The Oregonian.

ared at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon TELEPHONES

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance-elly, with Sunday, per month willy, Sunday excepted, per year mily, with Sunday, per year unday, per year no Weekly, per year he Weekly, Br year y, per week, delivered. Sundays excepted 13c y, per week, delivered, Sundays included 20c POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Maxicot to 16-page paper to 32-page paper Porsign rates double. ews or discussion intended for publication in he Oregonian should be addressed invariably Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of my individual. Letters relating to advertising.

ctions or to any business matter should essed simply "The Oregonian." The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories com individuals, and cannot undertake to re-are any manuscripts sent to it without solicita-ion. No stamps should be inclosed for this

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Eastern Business Office—The Tribuns build-ng, New York City: 'The Rockerr,' Chicago; he & C. Beckwith special agency, New York. For eale in San Francisco by J. E. Cooper, 66 Market street, near the Palace hotel, and I Goldsmith Bros., 236 Surter street. Fur sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., III Dearborn street.

TODAY'S WEATHER. - Pair and warmer; ORTLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1900.

SURVIVAL OF SUPERSTITIONS.

The vague terror that pervades Chrisdom in contemplation of the Chinese utbreak, and revealed in fantastic artoons and grewsome forebodings, rends us that superstition still stalks broad, proof against centuries of spirtual development and scientific discovry. So persistently do the instincts of mitive man survive, that they domiate and terrify the stoutest heart and he most cultivated intellect.

Race prejudice, with its concomitant ears, is the most constant and the most nreasoning thing in the world. Nature or experience has implanted in the sciousness of every sentient thing n aversion to the strange and the unwn. The explorer feels it equally with the untutored savage he greets on he unknown shore. Primarily a proction against danger, it lingers as a perfluous and inconvenient relic long after its usefulness has departed. Upon this foundation is race prejudice built The Jew, who cannot understand cruel hatred of anti-Semitism. inded on ignorance of his identity with the rest of mankind, looks with same unreasoning and malignant fear upon the Catholic. The symbols and ceremonies of unfamiliar religious m to us as mummeries inspired of the devil and freighted with some mysterious but potent charm of evil. The me dread the Puritan felt for the Cavaller, the Crusader for the infidel Turk, the Aztec for the white-faced paniards, survives today in the attiude of the French to the Jew, of the norant American to the Catholic, and of the average Caucasian to the "Yelw Peril."

The idea that unfamiliar races are nstituted differently from ourselves has a manifest origin, as has been sugssted, but it is thoroughly disproved ot only by study of present populans, but by research into the history of early man. The preponderance of stimony goes to show that all men tives and capacities. Shakes puts into the mouth of Shylock an ex- test of modern civilization. other. Not that Shakespeare thought ared the public sentiment of his time, lows how he catered to that sentient. But his dramatic power led him into a defense of the outcast race far exceeding his own conception of the truth, just as Michael Angelo's genius sabled him, in Emerson's fine but nackneyed phrase, to build "better than he knew." But the truth embodied in hylock's argument that we are all alike needs, to be dwelt upon by think-

ing persons until race prejudice and race fear are alike things of the past. There is no peril in China other than ould be involved in collision with an equal number of Europeans or Americans, of the same manual and mental capacity and the same status of delopment. Most of the uncanny attributes ascribed to the Chinese are such as we share in equal degree. They are desperately brave in battle, fierce in so are we. They love their own, they view change askance, and so do we. negro lynchings, our Chinese massaores. War with China will be the same roblem as war with any other power. Europe has drilled her soldiers and filled her arsenals, if not actually officered her battalions. There is no ecoomic danger from China other than that confronted by any advanced people moving in commercial lines upon a backward people. Europe feared that development of colonies here might upset her industries through cheap lands and abounding fertility; but today our custom sustains the life of millions of her people. The more China grows and prospers, the more goods she will buy of us, the more efficient force she will be in supply of creature comforts at les-

Superstition no longer sits visibly upon the throne of civilization, but in a thousand ways it still dominates our lives. The man who hoots at the Immaculate Conception will not, perhaps, pass under a ladder or take ship on Friday. The good housewife who greets the new moon over either shoulder with equanimity feels uneasy when an awkward guest spills salt upon the table or breaks a mirror. Many a man who has ganization on a large scale, and a sucescaped the thralldom of the Mosaic infunction, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," is sure there is a mysteriour curse on money made with gambling or liquor-selling, and knows that a little more rain falls on the fields of the just than on these of the unjust. We con over approvingly the happy hits of our "intuitions" and assiduously forget their mistakes. We involuntarily look for the "third murder" or faird suicide," and when the vibraear-drums going we profess to believe

in mind. When we have put these things away with other childish things. we shall get a glimpse at length of what is really meant by the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man.

PERU ON THE GOLD STANDARD.

