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ODAY'S WEATHER.—Fair and warmer; thwest winds.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17.

RANGE THEORY OF THE IMPOSSIBLE.

"It is impossible," says Mr. Bryan, secure title to a people by force or rchase." Then we have no title to uisiana, Florida, California or aska.

But Candidate Bryan's statement is characteristic juggle of words. He es not deny that title to a country—territorial area—may be obtained by rce or purchase, but asserts that title the people who occupy cannot. He eans, of course, moral or equitable e.

There is a distinction sufficiently fanful or sophistical. The people in occupation of territorial areas acquired the United States are not taken as property, but as freemen; and all who er have been taken thus by the ited States, all that ever will be ken, have and will always have the me freedom as ourselves.

But territorial possessions have been quired by the United States, on many casions, and the people in occupation ver have been consulted about it. tle has been secured at one time by rchase, and at another time by force d purchase together.

In 1803 the United States secured title the great Louisiana territory. The ice was $15,000,000. The country conned many natives and many Europeans. The consent of the people was not ked. The imperialists at this end of e line, in that transaction, were President Jefferson, Secretary of State Madon, James Monroe and Robert R. Livgston. Congress thereupon proceded to legislate for Louisiana on the inciple that the "Constitution was ade for the states, not for territories." Consent of the governed" had no place the legislation. "It was a startling ll," said Benton, writing of it long terwards, "continuing the existing anish legislation; putting the Presint in the place of the King of Spain; tting all the territorial officers in the ace of the King's officers, and placg the appointment of all these officers the President alone, without referce to the Senate. Nothing could be ore incompatible with our Constituon than such agreement—a mere emation of Spanish despotism, in which l the powers, civil and military, legislative, executive and judicial, were in e Intendant-General, representing the ing; and where the people, far from sessing political rights, were punhable arbitrarily for presuming to eddle with political subjects." Yet t it was held that the Constitution as not made for territories, this legslation was enacted by the Congress the United States and approved by resident Jefferson. It would appear at the Great Apostle of Democracy elieved he had bought both the terry and the people, or the people with e territory.

Again, in 1819, the United States engaged in a similar transaction. We ought Florida for $5,000,000. Consent the people was not asked. Before e purchase a number of very arbirary and violent acts were committed ainst the territory and its people by eneral Jackson. The controversy over em was hushed up by the purchase, ames Monroe was President and John uincy Adams Secretary of State.

By conquest and purchase the United tates secured nearly one-half the territory of Mexico, including California, 1848. It could have taken this vast untry without paying anything, but didn't want to press Mexico too far; it paid $15,000,000 in cash. The untry had a considerable population, cluding many Spaniards and Mexians. They were not consulted in the ansaction. James K. Polk was Present and James Buchanan was Secrery of State.

Again, in 1853 there was another ansaction of "cold commercialism." he United States, upon payment of 10,000,000, secured title to a large area f territory now included in Arizona. he inhabitants—Spaniards, Mexicans nd Indians—were taken with the land. o question was asked whether they ked the transaction or not. Franklin ierce was President and William L. arcy Secretary of State.

Likewise, in 1867, we bought Alaska, aying $7,200,000. It never occurred to resident Johnson and Secretary Sewrd to ask the inhabitants for their consent."

In these cases we didn't indeed buy he people, but we did buy the territory nd set up the claim of our National overeignty over both territory and eople. The transaction as to the Philippine Islands is in no way different. We had done this thing so many times efore that, we are not now much disoncerted by the discovery made by Mr. Bryan that it is "impossible." His se of words is as great a wonder as is treatment of facts.

Senator Hoar admires the "dexterity" of Bryan's Indianapolis speech, ut says the speech itself will be less iked on careful consideration. "The nti-imperialism of Mr. Bryan and of is party is but a mask," says the Massachusetts Senator; "it is a mask to over the things they have had most t heart from the beginning—it is a mask to cover their purpose to establish the free coinage of silver, a mask to cover their purpose to bring in free trade, a mask to cover their purpose to overthrow the banking system, a mask to cover an attack upon the Supreme Court, and a purpose to reorganize it if they can get the opportunity."

