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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Threatening, with occasional small showers; winds mostly westerly.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16

So far as the scare over Germany's South American purposes is built up on expectation of co-operation from New World Germans, it is gratuitous and senseless. There are no more loyal Americans than those of German extraction. They cherish love and affection for the Vaterland, but their political fealty is to their adopted country, not to the German throne. It is fair to assume that the same rule holds good with Germans in South America. It is but just to suppose that William's designs on Brazil, if any such exist, will receive the same reception from Germans in Brazil that would be given any hostile intention of the Kaiser towards the United States. That is, they would be repelled as vigorously as would similar proposals from Great Britain or Russia. When Germans leave Europe for a home in the New World, they do not do so for the purpose of dragging Prussian sovereignty with them. The quality of German citizenship in the United States affords an example that the native-born of our South and West might emulate to their credit. Germans saved the country from the silver basis in 1896, and they may have to do it again in 1900.

The candidacies of Captain R. S. Greenleaf:

1889—Surveyor	Union and Labor
1892—Surveyor	Republican
1894—Assessor	Republican
1896—Assessor	Mitchell-Republican
1898—Assessor	Anti-Simon Republican
1900—Assessor	Independent

A man of the tenacity and address of Captain Greenleaf should no longer be permitted to bury his talents in the public service, away from the emoluments of private enterprise.

Every man that votes the Fusion ticket June 4 votes to tie a millstone about the neck of Oregon industry, to throttle trans-Pacific trade, to continue the subservience of this Coast to the influences that have hitherto held back its progress. Every man that votes the Fusion ticket June 4 votes to kill business in every Pacific Coast city and saddle hardship on the children he will leave behind him.

Everybody knows that American consumers of printing paper are memorializing Congress for abolition of duties, through whose aid the paper trust is enabled to raise prices to an unreasonable point. But everybody doesn't know that in Canada the consumers of printing paper are memorializing the Canadian Government for a reduction of duties on that side. Yet such is the fact. The Canadian duties enable the Canadian manufacturer to mulct the Canadian consumer, and the United States duties enable the American manufacturer to despoil the American consumer. Two questions suggest themselves. First, whom does the duty in either case benefit except the manufacturer, and him unjustly? Second, what chance would this extortion have of survival if trade in printing paper were free across the line?

It is to be said for the Six o'Clock Closing Association that its profession of appealing only to patrons of stores is unusually creditable among reform organizations, inasmuch as it recognizes that only in public opinion can any social achievement be adequately grounded. The more closely this profession is adhered to, the more substantial are likely to be the results.

It is almost inconceivable that the Senate should receive Mr. Clark, on the basis of his appointment, secured through sharp practice, and reeking of the same malodorous methods that secured his election. Mr. Clark should remember, if he can comprehend the thought at all, that the objection to him is not so much a legal question as a moral question. And moral questions are not settled by thimble-rigging. If his claim acquires a status before the Senate, it will probably be hung up till adjournment.

No matter what may be said by the Hong Kong junta or Agoncillo, the Filipino weaver of fables at Paris, there will never be a serious uprising in Manila. Plan one as elaborately as they may, the Filipinos have not the courage to carry it out. The individual Tagal stands in abject fear of the individual American, and no possible combination can eradicate it from his soul. When the critical moment comes, his terror prevails, and he flunks completely. Not only this, but he knows that his fellow-conspirators are going to fall him for the same reason. The elaborate plans for an uprising when Manila was attacked, and the still more carefully planned outbreak when so many houses were burned on Washington's birthday a year ago, both failed for this reason, and there is no probability that ever again will such extended, careful and complete plans for an outbreak in the city be made. The numbers who might be interested in such an undertaking are now comparatively few, and the hopelessness of contending personally with the Americans is more widely felt than ever. Nothing but guerrilla warfare, with a little treachery here and there, whereby a few Americans may be suddenly overcome, may now be expected, though reports of more elaborate plans on foot may yet for a time be heard. Conspiracies may even be attempted up to the critical time of carrying them into effect, but beyond that they will never go.

ALL EYES ON OREGON.

The Oregonian has said that a diminished Republican majority in Oregon this year will be a victory for anti-imperialism, so-called; that is, for the opponents of Pacific expansion, Pacific development, Pacific trade. Confirmation of this assertion comes from an unexpected source.

The Baltimore Sun, gold-standard and "anti-imperialist" Democrat, prints a leading editorial headed "Oregon and Maine Elections." As to Oregon, it says:

Ordinarily the election would not attract attention, except so far as the political complexion of the Legislature will affect the choice of a successor to Senator McBride, who is a Republican. As this is the year of the Presidential election, however, and the platforms of both the Democratic and Republican parties in Oregon refer to National as well as local issues, the result of next month's election may indicate to some extent the sentiment of the Far West toward McKinleyism and imperialism.