The Peruvians, evidently, do not know a bad thing when they see it. The blight inflicted upon the United States by the accursed gold standard possesses no power to move them. In vain for them has the crime of '73 spread its gloom and iniquity over this smiling land, with the dread "appreciation of gold," "fall in prices of commodities," increase of debt among our people, prostration of industry, impoverishment of the masses, and in general the financial system which "has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times." Peru must see all this, yet it blindly rushes on to its doom. It has no more regard for its own welfare than Great Britain has, or Germany, or France, or Russia, or Austria-Hungary, or Japan, or India, or Brazil, or Chile or Ecuador. With the evils of the single gold standard before it in plain view, even with partial experince of its own, it takes the gold standard for its portion, and announces the fact with every appearance of pride. Deluded beings! Have they never read the Chicago and Kansas City platforms, heard the Boy Orator, or attended 'Coin's Financial School"?

The dispatches say that Peru has successfully established the gold standard, and consequently is now able to maintain concurrently its new gold libra, equal to the English pound sterling, and its historic silver sol. Now the sol is the Peruvian expression for the equivalent, so common in South America, of the 5-franc piece of the Latin Union, containing 385.8 grains of silver 900 thousandths fine. The bullion value of the sol today therefore is, approximately, 48 cents. But the Peruvian Government determined to make the sliver sol circulate at one-tenth the value of the gold libra. The commercial ratio is 34.45, but the mint ratio is 31 to 1. Along with this, of course, goes the necessary limitation upon the coinage of silver sols. The task of maintaining coins at 31 to 1 which are intrinsically worth but 24.45 to 1 is, of course, not to be compared with the burden assumed by the United States in maintaining its silver at 16 to 1. Still, it is an undertaking of some magnitude, and Peru is to be congratulated upon the success of its venture. The sol is now worth 50 cents always and everywhere in the republic. Invoices mean just their face from month to month, and the value of wages, taxes, savings and investments is unimpaired by fluctuations in the currency. This greatly desired condition marks the final achievement of a measure initiated in 1897. It has taken over three years for the gold-standard programme to be made effective. It is easy to slump to the silver basis, but to get back on the gold basis is difficult and tedious, and the fact should be a warning to our American silverites, who seem, unfortunately, blind both to facts to Taylor's death, the "Seward" antiand to reason.

NO CAPACITY TO GOVERN.

Who are the Filipinos for whom the Bryan platform demands stable government, independence and protection from outside interference? Nine principal tribes inhabit the islands, one or all of which would be the government were a government set up among them. One and all, they are unfit for the exercise re descended from a single pair. We of sovereign functions. They have no are all distantly related, and are bun- comprehension of organization on a es of not greatly differing emotions, large scale, and no ability to construct Lincoln could only have been defeated a political fabric that would stand the by union and concentration of all the ellent commentary on this popular them independence would precipitate a dread of different races one for the war for tribal ascendency which would never end. One month the Tagalogs he Jew was like the Anglo-Saxon. He would be the governing tribe, the next month the Moros, the next month the and the unlovely character of Shylock Igorrotes. The ins would oppress the outs with barbarous cruelty, and the outs would be constantly plotting

against the ins. The Filipino tribes have no characteristics that commend them. They are, according to John Foreman, who has traveled extensively among them, so averse to social order that they can be ruled only by coercion or demonstration of force. The Aetas, or Negritos, supposed to be the first inhabitants, are spiritless and cowardly. They would not deliberately face white men in equal numbers with warlike intentions, although they would, perhaps, spend a quiverful of arrows from behind a tree at a retreating foe. The Gaddanes are warlike, aggressive and cruel. It is the custom of young men about to marry to vie with each other in presenting to the fathers of their fiancees, as proof of evenge, imitative in employment, and their manliness and courage, all the scalps they are able to take from their enemies. The Itavis are not so fierce Yes, but they distrust foreigners. This as their neighbors, the Gaddanes. Inis indeed a pretty plea to be put up dolent, thieving and bloodthirsty, the by us-who have our Know-Nothings Igorrotes cannot be forced or persuaded and our A. P. A., our Anglophobists to embrace the Western system of civiliand our Celtophobists, our ravings zation. Murders are common among about labor from foreign shores, our them, and if a member of one family is killed, the family avenges itself, lex talionis, on one of the murderer's kinsmen. The habits of the Igorrote-Chinese are much the same as those of the pure Igorrotes, but with the fierce nature of the Igorrote is blended the cunning and astuteness of the Mongol. The Tingulanes live in cabins on posts or trees sixty and seventy feet from the ground. They have resisted every effort to convert them to Christianity. Audacious, ready to promise everything and do nothing, vindictive and highly suspicious of a stranger's intentions are the Moros. They disdain work as degrading and fit only for slaves, and warfare is to them the most honorable of callings. The Tagalogs and Visayas are indolent. No dependence can be placed upon their word. They feign friendship, but have no loyalty and no sentiment, honor or magnanimity. They are cruel to a fallen foe. There is nothing in which they delight more than in pillage, destruction and bloodshed, and once they become the masters of the situation in an affray there is no limit to their greed and sav-

