The Oregonian.

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

TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms....166 | 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, 3 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 16-page paper.....1c
18 to 32-page paper.....2c
Foreign rates double.

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 955, 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 continued warm; northerly winds.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, JULY 30, 1900.

OREGON'S CRIPPLE CREEK.

In another part of this paper will be found an exhaustive statement of recent development in the Bohemia mining district, together with an exposition of the geology of the region, by Professor Diller, of the United States Geological Survey, and Professor Stone, formerly of Colorado College. Though Bohemia has been known to the mining world since 1863, it is just beginning to attract capital, which alone can give systematic development. The oxide ores of the district, the presence of a rock believed to be identical with phonolite, and the general close resemblance of the geological formation to that of Cripple Creek, have drawn prospectors, engineers and capitalists from Colorado and British Columbia, and a period of mining on an extensive scale seems about to begin. The district commends itself also because of the opportunity it offers for cheap mining. Champion, Sharp, Steamboat and Horseheaven Creeks and their tributaries afford an abundance of water. The timber growth is heavy, the stand per acre being 12,000 feet, board measure, in Lane County, and 10,400 feet in Douglas County. The mountain slopes are steep, and in every portion of the district depths ranging from 750 to 1500 feet are possible of attainment with tunnels, costing not to exceed $10 per foot. Nowhere but in Oregon are natural conditions so favorable to mining.

It seems to be the fate of all Oregon mining camps to pass through four successive periods, which may be described as follows: First, discovery; second, oblivion; third, litigation and mismanagement; fourth, development. Bohemia saw discovery thirty-seven years ago. Its second stage occupied the fourteen years between the shut-down of the Knott mine in 1877 and the rediscovery of the camp in 1891. The third epoch still clouds the camp, though the victory of the Helena owners over the notice men who contested their title, and the renewed interest which the Champion and Noonday managers are taking in their mines, give ground for hope that Bohemia has seen the last of its drawbacks and setbacks, and that its bright era of capital and work has come.

Bohemia is unquestionably a base camp. Underlying the late volcanic covering of free gold, at depths varying from 300 to 600 feet, are enormous bodies of base ore, carrying high values in gold, copper, lead, silver and galena in combination. These ores are suitable for smelting, but they cannot be profitably treated on the ground, as the necessary fluxes are not obtainable except through importation. The place for the smelter is Portland, where reduction can be done at the lowest possible cost. Bohemia, like most of Eastern Oregon, is dependent upon Puget Sound for smelter service. In the past year The Oregonian has said a great deal in favor of the establishment of a smelter at Portland. This need not now be repeated, but the depositors of the millions of dollars now lying idle in the banks of Portland may with propriety be asked how long they will be content to see Oregon ores and concentrates shipped to Puget Sound for treatment, and how long they intend to be blind to openings for profitable investment.

MORE ATROCITIES OF CHRISTENDOM.

The subjoined record, published by the Lancet, and extracted from the archives of old Paris—the Paris of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the Paris of Louis XI, of Francis I, of Catherine de Medici and Charles IX; the Paris that was contemporaneous with the London of Edward IV, Henry VIII and Queen Elizabeth—reveals a capacity for cruelty on part of the Christian Government of France quite equal to that of heathen China:

AN EXECUTIONER'S PRICE LIST.

	Livres.
To boiling a malefactor in oil	48
To quartering him while alive	30
To affording a criminal passage from life to death by the sword	20
To breaking the body on the wheel	10
To fixing his head upon a pole	10
To cutting a man into four pieces	36
To hanging a culprit	20
To enshrouding the corpse	2
To impaling a living man	24
To flaying a living man	24
To burning a sorceress alive	28
To drowning a child-murderess in a sack	24
To burying a suicide at cross-roads	20
To applying the torch	4
To applying the thumb-screw	2
To applying the buskins	4
To administering the Gehenna torture	10
To putting a person in the pillory	2
To flogging	4
To branding with a hot iron	10
To cutting off the nose, the ears or the tongue	10

As late as 1757, Damiens, after undergoing horrible tortures with red-hot irons for weeks, was bound to a post; then a horse was fastened to each limb and the horses lashed until he was dismembered, which, however, was not accomplished until the executioner severed the sinews of the victim's legs with his knife. And such tortures were part of the legal code of France until the Revolution of 1789.

A man was burned to death for arson under the law in the market-place of Berlin in 1786, by order of Frederick the Great, the great ancestor of Kaiser William of Germany. It is clear that Christian Continental Europe is little more than a century in advance of China, either in its legal code or in the humanity of its mobs. The fact is, there is a lurking devil of animal ferocity in all races, and when the seamy side of our Christian civilization is exhibited in mob rule today, it is about as repulsive as that of heathen Asia.

