The Oregonian.

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem rature, 53 perature, 62 deg.; minimum deg.; precipitation, .10 inch. TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair and warmer;

morthwest winds

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1903

PLATFORM AND INTERPRETATION.

We do not regard the Iowa tariff utterance as a retreat from the advanced position taken by the convention of that state a year ago. The revisionists have apparently suffered a tactical defeat at the hands of the standpatters; but so far as the Allison plank is concerned, it will stand analysis as every whit as reformative in tenor as the utterance of a year ago. For convenience we here append the two deliverances:

1902.

We favor such changes in the tariff fro time to time as become advisable, through the progress of our industries and their changing relations too the commerce of the world. We favor any modification of the tariff sched

that may be required to prevent their rding a shelter to monopoly. 1903. -

Tariff rates enacted to carry this policy int effect should be just, fair and impartial, equal-ity opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and in-dividual favoritiam and must from time to time be changed to meet the varying cond tions incident to the progress of our indus-tries and their changing relations in our for eign and domestic commerce. Duties that are too low should be increased and duties that are too high should be reduced.

The sting has been taken out of the 1902 platform to appease the standpatters. This is done by modifying the implication that the present schedules may afford "a shelter to monopoly." Yet the implication is not in terms awn. It is only complet

which the San Francisco and St. Louis plungers will undoubtedly agree. The roduction of wheat is so immense and the conditions which affect the market. world-wide in their scope, are so many and varied that no man or combination of men can successfully grapple with them. He must move as the wheat moves, and not as he might wish it to move.

MINISTER BARRETT.

President Roosevelt has made no mis take in selecting Mr. Barrett as United States Minister to the Argentine Republic. He will do the work well, as he has done other things; he has a talent and a liking for diplomacy, and he will grow into larger and larger places as time goes on. He is now in the line of pronotion, and keeping in view President Roosevelt's policy of retaining and advancing our diplomatic representatives as occasion affords, no one need be surprised to see Minister Barrett become

in a few years Ambassador Barrett, accredited to some one of the leading powers of Europe. John Barrett is ambitious; but not

more ambitious than many another man who keeps on the dead level of usefulness and reward. Hundreds of oung men share Mr. Barrett's desire for political preferment; but they are not willing to pay the price. No man however ardently he covets power, can acquire power without work. Persistent labor is the absolutely essentia price of achievement in politics as in everything else. Some men win in politics by devotion to the petty details of party machinery. Joseph Simon has won victories here in Oregon because

he was working while his opponents were enjoying themselves. "Jack' Matthews got his way last Spring because when other men got tired and went to bed he stayed through till morning and saw his names nailed in-

separably on the ticket. Mr. Barrett worked not in this way, but quite as effectually in another way. He devoted himself assiduously to serving those who were in a position to advance him. Whenever there was anything needed by McKinley or Hanna or Cortelyou or Roosevelt that he could do he did it with loyal zeal and unflagging industry. He got opportunities by persistence and influence, but he kent them by hard work. Undoubtedly he laid his wires and brought pressure to bear for the St. Louis appointment; but once ap-pointed, he did the work well. Hardly a day passes but brings to light some fresh evidence that he made the de-

sired impression on the Asiatic powers -an impression that will bear fruit of co-operation and exhibits. In the Argentine he will strive in every possible way to make his work count, for himself, for the Administration, for the two countries concerned Just as he operated from his post in Siam to spread before the reading public of both hemispheres the whole prob-

lem of Asiatic development, the benefits of an isthmian canal and the possibilities of Pacific trade, so he will at Buenos Ayres study South America with a view to its relations with the rest of the world, especially the United States, the influence of the isthmian canal upon the trade of North and South America, the bearing of South America upon the commercial situation of wool, wheat, hides, coffee and other staples in which the South American supply affects the markets of the world.

OUR UNLUCRATIVE LUCAS.

This work has real value and will get

its reward.