A REMARKABLE MARCH.

The army of the allies was on August 12 at Tung Chau, which is distant but ten miles from Pekin. The road from this point to Pekin is excellent, and without doubt the whole army reached the city by the evening of August 13. When it is remembered that the army of the allies started from Tien Tsin on August 4, beat the enemy at Piet Sang on the 5th, assaulted and captured Yang Tsun on the 6th, and reached Pekin on the 13th, their march of eighty miles from Tien Tsin has been a brilliant success.

Forty years ago the army of the allies was three weeks marching the same distance by exactly the same road, and they encountered no fighting of consequence; while the allied army of today lost at Peit Sang 1150 killed and wounded, and about 300 killed and wounded at Yang Tsun. The allied army in 1860 was less than 6000 strong, while the marching column of the allies of today was about 15,000 strong. The total force of the allies at Tien Tsin at the beginning of the advance was about 38,000 men, and 114 guns. Half of this force was left at Tien Tsin and Yang Tsun to protect the communications, but this number has since been increased by the arrival of 2500 Germans, 2080 French and 6000 Japanese, who were all due to arrive at Tien Tsin by the middle of August. So that the marching column probably arrived at Pekin as strong as it started.

The decision of the allies to move from Yang Tsun via the main road along the river, which leads directly to Tung Chau, rather than the railway, was a wise one. The advantages of the river route were that the siege guns and other artillery could be easily transported on scows to Tung Chau, and from there soon conveyed to the walls of Pekin. The quick capture of Tung Chau, which is the arsenal and granary of Pekin, was probably due to the knowledge that our siege guns were at hand, for Tung Chau is a walled city where much of the rice and other provisions of the city are stored. To have repaired the railroad from Yang Tsun to Pekin would have caused some delay, and it is quite probable that there was a scarcity of rolling stock. The chance that it might become necessary to bombard the walled town of Tung Chau doubtless carried the day in favor of the wagon and river route.

As to what will happen now before Pekin it is safe to say that history will repeat itself. The Pekin Government will do as it did in 1860. It will at once begin to negotiate with the allies on their own terms, in order to save Pekin from bombardment and ultimate forcible military occupation. The Pekin Government is incapable of further military resistance, for during September there are due to arrive as reinforcements to the allies 11,300 Germans with 34 guns, 10,000 French with 26 guns, 8000 Russians with 24 guns, and 1500 British sailors and marines with heavy guns, besides a brigade of 6000 men from India. The American contingent by the arrival of the Sixth Cavalry is now nearly 3000 strong, and by the middle of September it will be 10,000 strong, so that by the end of September the united army will be over 80,000 strong, with 280 guns, in the Province of Pe Chi Li. By the same date Russia will have 150,000 men and 250 guns in Manchuria and Eastern Siberia. Thus there will be an army of over 250,000 men and over 500 guns against China, with 70 large warships and 12 torpedo-boats in the Gulf of Pe Chi Li, 21 warships on the Yangtse Kiang, and 18 warships at Canton. Against this force the Pekin Government is powerless. The seacoast provinces do not want their great ports bombarded and looted, and their Viceroys will do as they did in the Japanese war, and let the Pekin Province get out of its troubles as best it can.

The first move of the Pekin Government toward a satisfactory settlement will be the relief of the Legations from all danger of further assault and granting them free communication with the armed representatives of their government now before the city. This will be the necessary preliminary to any cessation of hostilities. When this is obtained, the allies can afford to entertain further proposals looking forward to a final settlement. The allies must at all hazards relieve their envoys and confirm them in their status, and be prepared for any diplomatic contingency that may arise. In 1840 the guilty Emperor, Hien Fung, fled to Jehol, a place among the mountains, beyond the great wall, and left his brother, Prince Kung, in charge of the capital. Probably the guilty Empress Regent and all her leading confederates will flee from Pekin rather than risk the stern punishment that is likely to be inflicted upon them by the allies. The chief hope of the Chinese diplomats lies in their ability artfully to create dissension among the powers after the envoys are surrendered or their safety in Pekin is assured.