And after reciting the salient utterances of the opposing platforms, the Sun goes on:

It will, therefore, be seen that the state election in Oregon will be conducted largely on those National issues upon which the Presidential contest will be fought.

Oregon and Maine, however, may have some surprises in store, revealing an undercurrent of feeling against McKinleyism which would give the Administration food for much anxious reflection before the National election in November.

A vote for Fusion candidates, therefore, will be considered throughout the country as a declaration against the retention of the Philippines. That is the question.

Every voter in Oregon is entitled to record his verdict in his own way. The Australian system guarantees him a secret ballot. The registry law protects him from being crowded from the polls by illegal voters. When he enters the booth he leaves outside on the street behind him all the influences that have dogged his steps during the campaign. He is intimidated by no party boss, cajoled by no importunate candidate, tempted by no tender of money, watched by no inquisitorial striker. Nobody can see how he votes, nobody will ever know how he votes. He has all the liberty imaginable, but he cannot close his eyes to the facts. He can vote as he chooses, but he cannot control the consequences of that vote. Its effect is beyond his reach. Its effect is, in fact, already determined. The issues are closed. He can vote for the advancement of his state and section, for the upholding of his country's honor at home and prestige abroad; or he can vote against all these and in favor of isolation, stagnation, cowardice and decline.

If any man thinks his vote for a Fusion nominee results in putting a friend of his into office and keeping an enemy out, and in that alone, he is making the mistake of a lifetime. The effect of a vote for a Fusion or "independent" nominee is to publish to the world that Oregon wants the silver basis of Mexico and China, and that Oregon wants this country to have no part in the trade of Asia. The man who votes against the Republican candidates at this Oregon June election of 1900 publishes to the world that Oregon is contented as it is, and has no ambition for advancement; that Oregon wants no more markets for flour in China, lumber in Japan or blankets in Russia; that Oregon wants no more ships to enter the Columbia River, no more warships built at Portland, no more cargoes of silk, tea and rice unloaded at her docks and shipped East by her railroads; that Oregon wants no more population here, no more manufactures, no more payrolls, no more trade.

You can vote for a great future for the Pacific Coast or you can vote for it to stand where it is today while Europe divides among its powers the trade of an awakened Orient. You have two choices, but no third.

PRESENT LAWS NOT ADEQUATE.

Commenting upon the recent labor riots in New York, the London Times suggests that the United States will eventually be compelled to adopt more severe restrictions on immigration and strengthen its available resources for the immediate suppression of incipient insurrection. The ability of the United States to suppress incipient insurrections is ample, and will continue to be, so long as the masses of the people retain their present respect for law and order and regard for individual rights. The impression seems to prevail, judging from editorial utterances in numerous papers, that the immigration laws we now have would keep out the class of cheap laborers who participated in the Croton riots, were they enforced. This is erroneous. Criminals, paupers, insane, those likely to become a public charge and those coming under contract to labor, are excluded by the law, but the most rigid enforcement of the statute would have but little effect in stopping the stream of cheap humanity that has been pouring into the United States from the south of Europe the past ten years. The contract labor law is an absurd makeshift. It stops from entering the country men who have had the business prudence to provide for a means of earning a living, while a flood of cheap laborers who have no idea of how they will get a living is permitted to pour in unrestrained. The most rigid enforcement of the immigration law would not have kept out the most ignorant of the Croton rioters, nor would it exclude the many thousands of equally ignorant and undesirable material for citizens who enter every year, constantly adding to the lower stratum of our social fabric, increasing the mass of politically corruptible citizens, cheapening the labor of the country and increasing the tendency towards violence and defiance of law and individual rights in the constantly recurring labor troubles.

SALMON PROBLEMS.

The taking of some marked salmon at Astoria this season finally and completely upsets the old theory that the salmon all return the fourth year to the spawning grounds. These salmon were marked in 1895, and the first to return entered the Columbia in 1898, only three years after their birth. Others entered in 1899, and now still others have come in, five years after their release from the hatchery. These fish are larger than the average, and yet vary considerably in weight, some being smaller than a number of those caught last year. This seems to prove that, while the additional year of growth has given them greater size, the age of a salmon cannot be judged by its weight. Doubtless they vary in size as individuals, for the same reason that human beings do, and this suggests that eggs be taken for propagation only from large fish, and that the milt of full-grown male salmon be used exclusively. In this way, possibly, the average size of salmon in the Columbia might be considerably increased. Such methods have had that effect in the improvement of domestic animals and vegetables, and it is reasonable to suppose that it might also produce the same result in the propagation of fish. It at least is worth the trial.

