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TODAY'S WEATHER -Occasional rain, with

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 3

FENIAN EXTRAVAGANZA.

Announcements continue to be made that the report of the proposed Fenian raid into Canada is too preposterous for notice. It ought to be true always that a Fenian raid on Canada is a preposterous assumption, but Fenian raids have twice taken place in this country since 1866, with lamentable results, and may take place again, because nobody can ever tell what a number of "wild Irishmen" will do whose ignorant, sentimental "patriotism," so-called, is stimulated by the anarchists, enthusiasts and cheap demagogues that infest the ranks of the Clan-na-Gael and kindred Irish societies in America. To illustrate what we mean by the absurd Trish-American, we print the following extract from the call for the recent big pro-Boer mass meeting in New York city, at which "Judge James Fitzgerald" presided.

The hour of England's doom has been struck of time bus marked the period of her is at head. The semins of Irish diberty will arise, like a phoenix on the ashes of England's be made to drain to the dregs.

The tragedy of David and Goliath is re-en acted. The Boers of the Transvani have con almies of Great Britain. Let the borty replace and be stall Emmet's epitaph will be inscribed in our day and gener

Outside of France it would be difficult to find any intelligent brains in sympathy with this kind of rhetorical extravaganza. To an intelli- preserves? Is it better for us that gent American the passage we have quoted is supremely silly, but with type of Irish-Americans this kind of stuff passes for eloquence, and the type of men who really think that they have full right to fight the battles of Ireland's ancient wrongs from England over again in America at every opportunity have not hesitated in the past to prove themselves bad citical raids upon Canada. There are those of us who can remember as eye-witnesses the miserable fiasco of the Fen-Ian raid on Canada in 1866, and the second attempt, that followed it at a later date. There were laughable incidents ity at home and trade footholds abroad from Asiatic ports, in increased railconnected with the first Fenian raid i attempt; and there were some dismal incidents.

The miserable thrasonical Irishmen who organized and directed this irruption of pirates upon the soll of a friendly power were some of them arrested by the officers of our government, placed on trial and sentenced to a term of imprisonment. One of them, "General" John O'Neill, through his counsel asked for a merciful sentence from United States District Judge Woodruff, on the plea of his services in the Union army in Missouri from 1862 to 1865. Judge Woodruff sternly refused to consider his request, saying: "The fact that you once fought to uphold the laws of this government does not abate the enormity of your offense in delib-erately conspiring to violate its laws." But these follows, who emuned with a few years of imprisonment, are not the real martyrs of the Fenian piratical expeditions against Canada. The real martyrs were the gallant, ingenuous, impulsive, ignorant Irish youths from 28 to 20 years of age who ignorantly believed they were really striking a decisive blow for the freedom of Ireland by assaulting the English colony of Canada. Some of these gallant Irish youth fought like heroes and were shot down by the Canadian militia, and a number were taken prisoners and sentenced to Kingston penitentiary for a long term of years. No blame could be imputed to the Canadian authorities. for these misguided young men were the death penalty. But the real martyrs in these miserable Fenian raids were the gallant, ingenuous Irish youths from the country towns in the order states, who had learned by the

of subsequent date. The Clan-na-Gae Clan-na-Gael type of Irish-American has been a very great curse. The impossibility of the French proto this country. If he is sincere, he is ducer, the American producer, or the a most pestiferous anarchist; and if he people of any other nation, receiving is insincere, he is a most destructive any benefits in the way of lower demagogue. In other words, he not freights is strikingly illustrated in the only is not a good citizen, but he is case of the Louis Pasteur. Shortly emphatically and positively a very bad after the departure of this vessel from citizen. He treats with contempt the Limerick she was chartered to load laws of his adopted country, and loses | wheat at Portland at 35 shillings. She no opportunity to embroil the United | was subsequently rechartered at 36s 3d, States in difficulty with Great Britain and on her arrival in the river yestermimply because he has an imported, day she could have received 40 shilhereditary to grisvance biagainst that lings. The liberal subsidy paid her country. Of course, if every European | owners has not resulted in reducing who sought our shores carried with the freight rates in the slightest, for him an imposted grievance against one of the powers of Europe, and simply used his residence in America as a kind | what flag it is sailing under. The law of refuge from which to brganize and of supply and demand regulates nila about two months ago, is reported execute plots against friendly powers, freights, just as it does every other the United States would be compelled in self-preservation to exclude immigrants from its shores. The Clan-na- grower or the producer of any other Gael type of Irish-American is for this article which is carried on the high San Francisco. At the time Portland reason a very bad and unwelcome cit- seas has no interest in the flag under igen. He seems to think that all the United States was made for is for a the work is done at a satisfactory rate bomb-proof and asylum for Irish political incendiaries, and that the aver-

and had seen the play of Robert Em-

peaceful relations with his friendly neighbors are seriously interrupted in order to make "a great day for Ire-

land."