THE DEATH OF INGALLS.

Ex-United States Senator Ingalls, who is dead in his 63th year, was for eighteen years, from 1873 to 1891, a brilliant member of the United States Senate. He was a native of Massachusetts, a graduate of Williams College in 1855, and for three years a fellow-student with President Garfield. Ingalls went to Kansas in 1858, served a short term in the Union Army, became a lawyer and rose rapidly into political distinction through his ready powers of debate. Kansas politics were not very pure in those days, and when Ingalls was elected in 1873 to succeed Pomeroy in the United States Senate he did not escape criticism as a bold, energetic, unscrupulous politician; but in the United States Senate he soon rose to distinction as a man of considerable literary taste, if not scholarship, and as a very effective orator on occasion which permitted the use of the sharp tongue and acrid wit which he possessed.

In controversies with Democratic Senators of the quality of Voorhees of Indiana, Ingalls appeared to his best advantage; but he was not a man of solid legal mind or professional attainments, and he never had any real weight of influence in the Senate. He was a brilliant debater, a man of talent without being a man of any intellectual earnestness or force of personal character. His high intelligence and reading taught him that flat silver was not only an act of folly, but a fraud. Nevertheless he finally became its partisan, but too late to save him from defeat by more frantic flat-money demagogues than himself. He could not become a Populist of the Peffer quality, but he did become in degradation of his high intelligence an advocate of dishonest money. After his defeat for re-election in 1891, Ingalls, who had neglected his profession, was obliged to resort to his pen for support, and in this he met with but indifferent success. He was too old to begin at the bottom in journalism and magazine work, and he was not of sufficient training and natural gifts to begin at the top. On the whole, while Ingalls tried in turn the lecture field, foreign correspondence, reporting and magazine work, he cannot be said to have made a success. He was an excellent illustration of the fact that brilliant talents that are not bottomed on some personal earnestness of conviction and high political purpose will not save their possessor from comparative failure. Ingalls could always command an audience in the Senate because of his sarcastic wit and power of acrid invective, but his audience always felt that he was a political cynic without convictions, a man destitute of genial, humane personality.

WEALTH IN WHEAT.

The wheat crop of the Pacific Northwest for 1900 promises to reach a total of approximately 35,000,000 bushels. This, with about the nearest approach to a failure that the Willamette Valley has ever known, and a yield below the average in Whitman County, Washingotn, and Umatilla County, Oregon, is a total which indicates a liberal increase in acreage in other sections, as well as an improved yield in some of the older counties. No one believes for a moment that the Willamette Valley is going out of wheatraising, or that the present failure is at all liable to occur again for many years. Much less will the big wheat belt east of the mountains diversify crops to any appreciable extent on account of a shortage in the yield this season.

It is thus apparent that the production of a 35,000,000-bushel wheat crop in the Northwest in an "off" year argues exceptionally well for the future of the industry. The new land which has come into wheatgrowing since the record-breaking crop of 1897 is undoubtedly of sufficient area to turn off under favorable circumstances enough wheat to swell the total for the Northwest to 50,000,000 bushels. There is yet a large area of good wheat land in the North Pacific States on which the sod has never been turned, and even at present low prices the business of wheatgrowing is reported by many practical farmers to be remunerative. The crop now being harvested and the carry-over from last year make a total of about 40,000,000 bushels, and its value at present low prices is approximately $20,000,000, a sum which, distributed in a sparsely settled country like ours, has a powerful effect on all lines of trade.

The figures on the crop for 1900 as printed in another column are not as large as were promised by early conditions, but their proportions are great enough to give the farmers of the three states gilt-edge collateral of greater value than all of the gold that has come out of Alaska's wonderful gold mines this year.