cessful uprising is not possible if confined to the pure indigenous population. These are the indolent scamps, thieves and cut-throats for whom Democracy has uttered its great wall about imperialism. Without ascertaining whether they are fitted for government. it rashly condemns "the false and un-American position of crushing with military force the efforts of our former allies to achieve liberty and self-government." To give them the independtions of the surf or pine trees set our ence Bryan demands, we should have to summon the Negrito from his cover

age cruelty. They have no idea of or-

her great telephone with us distinctly head-hunting, the Igorrote from his butchery, the Tingulane from his roost, the Moro from his warfare and the Tagalog and the Visayo from their plllage, gather them into a hall and tell to go ahead and draft their constitution. Who among them would be their John Adams, their Thomas Jefferson? Who would preside over their deliberations with the dignity of a John Hancock? Who would be their George Washington to take the leadership of the young nation and guard its destinies while the confederacy was acquiring strength? Where in the Philippines are the people who can make a sovereignty that will take its station among the nations of the world? The lives and property of the Filipino people will be best protected by the United States; and no argument the Bryanites can make will induce this country to relinquish its title or repudiate the obligation it owes at international law.

WEAKNESS OF THIRD PARTIES.

The Gold Democrats have decided not

to put out a separate ticket, and probably they are wise. Our political history does not offer them much encouragement. In 1844 the "Liberty party, which supported James G. Birney for President, polled 62,300 votes, and defeated Henry Clay, the Whig candidate for President, the loss of the anti-slavery Whig vote giving New York State to Polk, the Democratic candidate. In 1848 the Free Soil or "Barnburner" party, which supported Martin Van Buren for President, polled 291,263 votes and defeated Lewis Cass, the Democratic candidate for President, the loss of the Free Soil Democratic vote giving New York State to Taylor, the Whig candidate. In 1852 John P. Hale, the Free Soil candidate, polled but 156,000 votes for President. In 1856 Millard Fillmore, the third-ticket candidate, polled 874,558 votes, and probably defeated Fremont for President, who otherwise would have carried Pennsylvania and Indiana. In 1860 Lincoln probably owed his election to the division of the anti-Republican vote

among Douglas, Breckinridge and Bell. It will be seen from these facts that before the Civil War the third party movement generally resulted in public mischlef rather than benefit to the cause of its engineers. Thus in 1844 the "Liberty" party, by refusing to vote for Henry Clay, who, although a slaveholder, was opposed to extension of slavery, elected Polk, a bitter pro-slavery man, a champion of the annexation of Texas, under whose administration the Mexican War was fought, and a fresh debate over slavery began that ended in the inflammatory compromise measures of 1850. The anti-slavery third-ticket party of 1844 surely was holst by its own petard when it elected Polk President rather than Henry Clay. In 1848 the third-party ticket was framed for the purpose of wreaking political revenge upon the South, which had beaten Van Buren for renomina tion both in 1844 and 1848, and had General Taylor lived out his term of office, the sincere "Free Soilers," who supported Van Buren, would have had some reason for congratulation, for, up slavery Whigs were dominant at the White House rather than the "Webster" Whigs, whose leader had denounced Taylor's nomination as "unfit to be made." The anti-slavery Whigs among those who threw away their votes on Fillmore in 1856 only to elect Buchanan, the candidate of the proslavery Democracy, surely found no cause for congratulation. The 590,000 "Webster" Whigs who voted for Bell and Everett in 1860 failed of their purpose, which was to defeat Lincoln and "save the Union," as they expressed it. To give votes opposed to the Republican party

> Since 1860 the influence of third-party movements has been insignificant. In 1872 the nomination of Horace Greeley by the Democrats caused so bitter resentment that a bolting convention held at Louisville nominated in opposition Charles O'Conor, on the ground that the Democracy had been "betrayed into a false creed and a false leadership." Out of a total of 6,466,165 votes, Mr. O'Conor received only 29,408. In 1876 the Greenbackers nominated at Indianapolis Peter Cooper for President, who polled only \$1,740 votes of the total of 8,412,733 cast. In 1880, James B. Weaver. the Greenback candidate for President. received 307,306 votes out of a total poll of 9,207,406. In 1884 the Populist party cast only 133 825 votes out of a total of 10,044,985, and in 1888 the Labor party poiled 148,105 votes out of a total of 11,-280,860. In 1892 the Populists cast only 1.041,029 out of the total of 12,059,352. In 1896 the Palmer and Buckner ticket polled only 132,870 votes out of a total of 13,875,653 cast. In 1884 there were probably Prohibitionists enough of Republican antecedents among those who voted for St. John for President in New York State to have given its electora vote to Blaine and elected him President These Republican Prohibitionists defeated Blaine, who was an absternious man and never openly hostile to Prohibition legislation in Maine, and elected Cleveland, whose personal practice and public opinions were antago nistic to the temperance gospel of St John. So in this case the Prohibition ists were influential in placing the very man in the White House who above all others treated them and their creed with undisguised public and private

platform upon either Douglas or Breck-

inridge. The division of its enemies in

1860 gave victory to the Republican

party in 1860.

