The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms....106 | Business Office....667

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance—
Daily, with Sunday, per month.....$0 85
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year.....7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year.....9 00
Sunday, per year.....2 00
The Weekly, per year.....1 50
The Weekly, 6 months.....50
To City Subscribers—
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted.15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included.20c

POSTAGE RATES.
United States, Canada and Mexico:
10 to 12-page paper.....1c
16 to 24-page paper.....2c
28 to 36-page paper.....3c
Foreign rates doubled.

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any business matter should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation. No stamps should be inclosed for this purpose.

Puget Sound Bureau—Captain A. Thompson, office at 1111 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. Box 905, Tacoma postoffice.

Eastern Business Office—The Tribune building, New York city; "The Rookery," Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith special agency, New York.

For sale in San Francisco by J. K. Cooper, 746 Market street, near the Palace hotel, and at Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter street.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and slightly warmer; northerly winds.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, JULY 9.

Mrs. Victor writes entertainingly, and we think justly, about Hubert Howe Bancroft's historical work and its methods. His work is not history in permanent dress or form, but it contains a vast amount of the materials of history. Here and there sad defect of the historical spirit appears; but Mr. Bancroft's elaborate work, on the whole, is useful, highly useful; and since we have it, we know not how it could be spared. Even where one feels that it fails, it becomes an index to independent study. The vast materials which Mr. Bancroft has accumulated would be handled by others upon different methods, and in some instances perhaps with better judgment, but with no greater assiduity or attention to details. It is in his generalizations that Mr. Bancroft fails to meet literary and historical expectation; but historians who have this power are about as rare as the world's supreme poets.

There are yet undoubtedly large numbers of men who are not settled in their own minds how they will vote in November. It is these who will decide the election. Many will not think seriously on the subject till the time approaches for action, and then they will act on the impulse of the hour. It is, indeed, not too much to say that many, perhaps the majority, do not reason at all. They act on impulse; they are not able to give an account of all their beliefs; they do not know the difference between probability and inference, or between assent or certitude; the man who has their ear for the moment is the man whose ideas they will absorb. On some of the most important questions of the hour the average man entertains the views he has heard latest, because these are the ones he can remember best. He is most vitally concerned with action, with attending to the business of the day or the hour; and he is willing to reason only when he is forced to do so from necessity, or when the cue comes from without. Herein is the reason why it was so long a time impossible to get the attention of the mind of the country fixed on the vital principles involved in the money question. Comparatively few subject themselves to the labor of thinking, so long as they can avoid it. This is what makes rational and wise government, under universal suffrage, so serious a problem.

If McKinley and Bryan would go a-stumping together, on agreement to "divide time" at the meetings, the country would witness an interesting campaign. Whether any other way to put much life into it could be suggested may be doubtful.

The Chicago Chronicle, a Democratic paper, which opposes free coinage of silver, but has been showing a disposition to support the party nominees this year, now makes this remark: "With William McKinley in the Presidential chair, it is fortunate for the country that the currency question cannot become a live issue for six years." This doesn't indicate any remarkable degree of confidence in the election of Bryan.

For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinee is peculiar; which the same all nations will now rise to explain—and to punish, moreover.

It is asserted that President McKinley is playing the part of tyrant and despot in the Philippine Islands. The stuff in him is precisely at opposite with that of which tyrants and despots are made. He is a man in whose nature mildness and complaisance prevail to an extent that almost enfeebles executive power. It is not in his nature to take a decisive stand on any important subject. He drifts with events, and does not try to control them. He goes no further on any question than the emergencies of the present hour require, and on all subjects he is continually in a position of half compromise with his critics and opponents. He lacks every particle of stuff in the make-up of a tyrant and despot. Bryan might be such, but McKinley never could be; for there is no principle to which he is firmly attached—no opinion, even, of which he is fond. He is not a man of intense intellectual egotism, like Bryan—an egotism more often manifest in championship of error than of truth. With McKinley the science of politics and the practice of politics are one and the same; and they consist merely in accommodation to circumstances, in which, indeed, there is a sort of wisdom, yet constant liability to abuse and error. Such nature, however, is the extreme opposite of that which appears in tyrants and despots.

Mulhall, the well-known statistician, makes a forecast of the census, putting the total population of the United States at 76,290,000. The daily progress of the United States during the current decade is briefly shown thus: "An increase of 4000 in population, of 800 school children, of 28,000 acres under farms, of $7,500,000 in wealth, of $1,100,000 in manufactures. These figures are really stupendous, but there is motive for serious reflection in the fact that agriculture does not keep pace either with any other branch of industry or with population." Yet these are the conditions which are sure to bring about an increasing demand for agricultural produce, and consequently an increase of agricultural industry.