Time was when "imperialism" had no terrors for George S. Boutwell. That was when he was Grant's Secretary of Treasury. He supported to the utmost the effort of President Grant to get Santo Domingo, and was not in the least concerned about the imperialistic character of the undertaking. Boutwell, moreover, was a partisan of partisans, till he got too old and feeble to be considered in politics any further. Then he turned whining philosopher, and thought the country had taken the road to the devil. He was leader in the House of Representatives of the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, and was chairman of the committee of impeachment on the part of the House. Boutwell is now a cynical, grumpy, morbid old man, who fears that the Republic has not vitality enough to carry it through its dangers. There are, however, not a few who think his attempt to remove President Johnson from office by impeachment was the most dangerous movement toward imperialism ever attempted in the United States. Nor did Boutwell think of the sacred right of self-government belonging to the people of Santo Domingo when he was helping in the effort to "grab" that great island. Boutwell, moreover, was one of the last to stick to the policy of holding the South down with the bayonet, for enforcement of negro suffrage.

The best that can be said for the Washington Republican state ticket is that its candidates are respectable in character, representative of the average type of the state's citizenship, and competent to give an intelligent and faithful administration of public affairs. The worst that can be said is that it is machine-made from top to bottom, selected by the familiar processes of the political boss, who judged his qualifications chiefly with reference to the things which the candidate could do for him. These are the familiar phenomena of our politics, not peculiar to Washington and Oregon, but extending from the smallest caucus to the great National convention. Combinations and trades between candidates, and deals with the unofficial autocrat of a party, evolve many a slate in county, state and nation. Sometimes the people get tired, and the boss takes to cover; but he bobs up serenely whenever the storm blows over and the times grow more auspicious. This was the boss's busy week at Tacoma.

The letter published this morning from a mining engineer who has made a thorough personal examination of the Cape Nome country is probably the best summary of the situation there that has yet appeared. It is evidently written by a man who knows what he is writing about. And the whole thing in a word is that, while there is gold in that country, it is not sufficiently abundant to warrant going there and digging it under the conditions that prevail. Placers of the same degree of richness in Oregon would pay handsomely, but only extraordinary yields will pay in that extraordinary land. The rich beach sands, that were such a strong attraction, were worked out months ago.

The difference in the legal fishing season under the laws of Oregon and Washington leads to much confusion and injustice on the Columbia River. It is practically impossible to enforce strictly the close season on the Oregon side when the fishermen may cross to the Washington side and continue operations that are unlawful in Oregon. Attempts to enforce the law on one side under such circumstances tend but to drive the industry across the river. As the object of the close season is to save the fish, nothing is gained by merely shifting the seat of the business. The purpose is to prevent fishing in the river. In so far as the statutes of the two states agree as to the close season there is no difficulty, for the doctrine of concurrent jurisdiction will permit officers of either state to enforce the law on the entire river. But when the Washington law permits fishing beyond the limit permitted in Oregon, the Oregon officials can do no more than drive the industry from this state. This is unjust to the state and harmful to the industry, and the Legislatures to assemble next Winter should see that the laws of the two states are brought into harmony, in their application to the Columbia River at least.

It transpires that the results of the Seattle census are not satisfactory to the people of Tacoma; and they have filed a protest at Washington. Naturally, there is wild indignation in Seattle, and many unpleasant things are said about the jaundiced envy and rancorous jealousy of the rival city. The census is satisfactory to Seattle, and what business is it of Tacoma? One Seatttle paper intimates that the population is 85,000, and that Tacoma hopes to have it reduced to 75,000. Certain citizens have demanded a hearing from Director Merriam, who has appointed an agent to investigate. If the agent will manifest enough discretion to keep the facts from coming to light—accepting as conclusive the great axiom that figures cannot lie—his mission will have been a great success, and carping and unnerous criticism will be silenced. Meanwhile, active preparations are said to be going forward on Puget Sound to impress on the official visitor the interesting geographical truth that Cape Nome is a suburb of Seattle.