SENSE FROM NEW HAVEN.

In admitting President Hadley, of Yale, to its August pages, the Atlantic Monthly has returned to a course of sense and reason, widely deviated from in recent numbers by the misapplied sentiment of Nelson, Sedgwick and Moody. President Hadley writes about "Political Education" as a practical undertaking, but the law of his being compels enunciation of certain principles that are hostile to and exclusive of all the fanciful notions of "anti-imperialism." This is the first utterance of university men we have seen appreciative of the fact that self-government is an occupation for which training and slowly acquired fitness are necessary preliminaries. President Hadley says:

> Courage, discipline and loftiness of purpose are the things really necessary for maintaining a free government. If a citizen possesses these qualities of character, he will acquire the knowledge which is essential to the conduct of the country's institutions and to the reform of the abuses which may arise. If he does not possess these qualifications, his political learning and that of his fellow-men will not save the state from destruction.

Nothing could be more diametrically opposite to the fundamental idea underlying anti-imperialism. That idea is that self-government is a boon to be vouchsafed, a gift to be bestowed, of the same nature as a present found in the stocking of a Christmas morning, or a prize that falls out of a lottery wheel. You can give the Filipino self-government, or you can withhold it. Nothing depends on him, but all on us. His exercise of the function of self-government is a matter of whim on our part, not of fitness or capacity on his.

That is anti-imperialism's conception of self-government; but it is not President Hadley's. He knows that certain acquired qualities, among which is discipline, are prerequisite to the maintenance of free government, and without which it is impossible to save the state from destruction. A stable self-government, therefore, among the unschooled and unprepared is a contradiction in terms. Government is not a benefaction, but an occupation; not a picnic, but a workshop. You can no more give a man self-government than you can give him character. You can no more give an unprepared people self-government than you can give them a history, a literature, a body of high tradition, an inspiration of heroic memories. To govern himself, the man must have studied in the hard school of discipline. To govern itself, a people must have studied in the hard school of discipline. Self-government is a complicated and dangerous tool, to which long training and graded experiments, some disastrous, must have fitted the hand that essays to use it. To propose self-government to the Filipino is precisely as logical as to ask him for a poem like Lycidas a history like Gibbon's, a structure like the Parthenon, a battle-ship like the Pennsylvania. The Philippines can be brought up to self-government under tutelage, or they can be left to self-destruction through anarchy or to despotism through seizure.

Perhaps it is a pertinent question, What have the university men of the country, who know the Nation's history, been doing, that they have had no word of rebuke for all this sophomoric foolery of anti-imperialism? The history of the United States for 400 years is the story of slow and painful and ofttimes discouraging struggle up to capacity for self-government. Has Mr. McMaster forgotten the story of the Constitution, or Mr. Fiske the processes in which the colonies and palatinates were disciplined and educated for self-government? It is in those early struggles and failures that the American will find, if he seeks understandingly, the nature of self-government as an employment of powers slowly acquired and the exercise of judgment slowly ripened from tiny seeds brought over by the Puritans to New England, the Cavaliers to Virginia, the Burghers to New Amsterdam, the Quakers to Pennsylvania, the Catholics to Maryland, the Huguenots to South Carolina.

Even here the process is not yet complete. Evolution has made a superfluous relic of the electoral college, which marked a limitation on self-government approved in the eighteenth century. Perhaps we shall soon choose our Senators without intervention of the Legislature, but it is certain we cannot yet be trusted to elect our Federal Judges. Large numbers of us have to be deprived of self-government in the interests of safety, we make mistakes that sometimes provoke a sigh for a dictator, and the literature of anti-imperialism teems with citations from our errors with the negro, the Indian and our Boxers in the cities of the East, the mining camps of the West, and the rural districts of the South. That a race in the middle period of barbarism should be lifted as by a high-power elevator to the twenty-second floor of self-government is a miracle that stamps the antis as the most credulous of modern fetich-worshipers.

LABOR'S HARVEST TIME.

This is the harvest time of the year, not more for farmers than for workingmen, skilled and unskilled. Any able-bodied man who desires work and will work can find work to do at more than a living wage. That is to say, steady, honest labor is now in demand over a wide agricultural area, the harvest needs of which are pressing, at wages that will enable the worker, if at all prudent, to save money against the needs of the dull season, which comes with the stress of Winter.

It is a common and just saying that no man has now an excuse or a shadow of an excuse for asking back-door charity. Equally just would be the statement that no man will have, during the coming Winter, unless prolonged sickness overtake him, an excuse for being out of money and the common comforts of an abiding-place which money will purchase for him who is otherwise homeless. Not only should the demands upon charity, except for the aged and otherwise helpless, cease utterly now, but the proceeds of this harvest time of labor should be more than ample to prevent a recurrence of the "hard-times" demand for help in coming months of industrial quiet.

