

The New Age

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NEGROES AND MR. YOUNG.

Edward Everett Young, proprietor of the Baker City Republican, which, by the way, was forced this week to suspend its daily issue, made, a few days ago, an attack upon the Negro race that came with ill grace from a man whose party, the party that will give Mr. Young whatever political promotion or prominence he will ever receive—and for political favors he is ambitious—owes its success to the Negro race. Except for the vote of Negroes the Republican party could not have won the National election of 1896, not to mention others, and what has been the Negroes' reward? To say the least of it, considering their numbers and solidity, politically, they have been shabbily treated, and now Edward Everett Young rises to remark, in substance, that the Negro is out of place if he aspires and strives for educational and social equality. Mr. Young says that:

"Negroes do not appreciate the objectionable element in association their color and state of mental advancement has for the whites, and are prone to press for its removal. They fail to comprehend the portents of racial incompatibility, because they do not feel it, and with the true logic of the tailless fox, fail to see how it is possible for people to be so unjust as to harbor a prejudice against a lower being. This is simply another feature of race conflict that is not likely to end while the two different peoples are thrown in contact. Caucasians will not submit to Negro dominance."

To say the least of it, this is a very narrow view. Negroes are not to blame for their race, nor for their color, nor are they ashamed of either. They are ashamed, rather, of the laws and customs that for generations and ages kept them in subjection, bondage and ignorance. They seek better things, more light, equal advantages and opportunities. They do not seek, as a rule, to crowd in socially or politically where they are not wanted; but they do seek, nay, they demand, fair and just recognition; and they are naturally and properly resentful toward a man or paper that, seeking and gaining his and its support chiefly from the party that the Negroes have repeatedly put and kept in power, thus indicate its racial prejudice and its desire that the Negroes should be forever kept under the high heels of the swelling fashionable American aristocracy of wealth. Mr. Young, if his ambition for a nomination for a State office should be realized, would much desire and expect the vote of all the Negroes of the State; he would accept them as a matter of course, almost; but since they are thus fairly forewarned of his narrow racial prejudices he might be somewhat disappointed in the result.

The Negro race is making no apology for its existence, nor for its existence in this country. But it might have an apology to make to itself if it helped Mr. Young to a lucrative office.

THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION.

The inconsistency in the nomination of Moody for Congress and Furnish for Governor, if the conventions should see fit to make these nominations, is fanciful rather than real. For one thing, these nominations would go far to effect the desirable harmonization spoken of elsewhere. Nor would they be giving Eastern Oregon more than its just deserts. That portion of the State deserves more recognition than it has had. Multnomah County, so far as now appears, has no candidate for either Congress or Governor. It has the two United States Senators, who should be retained in their places, where after next winter, if Mr. Simon should be returned, they would work in harmony and very effectively for the interests of Oregon. The Coast will be represented by the renomination, very likely, of Mr. Dunbar, and Southern Oregon by the renomination of Mr. Moore, who is a worthy man and deserving of retention in office. Then if Mr. Furnish, as now appears probable, should come to the convention with a strong support from Eastern Oregon, there is no apparent reason why Multnomah County should not aid his laudable ambition and give him the nomination for Governor.

It is an undoubted fact that the desirable harmonization of the Republican party can not be brought about by the renomination of Governor Geer. This is a fact that might as well be recognized and acknowledged in advance. The Governor's veto of the

Portland charter bill, whether done conscientiously and from the best of motives or not, aroused in this city a great wave of opposition, amounting, almost, to popular indignation, that if he should be renominated would very likely sweep the strong and popular Democrat, District Attorney Chamberlain, into the gubernatorial chair. Hence it is certainly good politics for the Republican party to seek a new candidate for the office of Governor, and Eastern Oregon is not unreasonable in its plea that this office go to that part of the State.

LET THERE BE HARMONY.