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The second verse of the Pacific National League "Swan Song" was sung Tuesday afternoon, when the magnates met and cast the Portland Greengages wheat belt and the area is still grow adrift. The first verse was sung long ago-sung when W. H. Lucas was made president of the league which was to fight the Pacific Coast League, and if not able to crush it completely was to wage such a war that the league would beg for admission into that strange organization known as the American As sociation of Professional Baseball Leagues. The action taken at the Tacoma meeting is in keeping with what The good, tight hold which Portland has been done by the league in the past, has on the wheat trade of the Pacific and is a sample of what can be ex-Northwest is not all reflected in the pected from now on until the season big figures for the exports actually loses. passing through the port. This city is If the old Pacific Northwest Leagu still the headquarters, not only for the had listened to the demands of the peo-Oregon grain business, but for that of ple they would have dropped Lucas. If Washington and Idaho as well. The they had, there would have been no failure of the Harriman roads to go into baseball war in the Northwest, nor a any of the new wheat districts in Pacific National League. But Lucas Washington and Idaho has hampered seemed to have the majority of the old the direct operations of the Portland league magnates hypnotized, and they exporters, but they still purchase large refused to dump him. Lucas has treat quantities of Washington and Idaho ed Portland in a shameless manner. He wheat and export it from Puget Sound, had ignored its claims for justice, had while the Portland banks finance the broken his word and called the city operations just as they do in Portland's "cheap." He played favorites in the direct territory. Pacific Northwest League just as he did Portland's commerce and industries in the Pacific National League. Just to have developed so rapidly that the prove this assertion true, Garrett, manwheat trade is no longer an absolute ager of the Spokane team, one of Lucas' necessity to enable the retention of her pets, is to have controlling interest in position as the metropolis of the Norththe new Salt Lake franchise. Reynolds west, but any industry that distributes of Butte, the other stockholder, is a \$10,000,000 per year is worth looking "close" friend of the Pacific National after, and so long as wheat is King League president. this city will remain the power behind Another sample of President Lucas the throne. favoritism is shown by the new schedule. It will be noticed that Dugdale's Seattle team will not have to journey to California at any time this season college professor, a college president, a Under the old schedule it was Portland Helena, Butte and Tacoma whose hardearned money was spent in Lucas Minister to St. Petersburg and Ambassador to Germany, in a recent address foolish dream of crushing the Pacific before the class of 1853 of Yale Univer-Coast League by invasion. This time it will be Tacoma and Spokane. Their sity urged the importance of a larger chances of going south, however, are proportion of university-bred men in our County Boards, our City Councils, very slim, for the schedule, which our Legislatures, our Congress and our Harry Hart says "was the best that seats of executive power. Mr. White could be gotten up this late in the season," is nothing more than a barn-storming tour made especially for the said that in the New York Legislature he had to work long and hard to make benefit of the two California teams. up for his elementary deficiencies. He This man Hart from San Francisc found himself, in spite of his severe university training, inferior in his ca-President Lucas' baby-tongued, goldlined amateur baseball magnate, in an pacity for legislative usefulness to the average country lawyer, village superinterview says that baseball enthusiasm is at such a low ebb in Portland that visor or public school trustee. He even one team cannot pay. Lucas has told Hart this, and he, human-parrot like, repeats it with owlish wisdom. Hart knows as much about baseball as a bacillus does about running the affairs of the United States Government. He is what a certain Pacific Northwest League manager called him to Joe Tinker when he was trying to get Joe to join the Pacific Northwest League, "a stiff with a bundle of money and islation, in comparative administration willing to spend it in order to get basein international law; he would have ball-wise."

THE MORNING OREGONIAN, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1903.

on the East Side can get the crowd. A aptitude for the mercenary side of polithird and not a minor reason was that the sympathies of Portland were with the Pacific Coast League magnatesfirst because of their high personal and usiness standing, and because they would not stand for Lucas. Hart says the condition in Portland was carefully studied. It was studied all right, but

it was from the cooling porches of the Portland Hotel and from the empty seats over in the grandstand at National Park. Schmitt is the student of the baseball situation in Portland-Schmitt, who confesses unblushingly that he knows nothing about baseball Schmitt is Hart's lawyer, and Schmitt is trying to find out where Hart's \$75,000

which he spent for baseball "wisdom has gone. The framing of the new schedule means that the fight of the Pacific National League against the Pacific Coast League is to be centered in Seattle The Pacific National League people have grown wise to the fact that there is nothing but the Pacific Coast in Callfornia. That is why the San Francisco and Los Angeles teams are to be held in the north until September. It also

means that Seattle will have a steady diet of baseball from now on until the season of both leagues closes. Parke Wilson and his backers are in for a great battle. However, Seattle, like Portland, is in the Pacific Coast to stay. To the business men who were duped into giving up their coin on a sure losing proposition there is some sympathy, for they were led to believe that they would at least be given a run for their money, but they did not.

WHEAT IS STILL KING.

Wheat is still King in the Pacific Northwest. Despite the enormous development in the lumber business, the encroachments of diversified farming on the wheat lands which formerly turned off the largest yields and th steadily increasing acreage in barley and oats, the premier cereal again shows up with an output which has surpassed all other industries in bringing money into the state. For the twelve months ending Tuesday, Portland exported over \$10,000,000 worth of wheat and flour. This enormous total was reached without the exportation of a single cargo of wheat from the Willamette Valley, a region which made Oregon famous as a wheat state, and which a few years ago produced more wheat than any other section in the Northwest. Wheatgrowing in the Willamette Valley made many farmers wealthy and was for years a remunerative industry.

