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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Fair; probably cooler; variable winds.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

It is almost necessary that Roosevelt should resign the Governorship of the State of New York. Free action, either as Governor or as candidate for the Vice-Presidency, will not be possible, so long as he holds his present office. For this office is both political and judicial; the duty is upon him of passing on the Democratic officials connected with the ice trust, and he has the power to remove the Mayor of the City of New York from office, upon the charges against him. At the same time he is a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, and he is expected to be the National spokesman of the Republican party for the campaign. Resignation of the office of Governor seems absolutely necessary.

It would seem that the troubles in Chicago between contractors and workingmen in the building trades were about at an end. The several unions are withdrawing, one by one, from the federation, and work that has been suspended for many months is about to be resumed. The disagreement was not over wages or hours of labor; but the men insisted on their right to limit the amount of work which any man should do in a day; to limit the number of apprentices so that there should not be enough artisans to take the places of those inclined to fall out, and to require that builders' materials should be purchased only under the direction of the unions. It was this last requirement that the contractors and owners refused, with most positiveness, to submit to. They told the men of the unions that if they wanted to shut out apprentices and fit their own sons to be vagabonds and beggars, they might have their way, but they never would yield to the demand that materials should be purchased only from persons or at places dictated by the unions. It will be gratifying to learn that building industry is to be resumed at Chicago after so long interruption. No less than 60,000 men in the building trades in that city have been idle since January last.

Time was when the Democratic party was in favor of the acquisition of territory by the United States. In 1860 it declared distinctly in favor of the acquisition of Cuba. Both sections of the party—the Breckinridge section and the Douglas section—made this demand, in their platforms that year. The party now is so changed that it declares it unconstitutional, and contrary to the Declaration of Independence, to acquire territory, beyond our continental limits. During more than forty years the Democratic party made every effort to get Cuba. Consent of the governed, or difficulties of colonial administration, did not trouble it at all. In the Ostend manifesto (October, 1854), it was declared, in the face of the world, that "we should be justified by every law, human and divine, in wresting Cuba from Spain, if we possess the power." As an alternative it was proposed that Spain should be given the option to sell Cuba to the United States for $120,000,000. This Democratic offer of so much apiece for "yellow bellies" does not shut the mouth of the party against denunciation of the award of $20,000,000 to Spain in the settlement for the Philippine Islands, in the recent treaty of peace.

Upon going to war with Spain two years ago last April, the Congress of the United States declared that it was not the intention of this country to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over Cuba, except for pacification of the island, and, that accomplished, the United States would leave the government and control of the island to its people. The Oregonian ever has regarded it as unfortunate that this pledge was given. It was not necessary; but given, it must be kept. Our forces must be withdrawn from Cuba, and the island will be permitted to assert its National independence. But it is as certain as anything can be that the United States will be again involved in war on its account. We shall be forced to retake Cuba; for Cuba, as an independent state, will make connections and alliances hostile to our interests, and we shall be obliged to fight the great power or powers associated with her. The declaration we made was a bit of cheap Pharisaism which will cost us dear. We were under no kind of obligation to make it. It was partly a partisan trick, and partly a concession to a namby-pamby sentimentalism. Of course, we didn't give any such promise or assurance as to the Philippine Islands, for nobody at the time thought of the Philippines. When we went to war with Mexico we didn't tie our hands in this way, and great states are the fruits of our common sense.

Woman suffrage was decisively "turned down" in the National Republican Convention at Philadelphia. A strong protest against the inclusion of a woman suffrage plank was presented from associations of women in several states. It was urged that "the duties of public life are such as cannot be carried on in the seclusion of domestic life; that the participation of men in public affairs is not opposed to, but directly in line with, their duty of cherishing and protecting the home from dangers which may attack it from the outside; that the extension of suffrage so ardently desired by certain women is not necessary to the general welfare of the community; that it is not called for as an act of justice to a body of citizens who are suffering deprivation of rights by reason of present disqualifications; and that the assumption that the suffrage should be extended to women as an act of justice is a fallacy which has led many broad and intelligent minds from the paths of common sense." It may have been a consequence of this protest that no mention of female suffrage was made in the Philadelphia platform. A woman suffrage plank was, however, adopted in the platform of the state convention of the Prohibitionists of Illinois at their state convention on Tuesday, and a similar plank will doubtless be incorporated in the platform of the Prohibitionists at their National Convention.

ALLIES, NOT RIVALS.