TRADITIONAL AMERICAN POLICY.

Our diplomatic relations with Spanish America began while the Revolutionary War was in progress. Francesco de Miranda, a Venezuelan who had seen service in the American Army, proposed to Alexander Hamilton the separation of the South American colonies from Spain. After the war he returned to Venezuela, his plans were discovered and exposed, and he fled to Europe. There he succeeded in interesting English and French statesmen, and King, the American Minister to London. Miranda evolved a plan in 1798 by which England was to furnish the fleet, and the United States the land forces, for an attack upon the Spanish possessions. Professor John H. Latane says, in "Diplomatic Relations of the United States and Spanish America," recently published by the Johns Hopkins Press, Baltimore, that Hamilton favored the plan of the United States furnishing all the land force necessary, stipulating that he should command it. When the South American States rose against Spain, a few years later, Americans took a keen interest in their struggle for liberty and the achievement of their independence was closely followed by the promulgation of the Monroe doctrine.

For over three-quarters of a century the policy of the United States with regard to South America has uniformly been one of non-intervention of European countries in purely American affairs, and opposed to territorial acquisition by European nations on this continent. The only exception was in 1875, when Secretary of State Fish asked France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Portugal and Russia to intervene with Spain, with a view to terminating the war in Cuba. This correspondence, which compromised the Monroe doctrine, was not published for twenty years. President Cleveland forced acceptance of the doctrine by Great Britain in the controversy over the Venezuelan boundary, and in McKinley's Administration the historic position of the United States has been carefully guarded in the following reservation by the American delegates to The Hague peace conference:

> Nothing contained in this convention shall be so construed as to require the United States of America to depart from its traditional policy of not intruding upon, interfering with, or entangling itself in the political questions or policy, or internal administration of any foreign state; nor shall anything contained in the said convention be construed to imply a relinquishment by the United States of America of its traditional attitude toward purely American questions.

So long as we adhere to the doctrine enunciated by Monroe and broadened by his successors to meet changed conditions, and what President McKinley denominates "the inconveniences which might arise from an obtrusive exercise of mediation," we shall have no entangling alliance with any foreign state, nor excuse for interfering between Boer and Briton. In co-operating with the powers to protect our interests and subjects in China, we are not entangling ourselves in a foreign alliance any more than we would be if we should send a fleet up the Bosphorus to force Turkey to pay the just claims of our missionaries. Latane believes that European powers will find it to their interest to insist that the United States adhere to the Monroe doctrine; that they will be willing to keep out of American questions if we will keep out of European questions; and that the time will come when Europe will remind us of the Monroe doctrine, and not we Europe. This assumption seems logical, since our increased trade with the nations and our new relations with them are making us a world-power far more rapidly than the European states are becoming American powers. Our foreign policy presented no vulnerable line for Kansas City.

TO MAKE WHEAT PROFITABLE.

The rich farming districts east of the Cascade Mountains are again promising a big yield of wheat of a fine quality, and weather conditions have thus far been so favorable that the increased yield in that locality is expected to offset a shortage which is said to exist in the Willamette Valley. Our old slogan that "the crops never fail in Oregon" is still veracious, but the experience of recent years in the Willamette Valley indicates that something is wrong, and that the crop, even under favorable circumstances, is not what it should be. This suspicion finds confirmation in a measure in the testimony of the farmers themselves. A few months ago The Oregonian sent out a large number of letters of inquiry to prominent farmers in the Valley and east of the mountains, with a view of ascertaining approximately the cost of producing a bushel of wheat. None of the Valley farmers figured out a lower cost than 30 cents per bushel, and some of them stated that wheat was a losing proposition at anything under 40 cents per bushel. East of the mountains many of the replies gave 25 to 30 cents per bushel as a price sufficiently high to admit of a small profit. Where figures on yield were given, those from east of the mountains were invariably much larger than the returns from the Valley.

Last year Oregon, Washington and Idaho produced about 20,000,000 bushels of wheat on approximately 2,200,000 acres of land, an average of less than fourteen bushels to the acre. As farms producing from forty to fifty bushels to the acre were not infrequently reported east of the mountains, it is apparent from the average that there was a heavy shortage on others. Some of this shortage, of course, was due to hot winds, which spoiled the yield on light lands, but a large portion of it was undoubtedly due to the gradual wearing out of overworked wheat lands. As certain portions of the Willamette Valley have been producing wheat for about half a century, it is but natural that this shortage should become noticeable there before it would east of the mountains, where wheat production is of more recent date. That there is a remedy for this decline in the yield is unquestionable, and that remedy lies in the use of fertilizers. The United Kingdom, which has been growing wheat for centuries, last year produced 32.75 bushels to the acre, compared with 12.30 bushels in the United States, and the same methods of cultivation followed in this country would undoubtedly produce even better results in favored states like Oregon. If a dollar's worth of fertilizer will produce an additional $2 worth of wheat on an acre of ground, the experiment is certainly worth the attempt.