It has become all too common to sympathize with men who have to work for a living, on the basis of this wholesome necessity. For a time it was the "poor farmer" to whom the unsought pity of the inconsiderate pitiful was tendered, until lo! one bright Autumn day a few years ago the country awoke to the fact that the farming community, well housed and fed all along, though perhaps wearing patched clothes, was exceedingly well to do, and literally had "mortgages to burn." Then the word was the "poor laboring man," that term covering a vast multitude that claimed public pity and the tears of the lachrymose politician with an ax to grind. But it is evident, with the call for help that comes from thousands of harvest fields and fruit ranches, without meeting full response, that intelligent pity is no longer constrained in that direction.

The plaint of the idler, "No man hath hired us," excites honest indignation rather than weak pity at this juncture, since no man in the Pacific Northwest need be idle a day for the next two months at least, the simple fact being that there is work—good, wholesome and well paid—for all who can and will work. This is not to say that to every idler the choice of light, genteel, lucrative occupation is offered. It is to say that the farmers of a wide area, pressed by harvest needs, want help to cut, thresh, sack and market their grain, and that for such labor they are willing to pay good wages. It remains to be seen whether labor will rise to meet this opportunity with cheerful alacrity.

A TYPICAL POPULIST AGITATOR.

C. B. Spahr, one of the editors of the Outlook, has been on a tour of inquiry and observation through the Middle West, and, among many interesting types, nothing is more accurate or deserving of consideration than his picture of a Minnesota farmer who was an enthusiastic believer in Populism and a minister of an Episcopal Church. He was president of a Farming Alliance. He owned a whole section, or 640 acres of land, for one-quarter of which he had paid about $500. The other three-quarters he had taken up under the homestead act, the pre-emption act and the tree-planting act. The cost of these quarter sections had been about $700, bringing the total cost of the farm to $1200. The land is now worth about $30 an acre, the farm has a value of $19,000, and maintains a herd of 100 cows and calves, the average product of each cow being 350 pounds of butter a year, worth nearly 20 cents a pound.

The editor of the Outlook did not find this clerical Populist and his fellow-farmers of the same creed possessed of the belief that such an advance in the price of land over what the people of the United States had sold it for was suggestive of an "unearned increment." On the contrary, these profound political economists believed that the later settlers ought to be taxed for the benefits which they have received from the earlier ones. As Populists, they were stern in their denunciation of such as have invested their capital in railroads, through expectation of deriving a profit from the growth of the country, holding that the farmers are not only entitled to the increment in the value of their farms, but to the value of such transportation facilities as have made the increment in the value of farming land possible.

This Populist philosophy of public equity and economic justice looks like a case of cock-eyed moral vision to the people at the East who ventured their small savings in the construction of these Western railroads. They plausibly plead that, while they do not complain when a farm increases in value from $1200 to $19,000, they fail to see why the Populist proprietors of agricultural "unearned increment" should denounce the railroads and organize a Populist party to rob capital of its gains which are far less than those of the landowners. This same sanctimonious Minnesota Populist, half farmer, half clerical demagogue, had been enriched, not impoverished, not only as to his land, but as to his business, by what he stigmatizes as corporate monopoly, and wished to rob, through extortionate legislation. He had but one son, and hired but one man, save in the busy seasons. "My wife and girls, until the older girls went away to school, took entire charge of the milking and butter-making." The butter product of 17,500 pounds per annum was not worth less than $3000. The surplus calves ought to pay for all the hired help, and in view of these facts this clerical Populist and agrarian demagogue of Minnesota could hardly pose without some conscious awkwardness as a conspicuous victim of that capitalistic oppression and grinding tyranny of the money power that is making "the rich richer and the poor poorer."

Furthermore, the editor of the Outlook found proof of the prosperity of these Populist prophets of coming woe in the dividends paid by the creameries the farmers have set up. When they were not denouncing trusts for raising prices, or cursing railroads for not lowering freights, they were setting up creameries without the investment of a dollar in cash, and making up the capital out of the profits of a single year's business. Fifty per cent is rather less than more than the usual dividend declared by these creameries, this milk trust, whose stock is entirely "water," according to the Outlook's observations in Minnesota. The explanation of the racket which these prosperous Populist farmers make in their persistent efforts to rob the railway corporations of their dividends is not difficult to discover. It is due to the passion of human selfishness and greed. Where these farmers used to sell their butter for 12 cents they now sell it for 20 cents, and yet they are invariably against the railroads, even as many a small-souled man hates his neighbor to whom he is indebted for personal courtesy or pecuniary favor. The average Populist is the American hog in politics; he not only wants to retain "the unearned increment" of his land, but he wants to destroy the earning capacity of the railroad whose advent doubled the price of his land and its products. He is possessed by the spirit of the devil of envy, jealousy and greed. The average Populist doesn't care what happens to his neighbor, so long as it doesn't happen to him.