THE UNITED STATES AND THE BOER WAR.

Reasons for American sympathy with the Transvaal are not far to seek. We are all drawn from Europe at a period more or less remote, and the inheritance of European predilection we brought with us will not be ignored. A real or fancied interest of Germany in British humiliation affects German-Americans, and the obvious antagonism to England resident in Russia and France influences those whose hereditary thought is derived from those countries. Descendants of the Dutch cannot forget that there is the Transvaal are the remains of the flerce conflict that once raged between England and Holland for supremacy. The sorrows of unhappy Erin are remembered by every virile Irishman, whose antipathy to England inevitably inclines him to sympathize with the Boer.

If denial of home rule to Ireland be Britain's fault, grievously must Britain answer for it. This and all other antipathies to her are natural results of the influences we have enumerated, and they belong among those intense national or race feelings that are ineradicable. They are not to be reasoned away, because they spring not from reason but from feeling. They they are marks of the vigorous and the constant mind. But they are not the prime element in the considerations that the United States as a nation must weigh in determining its attitude toward the contending forces in South

Africa. (11500 12 The question for us is not one of sympathy, for upon that we are divided, perhaps almost equally; nor yet one of intellectual apprehension of the ethnic meaning of this fierce and momentous struggle: for with all the increased appreciation of Great Britain's difficult task we have gained in our own, and apparent destiny of English-speaking peoples in civilization, this might all be and set our interests lie against the thiumph of Great Britain's arms in South Africa, once we were antagonistic to her. It has been so in two wars, it was so in the Venezuela episode, it may be so again. The influences that have thrown us together now are the product of certain specific occurrences, and other certain specific influences might cause our interests again to diverge. It is a question, then, of policy and not of sentiment.

Is it better or worse for us that the only power in Europe that stood by us in our war with Spain should be weakened in the councils of Europe?" Is it better or worse for us that the weight of power in Asia should be lost to the nation that stands for fair trade and delivered over to those that will treat "spheres of influence" as trade South Africa should be a hive of industry buying our products or an exclusive community where Catholicism and Judaism are crimes, and a black country where we sell the bulk of our Africa and South America be governed nichs and Alexanders of mankind, or every department of industry. by its Burkes and Brights, its Glad- have a direct interest, then, in imstones and its Peeis? And, finally, is provement of the river, in the Nicait better or worse for us that our secur- ragua canal, in easy entrance for goods shall be left to the tender mercles of road facilities from the great interior. thies are concealed under the very thin disguises?

These are questions that ought to be decided in a matter-of-fact way, without appeal to prejudice or passion. Sympathy with the weak or hatred of the strong need not blind us to the truth as to our own interests.

THE FUTILITY OF SUBSIDIES. The French barks Louis Pasteur and Jules Verne arrived in at Astoria from Europe yesterday, after a voyage of about 17,000 miles in ballast. They are under charter to load wheat at Portland for the United Kingdom. Seventeen thousand miles is a long distance for a ship to come in ballast, and the voyage the Pasteur has just completed has interesting bearing on the shipping subsidy question. These vessels were built in France, to take advantage of the French bounty law, the main features of which are embodied in the Payne-Hanna bill, which is now before the American people. The bounties allowed by the French government are about the same as those asked for American-built ships. The Payne-Hanna bill provides for a bonus of 11/2 cents per ton per hundred miles up to 1500 miles, and 1 cent per ton for over 1500 miles. The bounty secured by the Louis Pasteur and Jules Verne is slightly higher than these figures, but, admitting the rate the same, and the government about \$7000 for the voyage

out from Europe in ballast. If the American ship bounty is to benefit the producer and the people as a whole, the French bounty, operating heart the story of the horrors of 1798 on exactly the same lines, undoubtedly accomplishes the same ends? Such bemet enacted. These ignorant Irish ing the case, it would be in order for boys, a number of whom left widowed the promoters of the subsidy scheme to mothers behind them, were the real explain wherein the French people martyrs of the Fenian raids of 1866 and profit by subsidizing a ship to sail halfway around the world in ballast, to carry wheat for the Oregon farmer. wheat tonnage in port at Portland today is worth 40 shillings, no matter commodity which is handled by the