contempt. The insignificant influence of all the third-party tickets since 1872, except in the instance of the Populists in 1892, is made manifest, but it was absorbed by the Democracy in 1896, and the Gold Democratic third ticket was but feebly supported. Bryan today has the full Populist support, and if the Gold Democrats had put out a third ticket, it would have obtained very small support. The American people are, as a rule, too practical to vote for third tickets. The men who are sincerely anxious to defeat McKinley will vote for Bryan, and those who really dread Bryan's election will vote for McKin-

Lord Roberts, whose main army has remained in a state of inaction since the occupation of Pretoria, the first week of June, is again in motion against the Boers, and driving them back to Lydenburg. This delay of some seven weeks has been due to the lack of proper footwear for his infantry. The Lydenburg district is the last citadel of the Transvaal. Its center is at Ohrigstad, about thirty miles north Lydenburg, where there are a series of volcanic fortifications, interminable kopjes extending for miles. that Nature is at the transmitter of behind the tree, the Gaddane from his these natural defenses is a beautiful

and fertile valley about seventy-five miles square, protected on the east by the Drakensberg and on the north and east by the broad and deep Oliphant's River, with Forts Oliphant and Weber. From the south the valley narrows to Lydenburg, the only gate, the trans port station for which is at Nelsprint, on the railway from Pretoria to Delagoa Bay. The force inside this natural citadel would be safe so long as ammu nition and food insted; but the British can stop these by obtaining possession of Koomatipoort, where the Delagoa Bay Railroad crosses the Portuguese frontier. The moment the army of Lord Roberts seizes the railroad bridge at this point and occupies the railway the Boer resistance must end with the exhaustion of their ammunition. The united forces of Lord Roberts and Sir Redvers Buller cannot be less than 75,-000 men, exclusive of nearly 20,000 cavalry and mounted riflemen. With such a force, the last railway line of supply left to the Boers must soon be in possession of Lord Roberts, and in that event the Boer fox will be in his "earth" with the mouth stopped up. It will only remain then to dig or starve out the fox.

The home of the bubonic plague is in Central Asia, When it keeps well at home, the civilized world knows nothing about it, so remote its noisome habitat from the ranks of cleanly disposed people, and but natural to suppose that it no longer exists. It is only when opportunity favors its migratory tendencies that this mistake is discovered. This opportunity crept into commerce about six years ago, and the seaport cities of China and India became very generally affected with the scourge. An eager traveler, it has found its way to almost every habitable part of the earth since then, though the batteries of sanitary science have effectually prevented it from gaining a foothold outside of what may be termed its native haunts. The scare in San Francisco two or three months ago proved to be nothing more serious than a scare with its accompanying effects upon trade, while Honolulu, becoming infested a year ago, the quarters in which it found lodgment were literally purified by fire and the disease was practically stamped out. Pre-eminently a filth disease, the bubonic plague feeds upon rats and other unclean things, human beings included, who live in noisome holes and dark, fetid alleys. Its enemies are the open air, sunshine and cleanliness. Not difficult to control where it is possible to enforce strict sanitary rules, it literally defies remedial agencies amid filthy surroundings. Soan and water are the great civilizers; light and air the deadly foes of disease-breeding germs. The application of these agencies to the ignorant hordes who reek in their own vileness in the purlieus of Chinese and Indian cities, is next to impossible.

A noted citizen of Oregon, Erasmus D. Shattuck, died yesterday. He came to Oregon forty-seven years ago. He was a man of classical education, and was a teacher first in an academy at Oregon City and then at Forest Grove. From this humble beginning he came to eminence; was a member of the Legislature of the Territory of Oregon, and a member of the convention that framed the constitution of the state. Then he became a noted lawyer, in association with David Logan, and then a Judge. He was a man of independent mind and scholarly attainments, little disposed to follow fashion in thinking or action, and therefore deemed at times eccentric; but he always was recognized as a man of perfect honesty in his intentions and integrity in his actions, and his industry and his talents made him an importan figure in the history of Oregon. His paper name will live in the annals of our state.

In 1898, the year of American occupation of Havana, the death rate from vellow fever in that city was eighty-five per thousand. By the end of 1899, so persistent were the measures for cleaning the city applied, the rate had been lowered to twenty-seven per thousand. Four months later it was only about twenty-two per thousand. This rate maintained means a saving of nearly 10,000 lives a year in Havana alone, while it furnishes valuable insurance against the introduction of the fever into the United States. The work has cost heavily in money and effort, but much less in either than it has cost upon several occasions to stamp out rellow fever introduced in Southern cities from Havana.

London's opinion that only through actual advance on Pekin can definitive information of conditions there be obtained is one that has haunted the observant mind for weeks. Whether it is that the Imperial power cannot convey the information or will not, the prospect of willingness and ability combined grows daily slimmer.