If the powers of Europe should be forced to crush the anti-foreign crusade in China, which the nominal government there today either cannot or will not suppress, Russia would not be permitted to do more than her legitimate part and duty as one of the allies whose common interest of self-protection compels them to occupy Pekin, even as the allies twice crushed Napoleon and twice occupied Paris in 1814-15. It is true that Russia has an army of over 100,000 men on the border line of Eastern Siberia and throughout Manchuria. There are 30,000 men at Vladivostock. There are at least 20,000 men at Port Arthur. There are thousands of Russian troops at Talien Wan, Moukden, New Chwang, Harbin and other recently Russianized cities, and there are 50,000 Russian soldiers along the Amoor River boundary of Manchuria. Despite the fact that Russia can place more troops at once in the field in event of a serious war between China and the powers of Europe, she is not yet in a position to take any unfair advantage of the present situation, for she is hopelessly inferior in naval strength to the combined fleet of England, Germany and Japan. For this reason, and only because of this reason, Russia will not attempt to use the present opportunity in China to her own selfish advantage and aggrandizement. On any attempt to do so England would join hands with Japan and expel her from Corea and Manchuria.

England, Germany and Japan clearly do not intend to leave to Russia a preponderance of forces upon the scene of operation, if decisive action becomes necessary. England has a division of her Indian Army in transit to China; and her Hong Kong troops have already reached the scene of hostilities. Japan has an army of 180,000 men, from which ample forces could reach China within a week. Whatever is done in China by the powers will be done without reference to anything that is not necessary for the common benefit of all. For time being, all the rival powers of Europe will be obliged to join hands for mutual protection and the restoration of order, so that Russia, despite her nearness to the scene with the largest number of soldiers, will not be permitted to take any unfair advantage of the situation for her own selfish benefit. For this reason, nobody will see war between England and Russia grow out of the present situation in China.

Russia is not ready for war with England and Japan on the Chinese coast, because her naval forces are so weak that she would certainly be defeated and evicted from Manchuria and Corea. If Russia, from a naval point of view, was strong enough to defy the combined fleets of Great Britain and Japan, she would occupy Pekin and place a Russian protectorate over China tomorrow; but she is not ready for this, and will not be for nearly three years. All the nations concerned can now fairly unite in the efforts to save the lives and property of their subjects. If it were a mere question of politics or commerce, separate negotiations would be both natural and proper; but today it is a matter of life and death, of Chinese barbarians against European and American residents.

MARRIED WOMEN AS TEACHERS.

The action of the School Board in refusing to permit teachers who marry during the school term for which they have been employed to continue in the service seems to discriminate judiciously between married women who are settled in the profession of teaching and young women just entering matrimony. Naturally and properly, the wedding occasion is the event of the lifetime to a young woman, absorbing all of her energies in preparation, and much of her thought. To expect her in this flutter of preparation and delight to discharge with justice to her pupils the exacting duties incident to teaching a class in the public schools is folly. She will not thus at this time discharge them, for the simple reason that she cannot.

This is not to say that all married women should be excluded from the teacher's profession. An ironclad rule embodying this principle would work personal hardship, be unjust and ungenerous in many cases, and deprive the public schools of some of their most valuable teachers. The woman to whom marriage has been an economic failure—and, unfortunately, there is a multitude of such—may and frequently does return to the vocation which she pursued before marriage, bringing a refined experience to the service and furnishing the guarantee of earnest, conscientious determination to do her best in the necessity that is the mainspring of her effort. The young woman whose father is able to supply her wants and maintain her at home, as companion to and assistant of her mother, has no such spur to her endeavor in wage-earning vocations as that which impels a woman again to take up work that she had relinquished for marriage. The former may be devoted to her profession in the sense that, in pursuing it, she finds pleasure, but, other things being equal, the bread-and-butter phase of endeavor gives the most earnest service, and it can scarcely be called presumption to say that this must be present in the case of a married woman who performs the dual part of home-maker and wage-earner.

The question of shutting married women out of the vocation of school-teaching is not a new one. Such procedure has been sometimes urged upon the hypothesis that when a man engages to maintain a woman in a home, after the manner prescribed by society and made necessary by the legitimate requirements of motherhood, he should be allowed to do so. But since there can be no compelling clause to this contract, insistence upon this rule would manifestly work hardship upon women who are so unfortunate as to marry men who cannot or do not make a living for themselves and their families. And, while society in righteous indignation might or may wish to shut wives out of wage-earning vocations, as a means of compelling husbands who are willing to be supported to earn the living, the chances are that this method of procedure would leave the unhappy wife of an incapable the choice between want and divorce.

It is well known that some of the most efficient teachers in the public schools of the country are married women. Thoroughly competent in every respect, the romance of life having been succeeded by its realities, these teachers are a dependable quantity of a type painfully lacking in the labor world. The young woman who may resign her position as teacher in this city to get married this year—since by the rule of the Board she must resign if she marries—may be found to be effective material a few years hence. Through conditions that she does not now contemplate, she may be forced to apply for reinstatement, but for the time being her exclusion from the teacher's corps will be for the best interests of all concerned—including her husband.