There are many problems to be solved in pisciculture, especially with reference to the salmon, in order to get the utmost limit of benefit from hatcheries. This one, the reasons for the considerable variation in size among fish of the same age, is one of the most important. Another is the proper time for releasing the young fry into the stream to shift for themselves, so that the greatest number possible may escape their enemies and reach the ocean. The younger they are when turned loose the greater the number of their enemies, since more fish are large enough to eat them. On the other hand, salmon tame so easily that when kept in captivity long they are not so wary, and the larger fish can catch them more easily than they can those whose instinct to hide has not been overcome by too long familiarity with harmless external objects.

Much money and effort are now being expended in restocking the Columbia River with this valuable fish, and the best results from this outlay will be achieved through constant study and experiment on these and other practical features of the work. The marking of 5000 more fish contemplated this year by Commissioner Reed will aid in the solution of these problems.

ANOTHER CASE OF POLITICAL PULL

The question of civil service reform as applied to colonial government is brought sharply to public attention by the case of Neely, the man arrested for embezzling $36,000 from the Government of Cuba. He belongs in Muncie, Ind., where he published a small newspaper. For political services he was appointed to the staff of Governor Mount. In December, 1898, without having had previous experience in Government service, he was appointed chief financial agent of the Cuban Postoffice Department. He was selected for this appointment without any civil service examination, but under a system described by the Postmaster-General in his report as one "without academic examination, but based on tried service and personal knowledge."

What "tried service" had this cheap Indiana politician performed that he was able without previous postal experience to secure a most important place in the Havana postoffice? His appointment seems to have been due largely to the favor he had found with Assistant Postmaster-General Heath. It is a curious fact that the defalcation was discovered by a military inspector, General George H. Burton, and it is charged that but for General Burton's report of his investigation the scandal would never have come to light. Associated with Neely in his embezzlement is another resident of Muncie, Ind., a young man named Rich, who secured his appointment in the Cuban Postal Department through Neely, his intimate friend.

The conclusion of the whole matter is that this shameful affair may be justly charged to the President's practice of allowing the minor offices to be used as spoils by politicians. The President's appointments to high positions are generally admirable, but he lets politicians dispose of the lower offices as personal plunder. Secretary Root in his annual report declared that wherever in our insular government "it is necessary to employ Americans, a system of civil service examination should be provided." The failure to create such a barrier between himself and the demands of political bosses has brought scandal upon the Administration.

Without civil service checks and regulations which apply recognized tests for capacity and character, our whole insular service, not only in Cuba, but in Luzon, is dangerously likely to become malodorous with a succession of scandals. The defalcation of Neely is likely to cost the Government from $50,000 to $200,000; but that is a small matter compared with the fact that the present system of colonial appointments, or the utter lack of any sound system, has cost us something of our good name in Cuba, and must inevitably embarrass our similar operations in the Philippines.

NOT JUSTIFIED BY THE RECORDS.

Naturally the Indian War Veterans are impatient of the delay that has long blocked the passage of their pension bill. The time since the wars for the protection of the infant settlements of the Pacific Northwest were waged has been long, and the veterans of these wars are veterans indeed—white haired and many of them feeble. If their claim is a just one, and this is conceded by all who are familiar with its basis, it should be allowed at once. Indeed, it should have been allowed long ago. It is no doubt due to the impatience natural under the circumstances that Indian War Veterans in a meeting held at Albany recently passed a resolution censuring Hon. Thomas H. Tongue for remissness in his duty in regard to this pension bill.

The records show that Mr. Tongue has been diligent, and upon occasion urgent, in behalf of this claim, doing all in his power and all that any man could do, to secure its recognition. To men who know nothing about conditions that prevailed upon the frontier forty or fifty years ago, Indian wars are as a dream, without serious significance. This claim is at best a long outdated one and void of special interest. Its most forcible presentment awakens in them but languid attention. While to far Western men, whose knowledge of the settlement of Oregon and Washington dates back to its beginnings, this claim appeals with power and pathos, as both just and urgent.

Men who regard the Indian from the "Poor Lo" standpoint see nothing in it but the clamor of a relatively small and to them unimportant class of men for special consideration. It is well known that active opposition to any measure is much easier to overcome than stolid indifference. The former commands attention and challenges thought; the latter arouses from its torpid state only long enough to vote the measure down, or compass its postponement by the dilatory tactics of legislation. There is no reason in justice or in National policy, as reflected in our pension laws, for the postponement of favorable consideration of this claim.