About the only general practice for husbanding the resources of the soil that is followed in the Pacific Northwest is Summer fallowing. This gives the land a rest, but it does not add sufficiently to its productive powers to enable it to turn off such crops as came from the virgin soil. The low price of wheat on the Pacific Coast may not admit of such costly fertilizing as is resorted to by the wheatgrowers of the United Kingdom, where wheat prices are higher, but there are less expensive methods which have produced good results where they have been tried. A crop of clover on overworked land, when turned in and not taken off, is said to be an excellent substitute for artificial fertilizer, and there are a number of other similar methods which aid in restoring vigor to worn-out soil. The sugar-beet, fruit, dairying and other lines of agricultural industry are coming to the rescue in the Valley, but it will be many years before the production of wheat ceases to be profitable, and to secure the best results the best methods must be adopted.

ATHLETES WHO DIE YOUNG.

Frank D. Mumford, a well-known oarsman in the South, died recently in New Orleans, aged 42. He was preparing for the next National regatta, when he was attacked by pneumonia, as the result of exposure while training, and died of it. A few weeks ago the great Yale coach in boating prior to "Bob" Cook died of consumption in New York, in the prime of middle life. In the July Harper's James Buckham quotes Professor Edward Checkley, of New York, in the strongest manner against the more violent sports. The professor is positive as to the tendency of athletes to die young. He says:

> I have no hesitation in saying that our systems of athletic training, at least, the most of those now in vogue, are not only vicious in principle, but tend to break down the system, shorten life, and generally do more harm than good. I have made a study of the subject for many years, and I long ago began to inquire why it is that so-called athletes usually die young, or are not nearly so vigorous at 45 or 50 as the man who has rigorously neglected any sort of training, and perhaps even exercise. That such is the fact there is no room for doubt. Athletes do die young. I do not mean by all this that I do not regard athletic sports of various kinds as healthy and valuable. On the contrary, I do, just as long as they are pleasurable and are play and not work. But when your young athlete begins to train for a rowing contest or for the football team, or anthing like that, he is going to an excess. . . . And the chances are that he will exhaust his system, come out with a weak heart or some other trouble, and be physically damaged for the remainder of his life. What the man of today needs most is not athletics in a gymnasium, but plenty of fresh air in his lungs. Instead of a quantity of violent exercise that leaves him weak for several hours afterward, he needs to breathe right, stand right, and sit right.

Mr. Buckham adds that "physicians have found in nearly all cases of violent exhaustion from excessive physical development enlargement and weakness of the heart, and often deterioration of the cellular tissue of the lungs, leading to consumption."

Other facts might be cited in support of Mr. Buckham's view. The famous athlete, De Winship, died of consumption when about 42. The famous professional oarsman, Walter Brown, died of heart failure before he was 40; the famous English oarsman, Renforth, died of heart failure. The American champion, O'Conner, died in his 30s. The college athletes who enlisted in the ranks of volunteers and went to Cuba and Porto Rico and the Philippines quickly broke down through ordinary military hardship and exposure. They were not, as a rule, up to the average non-athlete in endurance.

NOT A HAPPY CHOICE.

The National Democratic Convention, which assembled at Kansas City July 4, did not make a happy choice when it selected the anniversary of our National independence as their day of meeting. The last time when the National Democracy met for Presidential nomination on Independence day was July 4, 1868, at New York City. Then, after a very stormy session, Horatio Seymour was nominated on the twenty-second ballot for President, and Francis P. Blair for Vice-President. The Democratic convention of 1868 was controlled by the partisans of George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, the leader of the greenback-copperhead faction of the party. On the first ballot Pendleton had 105 votes, Andrew Johnson 65, General Hancock 33, United States Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, 13, Hendricks 3. The leader of the Pendleton faction was Vallandigham, of Ohio, who, finding that the War Democrats and soundmoney men were determined to defeat Pendleton, and were plotting to nominate Salmon P. Chase in order to catch the anti-Grant Republican vote, cleverly defeated this scheme by nominating Seymour, who had been selected to present the name of Chase for the consideration of the convention. Seymour, who was a hard-money man, was nominated upon a greenback platform, and the Democracy remained in the hands of its reactionary and cheap-money leadership, from whose management it has never since really escaped.

