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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 26.

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agricultural districts are equally interested with the farmers. It is largely owing to their recognition of this that the movement is making such gratifying progress. It guarantees to the creamery a business management, and the farmer feels more confidence in the success of the venture. Strange as it may seem to one not familiar with the extreme conservatism of Oregon farmers, the chief stumbling block to be overcome is the reluctance with which the farmers undertake to keep the number of cattle necessary to supply the milk. It is with extreme difficulty that a pledge of 500 cows can be secured in a territory as large as supplies ten times that number for the support of creameries in Illinois and Iowa. Of course, as farmers realize the benefits of a steady income from month to month, with a total for the year greater than under the present crop system, the creamery will multiply and the farm mortgages decrease, but that must in the nature of things be a gradual process. It is the present good start that is now so gratifying.

TO EVERY MAN HIS SHARE.

Mr. Bryan says that while there may be prosperity in the country to some extent, yet if the man who thinks he hasn't quite got his share will vote for the Fusion cause, it will triumph. There is a good deal of money in the country perhaps, but as there are large numbers who could use more to advantage, something is wrong with our National finances, and free silver or free money of almost any kind should be provided by the Government, so that every man can have his share.

Some millions of people in the country, as Mr. Bryan and recent any aspersions upon his sincerity or his intelligence; but are they so prejudiced so determined not to be convinced that they will not give a moment's candid consideration to the idea of supplying every man with his share of money by law?

In 1896 money was tight. There was \$2,340,000,000 of money in the country, but only \$1,500,000,000 of it was in circulation. Our population had grown to 75,000,000 in 1898, but the per capita of circulation had fallen from \$22.52 to \$21.10. But the main trouble was that even this large amount and comparatively high per capita were not evenly distributed, so that everywhere Mr. Bryan went he found people ready to shout enthusiastic approval of the doctrine that more money must be provided.

Well, how is it today? The appeal is to the same source of dissatisfaction. Not only is the Chicago platform retained in whole and in part, in letter and in spirit, but Mr. Bryan himself says that all the votes he needs are those who haven't got their share of the new prosperity and the increased volume of money. Yet in the intervening four years a great deal has been done, one way with another, to increase the supply of money. The total volume of the circulation has grown from \$1,500,000,000 to \$2,000,000,000, and the per capita to \$25.92. There is \$500,000,000 more money in circulation today than in 1896, or \$4.32 more for every man, woman and child in the country.

Yet if Mr. Bryan's army of the dead broke is just as big today as it was in 1896, what's the use of adding any more money to the circulation? If they can't get hold of any money when \$500,000,000 are added to the circulation in four years, how can they get it if the mints are opened to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1? There is no free silver, to be sure, but there is free gold. Anybody can take gold dust to the mint and get gold coins for it. How is the man that hasn't any gold dust today, and nothing to trade for it, going to get silver or in-penny to exchange for silver dollars?

Mr. Bryan asks the support of every man who hasn't got a dollar and don't know how to get any; every man who blames somebody else for his own improvidence, bad judgment or laziness; every man who is flat broke under any and all administrations, whose laws are per capita; every man whose heart is on fire with rage and envy when he sees some one above him in wealth or social position; every man who supposes that open mints or free greenbacks would make him rich and equalize the conditions under which individuals achieve success or failure. Will the men of Oregon voluntarily array themselves in this category?

THE GREAT MONTANA CONSPIRACY.

The Clark report is but an incomplete summary of notorious facts in the Montana conspiracy; but it is nevertheless an overwhelming indictment for colossal fraud of the boodle millionaire and of the boodled Legislature that sought to exalt him. It affords indirectly a severe commentary on the debauched state of the public mind in Montana that would suffer unrebuked the United States Senatorship to be placed on the auction block and knocked down to the highest bidder. It is idle to pretend that the state and the people had no remedy. The purposes of Clark were well known beforehand. Legislative nominations were sought for what they were worth. In the light of events, they seem to have been procured for much more than they were worth.