It should be allowed, and that without further delay. It has been the misfortune of our representatives in Congress that they have thus far been unable to force favorable action upon it, but the records of their endeavor do not support the declaration that this failure is due to culpable neglect of duty toward this most worthy and deserving class of their constituents. It certainly does not appear that the Indian War Veterans of Albany have any reason, outside of impatience, natural under the circumstances, to charge Mr. Tongue with neglect of his duty in this matter, and it may be hoped, in the interest of fairness, that they will right their record.

The nomination of Mr. Towne for Vice-President by the National Populist Convention has had a very excellent effect on the Silver Republicans of the state. They look upon it as a tribute to the strength and devotion of the party. It pleases the party, and it is not likely they will now submit gracefully to any other candidate being named by the Democrats at Kansas City.—Idaho correspondence of Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Here is a clear and exact statement of the dilemma into which the smart Bryan project of bestowing the Populist nomination on Towne has driven the Democracy. If Towne is withdrawn, it will be obvious that the Sioux Falls convention was simply used, and both the Populists and Silver Republicans will be mightily offended. If Towne is beaten by the Democrats, they will, of course, be vastly incensed. If he is nominated by them, the Eastern Democrats will be alienated, because it will be notice on them that they must swallow silver again, or leave the party. Towne for Vice-President is a violent ringing of the silver alarm, a proclamation that there is room on the Democratic-Populist ticket for none but silver agitators and propagandists.

The utilization of Japanese labor in the sugar-beet fields of Oregon and Washington promises to solve a perplexing problem in the sugar industry and at the same time open an avenue of employment for a portion of the Japanese now arriving in the country in such alarming numbers, which will not interfere with American labor. It has been impossible to secure sufficient help in the beet fields, and the increased acreage this year adds to the embarrassment. This is labor to which the Japanese are peculiarly well adapted. The careful, patient work to which they are accustomed in the rice, vegetable and tea fields of their own country especially fits them for the plodding, tiresome labor of sugar-beet cultivation. Yet, desirable as this labor is at the present time, objection will undoubtedly be raised to it, if not now, certainly in a year or two, on the ground that it is crowding out white labor. There may be expected a repetition of the experiences of the raisin-growers and orchardists of California with Chinese labor, without which those industries would never have reached their present high development.

The Chicago Chronicle lifts its wailing Democratic voice against the nomination of Towne. It declares that "he is no more a Democrat now than when a Republican Member of Congress from Minnesota. . . . He is well enough as a Silver Republican. But the Democratic party is not the Silver Republican party. The Democratic party is composed of Democrats. . . . If Democrats want Hanna to mark out their campaign for them, they will nominate Towne for Vice-President and give the silver issue new life with a chief place in the discussions of the campaign." The Chronicle offers the somewhat astonishing contention that Bryan's silver views make no difference, Towne's every difference. The distinction is too subtle for the average citizen. All silverists and professed believers in the Chicago platform look alike to the world at large.

Registration throughout the state closed yesterday. Returns are yet incomplete, but enough are at hand to indicate that the largest vote ever cast in the state has been exceeded. Notaries Public and Justices of the Peace are yet to make their final reports to County Clerks. When all are in, it will probably be found that there is a nearly full roster of all voters. Great diligence has been used in Multnomah County, and generally throughout the state, in stimulating the citizen to do his duty, and the surprise is that, with a new and untried law, not generally understood, so much has been accomplished. It is not probable that, in its actual operation, the registration law will much improve or impair the chances of any political party on election day.

We shall now hear of numerous favorable committee reports on bills introduced by Senator McBride. The Senate takes a kindly and helpful interest in the re-election of its members. Thoughtful and far-seeing statesmanship impels each Senator to do for others what he hopes will be done for himself every recurring sixth year.

A current newspaper portrait shows ex-Senator Clark at Washington with the National Capitol in the background. Most appropriately, and with commendable fidelity to the truth of history, the photographer represents the Senator with his back to the Capitol, descending the steps.

Clark is conscious of the rectitude of his own actions, and leaves his vindication with his people. Now we shall see whether the great Montana enterprise of gold-bricking Clark again can be repeated.

The Sioux Falls platform conspicuously ignores the great Populist principle of the initiative and referendum. The imperial mandate found congenial society only at Cincinnati.

Last Farragut Veteran.

New York Herald.

Timothy Murray, chief master-at-arms on the United States ship Pensacola, now stationed off the Pacific Coast, is the only enlisted man now in the naval service who was with Farragut's fleet during the Civil War.

He is not quite 50 years of age. Born in Ireland on November 4, 1850, he ran away to sea at the age of 12. Only a year later he enlisted in the United States Navy at Boston as a second-class boy, serving first on the United States frigate Niagara, and after December, 1863, on the flagship Hartford.

