

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter. Telephone... REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES...

for exploitation at top prices through the other form of subsidy that protective tariff affords. This sort of policy, twinned with tariff for robbery of our new possessions, at the command of the sugar and tobacco trusts...

REFUNDING SCHEME WISE.

To that sterling publication, the Bankers' Magazine, we are indebted for explanation of the mysterious opposition of Wall street to the refunding scheme of the reform bill.

TAXATION OF MORTGAGES.

The subject of the taxation of mortgages is under discussion before the New York Legislature. It is a curious fact that in no enlightened State as New York it should not be understood, without argument, that a tax on mortgages is a tax on the borrower and not on the lender—provided it is enforced.

REAL AND PRETENDED LOYALTY.

Correct Delineation of the Republican Party's True Friends. During the debate on the Puerto Rico bill in the Republican caucus, representatives from Michigan gave expression to some wholly false notions of party loyalty.

IS PROTEST USELESS?

The whole scheme of ship subsidies, as of all subsidies, is to give money drawn out of the public treasury to men who are rich already. Poor men do not own these big transportation lines that are clamoring for subsidies; poor men do not build big ships and sail them over the seas.

HEREDITARY MILITARY TALENT.

The Earl of Dundonald, who commanded the first troops of Buller's army to enter Ladysmith, and has been as conspicuous for brilliant military dash and skill as General French has been under Lord Roberts, comes of a Scotch noble family that has been famous for military talent for nearly 150 years.

violently thrown out of doors after a pugilistic fight with the officers of the House. Having been dropped from the navy list, he took service from 1818 to 1825 in the navies of Chile and Brazil, and covered himself with glory. He served in the Greek navy during the revolution that ended with the erection of the modern Kingdom of Greece; was pardoned by King William IV, and restored to his rank in the navy and to his membership of the Order of Bath, given him for his service at Basque Roads in 1809.

WASHINGTON AND CATHERINE.

Interesting Reminiscences Brought Out by Max Muller. The Friendship of Russia for the United States has always been a puzzle to the world. This origin has been traced to the romantic element in the character of the great Empress Catherine, whom Carlyle described as "the female Louis the Fourteenth," by others designated the "Semiramis of the North."

THE PURPOSE OF WAR TO DESTROY OR TO CONQUER.

Louisville Courier-Journal. The New York Sun, which usually gives evidences of hysteria whenever the subject of Great Britain is mentioned, has come to the conclusion that the South African war is the most important war since the American Civil War.

THE DISAPPOINTED BURGlar.

The burglar listened. There was no noise. The family, at the supper table below, did not suspect his presence.

Waste of Time by Single Women.

Grimes—The chances are in favor of a widow marrying again against a single woman getting a husband. Kitchener is doing only what all other soldiers have done and will do, and what all reasonable commands, though sympathy must be with the gallant Boer.

Dream of His Youth Dispelled.

Indiana Journal. "What an unhappy expression young Higby has."

Available Refuge.

Chicago Times-Herald. She—I suppose, Senator, you find the glare of publicity very annoying sometimes?

Boar's Advantage.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In the matter of the Philippine question Senator Hoar says he is not looking for anything helpful from the Democratic party.

Expenses Merely Nominal.

Detroit Free Press. "Who defrays the expenses of the government of the so-called Philippine republic?" asked Spatta.

An Early Shade.

Baltimore American. Mrs. Wunder—My dear, that plum-colored silk you bought for me is not plum-colored at all. It is green.

Wit and Humor.

Chicago Record. "What's the difference between wit and humor?" "If a man says humorous things about you, it makes you laugh; if he says witty things about you, it makes you mad."

A Whiffing Giver.

Chicago Record. "A burglar got into our house last night." "Did he take anything?" "The children are all sick, and we hope he got the measles."

to be levied from year to year cannot be known, but only guessed at, the rate of interest will be advanced to a high figure, so as to provide against the unknown but possible quantity. If the question be asked, "What, then, are you going to permit the lender to escape taxation?" the simple and effective answer is that he escapes and will escape without your permission.

The word "about" precedes most of the statements in regard to the ages of the people enumerated by the census-takers in Puerto Rico. No way ever has been devised to make him pay the tax on the money he lends, nor ever can be. Even if he be forced by "iron-clad" legislation to make nominal payment of the tax, he recoups through advance of the rate of interest, and the borrower must accede to his terms or not get the money.