Its abandonment does not mean that it can no longer be grown at a profit, but it does indicate that fruit, hops, hogs, sheep, dairying and other branches of diversified farming are proving so much more profitable that the state has been a gainer by the abandonment of wheat in the Valley. The figures on the crop of the three states for 1902 show an out-turn of nearly 42,000,000 bushels, an amount which has been exceeded but once, but which under favorable circumstances, with the increased acreage, will in a few years be regarded as a crop of moderate proportions. Thirty years ago practically the entire wheat crop of the Pacific Northwest was grown in the Willamette Valley, and twenty years ago when the Walla Walla coun try began to be appreciated there were plenty of land experts who were certain the limit of wheat production in the Pacific Northwest had been reached.

Since then the Big Bend, the Clearwater, Sherman County, the Washtucna and Horse Heaven country and a number of other localities of lesser prominence have been added to the

COLLEGE MEN IN POLITICS.

Andrew D. White, who has been a

ember of the New York Legislature.

tics rather than for austere political ethics, Mr. White's professorships would hardly cure that evil. Franklin, Marshall, Washington and Lincoln were great figures in politics because their political ethics were sound and clean, both in theory and practice-far better than the political theory and practice of college-bred men like Jefferson, Webster, Franklin Pierce, Seward, Thad Stevens, "Boss" Platt, Chauncey Depew and Senator Dubois. The natural criticism of Mr. White's views is that in spite of all his ability, experience and observation he makes too much of a college education in his inclination to hold that learning is everything. In the equipment of a public servant, great force of character has

always counted for more than mere learning or training in administration A man of affairs, who is not collegebred, if he is honest and fearless and of good natural ability, will surely give you efficient government. The real need of public life is not the lack of educated men, for there are plenty of them today in politics; the real need is strong men of ugly honesty and unfilnching veracity. The New York Evening Post, friend and lifetime political coworker with Andrew D. White, in its criticism of his views, says:

There are plenty of college men in po today, and in many cases public life would be far purer if they were out of it. The college men who rurn to base ends the advantages which they have attained are not mentioned in any of the orations, but we have living les of them all about us The Post grants that the college

training breaks down when it comes in contact with public affairs, because it is not adjusted to details; it knows

very little of the practical working of either the legislative or administrative branches of our Government; that it portant thing is the possession by the ollege youth of that moral force of character which is necessary to meet the shocks of political battle, of moral emptations in the political field. The ogical conclusion is that no system of expert training will alone suffice to enlow a student with a fundamentally sound and strong character, which is the indispensable essential to high political usefulness and eminence. Training to efficient public service is desirable, but not indispensable, while the dreary want of the time, as it has been the dreary want of all times, is what the Post defines as "trained devoted citizenship." What makes Lincoln one

of the immortals in American history Not his technical training in the busi ness of political administration. As a man of versatile culture, as a master of political technique, as a master of those social arts which greatly help to advance men rapidly in public life, college-bred Seward in 1860 completely outclassed Lincoln. He was in the first rank of the legal profession; he was the leader of the Republican party on the floor of the Senate; while up to the great debate with Douglas in 1858 Lincoln was unknown outside his own state. Seward, as Governor, as United States Senator, as Secretary of State, won high distinction, and yet Lincoln s among the immortals of our history, while Seward is not there. Why? Be cause Lincoln, like Franklin and Washington, had in addition to great powers of intellect the essential, the indispensable thing-he had great moral force of character, impregnable to temptation, impeccable in performance, a gift of

HE NEVER MADE GOOD.

Louisville Courier-Journal. Some 13 years ago a likely-looking gelding, hitched to a high-wheeled, old-fash-toned suiky, took the eye of such trotting horsemen as George Lindenberger J. J. Douglas, Scott Newman and others of Louisville, as he went around the New Albany track like the wind, and hanging up a record of 2:06. He was looked upon as a wonder, and inquiry was made about the animal. It was learned that the owner's name was Martin Murphy, and that his home was near Henryville. Ind. The horse was Grover C. and an offer of \$7000 spot cash was made for him by a Louis-ville syndicate headed by Jim Douglas, but the money was refused. On Monday Grover C. was killed by his

to end his misery. The once high-priced animal was turned out on pasture in Utics township during the inter part of the Fall, and when Mr. Hay went out to look after him he found that he had been Mr. Dick may be classified by pedants as a border poet, but the South should claim him as jealously as it claims Poe, Great was Coogler; Moore, " the Poet of the Boga," is gifted; but Dick is a world-poet and beyond competition. kicked by another horse and his thigh had been broken. A bullet soon ended his had been broken. A built soon ended us sufferings. Although 17 years old, Grover C, campaigned lact season at the Indiana county fairs, and was to try it again this year. "He trotted just as fast last year as he ever did," said Mr. Hay. Emma Eames visited the bower in Pil-duzer the other day. Music met music. Before putting any money on the Mem phis Moore, the Nashville American should commit to memory Mr. Dick's chant and carol to the Yankee singer:

Grover C. was a wonder, and was known from Maine to California, not so much for what he did, but for what he did not do. When the handsome price of \$7000 was offered for him and refused, Grover frustate lays. Still my querulous pipe may I lift To you, the consummate artist with And beautiful among women. 2. gained a wide reputation, and eyes were turned on him by all of the trotting porsemen of the country. A few intimate friends of Martin Murphy, living over in Jeffersonville, had influence enough with him to gain his ear, and a proposition was made to give him \$2500 for a half interest made to give him \$200 for a hall interest in Grover C. and half the winnings after the horse had been placed in the hands of a competent handler. In this way M. Z. Stannard, P. C. Donovan and C. S. Hay, of Jeffermonville, became the owner of what was considered a gold mine, if there ever was one in horsefleach.

ever was one in horseflesh. Costly equipment was bought, a high-About the would be a gain if the college youth could be equipped with knowledge of this kind, but while granting this, the Post fairly frgues that it is compara-tively a minor matter; that the im-portant thing is the postession by the The breeze of salt-crested seas on free strands The woe-worn legends of banished kings. Love ditties and the swan-songs of sundered hearts, And the sen Laugh rapidly in your voice. and they concluded to make a killing at To what compare you? Minneapolis, but the great trotter was to be campaigned through Indiana to seato be examplified through indiana to be son him. Murphy by this time had pur-chased a farm with his \$2500, and was willing to do anything his partners said. Columbus was to be the first start for Grover C., but he was not to be allowed to win, for that would be spoiling things Abashed, demur, Tentively putting forth a rose and then While the Sun, clouding itself, was ware Of a greater radiance. And all the birds were mute for envy and despair: Comparison, rivals! what are they? When besuir, art and music blends-But the Night, cubile as old Exypt. the beginning. He was to go a fast mile, however, for one heat, just to show what was in him. The day that he was And shrunk back into the howl of dark, to start arrived, and his owners went to Columbus. The horse had been in good form, but when put on the track for a Unveiled in partial contrition, In silence and shy confidence, Venus, the beautiful Evening Star, warming up he went lame, and that was his finish. A sister, songless sister, of you. His New Albany record was his best.

Cooglers and Moores, Saylers and Elmores, all skalds and songwriters, have to take a back seat in the choir. Combut he was taken all over the country and started in stake trots, occasionally winning small amounts, but putting in pared with Dick, they are as a squashpipe to Bach, as a mouse's squeak to the music of the spheres. Yet the Poet of ost of his time eating up feed bought by owners. Murphy, Stannard and Donothe Bogs is meritorious enough in his way. His most famous stanza murmurs like van dropped out of the game, and Hay at last became sole owner of Grover C. Every now and then the old horse would the dove, and a gentle languor drips from its two feminine rhymes, while manly de-cision sparkles in their masculine followturn up at some track, and faith was never lost in him that some day he might make a winning, and from this cause he ers: was frequently backed heavily, but h never made good. It is believed by many that Grover C. lost more money for those who backed him than any horse that ever wore harness. Hay never lost faith in him, and, after the old beast had been shot, he said he believed this would have the heat and fury of his imagination the Poet of the Bogs is exact. The tempting waist is there, physically present, and

been his year to make money, had not Grover C.'s leg been broken.

For Lack of Transportation.

World's Work At the mouth of a mine in Arizona 200, 000 tons of precious ore are stacked await-ing the building of a railroad to haul it to From some subliminal chamber flashes that other divine distich: a smelter, precious as it is, its value would be consumed in transportation charges if an attempt was made to move that ore by wagon or pack animals at a cost of 25 cents per ton mile, while the Mr. Moore's perfect stanza sings itself. The last two lines are really one linked Nature, an endowment that cannot be aweetness, one long candy-pull, one deep jar of honey. But Mr. Moore will have to build more than a four-liner to prove profit on it will be immense when it can be taken out by rall at a cost of ½ cent per mile. In British Columbia many fine ore bodies have been staked out and then conferred by the arts of schools. The Springfield Republican, which like the his fitness to stand among the bards sub-Post is a friend and admirer of Anabandoned because they were so far re-moved from any rallroad that with the

THE POET OF THE BOGS,

New York Sun

The Nashville American is booming the Hon. William Roderick Moore, of Mem-phis, as the legitimate successor of J. Coogler, the lamented laureate of arolina. "When greedy death with uth Carolina. calous hand plucked from the reluctant and protesting earth J. Gordon Coogler and stilled forever his tuneful lyre," sobs r poet-loving contemporary, melted by st regret, "many of us felt that the outh had lost her sweetest singer." All of us felt so, but while there is one fiber of emotion and woodpuip left, there will be, as Mr. Dobson sings, "more poets yet." From the heights of Hagerstown and the bowers of Pilduzer, Dithyramb Dick, the supreme son of song, pours illimitable music:

With echoes as of engles Aeschylean Sappho singing in the nightingale.