The Senate committee confined itself to facts capable of legal proof. A great mass of testimony, convincingly and conclusively disclosing the complete rottenness of the whole transaction, was ignored because there was a conflict between witnesses, or there was bald and unblushing perjury, or there was palpable inspiration from the bitter personal hostility of Daly. Direct bribery in straight barter for votes, in direct bribery in the raising of a Legislator's mortgage, or in helping to start a bank, the payment of \$5000 to one sensitive vote-tracker as legal services, and the wanton waste of the tell-tale \$1000 bills by the spendthrift son of the candidate, all were disclosed in the testimony; and even then the committee learned only one-half the shocking story.

A diverting feature is the mild censure of the Republican minority for joining with the Democracy, thus giving—for a consideration—Clark his needed majority. "It is difficult to account for these Republican votes for Senator Clark." This committee does not say that all eleven Republicans were improperly secured," gently declares the report. The population of Montana is 250,000. There is something like 249,000 of the inhabitants thereof who will assume the responsibility of giving figures, terms and conditions of the deal by which they were overcome the scruples of the eleven Republicans, who, wearing they'd never consent, consented to the deal. Their poor plea was that an independent tariff Democrat, which Clark assured

them he was, was better than no Senator at all. Clark is not a tariff Democrat. In the thrifty Montana view of it, he is distinctly a Democrat for revenue purposes only. The Oregonian desires not to be understood as asserting that all these eleven Republicans were bought. It simply points out that Montana and pretty much the rest of the world thinks they were. If they were not, they were irregularly wanting in the commercial acuteness for which they have gained credit and a vast deal of unpleasant fame.

The exclusion of the vulgar copper king from the Senate may point an instructive lesson. First, it does much to vindicate the good name of the United States Senate, and vindication in this particular matter is greatly needed; and second, it is a potent discourager of Senator-making as an industry, and to that extent an improver of the public morals. The Clark affair has been regarded in Montana as a costly joke on Clark. It is a much more expensive joke on Montana.

A LAND OF PLEASANT PROMISE.

The Oregonian the other day published the good words spoken of this state by an Iowa banker because of the pleasant contrast presented by its fresh, green fields and blooming orchards to the tropical heat and stifling dust of Los Angeles and San Diego. This Iowa banker confessed that the Winters of his own splendid state were too cold, while Southern California was too hot for perfect enjoyment. This confession ought to silence the few constitutional grumblers among us, who, while satisfied with our Spring and Summer and Autumn, complain that our brief Winter, which does not fairly begin before the middle of December and retreats before the advance of Spring by the first week of March, is a trifle too much of a weeping hermit in habit to be a subject of enthusiastic adulation. We may grant this, but without "Oregon mists" which wrap us in a garment of cloud and drizzling moisture for less than three months, we would not be able to see Nature dressed up as she is here in a robe of perennial green; we would not have our orchards full of bloom and scent in April; we would not have a land webbed with mountain streams, large and small; we would not be a country where a crop has never failed absolutely in the worst season because of drought, which is not seldom the scourge of California, Colorado, Dakota, Western Kansas and Western Nebraska.

In Oregon there is plenty of wood and water everywhere, which the great prairie states of the trans-Mississippi lack, for even their great rivers are shallow streams which dwindle down to small proportions during the Summer heat; while the smaller water courses are little better than a buffalo wallow. Given a state with plenty of wood and water, with plenty of wheat land, plenty of grazing country, unexhausted timber forests and productive fisheries, and, last, with the short Winter is so mild that the grass is green the year around, the Summer heats are never severe, the Summer nights always cool, and mosquitoes or other irritating insects almost unknown; given a region with all these advantages, and it would seem there is nothing left upon which the most capacious utilitarian critic could found a just complaint. But all men who seek a new resting-place for their wandering feet are not altogether utilitarian in feeling, but have a vein of sentiment which seeks to be satisfied in the outlook of a new country. An Eastern-bred man, who was born and bred in a state where from childhood to manhood his eyes had been accustomed to a landscape of green hills, covered with trees, and daisy by brooks and streams that never go dry, is never so happy in a flat, treeless, prairie state, where the Summers are intensely hot, where the streams are shallow and not seldom dry, as he is in a country that reminds him of his old home, and an Eastern man of the sort we describe will find no state west of Buffalo, N. Y., that will so entirely satisfy his delightful memory of the rocks and rills, the brooks and hills of his native land as Oregon.