The army worm, or cutworm, that has appeared in such numbers and done some damage west of the Cascade Mountains, has but a short life, and is an infrequent visitor. But for these facts, the situation would be alarming. Its ephemeral existence is marked by great activity and a voracious appetite, but it runs its course as a destructive pest in about two weeks, and is not likely to appear again for several years. Where deciduous forests abound, less damage is done to crops, but the worm has little use for a coniferous diet. In the Eastern States the pest sometimes denudes large forests of maple and beech and oak, the succulent beech leaf being a favorite food with it. These visitations seem to result in no permanent harm to trees, though plants are sometimes totally consumed. Going into the ground to devour potatoes is an unusual act of the bothersome creature. Its appearance and operations, however, are governed somewhat by environment. Unusually mild winters favor the caterpillar. It is probable that the damage done by them this year will be found not to be great, when their brief season is past. Their presence is more alarming than their work.

How the organ of anti-imperialism rises at a rumor of vandalism perpetrated by American troops! Owing to its acute self-knowledge and its intense patriotism, it immediately concludes the worst possible must be true. Here, for example, is the Baltimore Sun, raging over outrages depicted by the active and resourceful correspondents of yellow journalism:

> The looting of Tien Tsin should be sternly condemned by European governments, and further excesses should be punished by the severest penalties known to military law. There is no doubt that our own War Department cannot afford to countenance such offenses against decency, and that any American soldiers who may be tempted to seize the property of Chinese noncombatants will be called to account. . . . The sacking of Tien Tsin will probably infuriate the Chinese and lead them to further excesses. How can Christendom expect the Chinese to protect the property of foreign residents and missionaries when the "civilized" nations apparently place no restraint upon their soldiery, but permit indiscriminate destruction and despoliation?

The next day Admiral Remey cabled a denial of the scandal.

No man deserved a peaceful death, full of years and honors, with children's faces round his bed, more truly than good old Humbert, whom some wanton miscreant's hand has just removed from among a loyal and affectionate people. A gallant soldier for his country's independence at 15, a division commander at Custozza at 22, a just and generous Prince and King, this humane and heroic personage has been one of the few remaining figures of ancient and honorable monarchical rule. It is a pregnant commentary on the irony of human ingratitude that this base return is his reward for having commuted the sentence of his former would-be assassin and for his generous and heroic assistance to his people in times of need. No punishment can justly avenge the deep damnation of his taking off.

These perspiring and agonized friends of the downtrodden Filipino are New York and Boston exclusives who would draw their skirts about them through fear of contamination if they met a Filipino on the street. The toiling masses for whom they roll eyes and compose panegyrics they wouldn't admit to their office or the grillroom of their favorite club. The aristocratic dreamer, who loves and prays for the dear people, but wouldn't touch them with a ten-foot pole, is an old type, rare enough to be harmless, but pompous enough to be tragico-comic.

The Fourteenth United States Infantry, for several years stationed at Vancouver Barracks, is now at Tien Tsin with the Ninth United States Infantry. The present commander of the Fourteenth, Colonel Aaron S. Daggett, is a man of sincere piety, who is said to have never been known to "drink, smoke, swear or gamble." He went through every battle of the Army of the Potomac, and led the Twenty-fifth Infantry as Lieutenant-Colonel at the battle of Santiago.

Were Bohemia district in Colorado or Washington, or anywhere except in Oregon, it would not suffer long for lack of railroad service. Here we have a mineralized region as rich as Cripple Creek, but many times greater in extent, dependent for access to the world upon a long trail from Oakland and a tortuous mountain road from Cottage Grove, neither of which is adequate for large traffic.

Bryanism has finally agreed as to just what it will do with the Philippines if it is given the power. This is quite regardless, of course, of the consent of the governed. The poor Filipino will have to take his medicine as prescribed, just as determined in the Bryanite councils.

The president of the National Woolgrowers' Association is said to have Portland in mind as a good place for an annual meeting. The man is on the right track, but how the deuce did he ever hear there was such a place as Portland?

Some German voters will support McKinley, and others will support Bryan. That is, they will do as they like. No statesman or editor, however important in his own eyes, is going to lead them about by the nose.

If the Chinese Army is not very effective, it is at least the cheapest in the world. The private soldier is paid $12 a year, against $385 for the Englishman, $240 for the Russian, and $255 for the Italian.

THE MANCHU DYNASTY.

It Comprises the Bourbons of China Who Resist All Progress.