It was not a happy choice to select July 4 in 1868 as the day of meeting for a party that was controlled by a faction that during the Civil War had been the powerful auxiliaries of the Southern Confederacy at the North, and after the war had sought to enact repudiation and dishonest money. In 1868 the National Democracy met and put forth a platform that was essentially an unpatriotic utterance, framed by men of conspicuous record for disloyalty to the Union while living under the protection of its flag. It was not a happy choice to select July 4, 1900, as a day of meeting for a party that is today controlled by a faction that has been the powerful auxiliary of the anti-expansion and pro-Aguinaldo opposition to the maintenance of our flag and authority in the Philippines, and the evangelist of fiat silver and state socialism, as well as the evangelist of the opposition to the traditional American policy of loyalty to the flag and financial good faith as expressed in honest money.

The wallpaper trust, which included at the time of its organization about every important plant in the country, has finally been dissolved. The president says "its profits have not been commensurate with the expectations of the stockholders, due to the fact that its existence to such extent stimulated competition that the number of plants engaged in the manufacture of wallpaper has in eight years practically doubled." Experiences of this kind are instructive. They tend to show that the trust evil will in a great measure effect its own cure. The trust that is a trust—that is, the trust that has a real monopoly of any natural product, or any manufactured article or articles—must be controlled and regulated. But there are others, which are simply large aggregations of capital, combined for economy of manufacture and efficiency in distribution, and have keen and lively competition to meet. That is the reason they combined. Others which were organized to limit output and control the market have simply, by the very act of raising or sustaining prices, made the field of operations attractive for others, and they have entered it. The result we see in the wallpaper trust. We shall see it in others.

Taxes for the year 1899 will be delinquent in a day or two. Tax-dodging, as the people of Multnomah County have found to their cost, has not been profitable in past years to those who have tried the game. Sooner or later, through one means or another, the tax-gatherer accomplishes what he is commissioned to do. The cheapest and the best way is to meet the charges against property upon the tax rolls within the time limit set by the County Court. Otherwise they must be met later, with accruing costs, which upon the smaller sums easily doubles the original amount, and in all cases adds greatly to the taxpayer's burden. Since taxes must be paid, the taxpayer who does not procure by some means the money necessary to liquidate his individual account with the county before the official limit for taxpaying expires disregards his own interests and pays tribute to officialism while groaning under its exactions. The experience of the taxpayers of Multnomah County in saving or trying to save their property from the consuming waste of long-overdue taxes should make the delinquent tax list for 1899 the smallest in the county's history. There are yet a few days' time in which to profit by these lessons of experience. The prudent man will foresee the evil and hide himself, while, as usual, the simple will pass on and be punished, the penalty being in the form of additional costs, which will not be abated one jot or tittle by indignant protest.

The Spokane Spokesman-Review, which supported Bryan in 1896, and gives strong indications of a purpose to support both Bryan and McKinley in 1900; damns the Kansas City platform with faint praise. It says:

> Altogether the convention acted wisely, considering the opportunities that were before it to go wrong. It might have blundered into indorsement of the Coeur d'Alene dynamiters; it might have picked Sulzer for Vice-President; and it might have committed the party to dangerous ground on the Boer question, instead of adopting an academic expression of sympathy which is intended to please the German voters without committing Mr. Bryan's administration, should he be elected, to anything that would be troublesome or materially different from the sensible course that President McKinley has followed.

The Spokesman-Review's verdict is substantially that the platform "might have been worse." It has apparently forgotten that Bryan is the Populist candidate for President, and therefore is running on a platform which upholds the Coeur d'Alene rioters.

The Seattle Times, a fusion journal with Silver Republican parentage, complains mildly that the Kansas City convention sticks to the divine ratio of 16 to 1, where there is no need to stick, and silver has lost its magic as a votegetter with the public. The Times also gives symptoms of its dissatisfaction over the nomination of Stevenson, saying:

> The failure of the Kansas City convention to nominate Hon. Charles A. Towne is a great disappointment to the West, and it is doubtful whether the Populists and Silver Republicans will give the ticket the hearty support they would have contributed had their suggestions as to a candidate for Vice-President been considered. However, the battle-ground is in Eastern states, and it remains to be seen whether the Democrats can win by linking with Bryan a man whose hitherto public identity was with Grover Cleveland.

If the Silver Republicans are indifferent to 16 to 1, who in all the world cares anything about it?