You, the legates of Iarafil The sweetest in voice of all God's creatures, Sovereign of raptures articulate, Of the lulling of reeds by soothing streams,

suous high-clashing vocables of

Of all juliables and ancient even-songs.

who am a poet-

Of a maimed lute,

il the fumedly world;

joy and rage

Did not the Day,

violet?

Anxious mammas are wondering how many limbs their little boys will have left on July 5.

"Russia ignores Corean protest," says a dispatch. "Said the flea to the elephant, Where are you shoving ?"

The shipbuilding trust resembled a jerry-built vessel-launched with flying olors to founder in the first gale.

Seattle has had a \$25,000 fire. We have always been led to believe that there waen't that much property in that city.

As Chief Hunt has forbidden the boys to explode firecrackers before the Fourth, that elusive agency, spontaneous combus-

from the hands of small boys, and now if he will do the same with real pistols in the hands of hold-up artists, satisfaction will be complete.

A Salem street-car man was found yesterday wandering around in a dated condition. Any one who has ever ridden on wonder at the statement.

The jury disagreed in the case of ex-Sheriff Huntington, of Baker County, on trial for embezzlement. There is little satisfaction in this for Mr. Huntington, however, as the only point on which the jurors were undecided was the amount he had secured.

We rise, according to Tennyson, upon stepping stones of our dead selves. Apropos of the Mad Mullah, a less poetic observer would conclude that we rise upon stepping stones of dead other people, and that civilization in the Soudan had just climbed a flight of 10,000 separate steps

The list of occupations which Harvard seniors will take up after leaving col-

reku:	
Bustness	
Law	112 Ministry 6
Teaching	SiArt 6
Undecided	67 Insurance 5
Medicine	46 Diplomacy 8
Engineering	44 Railroading 3
	r 27 Travel 1
Banking	16 West Point 1
Architecture .	13 Literature 1
Science	15 Philosophy 1
Brokerage	
Chemistry	

New York Evening Post. Senator Blackburn pronounces for Sen-ator Gorman as Democratic candidate for the Presidency, on the ground that capi-talists would not "shrink" from him, But the value of that recommendation de-pends upon who the capitalists are, and upon the reason why Gorman has no ter-rors for them. Some of the second rors for them. Some of the Maryland Senator's activities have been of a sort to endear him to a certain order of capi-talists. When he put himself at the head of the Senatorial clique in 1894, and did all he could to ruin the Wilson tariff bill by loading it down with favors to pro-tectionists, the selfish interests which tectionists, the selfish interests which used him did not, indeed, shrink from him. They fell upon his neck in their gratitude and joy. But there were those who would not sign the law which S tor Gorman did so much to deform. Simi-larly, when he endeavored to wreck the repeal of the sliver purchase act, there was a good deal of "shrinking" by honest men from his presence. Gorman fatter himself that all these things are forgotten or forgiven; but if he seriously plots for the nomination he will find that there will be planty to shrink from him even if "capitalists" do not. Should he, by any malign chance, be made the candidate, the party vote would show an un-paralleled shrinkage.

who then shrank from their party's be-trayer-among them Grover Cleveland, terms of Mr. Sinkenzooper's license.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It's only two days now.

Hon. John B-t seems to be there with the goods.

Wyoming appears to be fellowing the ad example set by Heppner.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of fashion is all the Spokane telephone girs demand.

A water famine is menacing Chicago. Portland does not seem to be in the same fix.

It is not a breakfast food ad to say that the Hungarian Diet disagrees with the Premier.

And who sing here, tied to bitter dust and

tion, must be at work again.

The Chief has banished all toy pistols Of all inliables and ancient even-songs. Of all the capricious notes of wood and field, And martial stirrings of shields and swords, of plumes and trumpets. And empress of all the triumphing swerves and soarings of larks, Of all the songs of all delights, blown per-

the cars in the Capital City will not

Gorman for President.

additional implication that their repeal might bring about "foreign control." The platform really says that favoritism and discrimination and monopoly must not occur in tariff laws, and must be struck down whenever and wherever found. This is said simultaneously with co-ordinate expressions calculated to please the blind worshipers at the protection shrine. It is pitiful, perhaps, or at least would be, if platforms are to be judged by what they say.