DECADENCE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The New York Tribune calls attention to the fact that the Democratic party in New England has lost all its men of high character and ability. With the death of ex-Governor William E. Russell, the Democratic organization in Massachusetts went over bodily to George Fred Williams and the Bryanites. The Democratic leader for many years in New Hampshire, Frank Jones, headed the Republican delegation to the Philadelphia convention. The same decadence in the Democratic party is noticeable in Connecticut and Maine, where there were never so few Democrats as there are today. Bryanism has forced all the men of repute out of the party, as it has to almost an equal extent in New York and New Jersey. In Michigan, the former Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the state, Allen B. Morse, who was Consul-General at Glasgow under President Cleveland, has left his party and become a straight Republican, because he is utterly opposed to Bryan and is an expansionist. R. A. Montgomery, another lifelong Democrat, makes a similar announcement. Frederic P. Olcott, a Gold Democrat in 1896, was a delegate from New Jersey to the Philadelphia convention. W. R. Shelby, chairman of the Gold Democratic state committee of Michigan, says that Bryan, who was repudiated in 1896, has not changed, and his platform has not improved with age, and declares that sound-money Democrats will not sign away their political rights to Bryan. Mr. Shelby will himself support the Republican ticket this year, as the surest way of making his opposition effective. He declares that "every sound-money Democratic vote will be registered for the Republican candidate."

The Democratic banker, E. C. Benedict, the close friend of ex-President Cleveland, has published a letter to the Democrats of Connecticut, in which he bitterly attacks Bryan, but wants a "third ticket." A "third ticket" would only prove indirectly beneficial to Bryan. The Palmer and Buckner ticket in 1896 received only 133,148 votes out of a total poll of 13,923,097, less than one in a hundred. It was able to beat the National Prohibition ticket only a little over 1100 votes.

There is nothing remarkable in this steady secession of the votes of men of high character and ability from the so-called "Democratic party." Up to the outbreak of the Civil War, the Democratic party had ruled the country from the election of Jefferson in 1801 to the inauguration of Lincoln in 1861, some fifty-five out of sixty years of our National life. Outside of the ugly question of slavery the Democracy had up to this time been the best party in American politics, especially on the question of sound finance. The Democratic statesmen, Benton, Buchanan, Van Buren, Wright, Marcy, Dix, Tilden, Seymour, Calhoun, exhibited far more ability in the discussion of the questions of finance, banking and currency than did the great Whig statesmen, Webster and Clay. Since the Civil War the Democracy has been a mere party of negation, devoted to the gospel of folly and fraud in the shape of fiat paper money and fiat silver, and later it has become further debased by its adoption of the doctrines of Populism and state socialism, expanding naturally into free riot. The secession of men of high intelligence and ability since 1861 has left that party essentially without men of great governing capacity. A few artful demagogues continue to attempt statesmanship, but as a rule men who have any stake in the country in shape of property, or any strong business intelligence, are afraid of the Democratic party of today, which has come to be the representative of radicalism and socialistic theories, which it continues year after year to push to a more and more radical extreme. Men who are too intelligent and too honest to become political pickpockets or social pirates have no use for the present Democratic party, which is chiefly a camp of political blockheads and cranks commanded by ignorant and unprincipled demagogues. No wonder intelligence and ability flock by themselves rather than longer fellowship with folly and hobnob with fraud.

The President has ordered American troops from Manila to China for the defense of American citizens, without the authority of Congress, despite the fact that the Constitution gives Congress alone the power "to declare war." But war may exist without any declaration, and it is the duty of the President of the United States to protect its citizens all over the world in such a situation. It is no more an act of war to land soldiers in a foreign country than to land sailors and marines, and the American naval commander did not hesitate to send ashore sailors and marines at Alexandria, Egypt, for the protection of non-combatants during its bombardment by the British fleet in 1882. The President, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, may land either soldiers or marines in a foreign country for the protection of American citizens whose lives are unlawfully threatened. President Jefferson, a strict constructionist of the Constitution, did not hesitate to send troops into Spanish territory to protect American citizens, "to rescue a citizen or his property." In 1818 President Monroe authorized General Jackson to pursue the Seminole Indians into Florida, then a Spanish colony, and Jackson took possession of Pensacola and St. Mark's. In 1846 General Taylor, sent to the Rio Grande with troops to protect the people of Texas, fought the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma before any declaration of war by Congress. Congress never did declare war against Mexico, but simply recognized "a state of war existing by the act of the Republic of Mexico," May 13, 1846. This act not only provided for the future prosecution of the war, but was of itself a vindication and ratification of the act of President Polk.