The success of the allies in reaching Pekin enables them at once to rebuild rapidly the double-track railway from Yang Tsun to Pekin, over fifty miles of which was completely destroyed by the Boxers. This railroad between Tien Tsin and Pekin is just eighty miles long, and terminates at Machiatu, four miles from one of the southern gates of the Chinese city, which is in the south part of Pekin. As soon as this railroad is restored to Yang Tsun it will furnish facilities for the rapid transportation of food and other supplies to the army. A railroad line of communication is easier to hold and has fewer difficulties than water communication through rice fields and swamps, and the roadbed is good for marching troops. With two lines of communication, one by river and the other by rail, to their base, the allies will be immovable before Pekin until they choose to depart, for they are sure of 50,000 reinforcements before the end of September.

We are told that the duty of the United States is to organize a stable government in the Philippines; then withdraw. But what right have we to establish a government there? If these people are to have self-government, what have we to do with it? What tribe are we to put in power over all the rest? There are widely separated islands. How are they to have a common government for all of their own making? It will be beyond our power to assure a stable government unless we keep troops there to maintain its stability. Will this be self-government?

It is unfortunate that the Republicans of Washington decided on a man for Governor who is distinctively the candidate of a faction. Just as much can be said against the several other prominent candidates; so an ideal solution would have been a dark horse, who represented neither side in an intense factional row. This ought to be a Republican year in Washington; but it cannot be if the acrimonies of the late great party trouble in Seattle and throughout the state are to be kept alive.

The late United States Senator Ingalls was a man of literary tastes, and lost a large and valuable library by fire a few years ago. A large and valuable library is a good thing, provided it is not another illustration of the kind of extravagance defined by the phrase, "A piano in the parlor and a mortgage on the farm."

An orator of the antis at Indianapolis yesterday exclaimed: "In Manila and Porto Rico the flag floats over subject people, not free people." Then the people of the United States are not free. The flag means exactly the same thing in our new possessions that it means in the United States.

Ex-Mayor McKisson, of Cleveland, is another ex-statesman whose withdrawal from the Republican party has been loudly exploited by the Bryan press. Mr. McKisson seems to have done all his withdrawing at the tip of the party's boot.

Mr. Bryan will be notified of the Sioux Falls Populist nomination at Topeka next Thursday, three months after the event. It is not safe to be informed about some things too suddenly.

The news that Wharton Barker is ineligible to be President of the United States is to be classed among the many things that are unimportant if true or if untrue.

Why should the poor man worry about the cormorant corporations capturing the beach at Nome? There is nothing in it but sand and disappointment.

So ex-Governor Boutwell has turned his back on the Republican party. And his face to the setting sun of Democracy.

It is apparent that the allies will soon fall out over Chinese affairs. Then the Boxers should be called in as arbitrators.

Mason as an Advertising Medium.

New York Times.

In May last Senator William E. Mason, of Illinois, found or made an excuse for delivering before his more or less attentive colleagues an oration filled with impassioned eulogies of American champagne. The bill under consideration at the time was that to prevent the manufacture of adulterated foods, and the Senator not only expressed his own personal affection for sparkling wines of native vintage, but he read long excerpts from testimony taken by a Senate committee, in which the officers of various American wine companies had minutely detailed the excellences of their wares, and had pronounced them fully equal to anything produced in Europe. Now, we have nothing but the kindest of feelings for the American winegrowers, and would not for the world intimate any distrust of their sworn statements, but we would like to know just how it is that they have been able to send all over the country, and, under Senator Mason's frank, thousands of copies of this speech, printed as well as carried at Government expense, and forming one of the most valuable advertisements ever devised. And others are wondering, too. A reader into whose hands a copy of the speech has fallen writes to us as follows: "If United States Senators are to become competitors of the newspapers as advertising mediums, it seems to me only reasonable and fair that they should publicly announce their terms per page in their proposed speeches, so that every business man can have a fair show. No one branch of trade should have a monopoly of advertising through Senatorial eloquence." Senator Mason, it must be remembered, is a most scrupulous person—as regards the treatment of Filipinos. He ought, therefore, to shudder at the very thought of misusing his postal privileges.