The conflict over the reactionary tendency in the Episcopal Church goes on, with varying results. One of the latest instances occurred a short time ago in Jersey City. The rector of Grace Church introduced the confessional, and at once had such a contest on hand as can only grow up over creeds and dogmas.

One Wilbur Stewart, described as a newspaper publisher of Mullan, tells the Congressional committee now investigating the troubles in the Coeur d'Alenes, that one of the state officers of Idaho offered to have him freed from the "bullpen" at Warden if assured that his paper would be "run on the lines of law and order."

Newberg is a "dry" town, but nevertheless it seems that thirsty wayfarers manage to get what they want to drink and the attempts to run saloons accused of selling liquor result in failure, through acquittals or "hung" juries.

The crop prospect of the Willamette Valley, both in grain and fruit, was never better at this season of the year than now, though the wheat area is not, in some sections, equal to that of some former years.

The agonized prayers of McKinley worshippers that their god will move in the Puerto Rico matter and lead the cause of justice and humanity would be amusing if they were not so pathetic. The supplicants ought to know that President McKinley is not a leader, but a follower.

Democratic acquiescence in the bill for immediate relief of Puerto Rico reveals a higher order of political sense than that party has been exhibiting for years previous to the present Congress.

The Chicago Times-Herald professes to be a friend to the Administration, yet continues to say "Porto" Rico. Loyalty that fails on orthography is not very thoroughgoing.

An iron and steel trust, with \$1,000,000 capital, is a Democratic argument, and will be as long as a protective tariff is retained on iron and steel.

Tribute to Cronje's Valor.

Beyond doubt, General Cronje is entitled to unstated praise. His midnight march up the Modder River, from the point where he set a death trap for Lord Methuen to that at which he found himself in such a trap, was conducted with great skill. Certainly it was not less creditable, perhaps more creditable, than General Buller's march from Dundee to Ladysmith.

through a "valley of death." But this man and his comrades have been for a week encamped in the very heart of such a valley. Whatever he may have done before, General Cronje has in this campaign shown himself a man, a warrior and a hero.

WASHINGTON AND CATHERINE.

The Friendship of Russia for the United States has always been a puzzle to the world. This origin has been traced to the romantic element in the character of the great Empress Catherine, whom Carlyle described as "the female Louis the Fourteenth," by others designated the "Semiramis of the North."

THE PURPOSE OF WAR TO DESTROY OR TO CONQUER.

Louisville Courier-Journal. The New York Sun, which usually gives evidences of hysteria whenever the subject of Great Britain is mentioned, has come to the conclusion that the South African war is the most important war since the American Civil War.

THE DISAPPOINTED BURGlar.

The burglar listened. There was no noise. The family, at the supper table below, did not suspect his presence.

Waste of Time by Single Women.

Grimes—The chances are in favor of a widow marrying again against a single woman getting a husband. Kitchener is doing only what all other soldiers have done and will do, and what all reasonable commands, though sympathy must be with the gallant Boer.

Dream of His Youth Dispelled.

Indiana Journal. "What an unhappy expression young Higby has."

Available Refuge.

Chicago Times-Herald. She—I suppose, Senator, you find the glare of publicity very annoying sometimes?

Boar's Advantage.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In the matter of the Philippine question Senator Hoar says he is not looking for anything helpful from the Democratic party.

Expenses Merely Nominal.

Detroit Free Press. "Who defrays the expenses of the government of the so-called Philippine republic?" asked Spatta.

An Early Shade.

Baltimore American. Mrs. Wunder—My dear, that plum-colored silk you bought for me is not plum-colored at all. It is green.

Wit and Humor.

Chicago Record. "What's the difference between wit and humor?" "If a man says humorous things about you, it makes you laugh; if he says witty things about you, it makes you mad."

A Whiffing Giver.

Chicago Record. "A burglar got into our house last night." "Did he take anything?" "The children are all sick, and we hope he got the measles."

after in times of war, on account of their courage and dash were anything but a joy in time of peace to their employers, for they loathed the routine of bar-bark life, chafed at discipline and drills, and where no legitimate means of gratifying their love of fighting lay to hand, were prone to manufacture some in any way that seemed easiest.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Chicago is out of luck with a vengeance. She missed a convention in a census year. The invasion of the Orange Free State can be left with safety to the Irish Fusiliers.