Congressman Warner, who had charge of the Alaska bill in the House, thinks it an admirable code—quite as good as the Oregon laws, because it is patterned largely after them. But he is aware that it has one great defect, because it does nothing to straighten out the interminable tangle into which mining claims in Alaska have fallen. The extent to which the power-of-attorney abuse has been carried on is illustrated by a recent incident in the discovery of a new district near Cape Nome, where a few persons were said to have plastered the whole gold-bearing territory with locations, many of them undoubtedly for fictitious persons. No wonder we hear from Alaska that it is impossible for the newcomer to get hold of anything on his own account. He never will secure anything under the present law, unless he is first on the ground, or among the first.

Japan is anxious to undertake the task of forcing the passage to Pekin and bringing to terms the Chinese fanatics—how many hundred thousand strong no one can say. Having measured swords with China recently and come out victorious, it may be presumed that Japanese statesmen and warriors understand the nature and size of the undertaking to bring order out of chaos in China. Conditions are very dissimilar now, however, from those in which Japan won her easy victory a few years ago, and it is more than probable that the little brown men will find the entrenched yellow hordes about the Chinese capital a much more formidable force with which to deal than were their warships on the high seas.

Said Bryan to the Colorado delegation: "When Colorado forsakes the principle of 16 to 1, and when the people have ceased in their support of the principle, I will be found still fighting, even though alone." Rebuke? Or prophecy?

The Silver Republicans suffer audibly under the chastening Bryan rod; but they suffer for the cause, and "reserve the right to think for themselves." A thinking part for them in this campaign seems to suit everybody.

Now the world is warned against the microbe that infests the doorknob. The danger is said to be just about as great as from handling greenbacks or silver, or shaking hands with a neighbor. The information is given out that when persons take hold of a doorknob or bell-handle, they are liable to infection with measles, mumps, itch, lockjaw, appendicitis, and what not. It is evident that man has mighty small show for his life, in the midst of so much scientific discovery.

Clark will give, it is said, $1,000,000 to the Democratic campaign fund, and the Kansas City convention therefore admitted him as a delegate. It was worth it.

The Populists and Silver Republicans to the Democrats: It is all right to dissemble your love; but why did you kick us downstairs?

THE RATE OF INTEREST.

Share of Capital Decreased—Share of Labor Increased.

Hartford Courant.

A short time ago the Hartford Street Railway Company announced that it was going to take up its maturing 5 per cent bonds and replace them with bonds for equal amounts bearing 4 per cent interest. Holders can have their money back, if they wish; but if they leave it with the company they must suffer a loss of one-fifth of their income.

This is but one more indication of the great fall in the rent of money that has been going on since the resumption of specie payment in 1870. In the first half of the century 7 per cent was the legal rate in New York, and 8 per cent and even 10 per cent was not unusual in the middle West. During the war our Government borrowed large sums in 6 per cent bonds that were exempt from all taxation, and the 7-30's, paying 3 cents a day on each $100 were a popular form of investment. Now the United States can borrow all it needs at a rate below 2 per cent. The railroad company is only taking advantage of the well-known law of supply and demand. The income from money is not only less than it was, but each dollar of the diminished income is worth less than it was, if it is exchanged for services. This change has gone on so slowly that its harmful effects are hardly perceptible and its beneficial effects are ignored.

Suppose that instead of cutting down the interest on its bonds 20 per cent the company had proposed to lower the wages of its employes 20 per cent. The protest would have been universal. Not only those pecuniarily interested, but public opinion in general would have denounced such a course. It couldn't be done, and, of course, it wouldn't be thought of. We make the supposition just to illustrate its impossibility.

But the bondholder whose earnings are scaled down submits without a murmur because he knows that the market rate of wages for money is fixed by laws over which he has no control. If a country is prosperous, savings accumulate, and, unless confidence is destroyed, interest declines. It is only in new or backward countries, or in countries like Turkey where taxation is robbery, that interest remains permanently high. At present money is cheaper in the United States than in any other country in the world, and it is a sign of progress and health that this is so.

All this is a complete answer to the labor agitators and socialists who talk about the downtrodden poor and insist that capital takes more than its share of the general profits of production. The share of capital in the general profits of the country has decreased and the share of labor has increased.

This is not saying that there are not cases of inadequate remuneration or of oppression due to injustice. The world is still far from the millennium when every man shall "receive that which he merits and every man merit that which he receives." But the general tendency is towards amelioration of the condition of the toiler, and our country is the one where that general tendency is the most effective. The record of the nineteenth century in this respect can hardly be equaled by that of the twentieth century. At all events, the nineteenth century has pushed interest or the wages of capital about as low as it can go.

BACHELOR HYPOCHONDRIA.

Brains never tell in a woman, but her tongue.

Many women leave their happy homes for a man simply to make his miserable.

Wonder if there ever was a woman who could use her mouth and not be a shrew?

No matter how many brains a man has, he never gets credit for any, after baby comes.