A Story of Lincoln.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"In 1859," said Colonel Ball, "I was a law student in the office of Chase & Ball, in Cincinnati, O. Early one morning a gentleman called and inquired for each member of the firm. When told that Mr. Chase was absent from the city, and that Mr. Ball was in court, he said: 'My name is Lincoln, of Springfield, Ill. I have a case on trial in the United States Circuit Court, and I have come to borrow your "Curtis on Patents," which, if you will lend me, I will return tomorrow.'

"There was then a good deal of talk about Abraham Lincoln, but in Ohio we had not thought of him in connection with the Presidency, but the name was familiar enough to cause me to give the tall, angular man who made the request a careful looking over. As I turned to the case and put a little slip of paper marked 'Borrowed by A. Lincoln' in the place from which I had taken the book, Mr. Lincoln smiled, but made no remark, and on the following day returned the book. My father was then in the office and Mr. Lincoln said jokingly, when I was introduced, that he had already scraped acquaintance with me, that I was a good judge of human nature and knew an honest lawyer when I saw one.

"I did not see Mr. Lincoln again until after his election to the Presidency. In 1862 I attended in uniform a reception at the White House. I went forward without an introduction, wondering if Mr. Lincoln had any recollection whatever of the incident in 1859. He not only called me by name, but related to Secretary Chase, who stood near him, all the particulars of the book-borrowing incident. He explained to me that the book was of such service to him that he remembered gratefully my kindness in putting it into his hands, and I remember that as I walked toward him I saw in his eyes the same look with which he regarded my movements in keeping tab on him the day he borrowed the book."

English of the Schools.

A dictionary of American college slang is in preparation by the members of the faculty of Columbia University and the American Dialect Society, but it can hardly be as startling as the Public-School Word Book of Mr. Farmer. This relates to English schools and a startling idea of the possibilities of an artificial dialect is afforded by an imaginary conversation of two Winchester boys attributed to Country Life. Almost as much ingenuity has been wasted on this dialect as on Volapuk. This specimen reads:

A.—I thoke on that book; one could spend a whole hatch-thoke mugging tother school notions.

B.—Ox der; but I am not bulky enough to buy it.

A.—Then you must be dead brum. Socius round Meads past log pond champions, and let us think of some way of making it.

B.—I can't think, haven't got twenty juniors and sha'n't have them till next short half, and this is only the third half remedy in Cloister time.

The explanation of all this is as follows:

To "thoke" is to anticipate a thing with longing, and also to lie in bed; and a "hatchthoke" is a founder's commemoration day on which you may lie in bed late; and to "mug" is to work and also to rub linseed oil into a bat; and "notions" are our language; and every school except Winchester is a "togther" school. "Ox der" means so do I, and was invented some 34 years ago by two linguistic experts of tender years; and "bulky" is rich. "Brum" is the reverse—stingy or penniless. "Socius" is walk with me, and to "make" is to steal. "Log pond champions" are some heads on the wall near the spot where tradition has it that there was once a pond. In college a man may not say "I think" until he has twenty juniors; "Cloister time" is the Summer term; "short half" comes between the Summer holidays and Christmas, and it takes three halves to make a whole; and a "half remedy" is simply a half-holiday.

Bryan and the Tagals.

New York Tribune.