The Democracy is mightily hard up for a Rough Rider it may call its own. Schley has declined point-blank to run for Vice-President, and Dewey, having failed as the kite, does not yearn to be the tail. Joe Wheeler is a Democrat and a gallant soldier, but he says he is out of politics, and he certainly is out of touch with his party on the main question of expansion and the way to get it. Fitzhugh Lee has been forgotten. Miles is too much of a soldier and not enough of a Democrat, even for a Democracy that has a Populist as its leader. The next best thing seems to many Democrats to be David B. Hill, who was a Democrat and who has the great apparent advantage of hailing from New York. He half bolted in 1896; but while the lamp holds out, etc. He would serve as bell-wether to bring other Democratic estrays into camp. But Hill seems to object, and says he does not want it. What scruples can he have that invite public respect, after his open announcement that he will support Bryan? Perhaps he hopes that what happened to Roosevelt, the unwilling, at Philadelphia, may happen to Hill, the apparently unwilling, at Kansas City. Bryan may not be able to withstand the popular clamor, nor his neighbor at Lincoln, Populist Vice-Chairman Edmiston, who is out in a pronunciamento for Towne. Bryan and Hill would certainly make a lively and interesting fight in New York and the Nation.

Let us wait for the stories of the luckless prospectors who did not strike it rich at Cape Nome before we get excited about the romantic yarns once more beginning to appear in print. The Oregonian does not say that they have no basis in fact. It has never doubted that there is gold at Cape Nome. It knows there is. Gold may be found in great quantities. But it questions if the game is worth the candle to the great throng who have joined the after-rush. It knows from the lessons of all past experience that it will not be to the great majority. They will return poorer in purse, richer in knowledge, and—many of them—broken in spirit and health. A few do well—very well—but they are nearly always the pioneers in the field, or those who have by purchase or by fraud acquired their claims from them. The storekeeper, the lodging-house and restaurant people, the saloons, the gamblers and the scarlet women thrive while the boom is on in any mining camp. So at Nome. But the fullest development of known fields will be adequate to support only a small portion of the present and prospective population; and the surplus must go off into the hills and try to find and open new territory. This is a task of almost incredible hardship, and few are equal to it.

The attitude and policy of the United States toward the question of the ultimate fate of China, and that of the great powers of Europe, is entirely distinct. The United States has certain commercial treaties with China, which a European protectorate would, of course, be expected to respect; but this country today has no quarrel with China except so far as the protection of the persons and property of its citizens is concerned. What China does or may do in the future beyond this does not now concern us. But with the powers it is far different. The great Empire of China touches the dominions of Russia on the north and west, and the dominions of England and France on the South, in India, Burmah and Tonquin. The fate of China concerns Japan, from which it is separated by only a narrow sea. If China should ultimately break from her sleep of centuries and become a formidable military unit of enormous proportions and mobility, it would not concern the United States, but it would most deeply concern the powers of Europe. The resurrection of China, which would surely be of enormous commercial value to the United States, would contain no threat of military injury to us, while it might be a source of serious alarm to the powers of Europe.

The Ninth United States Infantry, that started yesterday from Manila for China, was organized by act of Congress, March 3, 1855. It fought the battle of White River, Washington Territory, on March 1, 1856, and that of Spokane, on May 17, 1858. During the Civil War the Ninth Infantry served at the battles of Stone River, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek and Atlanta. It served in the Indian campaigns in Dakota in 1866-1867, and took part in the Sioux War of 1876-1877. In the Santiago campaign of 1898 it took part in the battle of San Juan Hill, and after the surrender of Santiago the Ninth was chosen by General Shafter as the regiment to enter and occupy the city. It was sent to the Philippines in March, 1899, by way of San Francisco and served at Caloocan and at San Pedro Macati, and was in Lawton's expedition to Arayat last Autumn. It is the first American regiment to see service in China.

The present is not the first occasion when the American Navy has come into armed collision with China. In November, 1856, our naval forces assaulted and captured three Chinese forts in resentment for unprovoked attack of the Chinese upon the American vessels of war. In the assault a gallant young American naval officer was killed and several of his men killed and wounded.

The Cook County Democracy put forward a dummy candidate for the Illinois Democratic Gubernatorial nomination. His name is Adam Ortseifer, and he was easily beaten by Samuel Alschuler, who is not from Chicago, but from Aurora. The Illinois Democrats are trying to save Carter Harrison for better things. They may turn out to be worse.

The proposal of The Oregonian's correspondent—himself a veteran—to burn the Confederate battle-flags is not without merit. There will always be controversy over them while they are at Washington. How would it do to have a great reunion of Northern and Southern soldiers, and let them take charge of the conflagration?