If man wants more than little here below he will have to get it before he gets married.

It's curious that even a woman who knows her own mind and has a strong one can't make it up.

It is not well for man to be alone, but Scripture might have added it's worse not to be alone.

A married man has only one thing to be thankful for, which is, that he is not a polygamist.

A man may talk through his hat before he is married, but afterwards he talks through his wife.

The reason we admit woman is the superior creature is that it wouldn't do any good to dispute her.

When a man tells a girl she is just too sweet for anything, if he is not sarcastic, he means it.

The less brains a woman has the more she talks about the weather, Kipling, the opera, and the Boxers.

Whenever a girl talks about her heartstrings it makes you wonder if your ice cream treat really agreed with her.

All girls are gifted with a sixth sense, whereby they tell whether a man is handsome or not without looking at him.

If a woman's complexion resists assaults of sea foam and Summer tan, you may put her down for a dermatologist.

When you can't get acquainted with a woman on a railroad car it's worth your while to get acquainted; otherwise nit.

We found a woman the other day who had been faithful to her first love through thick and thin for 30 years. She was an egotist.

There may not be more charming spectacles than that of a woman emerging from the surf, but, unfortunately, we are disposed to doubt it.

Women complain they have to bear the burdens of the world, but our fraternity would like to know who is responsible for the burdens.

The picture of a bleached-out woman who has been bathing in the ocean may be something for connoisseurs to rave over, but not for us to admire.

If that woman ever was who didn't get excited while buying a ticket or checking her trunk, our folks would like a good round square look at her.

Lots of times a girl has a grudge against her parents because her name isn't as pretty as that of the hired man's daughter or isn't susceptible of French accent.

If you are having an interesting conversation with a friend and the next sleeping-car section is as still as a mouse, you may be sure its occupant is a woman.

A man who goes to the seaside these days must have a good-sized fortune invested, not merely in one engagement ring, but in a complete stock of several sizes.

Before we went to the seaside we rather admired femininity that was innocent of pigments and charms of civilized art. But now we prefer the talisman of civilization.

If women could vote they would know more about politics than their neighbor's business, which would neither be a safe anchor for the ship of state nor be philanthropic.

Some women who won't read fashion articles because they fear men are the authors derive profit from old maids in feminine magazines under such heads as "Advice to Mothers," "Household Burdens Lightened," "Care of Infants" and "Methods of Child Raising."

DULCISSIMO.

A Record Breaker.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Democratic platform of 1896 asserted that business would continue to decline until the mints were opened to free silver and a flood of 150 dollars poured out. The Chicago platform will be reaffirmed at Kansas City, old ratio and all. But never before was such unutterable foolishness offered the voters of the United States a second time.

A GAIN AND A LOSS.

The Anti-Imperialist Balance-Sheet for a Week.

New York Tribune.

There can be little comfort for the "anti-imperialists" in a review of their gains and losses for the last week. The time is at hand when party lines are readjusted and men declare themselves on this side or that. Insignificant as is the "Anti-Imperialist" party, its lines have been readjusted. It has lost one member, and gained one. In quantity, therefore, it remains unchanged. But what a change in quality!

The loss is that of Senator Hoar. Perhaps we should not speak of it as a loss, for he never really belonged to them or with them. A party cannot really lose that which it never possessed. Nevertheless, men in Wall street sometimes regard with most bitter regret their loss not of what they really had, but of what they expected to have. In that speculative sense the "Anti-Imperialists" have lost the Massachusetts Senator. They hoped to gain him, and their hopes are blighted. On the other hand, they have gained—Richard Croker! They have lost, or have failed to get, Mr. Hoar because, as he himself explains, he is a man of principle, who esteems principles above votes and above personalities. They have gained Mr. Croker because, as he himself explains, he cares nothing for principles, but only for votes. Of a truth, the net result of the transaction is not particularly profitable to them.

Of course, they are always at liberty to apologize for the fewness of their numbers by quoting that "one with God is a majority." But that is a different thing from one with Richard Croker—or even, in all reverence with Edward Atkinson.

Dinners Without Music Now, in London.

London Express.

Some years ago a radical minded hotel proprietor introduced a course of melody into his bill of fare. The idea caught on among other managers, and very soon almost every hotel in London which boasted printed menus had its string band tucked away in one corner of the room. Diners appreciated this innovation, and ate more freely and drank more wine.

So far so good, until the war began and martial and patriotic music appropriated nine-tenths of the repertoire. Then came a speedy reaction. When once hoteldiners would not sit down unless the band was turned on, now managers are overwhelmed with meal-asides condemning the surfeit of khaki music and expressing a general wish that dinners shall be provided "without the band."