There appeared in the Brooklyn Eagle a day or two ago a report of an interview with Admiral Dewey, some parts of which he disclaims, as follows: "I made use of no words saying or intimating that 'whatever show of resistance to our authority there is at the present time in the Philippines will be kept up until after our election in November; the insurrection is kept alive by the leaders, who hold out to the soldiers the hope of Bryan's election.'" Of course, if the Admiral was misquoted he naturally takes the first opportunity to correct the error, but it is probable that he is moved to do so because of his regard for strict veracity, rather than because the views attributed to him are contrary to his actual opinion. It is not at all rash to predict that such resistance to the authority of the United States as is now manifested in the Philippines will continue until after the November election, inasmuch as the most competent testimony shows that the leaders of the insurrection have kept it alive by inducing their followers to hope that the Democrats will come into power on the 4th of next March. Having employed that device so long they cannot be expected to abandon it now that Bryan in his speech of acceptance has given them all the encouragement that a man in his position possibly could give.

It is not surprising that the men whom Aguinaldo, himself deceived by the treacherous acts and utterances of American citizens, has in turn deceived suppose that there is a fair chance of Bryan's election, and rely upon a prompt execution of the fantastic programme which he proclaimed on Wednesday at Indianapolis. From their point of view, therefore, it would be the height of folly voluntarily to submit to the authority of the United States now or at any time within the next 12 weeks.

Mr. Hanna Given a Character.

Springfield Republican.

Mr. Hanna would make very effective speeches if he were disposed to take the stump. He has come to be an easy and forceful talker, as appeared in the Philadelphia convention, and the average citizen might be surprised to observe that Mr. Hanna does not wear dollar-mark clothes, after the fashion of Davenport's cartoons. The chairman of the Republican National committee looks what he is, a shrewd, pushing, masterful man of business. It is not commonly understood that Mr. Hanna is a college-bred man, a graduate of Western Reserve College, in Ohio, and was duly trained in writing and speaking in his youth.

A Senator's Standing Bluff.

Spokane Chronicle.

"As certain as we are sitting here the nominees of the Democratic party are going to be elected," said Senator Turner to the convention. The Senator was standing when he said it.

An Easy Way Backward.

Montesano Vidette.

The only way to get rid of the unprecedented demand for workmen in this section is to vote for Bryan. This remedy will work like a charm.

CENSUS WAR BREAKS OUT.

Puget Sound Cities Accuse Each Other of Padding.

There is trouble on Puget Sound over the census. The returns for Seattle, whatever they are, do not suit Tacoma, and the returns for Tacoma, whatever they are, do not suit Seattle. It transpires that the Chamber of Commerce of Tacoma has filed a protest against the other city with Census Director Merriam, and a similar compliment to the ingenuity of the Tacoma padding artists has been paid that city by somebody or other, presumably hailing from Seattle. The first note of warning about the assault of the Tacoma skeptics was sounded by the Seattle Times, Tuesday evening, in a first-page article under the startling headlines: "A Dastardly Outrage Attempted: Tacoma Formulates a Scheme to Reduce Seattle's Population by Ten Thousand Through an Outrageously False Protest, Which Seems to Have the Endorsement of Both Foster and Cushman." The Times article follows:

Tacoma is not satisfied with the reported enumeration of Seattle—and through her "Congressional pull" has filed a protest before ex-Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, the Director of the Census, who seems to be willing to listen and take arbitrary action without any further hearing, and threatens to cut the enumeration from 85,000 to 75,000.

About 10 days ago the editor of the Times was informed that a very obnoxious report as to the methods of taking the census in Seattle had been filed with Director Merriam, and that he was likely to take action adversely to this city.

As this information came through the Times Bureau at the National capital, it was promptly referred to the president of the Chamber of Commerce, who as promptly asked the state agent, Mr. McMillan, at Port Townsend, what the occasion for complaint was.

Mr. McMillan denied all knowledge—and upon Mr. Cline reporting the facts to the editor of the Times, a precautionary letter was addressed to General Merriam through its headquarters in Washington—and the true situation carefully portrayed.

Mr. J. S. Van Antwerp was requested to present that letter to Director Merriam, and promptly report by wire to the Times. Today noon the following telegram was received:

"Washington, D. C., Aug. 14, 1900.—Colonel A. J. Blethen, Editor the Times: I this day filed your letter with the Census Bureau, as directed. Director Merriam says it will be of assistance to him in straightening out the difficulty arising over Seattle's census. He agrees to give me a statement within a day or two.