The New Age desires the success of the Republican party. It may have criticisms of that party to make, at times, but it realizes that Republican success is best for the Negro race and for the country. Oregon is a strongly Republican State, but there is ground for apprehension that the factional fight in the Republican party in this State, a fight centering here in Portland, will turn the State over to the Democrats, at least in part, next June. Manifestly, and clearly the way to avoid this disastrous result is for the Republican party to quit pulling apart, and to pull together; to effect, if possible, a tolerable harmonization of contending elements. Is it not true that both sides are entitled to recognition and the rewards of political success? Might it not be well for each side to yield somewhat to the other, and for the selection of such men, representatives of both factions, as will conduce to that result? The New Age, in suggesting this policy, deprecates the vendetta spirit too much manifested in certain quarters. It won't do to merely talk harmony, but there must be real, positive and perhaps somewhat self-sacrificing efforts in that direction.

NEGROES AT WEST POINT

An editorial writer in the Oregonian, who does not in this instance fairly represent the usually broad and correct views of that great newspaper, approves the utterances of a Boston paper to the effect that Negroes on account of their race and color, should not be admitted to West Point. It says it is "not wise" for a colored boy to seek to gain a military education there. Is this not a narrow view? And should this color-line prejudice not be repressed, rather than encouraged by such great mouliders of public opinion as the Oregonian? Have not the negroes made soldiers, in all our wars, equal to any? Were not the Negro regiments among the bravest and most faithful in the closing years of the great Civil war? And when a New York white regiment laid down on San Juan hill and refused to march forward into the place of danger and death, was it not a Negro regiment that pressed forward over the receding bodies and helped Teddy win the glorious victory? Why, after such evidences of courage, valor, patriotism and efficiency, should not a Negro receive a military education equally with white boys?

GOOD MAN FOR SHERIFF.

Among the men spoken of to succeed Sheriff Frazier, who is serving his third term and may not desire to continue in office longer, the one most frequently and favorably mentioned is Mr. W. B. Steele, present County Road Supervisor. Mr. Steele would make an exceptionally strong candidate, and a most efficient Sheriff if he should yield to the importunities of his friends and make an effort to secure the nomination. He served several terms satisfactorily as a County Commissioner and on being legislated out of office was appointed County Road Superintendent and Bridge Master, which position he has filled with energy and ability, thus being of great service to the County. Mr. Steele is a farmer, living in the country when at home, and will be especially strong among the country people, but his official duties have made him well and favorably known in town also, where he would poll as large a vote as any of its residents. Mr. Steele is a man of exceptional energy and executive ability, and if he should become Sheriff there would be no doubt that the duties of the office would be thoroughly performed.

A BAD MISTAKE.

Governor Geer and his compatriots on the School Land Board acknowledge that they made a mistake in loaning \$2500 of the State's school funds on a piece of land supposed to contain 43.28 acres, whereas it contained 12 acres less than this. The Governor says the security is yet good, but this is doubted by some. At all events, the transaction shows an inexcusable carelessness in the handling of the school funds, of which the State has already suffered quite sufficient losses. A Governor, elected and paid by the people to attend to their business, cannot be excused for making such mistakes. If he makes one, he is likely to make others. There is, indeed, no excuse whatever for a public official making any "mistake"

with regard to the sacred school funds. If he makes such a mistake, he should be willing to acknowledge that he is not competent to have charge of these funds.

CONGRESSMAN MOODY.

A man who has served two terms in Congress is in a better position to serve the people of his district than any new man can possibly place himself. Mr. Moody has made a good record. He has been attentive, careful, practical and is becoming influential. It would be a great mistake to change him for a new man, even if the new man were his equal or slightly his superior in ability—which would probably not be the case. Moody ought to be returned to Congress, and from the New Age's advice from Eastern Oregon, there is little doubt of his success in the convention.

The New Age is in receipt of the semi-annual exhibit of the Auditor of Multnomah County, Mr. W. H. Pope, who makes a good showing of the County's finances and shows that he is a capable and reliable officer in that position. Everything is kept in the most accurate and approved shape so that the people can see at a glance just how it stands.