Baltimore Sun.

Mr. J. S. Tucker, of Washington, in an article in the New York Sun, notes the interesting coincidence that the Manchu dynasty in China owes its origin in part to the murder of an Ambassador in the early part of the 17th century. In 1618 Noorhachu, Prince of the Manchu tribe of Tartars, declared war against Waulch, of the Ming dynasty, then Emperor of China. In the proclamation issued by the Tartar Prince setting forth his reasons for making war on the Chinese it was stated that the latter had murdered his Ambassador. In the course of this war the Tartars captured the capital of the Chinese Province of Li Ou Ting. The garrison was massacred, and the inhabitants of the town were required to shave their heads in token of submission to their conquerors. In his history of China, Boulger says that this is the first historical reference to a practice which is now universal in China and that has become what may be called a National characteristic. All that is known of the origin of the pigtail is that it was first enforced as a badge of subjugation by the Manchus and was made the one condition of immunity from massacre.

Since the conquest of China, nearly 300 years ago, the Manchus and the Chinese have remained quite distinct. The principal cities are garrisoned by Manchu regiments, in which no Chinese are allowed to serve. On the other hand, the armies composed of Chinese have some Manchus serving with them. According to Lord Beresford, whose recent work on China is quoted by Mr. Tucker, the armies about Pekin are nearly all commanded by Manchu Princes. Prince Tuan, who is alleged to have usurped authority at Pekin, is a Manchu. Li Hung Chang, who has been summoned to the capital, is a pure-blooded Chinese, and by some authorities is regarded as the ablest statesman in the empire. In Mr. Tucker's opinion, the Manchu Princes are the Bourbons of China. They have ruled so long over the empire that they have become impatient of any interference from the outside world. Although the Manchus are outlanders, they have raised the issue of "China for the Chinese." The recent efforts of European nations to secure parts of the territory of China have alarmed them for the security of the empire, in which they themselves are largely a foreign element. In order to retain the control which they won with the sword, the Manchus have now adopted a policy which would have excluded them from China in the 17th century if the Chinese had been strong enough to enforce the doctrine.

A SOUTHERN EXPANSIONIST.

He Is a Firm Believer in His Country's Great Destiny.

Chief Justice Snodgrass, of Tennessee.

The people of the United States, as well as Tennesseeans, are expansionists at heart. They believe it the duty of the Government to take advantage of every opportunity which offers for the acquisition of desirable additional territory, particularly if that territory will prove beneficial commercially to the Nation at large. The Democratic party declared in its National platform that it was in favor of expansion. It tacitly indorsed the acquisition of Hawaii, Porto Rico and Guam, but balked at the Philippines, for the reason, as set forth, that those islands were inhabited by people who were not fit subjects for citizenship and could never be raised to a sufficiently high level, morally and intellectually, to become so. It seems to me that this was rather a remarkable declaration in the light of history. The same argument was used in opposition to the acquisition of that vast tract of land known as the "Territory of Louisiana." It was insisted at that time by many citizens of the United States, among whom were included some able statesmen of those days, that the acquisition of that territory and admission to citizenship of its inhabitants would endanger the Republic itself. A common argument used was that it was inhabited by Indians and the offscouring of France, Spain and other European countries; that the white people included within its borders were of an adventurous character, whose habits and traits were foreign to our institutions, and that they could never be made good citizens of the United States. A cry also went up against the acquisition of the Territory of Louisiana because, as it was asserted, its acquisition would compel the admission of at least six states into the Union, which, with their proportionate representation in the House and Senate, would give them the balance of power, which was a dangerous experiment.

The result was that the Territory of Louisiana was acquired; that the people from the States rushed into this new land, and that it was quickly settled up, and today, instead of six states having been carved out of that immensely wealthy territory, there are 15 states and two territories, all of which are inhabited by citizens the equal of those in any of the other states.

The people of the United States today are and have been in past years looking for additional territory. In 1890, when the Indians of Oklahoma Territory were removed to a smaller reservation and their former lands thrown open to settlement, no sooner had President Harrison issued his proclamation opening the reservation than people began to flock there from all directions. On the day of the opening there was a magnificent rush for the land, and before the sun set that evening every available acre had been settled upon, and within three years that territory, which had been theretofore a wilderness inhabited by Indians, was transformed into a garden of agricultural activity.

Along about 1870 the people on the western coast began to turn their attention to the Hawaiian Islands, then inhabited wholly by natives. Within 20 years our people went there in such numbers that the result was that in 1892, when Hawaii applied for annexation to the United States, the application came largely from our own citizens, who were then in the ascendency, commercially, if not in numbers.