Why not a prohibition plank in the forthcoming Kansas City platform? It might, of course, aggravate the historic Democratic thirst for everything but knowledge, but then few Democrats expect to practice what Bryan preaches.

Democrats of the cowboy states say they are going to "stand off" the nomination of Roosevelt with that of Buffalo Bill. Whether they intend this as a sneer at Roosevelt, Buffalo Bill or the American people, is a point for study.

Probably Mr. Quigg simply thought for a little while that he was the Republican party, and therefore fairly entitled to write the platform. No wonder Mr. Hanna's friend Grosvenor regards him as a usurper.

THIS IS PICTURESQUE.

The Political Situation as Seen by Henry Watterson.

The editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal writes in this way about the Republican convention:

It should go without saying among intelligent men that the business just completed at Philadelphia was done in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. The way Quay went in on Hanna's blind—or, rather, on Hanna's straddle over McKinley's blind—and stood Hanna's raise, contained method and instruction to amateurs, but the way Platt called Hanna's bluff, and, with Quay's hand in reserve, made sure of the show-down, was a liberal education. Teddy, being the pattern boy of the class, is, by a fiction of courtesy, supposed not to understand these cabalistic terms familiar only to the elect; but, Teddy has traveled a bit—in Colorado—and in Cuba—not to mention New York—and, perhaps, they will not be wholly Greek even to him. Anyhow, Platt gets rid of Roosevelt as Governor, Quay gets even with Hanna, and the ticket is the gainer for the deals and double deals that did the work.

From this statement, put so picturesquely in the vernacular of Kentucky, the editor proceeds, in the same article, to talk about the coming Democratic convention. What follows is mighty interesting reading:

The managers of the Democratic party, however optimistic, can not disguise from themselves the meaning and potent of these proceedings. The Democrats will meet at Kansas City the Fourth of July. The very date tells the story. On the Fourth of July even the sporting gentlemen of the Republican party "get drunk," as the saying goes; but they sober up next day. The Democrats will assemble at Kansas City the Fourth of July. As most of the rogues in the country have sought the shelter of the Republican party, and some of them have found their way to the front of it, so most of the cranks and fools have by one route and another got, if not into, at least within speaking distance of the Democratic party. They will all be at Kansas City. The man with a grievance; the man with a scheme; the man who plays a system and the man who is habitually unprosperous—and the noise-making donkey who is enamoured of his voice—will not only get drunk at Kansas City on the Fourth of July, but they will stay drunk; albeit, as a rule, such men are not much better sober than drunk; overflowing with uncalculating optimism; impelled by the bravery of ignorance; sure of one thing only—their own unbounded self-confidence—hopelessly, fatally inexact on all things else. In sporting life they are the men off whom the professional gamblers live. In political life they are the prey of the professional politicians. The professional gambler, all dress and display, with his exposed roll of bills and his excess of shirt-front and mock sentiment, is typified by the average Republican politician; the would-be sport, with his moon-face and his scant purse, is the perfect picture of the average Democratic politician; and, in any contest where the odds break even, or anywhere near to even, the result is a foregone conclusion.

In a word, the Democrats are not merely up against a brace game, but they are greatly handicapped by their gallery. They can only win by some phenomenal run of luck, such as Cleveland had the first time in Burchard and the second time in the Homestead riots. Yet, the very suggestion of these things by a Democrat to Democrats, is considered a kind of treason by the managers of the Democratic party. They are, as a rule, so sensitive to counsels and so jealous of intrusion that, although they are sure of their candidate and their platform, they resent advice as a kind of assault upon their leadership. Yet what they need to do on the one hand and not to do on the other hand is as simple as estimating the weight and value of two small hogs; because, unless they get votes in 1900 that McKinley got in 1896, they must inevitably be beaten.

If the Democratic leaders who will presently convene at Kansas City could see the wisdom of a frank acceptance of the situation as it actually is—if they could see the wisdom of letting go the beautiful, but illusory fads of Populism and of planting themselves in the sober truths of Democracy—if they could see the wisdom of realizing that all the outlying territories from Porto Rico to the Philippines are with us to stay and that their stronghold is to tackle the Republicans upon their administration as far as we have gone and their intentions with respect to the future—dropping free silver as a mirage—they would sweep the country; and the undoubted popularity of a brave young statesman and soldier, like Theodore Roosevelt, could not stop them. The Republican party is in a woeful minority. Except for the Gold Democrats it would have been swamped in 1896. The negro out, it is merely an aggregation of capitalists and preachers, with a sprinkling of sports. These latter laugh at such combinations as that of 1896. Yet any party, headed by solid men with sober aims, can beat it; though it can be beaten by none other.