Hoodlums who assail inoffensive Chinamen on the streets are no better than the Boxers we rail against. They only serve to show how near to the surface of the civilized are the brute instincts and the brute passions. Some men were made in the intellectual image of hyenas.

Cut rates to the seaside have one beneficial effect, and that is in stimulation of a tremendous volume of travel. It is a very costly experiment for the transportation companies, but perhaps in the long run it will yield returns as an advertisement.

China has been at rest for a thousand years, and her sluggishness gave cause of ceaseless annoyance. In Central and South American republics they get up a revolution twice a month, and still we

The true handicap of the fishwheels in their fight for life against the gillnetters is easily explained. They have

J. J. Hill and W. J. Bryan. J. J. Hill is a big man, but Mr. Bryan is nearer a friend and representative of the peo-ple's interests than Mr. Hill and his St. Paul Gidbe.—Pendleton East Oregonian. This is a Populist estimate of men. Mr

Hill is one of the greatest creators of modern industry. He employs many thousands of men; he has created many thousands of miles of railway; it is no exaggerated remark that he has created states, and made conditions under which hundreds of thousands of people live in prosperity. Mr. Bryan is a professional agitator. He works with his mouth. He lives off the labor of others and does nothing whatever to furnish labor with employment or opportunity. But, of course, a man like Bryan suits the cantankerous Populist mind better than a

man like Hill. "Birds of a feather," etc. By the way, Mr. Hill is not the owner of the St. Paul Globe, which by the way further is an original Democratic paper that repudlated Bryan in 1886, and now repudiates him again.

SENSIBLE TEMPERANCE. The Outlook Welcomes a Return to

Outlook, July 21. The Outlook welcomes as indications of a return to sane methods of dealing with the temperance question two recent significant events. At a session of the Young People's Union, of the Universalist church, a prohibition resolution was voted down on the ground that it violated the legitimate liberty of the individual. Hith-erto in ecclesiastical conventions, those who have not believed in such resolutions have been too apt to keep silence, allow the resolution to be carried without objection, and then disregard it as quietly as they had acquiesced in it. We are glad to see this indication that men who believe in temperance, and do not believe that prohibition is the best method of promoting temperance, are beginning to get the c get the courage of their convictions, and to show themselves willing to avow their bellet.

Analogous to this action of the Univer-salist Young People is a recent address delivered before a number of soldiers at Fort Meyer, Va., by the Rev. Touris S. Hamlin, the well-known Presbyterian clergyman of Washington, D. C., on the question of the canteen. We quote the report of his remarks, from the New York

I am a trustee of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, but speak now as an individual, as the society is not allowed to interfere with anything pertaining to Govern-mental regulations. No doubt some members of the society are opposed to the canteen and some are in favor of it. I believe the canteen is a promoter of temperance, and, while it dones not promote total abstinence, it is a great improvement over previous conditions. I do not think the canteen is perfect, and I think I could improve upon it. It has improved the conditions of the soldier, morally and material-. Under existing conditions at Army posts, elieve the canteen is a good thing and a grea benefit to soldlers.

Almost simultaneously with this address is published in Leslie's Weekly an article on the canteen question by an ex-member of the Cabinet. He defends the legal opinion of the Attorney-General that the act of 1896 does not abolish the canteen, but simply prohibits the detailing of officers and soldiers to do the selling and the maintenance of separate establishments within the posts by private enterprise; he shows that the Attorney-General might be incorrect in this judgment, and yet not be justly subject to the censure which the "temperance wild men," as Dr. Cros-by once felicitously called them, have heaped upon him: "Courts frequently decide cases erroneously and their decisions are reversed by Appellate Courts." He believes that the Attorney-General's decision is not only presumptively good law, since "no judge or member of the bar, of reputation, has come forward to challenge its correctness," but is good morals also. He says, very truly: "It is probable that a majority of the people of the country, including almost every officer of the regular and volunteer Army believe that the entire abolition of the canteen features of the post exchanges would be a direct blow at the cause of temperance." We call these utterances indications of return ti sane methods of dealing with the temperance question, not because we think all opposition to canteen or all advocacy of prohibition is insane, but because the spirit which con-demns all advocacy of the canteen as advocacy of intemperance and counts every opponent of prohibition as an enemy of temperance is decidedly lacking in sanity; and the spirit which submits to such misrepresentations and is silent for fear of them, is lacking in that courage which is itself a characteristic of the highest moral sanity. When common sense and courage are mated in opposition to intemperance, there will be a reasonable hope of more practical methods and more rapid progress than in the past. These utterances are indications of such a union.

THE AMERICAN INVASION.