which his product is moved, providing The American ship Clarence S. Bement, an iron vessel built at an Amer- previous trips from other ports. It was age American custit to feel proud that lean yard, is due at Portland under contended that when a transport was

commercial world, and the wheat-

per ton. Her owners receive this 40 will carry. The owners of the Louis cargo and another 5 shillings from the secure the same rate as the American owners of the Bement, and if their vessel was on the free list today, she would be chartered at 40 shillings and the government would still be forced to pay the bounty. Glittering generalities of subsidy advocates do not show up very well when scrutinized in the cold light of facts.

FIRST AND SECOND.

We take it for granted that every live man in the state of Oregon celebrated the New Year with a resolve to take a fresh hitch on the load that has fallen to him as a member of the community, and see if he can't help the state to a higher position by the time another New Year comes around. For every such man there are two things to think

of and strive after. We are inclined sometimes to think that the making of us will be foreign trade. An open river, a deep harbor, low railroad rates and favoring tariffs, we are apt to think, is all we need. Take a gun and go out and compel everybody to do business here or through here, and the thing is done. There is prodigious activity of this school of thought at Astoria, and tod* much of it at Portland. Commerce is are not even to be despised, because all right, but it is not the first thing; and it cannot be had in a really beneficial way unless it is preceded by some-

thing else. That something else that is the first thing is home development. Foreign trade is a mere bagatelle compared with domestic trade. Imports and exports passing through a port to other points as great quantities do at Tacoma every month in the year, have a certain but limited service for a city. The trade that amounts to something is the influx that is consumed right here, and the outgo that is produced right here. We need people. We need with our better understanding of the manufactures. We need people that will raise crops and work up lumber and dig in mines. Especially we need industry that will produce raw material from the earth and then turn it into finished product ready for retail. If a man would come here to Portland and start a bank with \$2,000,000 capital, he would be of less real use than half a dozen farmers with a bare sufficiency, who would start up dairying and stockraising on a small scale and stand by their product till they saw it made into the best butter and cured meats. Give Oregon a busy agricultural and industrial population, getting all that can be got out of the soil and making it up into woolens, linens, cordage, hams, bacon, beef, shoes, hides, doors, furniture, flour, and the problem of foreign trade will take care of itself.

Second-Side by side with this internal development we must facilitate our means of exchange with the rest of the world. Business will go where it encounters least obstruction. The free port of Hamburg is the wonder of commercial Europe. Every dollar saved to man has the social status of a brute? ships that visit the Columbia river is two dollars in the pocket of the farmer or laborer here, because it gives him foodstuffs should be driven in upon it- more profit on his wheat or more days self and incapacitated for its present of employment in the year, and also enormous consumption? Shall Asia, assures him a future. Everything that makes trade easier at Portland is of the by the Merciers, Bismarcks, Metter- highest importance to workers here in We our Continental rivals, whose antipa- Efforts to bring transports here, to secure favorable freight rates by rail, to establish drydock and smelter, are of as vital interest to farmer and day laborer as they are to capitalists and professional men.

What makes communities great, after all, is not prodigality of nature, but foresight and energy of men. The fu- Let us look deeply and at length into ture of Portland is in the hands of its wise effort is success; in the way of neglect, indifference or disputation is failure. It will be no consolation for sible plausibility by the Seattle Postus in the day of inferiority to have it | Intelligencer. said that Portland had every advantage over its competitors by position, age, wealth and surrounding resources, and was only deficient in pluck and enterprise.

It is not probable that the Boers will ever make an attack on a British position. And it is most probable that if they ever do they will meet a repulse. The advantage of the Boers is in defense, and they are wise in using it to the utmost. But the time will come when they will be compelled to attack or retreat. Such, finally, was the position of the Confederate army under Hood at Atlanta. It attacked, and was almost destroyed. The British will, in time, bring the Boers into this position. The Boers, not so aggressive soldlers as the Confederates, probably will not attack. Then the retreat of the Boers will begin, and, as they are pressed land pirates and were legally liable to two French vessels receive from the back, the war will be carried into their own country. It may be predicted with great certainty that the Boers never will meet the British soldiery on an equal field. Should they do so, they would be swept away. It now remains to be seen whether the British army will make any more front attacks and fall into the traps the Boers have prepared for them.

