand is the stoutest we know of. Once he assumes control of the business there will be a notable slump in the arrogance of some of the people who are now slamming their way through the rights and wrongs of the lesser interests in the industry, and they will be taught some lessons in the care, culture and preservation of a splendid business that they are devotedly ignoring just now; and these same lessons will be extended down the line to these first in concern, the fisherman, who will also learn something of value in their calling and profit by it. These things, with the additional fact that Government control of the fisheries will forever lay all questions of interstate boundaries and banish them entirely from the bases of new action and treatment, is a huge factor in favor of Federal assumption of the great interests.

Mr. Bryan says he was defeated in the last two days of the campaign. What a quickstep must have been executed by that plurality of 1,244,494.

Impulsive insanity is the latest style of defense for wealthy clients in murder cases. The experts have not yet explained its points of difference from insane impulsiveness.

Smaller feminine hats are promised but it will probably be some time before the undulatory movement of the head in going through a street car door will disappear.

Paul Revere's ride has been disputed. That of Theodore Roosevelt, to the jingle of icicles, is well authenticated. It covered ninety-eight miles, and there was no nature-faking about two miles more.

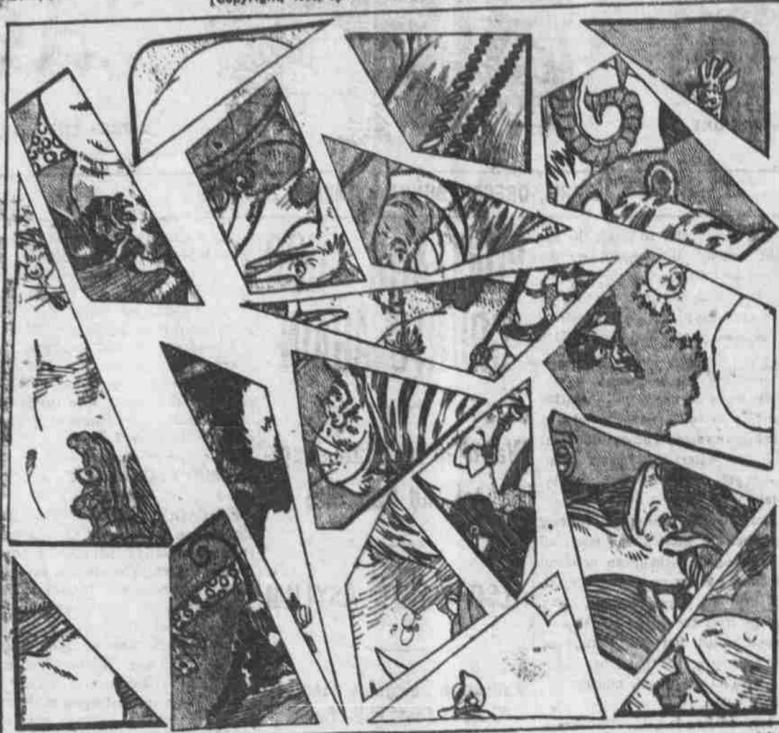
It is suggested that the tariff be taken out of politics. This event will happen when Congress finds itself able to ignore the subjects of public revenue and prosperity, and forgets its constitutional duty.

WHO OWNS THE WATER.

The same organization which has already exploited the other natural resources of the country for personal gain is now doing its audacious and crafty best to secure control also of the water. And unless the public does wake up and wakes in wrath sternly determined to protect forever the remnant of its birthright—twenty five years will add to the present peage of Ironmasters, Coal Kings, Land Barons, and Petroleum Princes a vastly greater list of Monarchs of Water. And an aristocracy of wealth, based on H₂O is more dangerous than any other; coal, iron, copper, and all oil deposits will some day be exhausted; properly conserved the water supply will last forever and wealth based on its control will go on increasing to the end of time.

Teddy In Jungleland—"Look Who's Here!"

[Copyright, 1908, by the American Press Association.]



The Jig Saw Puzzle is the latest craze. Try this one. Mount the accompanying picture on thick brown paper, cardboard or a thin piece of wood, carefully cut out the pieces with a pair of shears in case the mount is of paper or with a jig saw in case the mount is of wood, and fit the pieces together. You will then be able to discover "who's here."

To the myopic and indifferent public the idea of a few men getting control of the water supply and of drawing vast wealth from that control will sound like the foolish wall of a crack-brained sensationalist; it will arouse only a fatuous smile of ignorant contempt. But the readers of this magazine have heard of the turbine water-wheel; they know what is meant by the long distance transmission of electric power; they are able to realize what it means to hand over, forever, as a free gift to a little coterie of men the absolute control of the incalculable power developed by the rivers and streams of the United States. And pray God—once they do understand the situation, they will not smile, but smite. The Congress of the United States and the legislatures of the various states are the danger points which must be constantly watched if the people are to be saved from spoliation.

When the first cost of a water-power development and distribution plant have been met, it will put the richest gold mine to shame in the potent matter of profits. In the latter case the supply of ore must be continually dug from deeper and deeper levels; this ore must be crushed and the gold extracted at a considerable cost for labor and materials; and every night the mine-owner goes to bed with the fear that on the morrow his rich veins may be pinched out into a stratum of worthless schist. The owner of a water-power, on the other hand, if the water shed of a stream which he controls is properly protected—and this work the people will be forced, for compelling reasons, to do at their own expense, no matter who gets the incidental benefit—may sit snugly at home, knowing that at no cost for raw materials; no cost of manufacture or for labor—save the trifling required for the upkeep and management of his plant—his spinning turbines will deliver every day and twenty-four hours each day two, five, ten thousand horsepower, available any where within two hundred miles at the end of a copper wire the size of a man's thumb. And in any market such power is worth upwards of twenty dollars per year for each unit. Most comfortable of all, the happy owner of a perpetual water power franchise rests secure in the certainty that, humanly speaking, the golden stream will to the end of time pour its forty, hundred or two hundred thousand dollars a year into the distant money bags of his most remote descendants.—Technical World Magazine.