It is not at all that Mr. Bryan, and his immediate followers and advisers, should humiliate themselves; or take back anything; but it is that they should realize facts as they are, and concede to those of their fellow-Democrats who could not go with them in 1896 equal sincerity with themselves. They must get at least enough of these back to make the difference between McKinley's vote and Bryan's vote—taking their chance on the neutral vote—or else they will be beaten again; and if they be beaten again they are lost.

In all these matters the Courier-Journal has been so outspoken that no one ought to be able with any acceptance to misunderstand it. It is a Democrat, not a Republican. It made its opposition to the revolutionary action of the Chicago convention of 1896 instant and resonant. It did not stand on the order of its going. It went at once. It refused to accept the revolution and made itself the backbone of the act of revolt. It was the beginning and the end of this. Naturally, it incurred the organized hostility of its party and the deep resentment of the local leaders of that party in Kentucky. But behold the result: Today the Courier-Journal is the beacon-light of thousands—yea, tens, hundreds of thousands of Democrats—who but yesterday were abusing it. Why? Because it was right and they were wrong.

From the standpoint of self-interest, it is nothing to the Courier-Journal what is done or said or who is nominated, or what is left undone or unsaid, by the Kansas City convention. The Courier-Journal is a Democrat, not a Republican. We have our own opinions. Being no longer a leader, but a follower, we have the right to say what we please to say, and we shall speak the truth, as we see it. It is our opinion that the nominee of the Kansas City convention may be elected. But they cannot be elected unless a few men, capable, as the saying is, of playing cards, get together with the purpose of seeing that the lines of the campaign are laid in broad and sober counsels.

Mr. Dooley on Roosevelt.

Mr. Dooley was in Philadelphia last week. He appears to have heard from Roosevelt to this effect: "Little did I think," he says, "whin I shtud on th' top iv San Joon hill waitin' 'f'r th' br-ravest men in th' wurruld to catch up with me," he says, "that th' time was near at hand whin I shud be so disgraced," he says. "Whin I set in fever sthricken Sandago atin' me lonely lunch iv imbammed beef an' pennin' me gay round-robing, I niver thought th' day wud come whin this dishonor'd be heaped upon me," he says. Yet Mr. Dooley was sagacious enough to see the end from the beginning. He prophesied that "they'se a plot on to chloroform him an' tatoo him with th' nommynation. If these don't succeed 'twill be put in a basket an' laid on his fr-ront dure shtep, 'twill be mixed into his food." Tatooing with the nomination is exquisitely clever.

HANNA IN OREGON POLITICS.

A Story That Shows Some Inventive Genius.

The La Grande Journal prints the following from Portland. The Oregonian reprints it, just because it is readable, as many things are which have least possible resemblance to truth:

Portland, June 22. — (Special to the Chronicle.)—United States Senator Joseph Simon, who for 20 years has been the head of one of the factions of the Republican party in Oregon, is home from Washington as full of harmony as an egg is full of meat. Having by a tortuous path reached the height of his ambition, and at the time of his election two years ago anticipating that he would soon be recognized as the undisputed boss of Oregon Republicanism, he has found that a greater boss than he has shown him of all power to reward his faithful henchmen, and he has come home to do something he has never done before in his tumultuous and eventful political career. He extends the olive branch of peace to men he has met in the past and whose political ambitions he has crossed. This is the story:

Back of it all stands Mark Hanna.

Recently the Oregon boss interviewed the National boss. There were hot words and mutual defiance. Mark Hanna told Senator Simon that as long as Mr. McKinley was President, ex-Senator John H. Mitchell would be recognized as the leading factor in Oregon politics, that it was Mitchell's loyalty that had saved Oregon to McKinley in 1896, and that the Administration resented Mitchell's defeat and the criticisms of The Oregonian, which was recognized as an organ of Corbett and Simon. And further, that immediately after the Presidential election all the power of the National Administration would be exerted for the return of Mitchell to the United States Senate. McBride would be taken care of by a Presidential appointment suitable to a genial, loyal gentleman, who is serving an accidental term in the United States Senate. Binger Hermann is to hold the Southern Oregon Republicans in line to turn over to Mitchell at the proper time, and, in return, can retain his present position in case of McKinley's re-election.

After hearing all this from the National boss and conscious that the loss of the Multnomah delegation had left him almost powerless, Simon came home.

His offer to the Mitchell-McBride faction is in accordance with the dictation of Hanna. Simon will see that his following in the Legislature will go into caucus, and the result of that caucus is to be the election of Mitchell—Hanna having disposed of McBride in the meantime. Then two years from now Fulton is to be given the nomination by acclamation for Governor. This will throw Geer out in the cold, but no one seems to care. It will also force Dunbar, Secretary of State, out, as he and Fulton both hail from Astoria—but there is the Federal pie counter for professional office-holders of the Dunbar stripe—and, in return for all this, Simon asks for re-election two years hence, and promises faithfully to play second fiddle from that deal on.