At a criminal trial, last week, in Vienna, Ill., a witness was testifying as to the leadership of a mob, and at the proper time was asked by the prosecution to point out the mob's leader. Promptly he picked out the attorney for the defense, and persisted in his statement that "He's the man," to the great amusement of the crowd in the courtroom. Apparently he selected beter than he knew. Too often the real leaders in mob violence are characterless lawyers of oratorical bent, who give advice that lands the taker in jail, Labor organizations know no more dangerous man than the shyster who incites them to disrespect of authority.

The transport Pennsylvania, which was dispatched from this port for Maas again en route to this port for another trip in the government service. The Lennox, which was fitted out as a transport at Portland, has sailed for was making such vigorous efforts to secure a share of the transport business, objections were raised to sending transports to this city which had made

service, the best interests of the govshillings out of the wheat which they ernment would be served by having her returned to the port where she first Pasteur receive 35 shillings from the loaded. This being the case, it would seem eminently proper for the Lennox French government, so that her owners to be sent to Portland again. Everything that Portland has had in this line was fought for in order to secure it, and it may be necessary to continue the fight if we are to receive the recognition to which we are entitled.

> The attempt of an aged pastor to retain his hold upon a charge to which he has ministered for a long series of years, but whose best efforts are, according to the modern reckoning, "not good enough," is pathetic. On the other hand, the pastor who, recognizing the fact that "age is not strength, but weakness," and further that to be a cluding medic nes and food so put up that successful minister of a growing it is plainly an army ration, the presumpchurch a man must be and keep abreast the times, and conform his work to their changes, insist upon giving place to a younger man, presents an example of an ability to grow old without useless protest that compels admiration. A recent example of the latter type is Rev. S. H. Virgin, for twenty-eight years pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church, of New York, who has resigned his charge in paper was contraband. Medicine is not the face of protest—emphasizing, in so contraband, but large quantities of quidoing, his conviction that it was time to begin a new plan of work; that what was needed under the changing conditions was a large "institutional" work, such as a younger and more vigorous man ought to help lay out if he were going to engage in it. There is a dignity in such a voluntary retirement that cannot fall to impress thoughtful men as eminently becoming to age,

> The "pig-sticking" stories, said to emanate from British soldiers in South Africa and printed in local English papers, are very like the stories written to home papers by some of our soldiers in the Philippine Islands, shortly after the Filipino outbreak. Authors of stories of this sort like to draw the long bow. It will be remembered that the volunteers from some of our states wrote home telling awful stories about "pot-hunting," "slaughter of niggers," and even killing prisoners. They wanted to tell frightful stories for home consumption. But when the letters were published and inquiry was made, it was found that the romancer had | been at work; and the writers of the letters admitted it. Men of the Second Oregon, however, did no work of this been at the stories of "nig-sticking" American cargo shall be forfeited unless than the stories of "nig-sticking" that come from South Africa are evidently of similar quality.

to the Northern Pacific for timber lands, in Washington, is a present made by the United States to speculators who have done nothing to earn it. There is no use to complain about it now; but the policy was the greatest of all possible mistakes. It was not necessary to waste the public domain in this way in order to get a railroad. The Great Northern was built without any subsidy. The government's largess, in the case of every railroad that received it, went to greedy speculators who gambled on it, and neither gave nor did anything for it.

Promotion of the anti-trust conference about to meet is bordering on the hysterical. Fervid appeals to "save the country" may easily overshoot the mark. The trusts must be rigorously dealt with, there is no doubt about that. Yet the country is managing to worry along temporarily without serious inconvenience, and will attend to the trust problem in proper time. But calamity howls of too poignant agony will only make the howlers the object of derision and weariness.

The railroad argument against the Nicaragua canal now is, of course, that the canal is eminently desirable, but we must proceed cautiously, carefully, deliberately and with circumspection the Panama project. Let us wait as citizens. In the path of steady, united, long as possible for the new commission to examine and report. This position is defended with zeal and all pos-

A correspondent wants to know "for what reason and for why" Great Britain is fighting the South African republics. We cannot possibly enter into the whole question, and all the particulars of the dispute-many of which are in dispute. But for short answer we will say that the British seem to be fighting the Boers for the reason that the Boers declared war on the British.

Burns reports the formation of a big republican club, "among the membership being several of the most prominent democrats of the county.' Partisans shout "imperialism" and "militarism," but farmers know these issues are as hollow as the free-silver cry.

Steamship companies that disobey the immigration acts should be brought up with a round turn. Let us not have one law for the friendless immigrant and another for the powerful corpora-

"TOM PLATT HE DONE IT." He's the Man Who Made the Gold Platform.