As it is, they are not. The most w can say for political platforms is that they afford one piece of testimony, among others, as to the purposes of the men who subscribe to ft. It took a fearful battle at St. Louis in 1896 to get the words "gold standard" into the platform. Some other expression could have been used to mean the same thing. but when the gold men won out on that issue it meant a great deal, b cause the country saw that the gold men were in the ascendant in the party. The Republicans showed they had the will and the strength to down their silver maniacs, while the Democrats surrendered to theirs at Chicago, and McKinley was elected.

The wording of the Iowa deliverance therefore, is only of speculative interest. Of greater importance, as we have said, is the fact that the standpatters have won out over the revisionists. There need be little doubt that Allison, for example, from the vantage-ground of his position on the Senate finance committee, will resist tariff changes as steadily as ever. The question recurs as to the other evidences from which Republican tariff purposes must be judged, and as to these the Iowa plank must be judged in the light of its interpretation. How and when will the present tariff schedules be made "just, fair and impartial," abolished when they "shelter monopoly," and when "too high" be "reduced"?

There is, alast little encouragement for hope that the steel monopoly impresses Allison with a conviction that the steel schedule should be revised. The salt trust, copper trust, paper trust, incidentally Standard Oil, are all sheltered by the tarin, and their schedules "discrimination," "favoritism" and "duties that are too high." But there is no hope from the Des Moines deliverance that the Republican party, in Iowa as elsewhere, is ready to proceed against them. They will be reduced when the trusts can best be served by their reduction. The interpreter of Republican tariff platforms. when applied, is the beneficiary of the

This is a bad year for the wheat plungers. Eppinger of San Francisco plunged so hard in an effort to break the market that he is now a financial wreck, with the gates of the penitentiary yawning for him: Yesterday a large St. Louis firm was forced to the wall as a result of plunging on a bulge that failed. Eppinger was ruined because wheat advanced in price, and the St. Louis firm met a similar fate because it declined. It was the late were two reasons for this. In the first Frank Norris who alluded to wheat as "that gigantic world force, blood brother | they would have nothing of anything to the earthquake, coeval with the vol- | with which he was connected. cano and the whiriwind." To all of second place, no baseball team playing college graduates have shown more

professorships and fellowships for the The admission of Sait Lake was the history of civilization, associated with only logical outcome of the so-called obligatory instructions in political eth baseball war, so far as it pertained to ics, and finally he would have profes Portland. The Greengages, with persorships and fellowships for the history haps the exception of half a dozen of the United States. games, played to empty seats. There Theoretically these suggestions place, Portland fans disliked Lucas, and

plausible enough, but there is no lack

Irew D White takes the sa The Wallowa country is as well that colleges do not furnish character. adapted to wheatgrowing as any sec-We quote:

tion in the Pacific Northwest, and it Their graduates are able enough, smart enough. Millions already are speni on their literary and scientific dhishing. They take to public affairs with all the inherited aptitude cannot remain in seclusion much longer. The same is true of a vast area of land public anairs with all the inherited aptitude of the race, which has a thousand years of evolution in self-government behind it. But they are none too good. It is possible that they need fewer millions agent on them and more simple teaching of the primary virtues in the old deshined scale. In Central Oregon which today is no more unpromising than was the Big Bend, Walla Walla or Sherman County land at a corresponding period of development, or rather lack of development. in the old-fashioned style.

Late advices from Somalijand state that the Mad Mullah has just been defeated and 10,000 of his men have been killed by the British. If all of the Mad Mullah's men that have been reported killed since the British began chasing the angry gentleman are actually dead Somaliland must be one vast sepulcher. The trouble with these forces of Mullah seems to be that they do not know when they are killed. Repeatedly the cables have brought the news that his following had been wiped out of existence, and a few weeks later we would be told of another batch of a few thousand meeting the same fate. The system of census-taking in Somaliland as applied to the quick and the dead must be very imperfect. No wonder the Mullah is mad. For a man who has his followers exterminated periodically, he seems to be putting up a pretty good running fight, and exhibits recuperative powers that are simply marvelous.

Professor Arthur Johnstone, of New York, has won the gold medal offered by the Society of Cincinnati for the ost acceptable music for "America, which we have heretofore sung to the air of Britain's national anthem. This award, after all, must be sanctioned by the plain people of the United States If the melody touches the American heart, the public schools can popularize it before Christmas, and by the next Fourth of July Arthur Johnstone will be a National figure.

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The proclamation of the Governor concerning forest fires is worthy of earnest attention by all who propose camping out. The penalties for damaging timber by carelessly leaving fires burning err on the side of lenlency, for the resultant danger threatens, not the property alone, but human life. Unfortunately, the careless camper, like the man that rocks the boat, is always with us, and warning in his case seems but waste of paper.

muscle, steam or other power, when directed by human intelligence, invite universal interest. The element of danger is seldom considered, but in the automobile race for the James Gordon Bennett cup, announced for today, fear of fatal accident rises above the natural excitement. No sport is whole some where the contestants court death.