And if these propositions are not accepted, Mr. Simon smiles and says there will be no Senator elected, that his influence in the Legislature will prevent anyone from getting a majority—or, at least, he can prevent the election of either Mitchell or McBride, by throwing his influence to Hermann or some other "weak sister." And two years from now he will control the party machinery, will dictate the regular Republican Legislative ticket from Multnomah, and that the Mitchellites can then hope for no assistance from the Democrats, as the latter will see an opportunity to win, and will nominate a straight ticket and that the Mitchellites will be forced to bolt if they get a ticket in the field, and that either Simon's faction or the Democrats will win.

This is the game that Joe Simon is playing, single handed and alone against a faction he had overthrown, until the strength of the National Administration came to its defense. It is to be Harmony, with a big "H," and Mitchell and Simon for Senators, or war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt.

The Sacrifice of Roosevelt.

New York Post, Ind. Dem.

Governor Roosevelt's nomination for the Vice-Presidency will, no doubt, be vastly popular with his party. We think it will add strength to the ticket, especially in the Middle West, where they do not take their politics sadly. The Rough Rider in second place will rouse a certain kind of enthusiasm, and doubtless win some votes, beyond the reach of the smooth writer at the head of the ticket. From the standpoint of political expediency, therefore, the naming of Roosevelt must be conceded to be well advised; but in its effect upon the State of New York it will be little short of a disaster, while its result in lowering the personal prestige of the Governor himself is melancholy in the extreme.

This Is Sound and True.

New York Times.

Without exception, so far as we have noticed, the private letters from soldiers in the Philippines to friends at home complain of the leniency with which the war against the insurgents is conducted, and in the strongest terms expresses the opinion that the time for severity, for treating the natives still in arms as bandits guilty of capital crimes, has long since come.

Secret of Disruption.

Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Like the Populist party, the Knights of Labor have split into two factions, each of which has been holding a National convention at Washington, the chief object of the two bodies being to annihilate each other. The secret of the disruption of the Knights is the same as that the of the Pop. split. There were not enough lucrative offices to go around.

Oregon Enemy's Country.

New York Tribune.

There are rumors that William Jennings Bryan has bought a new geography, in which Oregon, in common with most of the United States, is described as "the enemy's country."

MEN AND WOMEN.

Signorina Paola Lombroso, who has just published a book on the "Problem of Happiness," is a daughter of Professor Lombroso, the criminal anthropologist. Miss Paola disagrees entirely with the views of her father.

The friends of Amelie Rives, the novelist, deny that she is a wreck, as has been widely stated. She is living a secluded life in the Blue Ridge Mountains, they say, not because of poor health, but because she is hard at work on a new novel.

The German Emperor has sent Herr Etzdorf, Landrath of Elbing, to Windsor on a private mission to Queen Victoria. It is believed that Herr Etzdorf has been ordered to acquaint himself with the Queen's model farm at Windsor, and other such farms in England.

Speaker James J. Myers, of the Massachusetts Legislature, still lives in the quarters he occupied while a student at Harvard. These are a suite of rooms in Wadsworth House, near the old gate. In the building have lived many Harvard presidents, and Mr. Myers' study was once Washington's reception-room.

Captain McCalla, of the cruiser Newark, who is in command of the American contingent under Admiral Seymour, of the British fleet, is a teetotaller. Correspondents who were thrown with him when he was in command of Guantanamo Bay in the Marblehead, or "Tub of Blood," as that little ship was known in the Navy, say that he was a most hospitable soul, and never received a friend in his cabin without offering him a drink, but the drink was invariably raspberry vinegar, his favorite tipple. Of this he had a great store, all of which had been made by his wife.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It is astonishing how unlike McKinley's "latest photographs" are.

Now the magazines will have a chance to work off their old cuts of Roosevelt.

It now looks as if Pennoyer really was not a candidate for the Vice-Presidency.

When the weather is all right people go around inquiring what's the matter with it.

It's a dull day in Seattle when the papers do not pass on some story about new discoveries at Nome.

When printed jokes become so old
They're no more tolerated,
The comic papers cabbage them
And have them illustrated.

A man who wore his typewriter's picture inside his watch has found out that a woman in the case always makes trouble.

Of course, the Democrats will put a prohibition plank in their platform, but the Prohibitionists must watch it if they expect it will be nailed down.

He stopped, he said, in Ladysmith,
While waiting for relief,
And longed with eager yearning for
A little horseless beef.