New York Press. What in the world has come over the gentlemen who are disputing among them-selves as to who it was that made the gold plank which was nailed into the reublican platform of 1896? Senator Foraker says he is the man who did it. The ex-secretary of war says it isn't so. It was ex-secretary of war says it isn't so. It was the Hon. Russell A. Alger. H. H. Kohl-saat is more modest. He declares that he had a let to do with it. had a let to do with it, but he admits that there were others. It was done to party of friends of Major McKinley. It was done by a sides Mr. Kohlsaat there were Mark A. Hanna, Henry C. Payne, Senator Proctor, Myron T. Herrick, ex-Governor Merriam and M. E. Stone. They were assisted and supported by Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, W. Murray Crane and Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts.

Come, come, gentlemen. Why this at-tempt to steal honors from a meek and nodest citizen in New York? It was the Hon. Thomas C. Platt who did it. He was the only man at the convention who wanted the gold plank. He whittled it out all by himself with his own little jackknife, nd then, with the plank under one arm a hammer in his hand and his mouth full of nails, he climbed up on the platform, with all the other delegates trying to pull nim down, and there, in the teeth of the united opposition of the entire convention, he nailed it down-nailed it so full of nails

that it looked like the steel plate of a battie-ship. We know this is so. Mr. Platt himself

n New York he shouts out victoriously, "I wrote the gold plank and I made the convention take it against its will!" And his favorite newspaper says, "Yes, he did." What do the republican leaders of the United States mean by ignoring the claims of the republican leader of the Mazet committee?

A FLEXIBLE TERM. Contraband Means Different Things at Different Times. Philadelphia Press.

No goods are, in and by themselves free from selzure as "contraband," be-cause the essence of "contraband" is not created by the goods but by the condition of war which makes possible the hostile use, and it is hostile use which makes contraband. For weapons, and this extends to stretchers, saddles, belts and all appliances of military use, intion of a future hostile use is immediate and instant. No one questions seizure and forfeiture in this case, though a neutral flag and a neutral port as the ap-parent destination intervene to screen the real purpose and intent of the neutral shipper and owner.

For other articles, the circumstances must decide. Stationery is not contra-band, but the English shipowner who car-ried stationery with a Confederate im-print put on in London found that such nine at a time the Confederacy was ing shaken worse by the ague our armies was contraband. V Peterhoff during the Civil War was seized on its way to Matamoras, a neutral port which supplied the Confederacy much as Delagoa bay is supplying the Boers, our courts held that the arms on board, some with C. S. A. on, were contraband cause their destination was clear, but the food and the vessel were not contraband because the destination of the food was not established.

The British vessels now selzed are un-

der British law and British control. If they are sezzed by British ships while Great Britain is at war, the neutral cargo has a claim to damages, no more. The Dutch vessel and its cargo are different. Search is permissible, for war exists. Seizurs and forfeiture only come if proof exists of the specific destination of the flour on board to ald the hostlie forces of the Boers. A mere chance is not sufficlent. In one case Judge Story held that the probability of use by a hostile population is not enough. It must be still more. The food must be desined for a hostile force. Even in the chees a con-demned by an English judge, Sir William Scott, Lord Stowell, there was evide ce to show that Brest, whither the ca go was bound, had no need for cheese and

a reasonable probability exists that the cargo, food, or other merchandise, not munitions of war, is on its way to aid Boer hostilities as its final destination. The enormous sum of \$6,500,000, paid of the Northern Pacific for timber ands, in Washington, is a present

ENGLAND IN ADVERSITY. The Light Thrown by Adversity on National Character.

The Outlook, Dec. 23. Many Americans believe that the war in South Africa is without moral justifi-cation; many more that, although English rule in South Africa is to be desired from every point of view, the present war is unnecessary; but it is to be hoped that no American has seen the spirit in which England has taken her calamities without a thrill of admiration. One of the chief uses of great national experiences is the searchlight they throw on national ideals and character. A profound individual experience always brings character out in ly shows its heart when a great calamity strikes home. The Continental press, as light the story of British disaster, treat-ing the English precisely as it treated us at the beginning of the war with Spain and for precisely the same reasons: Ig-norance of our motives, instinctive antag-onism between institutions which diverge