This country's petition to Russia over the Kishinef massacre must evoke one of three things-a snub, a diplomatic reply that means nothing, or flat refusal to permit interference of an out of college graduates in politics, and sider with domestic disturbances. And In the there never has been; if some of these in either case, what are we going to do about it?

utter lack of transportation it was a waste of time and money to take out the ore. In Mississippi within the last ten years thousands of acres of the best tim ber that ever grew have been sold for a mere plitance of 25 cents per acre because owing to the lack of transportation there was no way to get the timber out, and if cut it merely rotted where it lay.

Swedish Tax on Heavyweights. Baltimore Sun.

Baltimore Sun. The Swedish government is about to im-pose a tax at a fixed rate per pound on all persons weighing over 125 pounds. The fat man, it is held, gets more than his equitable share of the good things of life, and should pay for the extra space, air and edibles he consumes. This leads a railway contemporary to argue that it is inequitable to charge the same price for carrying a 100-cound passenger. occupying carrying a 100-pound passenger, occupying single-seat space, as for a 300-pound individual requiring twice as much room. Passenger rates, it is held, should be fixed by the pound. Excess weight of baggage is charged for; why not excess weight of passenger? The trunk is less important and requires less care than its own-er. But the proposal has not been received with universal favor. The joility of the corpulent man is entitled to recognition in rate-making, serving as it does to lessen the grumbling caused by late trains or other defeating entities or other defective service.

Evolution of a Popular Saying. Washington Post.

At the last meeting of the Anthrop logical Society, Ainsworth B. Spofford read an interesting paper on "The Folk-lore of Popular Sayings." Among other things, Mr. Spofford showed how a large number of wise saws and sayings attributed to great men of the 17th, 18th and 19th conturies were uttered in somewhat different form by the great men of Greece and Rome, and also how a great many other popular sayings had been twisted, garbled and misquoted. He took as an example the expression, "In time of peace prepare for war." This, he said, was at-tributed to George Washington, but what the Father of His Country really said was: "To be prepared for war is the most effectual means of preserving peace.

Afraid to Take Chances. Washington Star.

"What have you ever done to deserve the confidence of your fellow-citizens" asked the man of severe ideals. "Not much, I'm afraid," said Senator

Sorghum, remorsefully. "Aren't you afraid of being displaced?"

"No. They sent a man to this position some time ago who failed to give satis-faction. Then they sent another who was worse. Then they sent me, and they say I'm still worse, but they are afraid to take any more chances."

Hiteracy Among Immigrants. Cleveland Plain Dealer. The educational test of immigrants The educational test of immigrants shows illiteracy among the Scotch, Sweden and Norwegians to be 1 per cent; among the English, Finns and Moravians, 2 per cent; German, Swiss and French. 4 per cent; Japanese, 5 per cent; Dutch, 6 per cent. The range of illiteracy among those coming from Southern Europe is from 12 per cent among the Magyars to 40 per cent among the Italians. The widespread impression that German schools are the most efficient seems to be groundless.

Only a Slight Difference.

London Punch. There is not much difference between an epigram and an epitaph. An epigram says unkind and true things about the living; the epitaph says kind and untrue things about the dead.

now of Mexico, Mo., and beloved in the Southwest as the Silver Singer of the Ozarks, has painted this same familiar scene of adolescence in words which may be put by the side of or above those of Moore, of Memphis: My Ella, O my Ella, with your feet of Cinder-With four wood-dove's gentle eyes.-

In their days of adolencence

He would often in her pres

Her Venus, willing walst.

the tempted arm does its duty.

In their days of adolescence He would often in her presence

On January second, It was easily reckoned.

me. Abel Sinkenzcoper,

Ines

Press his tempted manly arm around

"In her presence," mind you. Even in

memory of "strange, forgotten, far-off, things" is revived in these wonderful

What

My Ella, O my Ella, O may I be you Snow-soft, she cooed: "Thou may'st;" your fella? My arm flew round her waist. Noble lines. The substitution of fella" or "feller" may be justified under

Can Moore, of Memphis, the these lines? The Blue River District.

Eugène Register. Blue River mining district will be heard from in a substantial manner dur-ing the next few ygars. It is now getting in shape to awaken interest throughout the mining world in the splendid development of gold-producing prop-erties of the genuine kind. One thing can be truthfully said of Blue River district, it has been free from wildcat schemes and false inflations that have worked irreparable injury to some other mining sec tions of the West. It has gold and to spare; it has mines that are bonanzas for the owners: it has a good reputation as a mining center, and is becoming better known every year because the district is all and even more than the most san-guine claim for it. Some day a railroad will tap that section and then, instead of its stamps in operation there will be a stamp mill on about every property, for they are all rich and abound in the pre-

> Congratulations for Peter. Philadelphia Press.