He has a keen remembrance of Farragut at the battle of Mobile Bay, on August 5, 1864.

"When the squadron started up the bay," he says, "the old Admiral was in the port main rigging, with a rope around his waist, so that he could lean over and see what the fleet were doing. At the moment the Brooklyn ran around, Captain Alden sang out, 'Torpedoes ahead!' It was then the Admiral used the famous words:

"'Torpedoes, be d—d! Give her four bells!'

"During the entire action in the bay the Admiral was sometimes on the poop and sometimes in the mizzen rigging. He was, I assure you, a busy man.

"That he was in constant danger is evident when you remember that the Hartford lost 27 killed and 25 wounded. Only three of the officers who were on the ship that day remain in the service—General Heywood, now commanding the Marine Corps; Admiral Watson, then a Lieutenant, and Captain Whiting, then an Ensign."

BRYAN'S BOGEY MAN.

An Alliance Between the United States and Any Country Absurd.

BALLSTON, Or., May 13.—(To the Editor.)—Of all the hollow absurdities set up to scare the timid voter none is more fantastical than the bogey of a "secret British alliance." Bryan, who constitutes the Democratic party, deserves as severe condemnation as the fellow who scares into hysterics a band of darkeys returning from spelling school by the sudden display of a pumpkin lantern thrust through a hedge.

In the first place, such a thing as a foreign alliance is impossible without the consent of the Senate, at present a body whose friendliness towards England is of a doubtful quality. In the next, Lord Salisbury is hardly fool enough to tie himself to such a shifting, skittish, uncertain partner as American public opinion. Under Cleveland there was a hostile feeling towards Great Britain over the Venezuela incident, but before the decision of the arbitration board was rendered the fickle public had forgotten the affair. In 1898 country store statesmen were patting each other on the back with the smiling congratulation, "England is on our side." Now, Bryan, Sulzer et al., have brought about an anti-British reaction in the great Democratic host. America no more than France can be relied on for a settled policy, and no nation having an established course of action will risk an offensive and defensive alliance with such an unstable outfit. Such a nation venturing thereon would soon want to be released as badly as the man who yoked himself up with a bull. Indications are that America is far more likely in the near future to need assistance in foreign scrapes than England is. And the latter country certainly could not afford to fall out with Germany if we chose to do so. Neither would it be to her interest to back us up by force in a rumpus with Turkey.

Should the irresponsible demagogues who now lead the Democratic party get in control of our affairs, no considerations of international comity or the true interests of the country would deter them from plunging the nation into the most disastrous foreign complications, if thereby they might retain their own place and power by truckling to and fanning popular prejudices. The timid voter who can't sleep for fear of the English bogey would do well to consider that the Bryan hobgoblin is far more dangerous, and that there is far less peril in what England may do to us than in what we may do to ourselves. WALLACE YATES.

A Ringing Platform.

The press dispatches gave a very inadequate idea of the sterling character of the platform adopted by the Republicans of Iowa on May 10. Its declaration on National issues is as follows:

We enter upon the political campaign of 1900 with the policies presented by the Republican party four years ago fully vindicated and its promises all redeemed.

In the light of today it is apparent that the attempt to debase the currency as a remedy for the hard times then prevailing was a monstrous blunder, which, if successful, would have involved the country in lasting humiliation and shame, and proved disastrous to all industrial interests.

We insist that no issue can be paramount to the maintenance of the public credit and the stability of the money for which all labor and products are sold. So long as a political party stands committed to the overthrow of the existing monetary system we call upon all conservative men to act with us in keeping that party from power.

We favor the extension of self-government to all the people that have lately come under the protection of this country as rapidly as they demonstrate their capacity to exercise it; we hold our authority over them to be a solemn trust, to be exercised with an eye single to their instruction, development and prosperity.

We favor legislation that will effectually protect the public from the evils of combinations in restraint of trade. For measures to properly restrict the power of aggregated capital, to protect the individual rights of all men, and preserve freedom of competition and of opportunity, we rely upon the Republican party, trusting to that wise and safe statesmanship which in emergencies of the last four years has been so satisfactorily tested.

This is a straightforward, vigorous utterance that Republicans of other states might have used to advantage, and it should serve in part as a model for the resolutions committee at Philadelphia.

The Geography of Nome.

Popular Science Monthly.