A Fair Participant Describes the Trip as a Regular Whirl. An American girl writing to a Lo the invasion of Eur

United States tourists describes their advent in England in this wise:
"We come by all ships that run, from the stately Oceanic to the dicky cattle carrier which lands us after 10 days of odoriferous passage. Some of us who have been 'in it' in Wall street travel on the promenade deck for \$500 each; some go second class, and very good it is, too, and many of us come with one of those specially conducted tours which defy description. You pay your money and they give you no choice. You get packed into the ship, and, like the man in state's prison, you become a number. At Liver-pool or Southampton they herd you into the railroad train, which is perhaps the most interesting item in the trip; be cause it is so funny. Then they rattle you through London in long brakes, souse you through St. Paul's Cathedral, and hardly give you time to scratch name on the gravestone of Oliver Goldsmith before you find yourself at Kenil-worth and Stratford and Canterbury and the Peak of Derbyshire and Edinburgh and then you are hurled across the Chan nel to France and through the Exposition like a rush of mad dogs, so that you recover consciousness you find your self again in New York, with a policeman grabbing you by the collar and telling you to 'Move on, there; don't block up the sidewalk!'

Among the effects of the late G. M. Steevens, the well-known journalist who perished in South Africa, were six unpub lished articles, recently received from Ladysmith. They include, "War and Mud" (an account of his arrival at Ladysmith); "The Fight That Failed" (Long bard's Kop); "The Investment," "The Thirty Light Horsemen," "The Conles Are a Feeble Folk" and "The Raid on Gun Hills' The first of these articles appeared recently in the London Daily Mail, and contained the following characteristic passage on his first impres sions of Ladysmith:

Through the rain-blubbered window I saw soppy-sanded platform and little red-roofed sta-tion buildings streaked with water and mud A few skimpy trees hung their leaves limply When I got out they were tumbling the lug-gage into sallow puddles. My skin was stale with the sleep you take in your clothes, and the air of dawn clung darkly to it like wet linen. Ladysmith—good Lord! . . .

inen. Ladyemith-good Lord!

As I sild and staggered up a bank and round
a corner, there appeared half a dozen Indian
camp followers - sopping khaki puttles and wringing turbans, shrunken with cold, ambita miserably through the mire, skating vaguely over the slime with bowed backs and dead toes and ingers. Gloom, drip, shiver, mud-and this was Ladysmith and this was glorious war!

Anglophobiats on the Move-New York Evening Post. The last of the "Blaine Irishmen" has

gone over to Bryan, without even a part-ing tear from the Tribune. Patrick Ford and the Hon. Patrick Egan simply cannot resist the "superb" Democratic platform, and have cast in their lot with the Nebraska reviler of the hated Saxon. They are perfectly consistent. It is the Republican party that has changed, not they. When they and their kind were they. When they and their abblicans in 1884 and 1888, the Tribune and the other party oracles were accusing Cleveland and the Democrate of being tools of England, just as Bryan now taunts McKinley with his "ill-concealed" British alliance. In other words, the Blaine Irishmen we a quarrel, Blaine boasted of being able to make good, by these Irish recruits, the defection of conscience Republicans who

could not stomach his candidacy. Now they have gone over to a demagogue who can outblare even Blaine, and in their places the Republican party is welcoming men like Mr. Fairchild whom it attacked for English truckling. It is a pretty com-plete change of partners; and in the disgust which the Republicans now feel for their late allies, they have a good measure of their own disgrace in ever having stooped to base arts to win such support

Saved by Social Prestige.

Harper's Weekly. One of the most telling proofs of the influence of smart society on British administration is the fact that nowadays only the humbler ranks of the service are plamed. Resignations of Ministers or highly placed public servants by reason of incapacity are never heard of. mere idea of impeaching an incapable Minister or punishing a stupid but highly placed public servant is never entertained There is far less public spirit today than a 1806, when the First Lord of the Admiralty was arraigned by impeachment Today impeachment is as obsolete as trial for witchcraft, though it still remains the only means of bringing to book in-Ministers. After Admiral Byng, in 1757, was shot on his quarterdeck in Portsmouth Harbor, the naval service took the hint and became efficient. Today nobody is hanged, impeached, punished or even blamed. They are proof society.

A few weeks ago the Queen's new yacht, which has been built at an enormous cost, suddenly turned turtle in lock. It was found that a mistake had been made in the design. The designer was an eminent personage, and accordingly the First Lord of the Admiralty came down to the House of Commons and expressed a sympathy with the official in question so profound that but for the fact that he is in society one would have imagined him to be innocent.

Democratic Decadence. Boston Herald, Ind.

The New York Evening Post has an impressive article contrasting the statesmen in the Democratic party who obtained prominence under Cleveland's administration and those who we may expect from it should Bryan be elected. Per-haps a more striking example of this could hardly be afforded than is found in Massachusetts, where Richard Olney is the representative man in this one instance, and George Fred Williams in the other. But the Post furnishes plenty of other reminders. It cites, as Cleveland's reli-ance for support in his Administration, such men as Thomas F. Bayard, John G. Carlisle, Allen G. Thurman, L. Q. C. La-mar, Daniel Manning, William C. Endi-Walter Q Gresham and William E. sell. It would be cruel to catalogue the antitheses to those upon whom Mr. Bryan must depend to support his Admin-istration in the Cabinet and out of it.