We have heard this question of the beauty of Oregon scenery and the blandness of her climate compared with the best and brightest pictures of the face and climate of the North Atlantic States, recently discussed by intelligent tourists who have toured the coast of Oregon, and they frankly confessed that they had nothing to say in criticism of Oregon's scenery or climate, save that sometimes in midsummer man, by his carelessness, suffered forest fires to cloud transiently the face of Nature so that its charms had to be taken on trust, like those of a famous but veiled beauty of an Oriental harem. With our Autumn and Winter rains no fault was found; they were agreeable compared with a land where snow falls the first week of November and lies until the middle of April. But in Winter even there are not a few days when the mist lifts and reveals the beauty of our mountains, which to a mountaineer or hill-bred man from the East is as welcome as the sight of water to a thirsty traveler in a desert land, for he finds in Oregon the hills of New England swelled to lofty mountains; the trees of New England grown to giant forests; he finds the Connecticut and the Hudson but feeble streams compared with the vast sweep and volume of the Columbia.

There are many plain and not especially poetic-minded men who would love Oregon because it looks like the land of their early youth and first manhood in New England; it is the same check, but a far larger and more beautiful pattern. Mid-February is really Winter at the East, but it is really the opening hour of Spring in Oregon, if we measure as we should the birth of Spring by the first bloom of the wild flowers. March is a thoroughbred Winter month at the East, and the first half of April has less of the bloom and scent of awakening Spring than the first half of February has in Oregon. All of these facts concerning Oregon's climate, soil, natural advantages and scenery are known to some people at the East who have more than once visited our country as tourists, and the knowledge of them is becoming more widely diffused every day.

The time is not far distant when there will be a large exodus from states that are cursed with long, severe Winters and short, hot Summers to Oregon, whose Winters are short and bland, and whose Summers are long and cool. This exodus has already begun, and evidence is found of it in the considerable number of well-to-do emigrants from the Middle West that have recently settled in the suburbs of Portland, where fruit

is raised with little difficulty, where living is cheap and neighbors of excellent quality. Many of these persons are in middle life, are in comfortable circumstances, but have come to Oregon, where they can live more pleasantly for a longer term of years than they could in a more rigorous climate.

THE REGRETTABLE THING.

The remarkable and regrettable thing about the final disposition of the Quay case is the fact that the Senate was so closely divided and that the supporters of Quay included not only a majority of the Republicans voting, but included several of the ablest and most distinguished men in the Senate. The question was the right of a Governor to make a temporary appointment to the United States Senate in case of a vacancy caused by the expiration of a prior term while the Legislature was in session.

The provisions of the Constitution of the United States and the precedents in the Senate clearly do not support any other decision than that reached in the case of Quay. In the case of Pennsylvania, the vacancy in the United States Senate arose owing to the inability of the Legislature to elect any one. Ex-Senator Quay was a candidate, and was defeated by a vote of 93 to 154. The credentials of Mr. Quay were given him by the Governor in plain defiance of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, and in contravention of the Constitution of the United States, and yet he is excluded from the Senate by only one vote and his supporters in Congress are so numerous that they can easily overcome the opposition. The Spooner of Wisconsin, Allison, Hoar, Foraker, Lodge, Frye and Davis, are a subject for regret that so plain a case should have been decided against Quay by only one vote, for the narrowness of the majority will, of course, be quoted hereafter against it to weaken its force as a precedent.