Fever Sores.

Fever sores and old chronic sores should not be healed entirely, but should be kept in healthy condition. This can be done by applying Chamberlain's salve. This salve has no superior for this purpose. It is also most excellent for chapped hands, sore nipples, burns and diseases of the skin. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

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If you have any trouble with your stomach you should take Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. Mr. J. P. Klotz of Edina, Mo., says: "I have used a great many different medicines for stomach trouble, but find Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets more beneficial than any other remedy I ever used." For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

HAS A REPUTATION AS "MANY SIDED MAN"

PRESIDENT IS MOST STRIKING PROTOTYPE OF REVOLUTIONARY STATESMAN

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Theodore Roosevelt in his seven odd years of ups and downs as President of the United States has earned a reputation as a "many-sided man" equal to that of Benjamin Franklin. Certainly in this respect the President is the most striking prototype of the revolutionary statesman-philosopher in public life today. Amid the stirring events of the last two or three years, when the "big stick" has been frequently employed to deal sturdy blows here and there regardless of person or politics, the Chief Executive's ability to adapt himself to any and all conditions has been displayed in noteworthy style. It is a quality that has won him more friends than enemies, which would make him seem worthy of emulation by his able successor.

Take, for instance, the President's reception of Samuel Gompers at the White House. True it is incumbent upon any Chief Executive to make a show of cordiality to friends and enemies alike, but who other than Theodore Roosevelt would receive on terms of easy, disarming friendliness so implacable foe as the President of the American Federation of Labor has shown himself to be? One has only to refer to certain passages, violent, vindictive, ear-splitting, news-making between this distinguished pair during the November Presidential campaign to reason properly that they should stand today as bitter, unforgiving, warring enemies. Not so with Mr. Roosevelt. Tales coming from the White House apropos that recent memorable meeting between Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Gompers, and his fellow labor leaders tell of something approaching a "love feast."

Mr. Gompers, whether his heart was in his mouth or whether it pulsed normally from behind its accursed rib, forgot either anger or fear when he crossed the Presidential threshold and came within the spell of the Rooseveltian smile. Instead of greeting a lurking enemy, he found a brother; yes, a smiling, beaming brother there with a warm handclasp and ready to let bygones be bygones. There was no knife-behind-the-back trace about this meeting; nor could it be called a "reconciliation." Just a sweet, nerve-soothing meeting as if between old friends, and a spirit of camaraderie hung in the atmosphere that even Secretary Loeb, Jr., exuded.

Same way with Senator Foraker and Mr. Harriman, if they only cared to experiment with this side of the President's character. Everybody who has read of the distinguished Ohioan's noisy, demonstrative defence of the black soldiers who "shot up" Brownsville, Tex., his defiance of the "Big Stick"; his declarations against and denunciations of the Exec-

utive's "unconstitutional usurpation of power," has naturally assumed, when Mr. Roosevelt called his favorite weapon of offence and defence, the much heralded "Big Stick," into play, that he bore his Senatorial opponent the most intense hatred possible. Not so with Mr. Roosevelt. For those scars of political warfare he has inflicted on the Ohioan, admittedly done with malice and forethought, as most everybody believes, the President stands ever-ready to administer a soothing balm, if Mr. Foraker would only visit the White House.

The same warm hand that greeted Mr. Gompers likewise would be extended to Senator Foraker. He would find the "big stick" laid aside for the time, reposing for want of action in some dark corner of the Executive office. Temporarily the inscription of that weapon would be missing from the Presidential coat-of-arms, and in its place would be found something symbolic of peace and good-will. Despite their little differences of opinion as to men and issues, Mr. Roosevelt has always entertained, and frequently expressed to newspaper men, a sneaking admiration for Mr. Foraker's fine powers. Though there are some who doubt it, he thinks the Ohio statesman's abilities and his services to the nation outweigh his lapse. Yes, frankly, if the Senator went to the White House today he would be received as are all others, friends and foes, with open arms.

Nor would Mr. Harriman fare differently. Now these two have quarrelled, and quarrelled bitterly, as the public well knows. Their friendship has certainly been put to the "acid test"; but Mr. Roosevelt admires ability in railroad management as he does achievement in the Senate, and that counts in the scale of friendship with him. Senator Tillman hit the nail on the head the other day in the Senate when he referred to Mr. Harriman as "the President's dear friend Harriman." That is, he literally, though unwittingly, spoke the truth, for if the railroad magnate, no matter how rumpled his feelings at present, only came again to the White House and stood for a moment under the warm rays of the famous Presidential smile there would be no resisting. He, too, would feel this side of the many-sided President.

The Pure Food Law.

Secretary Wilson says, "One of the objects of the law is to inform the consumer of the presence of certain harmful drugs in medicines." The law requires that the amount of chloroform, opium, morphine, and other habit-forming drugs be stated on the label of each bottle. The manufacturers of Chamberlain's cough remedy have always claimed that their remedy did not contain any of these drugs, and the truth of this claim is now fully proven, as no mention of them is made on the label. This remedy is not only one of the safest, but one of the best in use for coughs and colds. Its value has been proven beyond question during the many years it has been in general use. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

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