The same course will prove true as to the Philippines. The energetic youth of the United States is turning toward new fields. If safety is guaranteed to the citizens in the Philippine Archipelago, our people will flock there, carrying with them the thrift and energy of this Nation and sufficient means completely to revolutionize and Americanize conditions there. In years to come these islands, notwithstanding their large population today, will be thoroughly Americanized and inhabited to a large extent by citizens of the United States, who will carry with them civilization, Christianity and intelligence, which will be rapidly diffused among the natives. This has been the unbroken result of territorial acquisition by the United States since the formation of the Government, and it will continue as surely as the Nation exists. Because of these reasons, largely, I have been and am an expansionist.

Militarism in Two Nations.

St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

"Germany's government," says the St. Louis Republic, "is first of all military, but the German people would not by voluntary selection place themselves under a rigid military rule. Only the stern law of national self-preservation explains the submission of a race naturally imbued with the spirit of liberty and local independence. . . . Without the best army in Europe, Germany could not today defy the attacks which but for fear of the consequences would quickly be made by jealous and aggressive neighbors. . . . To encourage the military spirit the monarchs have lifted the army officers to the position of a superior caste. . . . The army officer lords it over not only the wage-earner but the employer of labor. . . . Wherever great armies exist and the military spirit prevails the substance of personal liberty disappears. . . . . Army habits—necessary no doubt to sound army discipline—produce, wherever their influence extends, the insolence of the higher caste to the lower. . . . Militarism and equal rights are eternal enemies. . . . Colonies cannot be held in subjection without armies. Colonies belong to the domain where the intrigues and contest of great military powers play the game. Vast armies must be held in waiting for the moment when intrigues become war. . . . When the people of the United States enter the competition of colonial land-grabbing they must enter the competition of military strength."

Could anything be clearer? The Germans would not tolerate militarism if jealous and powerful neighbors with vast armies ready for war at a moment's notice did not compel them in self-preservation to do so. The American people, being under no such necessity of maintaining large armies to defend themselves against powerful and aggressive neighbors like France and Russia, would nevertheless do so, apparently, because there would be no sense in it or reason for it. Another touching example of Democratic faith in the intelligence of the American people and their capacity for self-government.

Practical Western Germans.

New York Times.

The fear of imperialism does not appear to affect the Germans of the Mississippi Valley as the Bryanites at Kansas City expected. Dr. Emil Pretorius, the editor of the Westliche Post, an influential newspaper of St. Louis, persists in adhering to the financial question as the most important one of the campaign. "Expansion," says he, "is comparatively an academic question; free silver is practical." He does not find everything in the Republican platform that he looks for. But he finds 16 to 1 in the Democratic platform. "No more dangerous political heresy," he tells the Germans, "has been promulgated in recent years, and the Westliche Post will look upon it as an imperative duty to fight it until is is squelched."

Other leading Germans in St. Louis have been talking of the reported disaffection of the German vote from the Republican party. Among them are Mr. Hugo Muench, a son of a refugee of 1848; Dr. H. M. Starkloff, Mr. Charles Nagel, Judge G. A. Finkelburg, and Judge Leo Raisseur, some of them of German birth. All of them dwell upon the threat to financial stability that would be implied in the success of Bryanism. Most of them prefer the stability that is assured in a continuance of Republican Administration.

The reported general disaffection of German Republicans appears to these Germans to be like the Blaine Irishman of 1884, always somewhere else than where he was looked for. According to Mr. Charles Nagel, the Germans "will support the Administration that promises and assures prosperity and stability."

CANNOT ENDURE BRYANISM.

Democratic and Independent Papers Oppose Financial Dishonesty.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The following is a list of Democratic and Independent papers that have announced themselves as opposed to 16 to 1 and the Democratic Presidential ticket:

Baltimore Sun.
Boston Herald.
Brooklyn Eagle.
Baltimore News.
Pittsburg Leader.
Richmond Times.
New York Times.
Nashville Banner.
Detroit Free Press.
Philadelphia Times.
Pittsburg Dispatch.
Chattanooga Times.
Philadelphia Record.
Philadelphia Register.
Worcester (Mass.) Post.
Galveston (Tex.) News.
St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.
Greenville (S. C.) News.
Hartford (Conn.) Times.
Burlington (Ia.) Gazette.
Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.
Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.
New Haven (Conn.) Union.
Fall River (Mass.) Herald.
Manchester (N. H.) Union.
New Haven (Conn.) Register.
Charleston (S. C.) Evening Post.
Denver (Colo.) Times—Silver Republican; for Bryan in 1896.
Denver (Colo.) Republican—Silver Republican; for Bryan in 1896.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Pol Plancon, the opera singer, sings a whole opera in admirable German without understanding a word of that language.

J. Pierpont Morgan, while a student at the English High School, in Boston, took the mathematics prize for three years in succession.