They are going to run excursions down to Lincoln while Bryan is there engaged in silence next Summer. The rates will be almost low enough to be an inducement.

The wife of a New York butcher has bought a baby for $100. There are several in this neighborhood which she could have got a good deal cheaper if they were sold at their actual value.

Some Luther autograph manuscripts have been discovered in the Vatican library by Professor Fiker, of Strasburg. They are two commentaries on the Epistle to the Romans, one on the text, and the other on the sense, and two commentaries on the Epistle to the Hebrews. They were written in 1516 and 1517, shortly before the nailing of the 95 theses at Wittenberg.

There is an amusing story about Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese Minister. When he was at the Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans, he obliged an autograph-hunter by writing something on the bore's cuff. That part of the cuff the recipient cut out and put into his pocketbook, and has since been showing it to Chinese laundrymen, who all agree that they "can't make him out," but at the same time fall into spasms of merriment as they look at it. Evidently Wu Tingfang is a humorist.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who is managing the great lake-shipping deal for his father, made his business debut in Wall street about one year ago in a deal in leather-trust stock. Young Mr. Rockefeller went into the market, took hold of the common stock of the trust when it was selling around 6, and worked the price up to 40 on the New York Exchange. In this deal young Rockefeller is supposed to have bought something like 200,000 shares. As the stock has since fallen back to its old price, it is not known positively whether this debut cost or made a fortune.

"Philadelphia is the 'city of homes,'" said a man from there the other day. "I mean by this that we have more private residences than all of New York, Brooklyn and London. I am not figuring on apartment-houses. I mean separate houses for each family. The steady and conservative habit of the people is accountable. The mechanic who has a steady job immediately buys a home. He does it on the installment plan. In a few years he has that indebtedness paid. Then the home is his. He will not sell. This has built up the city wonderfully in the past few years. All these homes can be reached within 15 minutes' ride from the business district."

Most actresses design, or claim to design, their own gowns. Many years ago Mrs. Langtry declared that, in her opinion, "the play's the thing"; and she further admitted that she never gave her costumes a thought until the time came for putting them on. But, then, in one way Mrs. Langtry differs greatly from most of her professional sisters, inasmuch as she takes enormous pains over the fit and general appearance of her home gowns. When she first burst on the great London world the "Jersey Lily" constantly appeared robed entirely in black, the sable tint giving an added value to her exquisite complexion. In those days an all-black gown was supposed to spell deep mourning, and to Mrs. Langtry is due the credit for having proved to the world the sartorial value of such materials as crepe de chine, and, above all, of black chiffon.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"Courtney Dabster is up to date in everything." "Yes, he is. I'll wager he has already seen a sea serpent rigged out in golf plaid."—Chicago Record.

Mack—I understand your wife is taking lessons in cooking. How is she getting on. Wyld—She hasn't passed the dyspepsia stage yet.—Brooklyn Life.

"We intend to hold a lawn fete," said Miss Beechwood to Miss Bellefield. "What kind of a lawn fete?" asked the latter. "A rainless one, we hope."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

In the allegory, Spring wore a look of horror. "If rural free delivery of mails becomes universal," she was saying, "how am I to avoid receiving virtually all the odes addressed to me?"—Detroit Journal.

"I nebber could un'stan'," said Uncle Eben, "why it is dat I finds so much mo' satisfaction in marchin' foh miles, hollerin' 'hurrah,' dan I does walkin' a few furlongs behin' a mule, sayin' 'giddep.'"—Washington Star.

He—A maid must not expect such lovers as she finds in books. Few men are paragons. She—Oh! I should not expect a paragon. I should be satisfied with a lover, young, handsome, brave, noble and unselfish.—Puck.

A Hummer.—"We ought to get a name for that midnight flyer of ours," said the general manager. "Can you think of anything?" "Midnight flyer? Lemme see," said the general passenger agent. "How would 'The Skeeter' do?"—Indianapolis Press.

Scientists are so tiresomely practical. They entirely lack breadth of comprehension. Here is the Popular Science Monthly with an article on "Winking," in which it says that "no satisfactory determination has been made of the reason we wink." Doesn't that tire you? But, of course, it is quite probable that no friendly looking pretty girl ever wanders by a "popular scientist."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Boys They Left Behind.

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

They've gone, and with them, too, is gone
The gladness that was theirs;
They've seen sad looks in loving eyes,
They've clasped warm hands and said good-byes
To sighing ones and dear.

Ah, but they haven't gone to fight
With foemen o'er the waves,
They haven't gone to win renown
Or haul disgraceful banners down,
Or lie in heroes' graves.

They didn't march to drum and fife
Or patriotic song—
They're just the girls who've gone away
To spend the Summer while we stay
At home and toil along.