at fundamental points, and instinctive fear of commercial competition. The English will look to their own colonles and to their kin beyond the sea for insight into their motives. They will expect, as they have received sharp criticism; but they will also expect, and they will receive, recognition of the essential qualities of character which inspire all their enterprises. The secret of English greatness in adversity has perhaps never been better expressed than by an American. Speaking at a dinner at Manchester 52 years ago, Ralph Waldo Emerson said: Is it not true, sir, that the wise ancients did not praise the ship parting with flying colors from the port, but only that brave saller which

same back with torn sheets and battered aides, stript of her banners, but having ridden out the storm? And so, gentlemen, I feel in regard to his aged England, with the possessions, honors and trophles, and also with the infirmities, of a thousand years gathering around her, irre-trievably committed as she now is to many old customs which cannot be suddenly changed: pressed upon by the transitions of trade and new and all incalculable modes, fabrics, arts, machines and competing populations. I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering hat she has seen dark days before—indeed, with kind of instinct that she sees a little better in a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigor and a pulse like a cannon. I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young and still daring to belle in her power of endurance and expansion.

Expansion Sentiment in the South-

Louisville Courier-Journal. In the South the tide for expansion grows dally stronger. The latest democratic leader to pronounce against the policy which would commit the democratic party to opposition of our national destiny is Chief Justice Snodgrass, of Tennessee, who, in proclaiming his candidacy for the United States senate, says; We have acquired the Philippines and I do believe in pushing the war to a speedy end, in establishing American authority over them and maintaining it forever. We owe these peop protection from themselves, as well as fro despotic powers which would absorb them up ur abandonment. From a small strip on the Atlantic coast we have expanded. It has been our boast that it was democratic extension. Lately the republicane have joined in the work and are disposed to claim credit for it as their own policy. I deny it. I deny their claim and right to put us in antagonism with our great-est policy and grandest history. They cannot take it from us, and we cannot deny our noblest work, and it gives me pride to stand on this

Judge Snodgrass is right. The policy of expansion is the old democratic policy, which the republicans have been shrewd enough to take up, and which some democratic leaders are trying to get democrats to antagonize simply ause the republicans have taken it up. Judge Snodgrass does not believe in such short-sighted folly, nor does he the democrats of Tennessee can be led into it.

Boers Are All Fighting Men Now.

New York Press. Under American decisions the owners of the cargo have said good-by to it. In the commercen case the supreme court has seld that the formal neutrality of a port to which foodstuff is consigned will not avail to prevent its capture if the cargo is clearly intended for the use of the captor's enemy. So this Swedish vessel, bound says so. He has told about it a thousand with a cargo of grain to the neutral port times. He has a hundred columns written about it in his favorite newspaper. Whenever he loses a republican assembly diskee privateer in the war of 1812. The are American country's laws are violated and his charter to food wheat at 40 shillings to make more than one trip in the trict or scalps a republican congressman British fieet in front of Bilboa was not

more plainly in evidence than the Boer army behind Lorenzo Marquez. This port is a broken-down Portugueze settlement which, for its own requirements, would not consume a cargo of American flour in a generation. Under our own law, then, chances for a profitable trade with the Transvaal are complicated by a risk which no marine underwriters would be likely to take. Given the destination of the flour to the Transvaal, its contraband character is certain. Foodstuffs b-come contraband when meant to feed fighting men, and every man in the Transvaal is now a fighting man.

A Phrase in History.

The celebrated dying injunction of Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship!" has gone into history and become fixed there as one of the heroic utterances of pairiotic commanders. Yet we find its authenticity questioned at this late day. An aged correspondent, writing to the Hartford Courant from Waterbury in Connecticut, gives this account of its origin. He says:

Somewhat more than 50 years ago it hapfriend a daughter of the late Major Benjami Russell, for many years editor of the Bosto Centinel. She was a bright, interesting woman and a brilliant racontour, and she told me a number of anecdotes of her father, who was a strongly individualized and notable character for a good many years in Boston. Among

them was the following:

The battle between the Chesapeake and the
Shannon took place just off the Massachusetts
coast, and a saller in some way got ashore and hurried to Boston with the news. in the night, and he went straight to the Cen-tinel office, where he found Major Russell, to whom he told the story, including the death of Lawrence. "What were his last words?" said the major. "Don't know," said the man.
"Didn't he say 'Don't give up the ship'?"
"Don't know," said the man. "Oh, he did," said the major. "I'll make him say it"-and he did-so much for history.