Some of the hotels have taken the tip and the music has been cut off.

Requires Optimistic Calculation.

Philadelphia Ledger, Ind.

There being 447 electoral votes, with 224 necessary to a choice, the Republicans could afford to lose of the states they carried in 1896 the following, and still have sufficient votes to elect: Maryland, Kentucky, Delaware, West Virginia, New Jersey and Connecticut. Or, in lieu of these, the Republicans could relinquish the votes of New York and Minnesota, and still have enough to win. All of this is on the assumption that Bryan will carry all of the states that he carried in 1896. As a matter of fact, he is very likely to lose South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, and the odds are against him in Kansas. It would take the most cheerful of optimists to figure out the success of a radical free-silver candidate for the Presidency.

Heroism and the Reverse.

New York Times.

There are ugly stories told as to the cruel greed of some of the boatmen of the port in connection with the catastrophe of Saturday. Unfortunately some of them are true. There were creatures whom it would be a wrong to the brutes to call brutal who refused to rescue from the water those who had escaped from the flames because it was more profitable to save property, and there were others who demanded promises of pay before extending aid. It is needless to dwell on such incidents. They are possible in any community, especially in a class that has been subjected to no discipline, and the members of which enjoy a certain authority without responsibility except for property, as in the case of tugboat captains.

A Discouraging Outlook.

New York World, Dem.

Mr. Bryan's vote in 1896 represented party loyalty and regularity far more than conviction. And the fad that was rejected in hard times has diminished rather than increased in good times.

If the Kansas City convention were not dominated by its candidate to an extent never before known, it would consider that as the country is greater than any party, so is the party greater than any man.

Mr. Croker Too Pessimistic.

New York World, Dem.

In his interview reported from Kansas City for the Evening World, Mr. Croker says most pertinently and truthfully: "I don't know, young man, whether you have a boy or not. Have you? Well, when he grows to be a man he can't start a store; the trusts are closing up the small stores." He can't even peddle ice for himself. But what is the matter with his getting into the ice trust "at bed-rock prices"?

Bryan's Fourth of July Address.

Nebraska State Journal.

In substance Colonel Bryan's Fourth of July declaration was: "I asked you to vote for me in 1896 on the ground that you were hard up. I ask you to vote for me now because some other people are enjoying more prosperity than you are."

MEN AND WOMEN.

A well-known Philadelphia artist says women's necks are growing longer. He says the high collar is responsible for it. All the life studies and portraits of women seen at students' exhibits demonstrate this.

Ali Ferrouh Bey, the Turkish Minister to this country, is a regular member of the Washington Fencing Club, of which Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, is president, and is one of its best swordsmen.

The famous clock, "Les Trois Graces," now on view at the Paris exposition, was bought by the Count de Camondo in 1881 for $20,000. He has now been offered $250,000 for it, but did not care to sell it, as he has made it over in his will to the Louvre Museum.

Among the many presents sent to Lord Roberts, one which is said to have pleased him much was a case of Passover cakes sent to him by the Jews of London. It was sent at Easter time, and his acknowledgment of the gift has just been received.

In San Diego County, Cal., recently, there died, at the great age of 133 years, Augustine, chief of the Sequoia tribe of Indians. He had ruled the tribe over 100 years, and in all that time had never been incapacitated by sickness for more than one day at a time.

Sir William Martin Conway, the celebrated mountain-climber, who ascended several of the highest peaks of the Andes last year, is on his way to this country, en route to Bolivia, where he intends to climb some more mountains. He ascended the Himalayas, the Alps, the Andes and has explored the interior of Spitzbergen.

The United States Navy is not the only one whose chief constructor rose from the ranks. Sir William White, who has just resigned from that post in the British Navy, began life in the Devonport dockyards as an apprentice shipwright. He has designed all the ships of England's new navy. His successor, Mr. P. Watts, is similarly a self-made man.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It is now up to Mr. Towne to prove that he is not a quitter.

Even a Democratic boss can throw down Hill without much trouble.

> The Fourth past; the eagle
> Is mending his wing,
> And Fido is wearing
> His tail in a sling.

There are still one or two nations who are not mixed up in the Chinese situation.

> Let us gather up the sunbeams that are on the garden wall,
> And put them in cold storage, for we'll need them all next Fall.

It really begins to look as if James Hamilton Lewis would have to go to work.

"Bobs," it appears, is in a position not only to pick his command, but the enemy he is to fight.

> T. Roosevelt, the Rough Rider Colonel,
> Is pictured by many a jolonel
> As looking so rough,
> That he'd put up a blough,
> If attacked by a legion infolonel.