Now it is reported that the American ambulance Red Cross fakers are dissatisfied with their treatment by the Boers and are returning. If they had gone for the purpose of doing genuine Red Cross work, there would probably have been no occasion for dissatisfaction; but, having thrown off the mask they assumed in dishonor in order to reach their destination, it is more than probable that they are surprised and their superstitious feelings lacerated by a somewhat cold and unappreciative reception. Probably they all wanted commissions in the Transvaal army, since most of them had been officers in the volunteers, and failed to secure them. The Boers do not want foreign officers, believing they can handle their own men better under their peculiar tactics. It is possible, also, that the Boers refused to have anything at all to do with them after their betrayal of the sacred trust they assumed. It is to be hoped the latter supposition is a true one, for the sake of the Boers themselves. Whatever may be the reason, their return or their remaining matters little. They are mere Anglo-phobists, who went to the Transvaal to show their hostility to England, and because of any genuine love of the cause of liberty they mouthed so much about. They have simply struck a blow at the Red Cross and at their own country, if they call the United States such, and benefited no one, not even themselves.

Recent events have proved that it will not do to take the Chilkot Indians at the missionary estimate as harmless, gentle, simple-minded creatures, void of the mercenary and treacherous spirit and eager to welcome white men as brothers. The brutal and unprovoked murder of Mr. and Mrs. Hutton is in positive evidence of the bloodthirsty nature of these Indians, and this tragic event is likely to be supplemented by news of like dealing with four prospectors, who went up the Chilkot River some time ago, followed by a band of Chilkots, and from whom no tidings have been received. It is clear that the safety of prospectors in this region depends upon the prompt administration of a good strong dose of white man's law, even through the civil process, at the end of which hangs a noose. The missionary idea of dealing with and subduing these people through love has its limitations under conditions that prevail in a mining district, which clearly have been reached in operations of Alaska.

Amalgamation of two of Portland's street-car systems through enlistment of outside capital is a striking testimony to the confidence felt by men of wealth in Portland's future. Events like this afford the earnest of what the future for the Pacific Northwest through its own development and through the rise of trans-Pacific trade. Incidentally a subject of congratulation is the fact that the local administration that have built up these railway properties and attracted outside capital to them are to be retained in their management. The industries of this region that are well managed will never have to look long for whatever capital they need for consolidation or extension.

It is interesting to find the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser (Dem.) felicitating the Democratic party of the state upon its escape from the thrall of Bryanism. It points out that Mr. Tomlinson, the distinctive Bryan candidate for Governor, who is president of the Silver Bimetallic League, did not carry a single county in the recent primaries. The defeat of Governor Johnston and Tomlinson, says the Advertiser, "emphatically polices the indifference of the Alabama Democracy to Bryan and Bryanism. No such thing could have happened in 1898, nor probably in 1899; but it did happen in 1900." Other things will happen to Mr. Bryan in 1900.

The distortions to which the Easter idea may be subjected have had numerous illustrations in the season just past. In London, for example, Easter eggs were adorned with pictures of Roberts, Union Jacks, shamrocks and Irish harps—the farthest possible removal from the spirit which the Easter festival is supposed to typify. This only goes to show, what has been so often shown before, that any date may be made a carrier for the thought and enthusiasm of the present hour.

I am not an expansionist, never was, never expect to be, says General Otis, but we have got into these islands and we can't get out. General Otis explained his views at some length to Mr. Frank G. Carpenter, whose letter in The Oregonian last Sunday was one of the most valuable of his present series. General Otis follows exactly the course of thought already observed in the case

of Dewey, Schurman, Bishop Potter and others. This uniform conclusion of sensible men who have examined the problem at close range is sufficient and final answer to the visions of the "anti."

The very excellent portrait of Ipana-sai-ta-ta, the last surviving pupil of Dr. Marcus Whitman, which was printed in The Oregonian Monday morning, was reproduced from a photograph copyrighted by Lee Moorhouse, of Pendleton. The copyright credit appearing in the picture was too indistinct to be read, therefore it is here acknowledged.

The division in the Belmont family and that in the Democratic party is advertised in the same type and space. In proof of this we have Perry Belmont booming Admiral Dewey for President on a Gold Democratic basis, and Oliver Belmont working for Bryan on a Silver Democratic platform.