Senator Stewart on Expansion. A dispatch from Washington to the Chicago Inter Ocean. December 28 says: Senator Stewart gave expression to his views on territorial questions today, and intimated that he would have considerable to say on the subject when it is brought up in the senate for considera-

"The less we depart from the old territorial system in governing our new possessions," the senator said, "the less innovation we make in that system, the better we will be able to manage what we have acquired. That system has proved satisfactory for years in handling all the new territory we have secured. It ought to be good enough for the latest acquisitions.

"My policy is to take all the land we can get, and treat the people who come with it as our children. We cannot afford to treat some of them as stepchildren. When we begin that we may have discord in the family circle. I believe in ex-pansion, as already stated, and believe that it was necessary to the good of the country. A country which does not grow is like a tree which has attained its full growth-begins to decay."

Political Traffic in the Blood of Our Soldiers.

Salt Lake Tribune Two officers just returned, Major Noble and Captain Dunning, say that all Aguinaldo and his cutthroats are waiting for is to be bribed, but the same encourage-ment continues to be extended to them from this country. The navy and army of the United States broke the fetters that had been welded upon them and their ancestors for 200 years, and they were tendered the same freedom that the men of the United States enjoy. But they wanted to loot the city of Mania, and when this was denied them they planned a wholesale massacre of all the lost in the rush of activity, but when there comes some tremendous event in his life the activities cease for a moment, and the man stands revealed to himself and his fellows, in like manner, a great nation carrying on world-wide activities suddenly shows its heart when a strikes has a standard activities and his fellows. In like manner, a great nation carrying on world-wide activities suddenly shows its heart when a strikes has a strike to the carrying of t army and navy, this sympathy has kept them fighting and killing our soldiers. And the meanest feature of it all is that a rule, has reported with undisguised de- the outery is simply intended to affect the election of next year.

It Is Here to Stay.

Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser, dem. Or course Mr. Bryan and all his followers will object to any law which will insure a stable currency for this country, but they may as well admit the fact that such will be the law. Congress is only doing what all civilized nations have already done, as well as some not altogether civilized. The gold standard is bound to prevail throughout the financial world, and the United States cannot afford to lag behind the procession, nor will it.

Generous Man.

Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Youngwed—You know Uncle Pincher said he was going to send us some-thing that would help us save our coal Well, It came. oills this year? Mr. Youngwed-Really? A stock of Mrs. Youngwed-No. A little arrangement for filing bills.

Revised Version New York World.

"Well, that's enough to try the patience of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper. "Last Sunday I preached from the text, 'Be ye therefore steadfast,' 's said the good man; "but the printer makes it read, Be ye there for breakfast."

Chicago Post, "What is the difference between a sharp

man and a smooth rascal?" Frequently there is no difference. The term depends upon whether you profit or lose by the operations of the man in question."

Rime of the Ancient Arguer. New York Sun.

It is an ancient arguer,
And he stoppeth a college youth. By thy long, gray beard and glittering eye What's up thy sleave, forsooth?"

"The fact is this," the ancient said, "I want your company Next week, old man, to celebrate The twentleth century." The youth, he grasped the skinny hand,
"You're rushing things," quoth he,
"You've got to wait another year

For the twentieth century. The ancient's eye gleamed still more bright, His head was full of thought; "Look here, my friend, let me explain,

The youth, he sat with stolld face, He could not choose but hear claintive tale of centuries he plaintive tale of centuries And that poor long-lost year. At last he made a break and said:

Jan. 1, first year, was naught.

-The ancient's tale was done-Your argument was logical, But I'll put up the 'mon.' " Then quoth the ancient arguer

(A right same sport was he), And yet I hate to take you up Upon a certainty." Alas, alack, the Wellesiey style

He did not well divine,

The word came back: "The century ends

With 1899." By his gray beard and glittering eye!" Now swore the ancient's friend.
'He gets no thousand out of me,
I'll have some slight amend."

And be argued thus: 'If naught was the first year A. D., Then naught was the first century; And the century closing with this year Is the eighteenth. Money's mine, you hear?"

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Let us be thankful that the Boer war has not yet devastated the columns of the magazines.

The bear that talks like a lamb is again crying peace; but he doesn't turn his voice in the direction of Japan.

People whose New Year's resolutions still remain unbroken can take hope. They are ahead of the average.

Food Commissioner Bailey must remember that in his campaign against bad butter he has a strong antagonist.

In the faculty of viewing with alarm, Aguinaldo ought by this time to be well fitted for a seat in the United States sen-

This man Wolfsohn must have an enviable reputation for veracity when his statement that he is not dead is discred-

South Africa may be the graveyard for English generals' reputations, but there is going to be a day of resurrection down there before long.