The geographical position of the Nome region is the southern face of the peninsular projection of Alaska which separates Kotzebue Sound on the north from Bering Sea on the south, and terminates westward in Cape Prince of Wales, the extent of the North American Continent. In a direct line of navigation it lies about 2500 miles northwest of Seattle, and 170 miles southeast of Siberia. The nearest settlement of consequence to it prior to 1899, was St. Michael, 100 miles to the southeast, the starting point of the steamers for the Yukon River; but during the year various aggregations of mining population had built themselves up in closer range and reduced the isolation from the civilized world by some 60 miles. The Nome district as settled centers about the lower course of the Snake River, an exceedingly tortuous stream in its tundra course, which emerges from a badly degraded line of limestone, slaty and schistose mountain spurs generally not over 700 to 1200 feet elevation, but backed by loftier granitic heights, and discharges into the sea at a position 13 miles west of Cape Nome proper. Both streams have a tidal course of several miles.

Intervention for the Boers.

New York Tribune.

The United States has already gone much further than any other country or government in the world to restore peace in South Africa. It has actually laid before the British Government the Boer request for its mediation and has signified to the British Government its willingness to exercise its good offices in behalf of peace; and the British Government, with equal courtesy and with equal explicitness, has declined the offer. After that, what more, in the name of common sense and common courtesy, is to be done? If a renewal of an offer once positively declined were not deemed offensive, that would be because it was deemed merely impertinent. Is the United States to go about the world intruding its attentions where they are not desired? Or is it to seize its neighbor by the throat and say, "Accept the tender of my good offices or I'll knock your head against the wall?"

A Minor Decision.

New York Sun.

Judge Lochren is not even one of the 25 Circuit Judges of the United States Courts. He is one of the 60 District Judges. The case before him did not call for an expression of his opinion on a question that has occupied the attention of more eminent jurists. He had simply to decide whether a military court had jurisdiction at the time of the conviction of a prisoner brought before him on a writ of habeas corpus. He decided, properly, that it had, and then he proceeded to utter obiter dicta that read much like one of the Democratic speeches during last Winter's debate in the House on the general subject of the power of Congress over the territories.

GOSSIP OF THE CAMPAIGN.

As the campaign progresses, the methods of the Mitchell-McBride Federal machine are becoming bolder. It had not been easy heretofore to follow their tactics, except that the common weal of the Federal Brigade seemed to inspire an effort to defeat the Republican Legislative ticket in Multnomah County, or at least to do nothing, or less than nothing, for its election. Now there is more organized activity. Ex-Senator Mitchell himself has taken charge. Agents have been sent throughout the state to repeat the great Jonathan Bourne achievement of 1898, when a considerable number of the Republican candidates for the Legislature were specifically pledged to vote for Mitchell's re-election. Then the machine was powerful and the penalty of refusal to make the required promise was a threat of defeat; and the candidate fully understood that no stone would be left unturned to make good the warning in case he resisted. Now it is different. Full exposure of the Mitchell methods has made them largely ineffective and wholly contemptible in the eyes of all right-thinking people, and the emissaries of the Federal ring have apparently been able to accomplish little. Besides, their hostility is not greatly feared. Their influence is broken, and their once powerful hold on the organization of the party is entirely severed. The membership of the McBride-Mitchell clique is confined to a few Federal office-holders, who are striving to render value received to the Senatorial combination that gave them office. Not all Government officials, by any means, are opposing the Republican ticket. Some of them are. Others are not prepared to go to the extent of adopting the desperate devices of political outlawry in order to serve the purposes of the little Senator and the still-struggling ex-Senator.

It has been known for some time in Multnomah County that the energies of the Mitchell-McBride "citizens" combination would be directed particularly towards the state Senatorial ticket. It was realized that an attack on the Republican nominees as a whole would be utterly hopeless, but there was some prospect that by concentration the opposition might elect one or two Senators. J. Thorburn Ross and Donald Mackay were singled out for attack. Mr. Mackay has been for some years chairman of the County Central Committee, and as State Senator had done much to accomplish Mr. Mitchell's defeat in 1897. Mr. Ross was no less obnoxious to the Mitchellites because of the yeoman service he has at all times rendered the party. But it was not so easy for the Mitchellites and the Democrats to agree on the two Senatorial candidates of their own for whom to "plug." Bob Inman wanted to be one of the two, and so did the three others. Dr. Andrew Smith felt that the personal popularity generally acknowledged to be his possession entitled him to consideration. James E. Hunt, the great reformer, holding office under a city administration he for the most part opposes and a city charter that he considers all wrong, deemed his own claims paramount. Pierce Mays, the especial representative of the Federal Brigade, thought it an irretrievable blunder to leave him out. The inability of the fusionists to agree on a plan of action, and the strong improbability that it would succeed anyway, is undoubtedly the reason why little is now heard of the proposed fierce campaign of concentration.

The Legislative candidates are going ahead pretty much on their own respective accounts. For example, Dr. Smith is doing a little nonprofessional personal advertising. In the little weekly campaign sheets that always spring up about convention time, and die out after election, the following has made its appearance:

DR. ANDREW C. SMITH,
Citizens Candidate (Republican) for STATE SENATOR.