If Dewey has anything more to say to the American people, he'd better be about saying it. But it will take something more powerful than his "state-mint" to bolster up his impossible candidacy.

A change of one vote would have seated Quay. Destiny often has narrow squeaks from going wrong.

THE DUTY OF REPUBLICANS.

Why are independent candidates inviting the suffrages of voters in Portland and Multnomah County? The reply of the place-seeker is that he stands for a protest against "ring" rule, and "ring" methods. The reply of the public must be that all these several gentlemen represent only themselves, and in themselves constitute a self-seeking clique desirous of perpetuating itself in power. They are the "ring." In every instance they either actually sought, or would have been glad to accept, the Republican nomination and failed to get it. They were not howling about the ring then. They stand for no public purpose or public policy. Their campaign is personal, actually waged on personal grounds, for personal ends. Who are they?

The prominent independent candidates so far named, are Ralph W. Hoyt (incumbent) for County Treasurer; R. H. Greenleaf (document) for County Assessor; P. Armstrong (incumbent) for County School Superintendent; Thomas Jordan (past incumbent and chronic hanger-on for Sheriff); and W. A. Storey (incumbent) for Mayor of Portland. There are, besides, several aspirants for minor offices like Councilman and Constable, who do not need now to be considered as individuals. Greenleaf, Hoyt and Armstrong have each held their respective offices for two terms, the limit imposed by a common rule of rotation in office that obtains pretty generally in Oregon unless for some sufficient reason an exception be made. The reason is wholly wanting in the cases of these candidates, inasmuch as they are in every instance opposed by persons of character and capacity on the Republican ticket; and the Oregonian feels obliged to add in fairness that it knows of no personal objections to the candidates on the Democratic ticket, beyond the fact that at least one of them is a chronic place-hunter who has not displayed a notable degree of competency in one or more places he has heretofore held. Mr. Greenleaf had been on the public payroll before he was made Assessor. Tom Jordan has twice been Sheriff, and is always an aspirant for something or other. He has lately been Deputy Sheriff, and has held various positions in the county, city and Federal service. His sole occupation is office-holding and office-seeking. Mr. Storey was first Councilman and then Mayor. He has not in his official career given any conclusive reason why he should be either again. No man has a paramount claim on any office.

The Republican candidates for these five responsible positions are: T. Scott Brooke, County Treasurer; Captain Charles E. McDowell, County Assessor; Professor R. F. Robinson, School Superintendent; William Frazier, Sheriff; and H. S. Rowe, Mayor of Portland. It may fairly be questioned if selections in all respects more fit and commendable could have been made. Mr. Brooke is member of a pioneer family of Portland. He has not before held or sought office. He is a young man of intelligence, and responsibility, and honesty. That he will be able to discharge the duties of the position most satisfactorily, and that he will guard the public funds in entire security, no one will doubt.

Captain McDowell has special claims upon the regard and consideration of the public. He was a gallant officer of the gallant Second Oregon. He made a most enviable record in the Philippines. He has a high place in the affections of a vast number of friends, who consider that his personal virtues are great, his character clean, and his abilities considerable. It may be mentioned as a matter of interest that it is the purpose of Captain McDowell, if he is elected Assessor, to retain as chief deputy, Mr. L. H. Maxwell, in whose hands the administration of the office has heretofore largely been placed, and who is regarded by many as sponsor for the policy that has been so satisfactory to the majority of taxpayers.

Captain McDowell has never held office. Professor Robinson is an educator of thorough training and long experience. He represents in a particular manner the public schools of the city and county. It will be generally agreed that from the public schools the County Superintendent should come.

William Frazier is named to succeed himself as Sheriff, which office he has creditably filled for four years. He was unanimously nominated for a third term, because the Republican party in its wisdom thought him the proper man to continue in place, and not because he declared himself deserving of another two years. Besides, no candidate appeared against him, whose qualifications seemed to the party to demand its serious notice.