No more reservation Indians will be allowed in wild West shows. Perhaps now we shall see the real savage in the arena, instead of his tamed and civilized descend-

An Austrian zookeeper who tried to run a bluff on a den of flone was torn to pieces. If there is anything in this story that will be of benefit to Com Paul, he is welcome to it.

One of the greatest needs of this last year of the century is cheap and good champagne. There is, of course, plenty of cheup champagne, but it is not good; on the contrary, it is very bad. There is a large and rapidly growing class in this country who have or are developing champagne appetites and who have only beer incomes, and the man who can discover some way of furnishing good champagne at the price of beer, will be a benefactor to a large class of people, even if he does not make much money out of his discovery.

Apropos of the recent death in buttle of General Henry W. Lawton and the enthusiasm of the people in raising a fund for his family is told a civil war story of the then Captain Lawton. While on a short furlough in New York, he attended the performanceof the opera "Maritana." The martial spirit of Don Caesar de Bazan completely won him. The tenor was a good one, and the young captain was taken with the solo beginning:

"Yes, let me like a coldier fall Upon some open field." Captain Lawton remarked to friends that the song expressed his sentiments exactly. Upon his return to the field he had the bandmaster procure the music and arrange it into a march, which became one of the favorite pieces of the regiment. The piece of music is still known among the general's friends as "Lawton's sons.

All the dies used in manufacturing United States coins during the year 1500. from the penny to the double eagle, havbeen sent from the mints of Carson City. San Francisco and New Orleans to th United States mint in Philadelphia, to be destroyed as required by law. This work was to be done vesterday, January 2. The work is done under the immediate direction of the superintendent of the mint, who is assisted by the assayer and chie coiner. These officers gather in a little room in the basement in which there ara number of furnaces, which are used only for the purpose of destroying dies Each die is thrown into a red-hot furnac and kept there until it is white hot. It is then taken out with a huge pair of tongs and placed upon a forge, where a greasledge hammer crushes it into a mass of steel, bearing no resemblance to its form condition. This process is carried on until every die is destroyed. It is believed that the number of 1899 dies to be destroyed will exceed 1000.

Belgian hares are no new thing in the

Portland market, considerable numbers of them having been received during the past two years from a man who is breeding them in Marion county. Southern California is now excited over the Belgian hare industry, and pure-blooded buck hares are quoted at from \$300 to \$600 each, and people imagine there is millions in the business. The value of the hare for food is very highly esteemed. It is said to be free from the heavy, olly substances found in ducks, chickens and turkeys, and the flesh, while very nourishing, may be taken with relish and profit by any invalid. The bares are said to be good to dress a pound for every month of their age, up to six or seven months, and they will sell for 20 cents per pound, which is the regular market price for turkeys. A Los Angeles paper grows so enthusinstic on this subject that it advocates a rabbitry in the rear of every city lot to provide food and pin money for the family, and states that from a buck and five does 300 hares can be raised per year, and the original stock yet remain. The Belgian hare, as seen in the markets here, looks as if it might be good eating for those who like such things, but it will be a long time before the public will prefer them to chickens, ducks, or turkeys. They may fill a long-felt want in countries where game is scarce, as in Belgium and the region about Los Angeles, but by the time every family in that town raises 300 hares per year in their back yards, the hares will become as great a nuisance as the jackrabbits, which are now in many places on the coast collected by being driven into pens and slaughtered by the thousand, to rid the country of them.

A Song for the Parting Year, S. E. Kleer in Chicago Tribune. Good-bye, old year, good bye! You have not brought me wealth; You have not raised me high. But you have left me health— Good-bye, old year, and as you go My praises go with thee: You leave me tolling up the hill, I see you passing on, but still

Hope lingers here with me! Good-bye, good-bye, old year! You have not made me great; Beyond, new tasks appear, And I must work and wait-Good-bye, old year, but as you go Still bear my praise away. Since I may toll, and, tolling, hold Within my breast the faith of old

That sights a coming day. Good-bye, old year, good bye! You leave no honors I May proudly rush to claim-Good-bye, old year-yet, as you leave, O take my praise along, Since I may still through hopeful eyes Perceive far-distant giories rise

And sing a hopeful cong Good-bye, good-bye, old year! The way is rough before. And strewn along the rear Are dreams I'll dream no more!— Good-bye old year, and let me sing Thy praise as best I can, Since I am loved and still may love, And since thou hest not robbed me A fair man's faith in man!