The doctor is all right in his profession, but politically he is a very expert contortionist. A few years ago he was a Republican, and was elected County Physician by a Republican Board of Commissioners. Then he was nominated for the State Senate by the Democrats and "Citizens" mass meeting. He was asked his politics by an Oregonian reporter, and he replied that, being a Democrat, he would accept the fusion nomination. The doctor doubtless thinks with his colleagues who signed that astonishing platform that his politics are of no consequence, but votes are; and that is the reason why he is so obliging and accommodating as to be both a Democrat and a Republican for a little while at a time in order to please all parties.

Bob Inman, too, occupies a dubious attitude toward his party. Inman's title to being considered a sound Democrat is imperfect. He is one of those Democrats of whose Democracy Republicans who are firm for the gold standard speak in terms of commendation. Now, Democrats as a rule deny the right of any Republican to define orthodoxy, or unorthodoxy, in a Democrat; and the very quality in Mr. Inman—his known skepticism as to the merits of silver—which gold-standard men approve the Bryan Democrats as a matter of course disapprove. In 1896 Mr. Inman did not hesitate to make known his opposition to Bryan; in 1900 he was so anxious to get back into the party that he became a candidate for Mayor, and took thankfully what the Democratic convention saw fit to give him—a nomination to the State Senate. It is not difficult to guess that the sudden Inman zeal for the welfare of Democracy had a pretty close kinship to his burning desire for office.

The forces opposed to the Republican party are mournfully wanting in cohesiveness. The Democrats have had previous experience in a "working understanding" with the Mitchell Republicans. The latter have bagged the game, and they have been left to hold the sack. Two years ago extensive trading was done in the interest of the Mitchell candidate for State Senator. Now there is a better opportunity for trading than ever. The independent candidates have no common recognized organization behind them. Their cause is not one, except so far as it is to the general benefit to defeat the Republican ticket. But they owe no political obligation or duty to one another. Storey, for example, can sacrifice Hoyt and Greenleaf with compunction; or he can sell out the Legislative ticket, or do whatsoever he pleases without being called to account for it. That is one of the advantages of an independent candidacy—the utter irresponsibility of it? And so, if Storey feels called upon to make sacrifices of his friends in his own interest—which in his eyes seems to be the city's interest—it need not cause great surprise or call for any severe measure of reprobation—except, of course, in the event that the Mayor has made personal pledges to the other independents. If he has, that is his business. It is not to be forgotten that Storey has declared that he is a Republican in this campaign, except on the Mayoralty.

The independent candidates are making headway backwards. They are pretty generally conceded to be losing ground steadily. Professor Armstrong recognized the plain drift and got out. His retirement has proved somewhat disconcerting to the independent movement, in so much that it is confession that it is doomed to failure. Captain Greenleaf and Mr. Hoyt have not pulled out, and perhaps will not, but they have undoubtedly begun to realize that they are face to face with two factors of particular weight in this campaign: First, the evident purpose of Republicans generally to vote the Republican ticket; and, second, the effective and unremitting contest being waged by the respective candidates against them.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Judge William Foley is not a candidate for Vice-President.

It is said that the end of the Boer war is in sight. Which end?

Senator Clark apparently thinks it's never too late to resign.

Aguinaldo has again disappeared as completely as if he had lighted a fire with kerosene.

Boreas evidently hails from Cape Nome or some place up that way. He had no difficulty in raising the dust yesterday.

All hail ye merrie month of May,
Which brings ye gentyl showrs,
And lays ye dustte, which blows again
In clouds withyn ye hours.

Vesuvius is in a state of active eruption. Some one ought to have told Webster Davis that his example would prove dangerous.

Now do the women in the land
Arise in righteous rage,
Because the census man will make
Each one admit her age.

Paderewski made only $250,000 on his last tour of the country. If he will take our advice next time, and play rag time, he will make enough money to retire on.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Montana has a fine large gold brick he would like to dispose of, but Senator Clark has had considerable experience in the gold-brick business.

Dundee, May 16.—Uncle Sam, Washington, D. C., U. S. A.: When you corral that Turkey, send it to me at Pretoria, C. O. D. Want it for next Christmas dinner. BULLER.

The beer's a-flowin' free down town, an' all
the boys is there;
There's beer for you, an' beer for me, an' beer
enough to spare;
It comes in gallons, pints an' quarts, an' not
a cent to pay,
An' gangs o' thirsty men (an' boys) gets filled
up ev'ry day;
You see 'em runnin' down in droves, a-chasin'
near an' far,
Because the word has got around that Storey's
at the bar.