H. S. Rowe was named for Mayor because he is a man of affairs. He has had a successful business career and has not sought or held any elective office. He was Fire Commissioner under two Republican City Administrations, and made a most commendable record. He has thorough grasp of public affairs. He has not only been a consistent advocate of economy, but he has achieved economy for the city. His integrity is high, and his merits unquestioned. He is of all others the man for the place.

It is not the intention of The Oregonian now to discuss all the Republican candidates. To illustrate the point already indicated as to recognition of young men and new blood, it is sufficient to glance over the Legislative ticket: C. W. Gay is a Mount Tabor farmer, who has

never held public position. Frank H. Allison is well known as an active and successful insurance man, never in any public office. W. E. Thomas is among the best known and most popular of the younger Republicans, being a successful lawyer. He has twice been a member of the Legislature, and a good one. George L. Storey served several terms in the House with much credit. George R. Shaw is a new man, and will be an efficient worker at Salem. So will John K. Kollock, Frank F. Freeman (volunteer in the Second Oregon), E. E. Mallory, L. B. Seelye, and A. L. Mills, all new men. George T. Myers and J. C. Bayer have both seen service in the House, and both are young men, one in feelings and the other in years.

The state Senatorial ticket contains the names of George W. Bates, Sylvester Farrell, Donald Mackay and J. Thorburn Ross. All have had Legislative experience, and two have been renominated. The usual practice of retaining trained Legislators in office has simply been followed with these gentlemen. It must be regarded as a strong advantage to a county to send men to the State Senate who have been there before. Because of his thorough qualifications, Multnomah County made one State Senator his own successor four times. Honors and hard labor, and not emoluments, are the chief attributes of a State Senatorship.

Another candidate who combines industry with character and high qualifications for important place is Russell E. Sewall, Republican candidate for Prosecuting Attorney. Mr. Sewall is a fine type of the young man in politics. His office has been singled out for special attack by the opposition, and for that reason he deserves all the more hearty and unreserved endorsement of his party at the polls; and The Oregonian is satisfied that he will get it.

The Republican party has a duty to perform, and it is incumbent upon it to assume the responsibility of seeing that it is performed. The county and city tickets represent the purposes and principles for which the party stands. The nominees are the embodied expression of the best judgment and high integrity of the great mass of Republicans. By their election only can an organization which has for its objects honesty and efficiency in public service as well as soundness and truth in public policies, be maintained. The persons who are chosen to represent the party in administration of government are entitled to the cordial and united support of all Republicans. The clear duty of any Republican in this matter is altered only when the nominees are unworthy or unfit; and no one pretends that the ticket throughout is not deserving the entire respect and confidence of the public. Talk about "rings" and "boss rule" is cheap claptrap. The personnel of the ticket itself is the most conclusive refutation of the libel that in office the several nominees would fail to act upon their own volition for the best interests of the public.

The independent candidates are not again running for office because the public needs them. "We need the offices" is the real platform on which they stand. Even the "citizens" ticket has some sort of relationship to a definite policy and specific public aim, although it occupies no platform; but the Democratic party and the Democratic machine behind it do. Success of the independents makes for disruption of party organization, and is a substantial declaration that maintenance of party for any purpose is not worth while. No Republican ought to be willing to concede so much.

AS A PRELIMINARY.

The Porto Rico Agitation May Help the Philippines.

San Francisco Chronicle.
 Whether or not the small remnant of taxation which remains on Porto Rican commerce is Constitutional will, in due time, be determined. But it matters little. The people have made it plainly understood that if the Constitution does not now cover our island possessions, it shall be ever dare to go to an election upon any other platform.

The truth will not abandon the fight, but from this on it must be in the open. When they mean the Philippines they must say Philippines. The form which the contest has taken has been of great service to the cause of justice. The Philippines are far away, and it might not have been possible to arouse the Eastern conscience on a question relating to them. But Porto Rico is right at their door. They could see and have seen what justice demanded for that people, and they have decided. And they may be depended upon to mete out equal justice to the people of the Philippines.