Miss Gail Laughlin, of New York, has been appointed by the Industrial Commission, at Washington, to investigate the servant-girl question.

Henrik Ibsen's health is improving, and he intends to pay a visit in September to Orkney and Shetland, where a number of his relatives live.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney is as expert an automobilist as he is a horseman, and delights in running one of his own automobiles.

Thomas Bain, Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons, has been contemplating a return to private life, and now he has definitely decided to retire.

Treasurer Kilbourn, of the John Brown Association, says that the fund is sufficient to guarantee the purchase of the old Brown homestead at Torrington, Conn., before the centennial celebration.

The people of St. Paul and Minneapolis are raising a fund to pay off a mortgage on the home of Mrs. M. C. Wilkinson, whose husband, Major Wilkinson, was killed in the Indian outbreak at Leech Lake, Minn., in October, 1898.

One of the first Englishmen to appreciate Stephen Crane's literary work was George Wyndham, the present Under-Secretary of War, who wrote an article in praise of "The Red Badge of Courage" upon its appearance in England.

The next generation will see the Gould fortune pretty well cut up, there being so many heirs. The riches of these will be Kingdon, George Gould's oldest child. His father is rated at $70,000,000. Kingdon, though a mere child, speaks German and French, and has picked up a surprising knowledge of yachting.

Ex-Representative Harvey Horner, of Sumner County, Kansas, is a snake-tamer, and usually carries around with him in his pocket a live bull snake, with which he makes lots of fun. A pickpocket "touched" his hand into the pocket where the snake was kept. The shock made him scream, and Horner held him until the police arrived.

A recent rearrangement of the relics in the agricultural museum in the University of Illinois brought to light the old ox yoke made by Abraham Lincoln, and presented to the university in the early '70s. By order of President Draper, the yoke was inclosed in a glass-topped case, made of boards from the old Lincoln home, at Springfield.

United States Minister Conger met, wooed and won his wife at Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill. "It was a college match," says the Chicago Record, "and both bride and bridegroom were attending school together there. The bride was Miss Sarah J. Pike, and the match was a romantic one. They were attracted to each other by their brightness in classes, and by the good spirit which pervaded every action and word. This was in antebellum days, and the firing on Fort Sumter put a temporary end to their lovemaking, as cruel war intervened. Mr. Conger went away to war, serving with gallantry and distinction, rising to the rank of Major. During his absence Miss Pike was true to him, and kept in touch by constant watch and continued correspondence. The years spent apart only intensified their affection, and they were married when the war was over, the school days' courtship resulting in 34 years of happy wedded life."

Politics in Bowersville.

Baltimore American.

It's on again already—Bowersville is full of talk—
The Democrats declare that they will win out in a walk.
Republicans is arguin' worse than they did afore,
And things is gettin' lively down to Johnson's grocery store.
The ink upon the platform wasn't scarcely half-way dry
Till Riley Jones and Billy Smith has argued to "You lie!"
An' now there'll be lots of debates in favor of each Bill,
For politics is pipin' hot down here in Bowersville.

Ed Riggs got a diagram that shows how England gets
Farm implements at half our price—increasin' all our debts.
Jim Terry has the same old talk he had in ninety-six,
An' satisfies himself that we are in an awful fix.
But Riley Jones an' Billy Smith—they talk sixteen-to-one
Till finally one of them yells, "You lie!" an' then they're done.
We're all expectin' them to fight—in fact, we hope they will,
For politics is boilin' hot down here in Bowersville.

Squire Logan's trainin' for the stump. He has the same old speech,
He twists the British lion's tail, an' lets the eagle screech.
He hollers out: "My hearers, 'neath our banner's wavin' fold,
Let us paralyze the cohorts that is gilded o'er with gold."
They've got their old "Coin Harvey" books, an' read 'em by the hour,
An' all the local statesmen cuss the plutocratic power.
"We'll win the fight," says Riley Jones. "You lie!" says Smith, "we will."
Oh, politics is boilin' hot down here in Bowersville.

You can't get in the grocery for to buy a cake o' soap—
The door is blocked with arguments about the country's hope.
The dray is standin' idle by the town hall in the street,
The drayman—he's a-arguin' McKinley can't be beat.
The statesmen haven't time to work—they've got to save the land,
And so a dozen jobs has got in idleness to stand.
"You lie! I'm right!" "You lie! You're wrong!" comes floatin' up the hill,
An' politics is boilin' hot down here in Bowersville.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Bryan continues to say nothing in long-winded speeches.

The patriotic servant girls continue to wreak vengeance on China.

That Kansas county which has no physician evidently benefited by the gold cure.

The man who sent out that Shark dispatch is evidently practising for a job as Chinese war correspondent.