Having been buried for four years, Stevenson is willing to risk the same experience again. But the risk isn't quite as great this time.

Now that all the powers have got together over in China, the Czar might get them in good fighting shape by calling another peace conference.

It will probably surprise many old residents of Oregon to learn that the wild grape is found in abundance along many of the streams in Jackson County. The variety is very similar to that found in Northern New York. It is possible that the wild grape is found in some other parts of this state, but many who have been over a large portion of the state have never seen or heard of it. The wild grape is plentiful all through the Mississippi Valley, and most of the East as far north as Northern New York, and to people from that region who have feasted on wild grapes and swung in wild grape vine swings, when children, it appears strange why the wild grape is not common on this coast. The mild climate ought to be favorable to it. Probably it would thrive if planted almost anywhere in the state, but it does not appear to be indigenous except in Jackson County, and perhaps adjoining counties, where the cultivated grape flourishes.

Dr. H. E. Jones, who is an enthusiastic lover of birds, has a Japanese mocking bird, which is a great pet with every one around the house, and is allowed to leave his cage and wander through the house at will. Like all pets, the bird is slightly spoiled by overindulgence, and has come to imagine that he owns and runs the place. He tyrannizes over the family, and picks at any one who displeases him in any way. A few days ago the bird got out doors, and was gone for several hours. The family were much worried about him, imagining that some cat had caught him or some other dreadful thing had happened to him. Finally, however, he returned and pecked at the window for admission. He was welcomed as heartily as the prodigal son, but as soon as he was safe inside the house he began to peck at everybody, as if to punish them for letting him escape. His experience in the outside world had evidently not been pleasing, and he had concluded that it was better to be boss of the house than to take his chances outside.

A stranger from the East, who has been looking over the country along the Columbia between the Cascades and The Dalles, was surprised to find how the barging of wood to The Dalles market is carried on there. When a good upstream wind is blowing a huge barge loaded with wood, by the aid of a square sail rigged on a mast is driven up the river against the swift current at a rapid rate. In coming down the wind would greatly retard the passage, and the wind being the wrong way to hoist the sail, it is taken down and spread ahead of the boat, and the force of the current against it drags the barge down at a good rate of speed, destitute of wind. This method of utilizing the power of both wind and water by means of a sail may not be in vogue elsewhere, but it has long been used on the Middle Columbia, where both wind and current are powerful. When there is a down-stream wind this scheme cannot be worked, and the bargemen must either hire a tow boat or wait till the wind blows up stream.

Funny incidents are rare in the life of an undertaker, but when they do happen they are the more thoroughly enjoyed on that account. A few days ago a Portland undertaker was notified by telephone that his services were required at a house in Albina. He immediately started in a hack for the place, taking along with him that dread adjunct of his profession, a "cooling-board." The hackman was unable to find the number he was in search of, and, after driving around for a while, some boys told the undertaker they would show him the place, and pointed out a house where, from the number of people seen going in, it was evident that there was something unusual on the tapis. The undertaker, taking his cooling-board under his arm, marched into the house, where a wedding was in progress, and, just as the officiating clergyman was asking the bride if she would love and cherish and honor and obey the man of her choice as long as they both should live, the somber-clad, solemn-appearing and unbidden visitor and his suggestive board appeared in the door. The bride came near fainting, and the undertaker beat a hasty retreat, and it was some time before the hilarity and joyousness of the wedding party was restored. The groom has decided to be cremated, and thinks this will do away with any necessity for a cooling-board in his case.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Still Unsettled—"Briggs is an old settler, isn't he?" "I think not. He has owed me $7 for eight years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Taken on Trust.—"How do you buy your ice here?" "Well, we buy it by the damp spot on the sidewalk, but we pay for it by the hundred pounds."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Up to Date.—Penelope—What made George and Alice break their engagement? Clarissa—He complained that she was too "effeminate" for the present day.—Brooklyn Life.

"I wonder what is the meaning of the term 'hot stuff' in a newspaper office?" said a poet to an essayist. "I thing it must be literary matter that is being boiled down," ventured the latter.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

More Information.—Tommy—Paw, why do they call a man that has an office a statesman? Mr. Figg—I think it is because he always "states" things in the newspapers, instead of saying them, like a common man.—Indianapolis Press.

Two of a Kind.—"Well, dad," cried the prodigal son, flippantly, "wouldn't you better go out and kill the fatted calf now?" "Yes, guess I would," returned the old man slowly. "One calf is enough to keep at a time."—Harper's Bazar.

"In neglecting to accept the urgent invitation sent him by the Dowager Empress of China, old Li Hung Chang shows that he intends to remain in the front rank of progress." "How so?" "He means to keep a head!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.