Germany's Commercial Conquest.

Chicago Times-Heraid. Germany's method of "conquering mar-kets" is due primarily to the "floating expositions" sent to all parts of the world. A syndicate of merchants effarters a steamer, loads her with goods carefully selected for foreign buyers, sends her from port to port, in accordance with a schedule prepared with characteristic German attention to detail. Representatives of the firms are sent ashore at the various cities. Each man speaks the language of the country fluently; he studies the needs of the population; he distributes samples and intelligently compiled catalogues, and takes orders for goods; in a word, he does everything in his power to further the interests, not of his firm, but of German com-

The Chinese Idea of Patriotism. London Daily Mail.

There is no patriotism in China. This was strikingly exemplified in the late war, when, on the occasion of the capture of the northern squadron, one of the ship belonging to the Shanghai fleet happened to be included. The captain of her at once went to see the Japanese Admiral and demanded that he and his ship should be allowed to go free. "For," he said, "I don't belong to this fleet." The point of view that his was a Chinese ship and that his country was at war with Japan did not seem to appeal to him in any way.

Ottendorfer's "Support" of Bryan.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican Oswald Ottendorfer, of New York, the leading German editor of the United States, says: "I am disgusted with both parties, both candidates and both platforms. I cannot support McKinley, and the suicidal action of the Democrats at Kansas City prevents me from supporting

MEN AND WOMEN.

Roland Reed will present Sydney Rosenfeld's play, "A Modern Crusce," in Boston on the opening of his season.

At an impromptu Sunday dinner lately given by Lady Charles Bereaford, one of the guest was Ethel Barrymore. William J. Moxley, who aspires to be the next Republican machine candidate for the Mayeralty of Chicago, is widely known as a

maker of imitation butter. Colonel Frank O. Lowden, who is mentioned as a successor in the Senate to Senator Cullom

is 39 years old, and began teaching school at 15, by which means he paid his way through the Iowa State University. Berlin papers record the finding of a hitherto unknown Humboldt correspondence. There are about 200 of the great scientist's letters, written from Berlin and Poisdam, between 1830 and 1840, and full of confidential information about the court and political, military and

scientific notabilities. The King of Sweden has a high regard for Queen Victoria. A London paper prints the following extract from his not-book: "As the King of Sweden, I am a happy and h man; but so highly and lovingly do I respect the sovereign of England that I could come down from my position of King and serve

happlir, without any feeling of regret, the Queen of England as a British subject."

London Punch. ("I would sooner be a Chinese Boxer than a British Jingo."-Remark attributed to Sir Wil frid Lawson.)

To prove aloud how excellent our case is: Where, then, is Little England? Where are

Who hold a standing brief for alian races? Why couches Honest John beneath the rose? Why do the Liberal Forwards hide their Chivalry lies asleep; Oblivion rocks her; If she discerns no beauty in a Boxer.

A nation "rightly struggling to be free".

That rose in hely wrath and dared to measu.

Its strength against the foes of Liberty. Who came and battened on its buried treas

ure—
Concessionaires who traffic over sea,
Or speculate at home in bloated leisure—
Behold our pure and single-cycd desire!
What more could Labouchere himself require?

Did we not both contrive to drug suspicion, They with their franchise, we our "open door, While steadily compiling ammunition? Did not Intelligence Departments snore While Teutons taught us warlike crudition? And who devised, for each, this little plant? They had an Uncis Well, we had an Aunt!

These various points, with others I could name Suggest an incidental similarity;
Our "China for the Chinese," as an aim,
Seems to imply a more essential parity;
But there's a stronger plea by which we claim
Some of your well-known sympathetic char-

If hate of England makes the Boer vy Silent so long? Nay, heart! A human cry! Lawson, this is indeed a pleasant shock, sir! This crystal utterance spouting clear and high,

Like soda water from a weary rock, sir!-"Sooner than be a British Jingo, I Would far, far rather be a heathen Boxer Well done, dear friend! 'twas very nobly so And may Confuctus bless you on the head!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

This Boxer contest seems to have developed into a finish fight.

There are no more standing armies. They are all on the march.

The Chinese Government has a partner like Mr. Jorkins in the Boxers.

If no news is good news, the dispatches from Pekin are highly reassuring.

Candidate Woolley denies that he is leading a foriorn hope. Has he with-

Uncle Paul Kruger is still at the old stand, and seems to be wiolng a pretty fair business.

> Equipped with horsetess carriages, We should not be surprised
>
> If troops with expedition now
>
> Are automobilized.

The Gold Democrats seem to have concluded that they might not elect Presidential ticket if they nominated one.

Man wants but littleshere below, His needs are very small, But things are averaged, pretty well, For woman wants it all

New Orleans, evidently jealous of the fame of St. Louis and Pekin, is coming to the front as a center of war news,

If Lt Hung Chang is practicing that branch of diplomacy known as relating fairy tales, he is likely to be sorry for it one of these days.