Now is the time for some philanthropic gentleman to come forward with a tract on the "unoffending Chinese."

The rich man may not stand any chance to get into the Kingdom of Heaven, but he can take a Summer vacation once in a while.

New England has the record for the first accident on the golf links. There is bound to be a good deal of hazard about playing golf.

The Gold Democrats thought it took a good deal of nerve to leave the old party, but their exodus looks easy when they think about going back.

Missionaries who are thirsting for an opportunity to die on the field of duty need not go to the expense of a voyage to China—New Orleans is handier.

History furnishes no more striking example of punishment to fit the crime than the case of the bicycle scorcher who was devoured by a Honolulu shark.

Chairman Jones opines that there is victory in the air; but Bryan demonstrated last year that there was no victory in the air, even when the air took the form of wind.

Cremation is undoubtedly gaining favor. There are thousands of people in Portland who are anxious to postpone dying till after the establishment of a crematory.

A citizen who is out in the mountains fishing writes to say that he saw a paragraph copied in The Oregonian not long ago attributing superior intelligence to cattle on the Mississippi bottoms, because they stand in the smoke of "smudges" to protect themselves from mosquitoes. He says Oregon horses and cattle are just as intelligent. The farmer with whom he is staying has a lot of cattle and horses in a "stump pasture," and he sets fire to some of the stumps and the cattle and horses crowd around on the lee side of these stumps in the smoke with just their heads protruding, and appear to derive much relief from these huge "smudges." A horse and an old mare with a colt fairly monopolized the smoke from one stump, crowding out the colt, which horseflies tried to eat alive, so the colt stood behind the two old ones and turned first one side and then the other within range of their tails, whereby its tormentors were slain by thousands and tens of thousands, to its great relief, although it had to wince occasionally when it got a swipe across the face.

A man passing along Third street yesterday with a morocco case under his arm was met by an inquisitive friend, who asked him what he was doing with a case of mathematical instruments on Sunday. He replied that it was not a case of instruments he had, but a Claude Lorrain mirror. This was a poser for the inquisitive friend, who had never heard of such a mirror, and he asked for an explanation. The case, which was about 8x10 inches, being opened, a black mirror was disclosed, and it being held up a beautiful view of the street for some distance was seen therein. It was seen that the mirror was slightly rounded or convex on the surface, but just why or how it was black was not known. The owner said it was one of several brought from Paris by a friend some time ago, and that he paid $15 for it. Owing to the shape of the glass, a landscape appears in it with exaggerated perspective, and it is named from the supposed likeness of its reflections to the paintings of Claude Lorrain, a French artist of the 17th century. Just whether Mr. Lorrain would consider this a compliment or a "reflection" on his style of painting is not known, nor ever will be, but the mirror is a pleasing toy to one who is interested in reflections.

A Portlander who has just returned from a visit to his old home away down East tells a story about going fishing. The villagers have a weir or set net supported on stakes, which is a sort of community affair, and as the tide goes out all hands go down in their boats to gather the fish inclosed. One day the visitor went along, and there was a big lot of fish in the net. Every one commenced scraping herring into his boat, and as the water got lower it was seen that there was a big shovel-nosed shark inclosed. One old fisherman said he wanted the shark for the liver out of which he could make several gallons of oil for greasing his boots in the Winter. Presently a man in the next boat to the old man's gaffed the shark and by a lucky hoist landed him in the old man's boat on top of several bushels of herring. The way that shark bounced around was a caution. He smashed the herring to pulp and filled the air with flying fish and scales. The old man endeavored to hit him over the head with an oar, but missed, and was knocked down among the herring, and the shark climbed all over him and belabored him till he was half killed, when another man hooked a gaff under the fish's chin and yanked him overboard. The old man remarked, as he rose to the surface of the puddle of fish jelly in his boat, that he didn't believe that he wanted any shark's liver, after all.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

How She Looked to Him.—First Artist—Why do you call that a study in still life? Second artist—Why, that's the horse I bet on at the last Suburban."—Puck.

The Only Ones Who Know.—"How does he happen to know so much about China? He never was there." "Of course, not; but he's a professional politician."—Chicago Evening Post.

His Definition.—"You never studied oratory?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum. "I never cared to be a speaker." "What is your idea of a true orator?" "An orator, sir, is a man who is out trying to get votes without paying for them."—Washington Star.

Diner (to restaurant waiter)—What have you got for dinner? Waiter—Roastbeeffricasseedchickenstewedlambhashbakedandfriedpotatoescottagepuddingmilkteaandcoffee. Diner—Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables.—Tit Bits.

Lacking Credence.—"Can you believe what he says?" asked the journalist of the newspaper man. "I am sorry to be compelled to answer that question