The Emperor Francis Joseph was the only one to mention "the heinous and universally reprobated crime" by which the new King attains his throne, but the prospects are that nothing will be done in regard to that crime. King Peter, whatever may be his private opinion on the subject, can do nothing. He owes his Kingship to the assassins, and they are all powerful at this time in Servia. The people of that country do not, according to the most trustworthy accounts, show much interest in the change of government. Whatever display there is in Belgrade is the result of orders issued by the military officers concerned in the as-

cious metal.

DISTOLUSION LIMIT.	Bhe
"My Old Kentucky Home."	And
	Like
(As sung by a feudist.)	
Chicago Tribune.	And
The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home;	But And
'Tis Summer and the feudist is gay;	80,
The six-shooter's ripe and the rifle is in bloom, And I hear sweet music all the day.	Then To c
From hill and dale comes a merry, merry crack,	The of k
And the bullets sip! sip! in their flight;	She
And by'm by one will plunk me in the back-	AL D
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!	The
	Next
Weep no more, my lady, Weep no more today.	Whil
We'll sing one song for the old Kentucky home. Then it's me to the glad gun play.	And Orim
The eye must aim and the trigger-finger bend Wherever the feudist may go.	And, Know
A few more days and my troubles all will end.	To n
And I'll die with my back to the for.	And
A few more days to worz the magazine,	That
And along the brown barrel to sight;	Wer
A few more days, and it's me beneath the	The The
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!	Stew A th
Weep no more, my lady;	Jeak
You've wept enough today.	That
Wa'll sing one song for the old Kentucky home.	Talk In s
Then I'm off to the glad gun play.	Sans

Jack Tar's Strange Pets.

St. James' Gazette. 5 At the review before the King at Malta the pet donkey of the Bacchante, we are told, marched in front of the men. A donkey is a rather bulky sort of pet, but probably no more troublesome than the pet deer of the Terrible. The privilege of Reeping pets is very much appreciated by bluejackets, who lavish their spare time and some of their spare cash on strange animals. The Centurion, says the Court Circular, once had a monkey that used to eat with a spoon from a plate and drink from a glass, with a dinner mapkin tucked under his chin the while. The Caesar had a pet goose some time back. Cats and dogs, of course, are common on board ship. The French warship Mar-ceau had a bantam cock named Bou-langer as pet, which crowed whenever the guns fired. The German Prinz Wilhelm had a grav stork and the United Store ucked under his chin the while. The had a gray stork, and the United States Doves. Chicago had a pigblackbirds and peacocks are popular with Italian seamen, and the unfortunate Al-mirante Oquendo of Spain had a pair of

cassowaries as pets.

The Seven Ages of Woman, Chicago Record-Herald. At first the maiden

At first the maiden Skipping the rope and nursing dolls, Or climbing trees and sitting straddie On top of fences. Sticking out her tongue And making ugly faces at the boys, Who stop to tease her. Then the graduate, Arrayed in fluffy stuff and looking sweet And innocent, despits the big, long words She thinks show forth her knowledge. Next the bridesmaid With flowers in her hand and full of hope As with the handsome usier proudly she

As with the handsome usize proudly she Moves down the aisle behind the one who leans With clinging confidence upon the groom. Fourth stage, herself a bride. With eyes downcast.

leans upon her sturdy father's arm wonders why he isn't silm and tall John. She sees her mother drenched to tears.

cries a little bit herself, mayhap. criss a little out nersen, maynap, proudly notes that all the town is there knows the presents will be beautiful-radiant, she passes from the scene, the young mother, leaning down int each several eyelash resting on tiny check; her heart so full yee and joy that all the happy day habbles incoherently and dreams, ight, of troops of angels and can hear the mother-in-iaw, weeping copiously John, so slim and knightly once, grow staut wkward, trudges down the lengthy aisle visaged, with their daughter. stta with sinking heart, gives up her child; rs that the man can't be half good enough nerit the sweet treasure he received blubbering so she cannot hear the words pnce, as failing on her willing ears, a so delicious. Last acene of all, grandma, fondly dandling up and down crowing little one. Half daft with joy, ring the cathle tea and giving forth neurand lessons from her own experience ous of every touch and each careas t careless, bold intruders would bestow, s baby talk and thinks it understands; cond childishness she coos and crooms, rommon sense, rane everything but love.

greatly added to his knowledge of human nature when he was made foreman of a petit jury in a horse case, and he recommended young graduates of Tale not to slight opportunities to do service All contests of speed, whether by sail, on grand juries or petit juries. Mr White would be glad to see established at our leading universities twenty-five professorships and scholarships bearing directly upon public affairs. He would have professorships in comparative leg-