The Canadian Board of Customs is reported by the Imperial Institute Journal of London to have recommended a tariff decision, according to which elevators or floating dredges, used in mining submerged alluvial gold-bearing deposits, are to be admitted to the Klondike free of duty.

A clerical organ of Chile declares that the Chileans sympathize with the Boers, because they hate the United States. "Chile," it says, "has never been bullied or browbeaten by England, but the treatment she received at the hands of the United States in 1881 and 1881 cannot easily be forgotten, and it is not strange that a feeling should be abroad that the great powers of late years have been coming to feel contempt for the weaker countries, which exposes these small powers to humiliation, and even to oppression."

The Memphis Scimitar tells of a young man, fresh from college, who wanted to be a journalist, and "accepted a position" as a market reporter. He had been on the street only a few days when a fruit dealer received a consignment of the first crop of oranges. The fruit man told the reporter that they were of the navel variety, but the name evidently did not suit the young scribe.

The balmy breeze whistles Among the leafless trees. From the eaves of the sky, Come remnants of snow; The purring brooks sink softly Their dreamy lullaby. And from accents of snowdrops Troops forth the festive dry; There gleams upon the meadow The limpid morning dew. The cockle-bush from his burrow Stalks out upon the view; The glowing golden sunbeam stuns the waking pansies, And in the wicket window Parade the warlike ants; How sweetly in the forest The joyous robins sing; The hop house, too, is happy, For this is vernal spring.

Poet Edwin Markham is criticised by the Times-Herald of Chicago for first identifying Abraham Lincoln with "the man with the hoe," and then exalting in his triumphant labors as a statesman and patriot. The close of the birthday "ode," this critic suggests, entirely ignores the purport of its opening verses. "For if his deadly, pessimistic philosophy were true and its subject were a universal truth, then the rail splitter must always have remained a rail splitter. He must perforce have been dull, stupid, apathetic, and incapable of development, 'old and young' as another has said. And when his brutal forces were finally routed—when the step of earthquake shook the house, Wrenching the rafters from their ancient hold—what would have been expected of him, according to the poet's own formula, except that he should aid in the work of destruction?" Markham's "Man With the Hoe" is plainly at war with the "Ode," but the second poem breathes the better philosophy—the progress of man—in its tribute to Lincoln's rise and growth. The New York Times supplements the Chicago paper's criticism by asking Mr. Markham "how he knows that 'the man with the hoe' may not be developed by circumstances into a higher condition as well as into a lower one." The poet-professor has given no answer, and will, of course, be unable to offer convincing response, in face of the world's knowledge of the sure progress and development of man.

The Great Silver Lode. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It seems strange that the last 16 to 1 speech has been heard in the United States Senate, the silver stronghold for so many years. The future will be amazed when he strikes the silver lode in the Congressional Record.

Land of the Child. Folger McKinley in Baltimore News. Lead me down to your little sweet, To your land of the Dreamy Way; I shall follow the rhyme of your dancing feet And the song of your heart of May. Let me look into the eyes of your hand, And let me look into your eyes. As we seek for the gold of the sunny strand, Where the haven of childhood lies. Oh! far away, and well-a-day! To the roaring world, farewell! I am off with her, for the love of her, To the land of the dreamy day.

These shall not come a shadow gaunt, For ever a weary care, For ever a weary grief to haunt, The land that is over there; The land that is over there, Where only the children of love belong, And the toll is a smile and a kiss. Far away, darling, and two by two, Enter the maze of the dreamy day. This is the moment for me and for you, Ere music and dreaming be fled!

Lead me down to the world that is light, To the meadows of mist and mirth, For, oh! there are beautiful things, For the weary-child of earth. Dear little hand in the hollow of mine, Trust me to follow you, sweet, Out for the joy of the dreaming and shine. The rumble and rear of the street, Swinging and clanging, eke unto eke, How sweetly the children are playing, Oh! far away, and well-a-day! To the roaring world, good-bye! Just as we are, when a dream-song flows, My little girl and I!