The New Age is pleased to notice that so many colored voters are registering and taking an interest in politics. It hopes that every Negro voter will register, and do so soon. There is no use in putting off such a duty. Get your names on the register and be prepared to vote.

COST OF A ROYAL KITCHEN.

Immense Sums Spent by the British Sovereign Every Year.

It is said that King Edward of Great Britain proposes to economize a little in his household expenses and will make a raid upon the costly royal kitchens at his palaces. The one at Windsor is by no means the most costly. Nevertheless it contains nearly \$10,000 worth of copper and \$3,500 worth of silver and silver-plated utensils. George III. expended \$30,000 upon the fittings, which are mostly of black oak, and apart from their historical interest have greatly decreased in value.

Soon after his accession to the throne the Czar laid out \$400,000 in remodeling and furnishing the imperial kitchens at the Winter palace, St. Petersburg. All the cooking utensils are of solid silver and include forty stewing pans, none of which could be purchased under \$200 a piece.

The spice boxes are of solid gold, engraved with the imperial arms, and the ranges and ovens are edged with silver. The actual cost of building the kitchen was \$120,000, the purest black marble being used throughout, and the decorations were responsible for an outlay of \$25,000.

Among the cooking utensils should be mentioned 3,000 silver spoons and a gold gridiron that belonged to the great Catherine. The chief cook draws a salary of \$10,000 a year, and he has subordinates in receipt of salaries ranging between \$5,000 and \$7,500, to say nothing of hundreds of supernumeraries. Altogether the Czar's kitchen expends about \$300,000 per annum.

Money Made in Garbage.

A problem that has engaged the attention of the legislative bodies of most American cities is what to do with the garbage—how to get rid of it at the least expense to the public. The city of Washington so disposes of its garbage that a profit is got out of it, while most other American cities—being less carefully governed—have to pay largely for its removal. There is a contract with a company which collects the garbage and disposes of it. The garbage is kept separate from ashes and other refuse. In iron tanks it is taken by rail thirty miles down the Potomac to the reduction works. Here it is sorted. Tin cans, bottles, etc., are removed. The rest is placed in a close iron vessel and subjected to steam pressure, after which it is pumped into tanks and allowed to settle. Oils and fats rise to the surface, and, being skimmed off, are sold to soap-makers. Under pressure more oil is obtained, to go the same way. The caked garbage, after pressure, is pulverized and sold for fertilizer. Incidental profits arise from the sale of the hides of horses and other animals and the manipulation of their carcasses along with the garbage. The horse hides make good Russian leather. A good monthly profit is said to be realized.

Echoes of a Famous Cave.

Every reader of history will recall the story of the cave constructed by Dionysius, tyrant of Syracuse, as a prison, which was ingeniously shaped like the human ear so that even the whispers of the prisoners could be heard. A traveler who visited the cave tells a wonderful story of some experiments in acoustics that he made there.

For example, standing at the entrance, he struck the edge of a sheet of letter paper lightly with his finger three times, when there came from within the great ear three heavy blows, as loud and resonant as though they had been made with a sledge hammer on the roof of a house of iron. He then rattled the sheet of paper lightly and that feeble sound increased a millionfold, reverberating through the cave like the roar and crash of thunder. When he spoke or whispered every note was repeated as if a thousand stentors were inside and calling to him.

HE WAS GETTING POSTED.

Wanted to Learn Something About the Stirring Life of the West.

He had the look of a man who would not give another man a fair show, and it was only a minute after he sat down in the seat beside the cowboy that his nature was fully exposed.

"I suppose you have had some narrow escapes from the Indians?" he queried as a starter.

"Well, yes," was the reply. "It was only two months ago that as I was riding across—"

"And of course you have seen bears in plenty?" interrupted the Easterner.