Colonel Samuel S. Sumner, Sixth United States Cavalry, has been relieved, at his own request, from duty in London as mil-Itary attache, in order that he may join his regiment, which is now on the Pacific en route to Tien Tsin, China, Colonel Sumner was for several years stationed at Vancouver Barracks, and has many friends in Portland.

According to Major A. E. C. Marshall, a. British officer, the fighting troops of Chins are classed as follows: Manchurian field force, 50,000; Manchurian irregulars, 20,000; fighting braves, 125,000; and Chien-Chun, or disciplined troops, 10,000. The reserves under arms he described as: Pekin field force, 18,000; banner troops in Pekin. 75,000; banner troops in provinces, 95,000; and the Luh-Ying or green standard regiments, 506,000. The militia reserves could not be calculated, but each Viceroy has a certain number of more or less trained troops under his personal control for local service. The armament of the infantry is for the most part the Mauser rifle, and the artillery has a large number and great variety of weapons, comprising ordinary breech-loaders, quickfirers and machine guns. The cavalry is the least effective portion of the Chinese Army.

Only one man in a hundred-on a farm is wuth a cent; What's the use to spile a farmer, jest to make a President?

Now there's Bryan, down to Lincoln, doin' most uncommon well, Raisin' garden truck an' sich like where he once was raisin' —.
Windmills whirlin' in his medder when the
neighbors' never run.
From his stoop he keeps 'em goin', speakin'

on 16 to 1. Folks that buys their produce of him has to pay their money fust, Fur the farm's so Democratic that it's strictly Strtin' on his porch young William is the plo-

ture of content. What's the use to spile his farmin' jest to make a President? There is silver dollars growin' on his 48-cent trees, An' beneath 'em drones the hummin' of the

Presidential bees; William sits an' listens to 'em, with his hardget face relaxed, set face relaxed.

Never thinks the man that keeps 'em may be jest the one thut's waxed.

Mornin's he will dig fur hours where the beets is growin' red, n' with great satisfaction every one of 'em im dead.

Fur dead beets repudiation very patly repre-Who would spile so great a farmer, jest to make a President?

Every plant around the garden's tightly tied So there's not the slightest danger any of 'em can expand;

All the cows down in the medder wears en-circin' of their horns, Resebush halos, which, examined, proves to be a crown o' thorns, And at sunset, when the lambkins all come streakin' to the fold, On the neck of each an' every, you will see a

cross o' gold. Only one man in Nobraska's got a farm that's with a cent, What's the use to spile this genius, jest to make a President?

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS Paying the Freight.-Johnny-Paw, when a man expresses an opinion, can be collect ex-press charges on it? Paw—He can—if he is a

wyer.-Baltimore American. The Philadelphian-Isn't the mud on this street a triffs deep?" Chicagoan (proudly)—Deep? It is the deepest mud on any paved street in the world!—indianapolis Press. invalid (to sympathizing caller)—My dear, I have lost nearly all my hair. Literal Child-I know where it is, mamma; I saw it in your

dressing-table drawer.-Harper's Bazar, "Papa," said Henny Beechwood, "what is the highest position in the army?" "The com-mand of the balloon brigade," replied Mr. od promptly. - Pittsburg Chrontele Telegraph.

Chesinuts.-"No, mamma," we replied, "we shall not pull your chesinuts out of the fire!"
"Then I shan't laugh at another one of your ambassador's chestnuts!" exclaimed Britain ctly.-Detroit Journal.

"De man dat's dissatisfied an' shows it by orkin'," said Uncis Eben. "kin be credited id hones' ambition; but de man dat shows it talkin' am' nuffin' but a piain kicker."—

Washington Star. His Chirography.—"Isn't the armless wonder riginal?" "In what?" "Why, when he gave his autograph, he wanted to know if I tidn't think he wrote a handsome foot."ladelphia Evening Bulletin.

Taking the Census.-Jones-Great Scott! has that man been in an explosion or a railroad wreck? Brown-Neither. He's a census enu-merator who showed up a smaller population n his town than it had 10 years ago .- Detroit

The Able Speaker. Washington Star.

Of all the tantalizing things by which we are The man who makes an "able" speech, he is the toughest yet. The people stand and whisper, "Be as quiet as You mustn't interrupt him. He's a very able

And the boys get tired and wriggle, And the girls all want to giggle,
And I lose his chain of logic and go drifting into doubt.

And my head in rhythm nodding With his cadences goes plodding. White I wonder what the mischief he is holfering about.

It really must be a most depressing mental For a man to have an "able" reputation to sustain; And know he dare not daily with an anecdote

or two
To keep us all from wishing he would hurry
and get through.
And just when I am dozing.
And in comfort am proposing. or two

To yield my own opinions to this wondrous able chap.
His monotone he changes
And through wild crescendes ranges
In a series of explosions, just to jar my little