He's boosted up the price o' wood to get the
coin to spend,
An' now he's tryin' hard to be the hobo's bosom
friend.
What diff'rence does it make to him if work-
in'men get sore
Because their slabwood costs 'em high, when
heelers holler "More"?
For them's the boys that looks to him to be
their guidin' star,
An' all the bunch is right on hand, when
Storey's at the bar.

He don't want office fur the dough, he tells
'em very plain;
He's after honor, and renown; he doesn't care
fur gain.
He's willin' to divide his pelf with all the
rounder crew,
An' slabwood's high, which pleases him, but
gravels me an' you.
He drinks the best of booze, himself, an' smokes
a fat cigar,
But beer will do for all the gang, when
Storey's at the bar.

Hawker No. 18, a gentleman from the far East, left his horse and wagon on First street, near Stark, about 6 o'clock last evening, while he ascended an adjoining stairway to deliver a nickel's worth of green onions. During his absence the thoroughbred attached to the wagon strayed across the car track just as an Oregon City car hauling a heavy trailer came up the street. The street-car had the right of way, and also the headway, and No. 18's horse was knocked over against the curb with a force that made his bones rattle and caused the shafts to part company with each other. No. 18 heard the noise, and, suspecting the cause, came down the stairs like an unlighted meteor, attended with a shower of pidgin profanity. He insisted on having the number of the car, and also that of the conductor. It was given him as "7 cum 11," and amidst his threats and the excitement of the passengers, it proceeded for Oregon City. No. 18 took a fresh hitch at his pig-tail, borrowed some strings from a messenger boy, and tied his vehicle together and went his way bewailing the loss of the profits on the onions. Happening at a time of the day when the surrounding buildings were emptying their crowds of employes, the affair created considerable excitement, and the Chinaman was considered very fortunate that his horse escaped alive.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

He Knew Them.—Boy—Say, Mister, want me to bait your hook? Man—Git out! You only want to hook my bait.—Judge.

Mrs. B.—What wonderful control Mrs. Von Blumer has! Mr. B.—How do you know? "I was with her an hour yesterday, and she never mentioned her children or her servants."—Life.

Customer—Give me ten cents' worth of paregoric, please. Druggist—Yes, sir. Customer (absent-mindedly)—How much is it? Druggist—A quarter.—Boston Christian Register.

His Besetting Sin.—"Hay, there!" shouted the pursuing Boer; "you've left your gun behind." "Oh, I'm such an absent-minded beggar," replied the fleeing Briton.—Philadelphia North American.

Excited Lady (at the telephone)—I want my husband, please, at once. Voice (from the exchange)—Number, please? Excited Lady (snappishly)—Only the fourth, you impudent thing!—Tit-Bits.

The Octopus Again.—Mrs. Meddergrass (reading)—General Roberts says that his trust in——. Mr. Meddergrass—That's just it. The dadblame trusts is back o' that there Transvalley war, as I said a month ago.—Baltimore American.

"That is the third time my watch has stopped this week," said the shoe-clerk boarder. "Well," asked the Cheerful Idiot, "why don't you pawn it?" "Pawn it?" asked the shoe-clerk boarder. "Yes. Then you could have a good time," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Press.

How It Happened.—"So you were defeated for the Senatorship?" "Yes." "How did it happen?" "Oh, it was a pure case of forgetfulness. I had my plans all made, but when I got to the capitol just before the voting began I found I'd forgotten my checkbook, and I hadn't more than $15,000 or $20,000 in my pocket."—Chicago Evening Post.

When the Mountain Trout Is Bitin'.

Will T. Hale in New York Times.

When the mountain trout is bitin', in the lazy
days o' May,
Why, the spirit leaves the body, an' goes wan-
derin' away—
Strayin' by the fields o' clover, whar' the gol-
den sunshine seems
Silenced waves o' song still hoverin' on the
pastur's an' the streams;
An' you loll within the shadders nigh some
blossomin' wild rose,
Jest a-dreamin',
Dreamin',
Dreamin',
Half awake an' half adose!
All the glory o' creation is compressed in one
short day,
When the mountain trout is bitin' in the lazy
days o' May.

Now an' then across the medders rings the
tingle o' the bells—
Like the orchestry o' Nature somewhar' hid
among the dells;
Orioles wing up an' over, an'—inflootin' from
the hills—
Comes the blue bird's hallalooyer in the softest
thrills an' trills.
'Tain't unnatrel fer a feller, ef he's ever loved
at all,
To be thinkin',
Thinkin',
Thinkin',
Of some one beyond recall,
An' to wonder ef her spirit ain't still with you
anyway,
When the mountain trout is bitin' in the lazy
days o' May!