"Yes, I've seen bears. One day about six weeks ago, as I was looking for stray cattle among the foothills, I—"

"And I have heard that the wolves out there are very savage."

"Wolves? Well, the timber wolves are bad critters to meet when they happen to be hungry. One day last winter, when the snow was about three feet deep, I was making my way around—"

"And is it true about there being so many rattlesnakes out there?" cut in the questioner.

"There's rattlesnakes, of course," replied the cowboy after a puzzled look at the other, "and maybe they are as thick as the papers tell of. Yes, I've seen a heap of 'em myself. I was just thinking of a narrow escape I had last summer. I had got off my cayuse to look for tracks of lost cattle, when—"

"And were you ever in a prairie fire?"

"Prairie fire? Yes, three or four of 'em. It was only last August that as I was loping across a prairie about twenty miles wide that—"

"And how about landslides and avalanches?"

"I've seen 'em both. The biggest landslide I ever saw was two years ago last fall. It was over at Panther mountain. I was within half a mile of the base—"

"Were you ever run over by a stampeding herd of cattle?" interrupted the listener.

"Yes, I was," slowly replied the cowboy, who, says the Detroit Free Press, seemed to be somewhat out of sorts.

"Was it a big herd?"

"About 10,000 steers."

"And of course you were trodden into a shapeless, lifeless mass?"

"Of course."

"That will do—thanks. I've always had considerable curiosity about the West, and I thought I'd post up a little. Much obliged for all your information, and good-day!"

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

The owner of a team in charge of a driver is held in Perlestein v. American Express Company (Mass.), 52 L. R. A. 959, not to be liable for injuries caused by its collision with another on the highway if at the time the driver has departed from the prescribed route for some purpose of his own.

A slot machine seized by police officers under statutory authority for the prevention of crime, which was designed to be used in violation of the gambling laws and incapable of being put to any legitimate use, is held in board of police commissioners vs. Wagner (Md.), 52 L. R. A. 775, not to be recoverable by an action of replevin.

Examining physicians who sign a certificate required by statute in order to commit a person to a hospital for dipsomania and inebriates are held in Niven vs. Boland (Mass.), 52 L. R. A. 786, not to be liable to one confined therein without cause, where they act in good faith and without malice, since the privilege attaching to witnesses and to cases of privileged communications attaches to them.

The State, as accuser in a criminal proceeding, does not seek the conviction of one of its citizens unless the evidence shows his guilt beyond a reasonable doubt, the Supreme Court of Georgia holds, in the case of Ivey vs. State (39 S. E. Rep., 423); nor will it permit its prosecuting officer to use any unfair means in the trial, or illegal arguments in his address to the jury, to the prejudice of the accused.

A railroad company is not liable for damages resulting from an assault and battery inflicted by the station agent upon a person when it appears that the difficulty which gave rise to the beating arose out of a personal quarrel, the Supreme Court of Georgia holds, in the case of Lynch vs. Florida, etc., R. Co. (39 S. E. Rep.), and that the agent, so far as related to his participation therein, was acting upon his individual responsibility and not within the scope of the business of his agency as an employee of the company.

Misrepresented.

Subscriber—You misrepresented me in your paper.

Editor—How so.

Subscriber—Didn't you say I was the happy father of a bouncing boy?

Editor—Yes.

Subscriber—Well, it's a case of twins.

—Ohio State Journal.

Not Going into the Milk Business.

Why?—I hear that Perkins bought a cow when he was down in Maine.

Brown—Is that so? Why, where in the world is he going to keep her?

Why?—He isn't going to keep her. He shot her for a deer.—Somerville Journal.

Handicapped.

"He's no piano player."

"You're wrong. He's a great player."

"A great player? Why, his hair is no longer than mine."—Washington Star.

Not a Novelty.

"The new Holland submarine boat stayed under water fifteen hours."

"The Spanish fleet did better than that."—Washington Star.

Man was made to mourn and woman was made to furnish the cause.

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