"Tacoma has filed a protest against Seattle's total—but Portland has made no protest.

"It now looks as if Seattle's totals would be cut down to seventy-five thousand.

"J. S. VAN ANTWERP."

Thus, it would appear that Director Merriam feels that all the evidence which he needs to knock Seattle out of ten thousand of her enumeration is a protest from a few of the inhabitants of Pierce County, indorsed by Senator Foster and Congressman Cushman.

According to the Constitution of the United States, no citizen's liberty can be taken from him, nor can he be deprived of property rights nor reputation, by any official act, without a "hearing"—but it seems that the Constitution cuts little figure when Seattle's property rights and reputation are at stake.

It is absolutely necessary for the business men of Seattle to take prompt action—and the probabilities are that if a vigorous communication be sent to Director Merriam tomorrow, signed by a hundred leading business men, demanding a hearing on any protest which may have been filed from any source, or indorsed by anybody, such a request will be granted.

If it becomes necessary for a committee of five to go to Washington City to protest Seattle's rights in this infamous attack on the part of Tacoma, there should be no hesitancy in taking that step at whatever cost it may require.

However, it is not proposed to discuss this matter at this time, but to sound a preliminary warning that will call together the business men of this city in self-protection—for whatever result may be accomplished by the infamous attack made by these people of Tacoma, will last through another decade and the finger of scorn will be pointed at Seattle because of such results for the next half century.

To the disinterested observer this mighty outburst of virtuous wrath seems to be framed in somewhat hysterical terms, but the provocation is great, and strong language and sounding rhetoric are no doubt justified. It would indeed be a great sorrow in Seattle to have the facts officially proclaimed, so that the unhappy city would be "an object for the scorn of time to point the slow, unmoving finger at." The day of this indignant outburst, the following telegram was sent:

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 14, 1900.—Hon. William R. Merriam, Director of the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.: It is reported here that a "protest" has been filed in your office attacking the correctness of the recent census of Seattle.

We respectfully but earnestly request you not to take final action upon any such protest, involving as it does the good name of the city, without first giving the citizens a chance to be heard. Kindly telegraph answer.

J. W. Cline, President Chamber of Commerce; Thomas Burke, J. S. Goldsmith, C. J. Smith, A. J. Blethen, Herman Chapin, Jacob Furth, J. D. Hoge, M. F. Backus, J. A. Moore, N. H. Latimer, Charles L. Denny, E. F. Blaine, E. W. Andrews, J. A. James, R. C. Washburn, S. P. Weston.

To this came the following reply from Director Merriam, showing that the "infamous attack" by Tacoma had, alas! in fact been made:

Washington, Aug. 15, 1900.—Hon. J. W. Cline, President Chamber of Commerce, and Others: Telegram received. Protest has been filed in this office concerning correctness of census in your city. Will send experienced man to investigate whole subject. He will communicate with you before taking any action.

A Washington special to the Times says that the protest was filed by the Tacoma Chamber of Commerce, and that a "like protest was filed against Tacoma"—by whom is not stated.

Thus the controversy rests. An expert inspector is speeding on his way from Washington to Puget Sound to find out the truth, and, it may be, to insist that it be revealed. Meanwhile Portland, conscious of the rectitude of its own census figures, "has made no protest," as the Times justly observes; and it watches with equanimity the spectacle of the wrangling cities of Puget Sound. 'Tis ever thus that murder will out. "That's the way the wicked Cain was hurried on, till he had killed his brother."

MEN AND WOMEN.

Sir Henry Arthur Blake, Governor of Hong Kong, was a mere cadet in the Limerick, Ireland, constabulary in 1855, and became a resident Magistrate in 1870.

Rev. James M. Gray, the well-known Biblical scholar, has declined a call to become permanently associated with Rev. R. A. Torrey in the work of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

Dom Carlos I, King of Portugal, is to be the guest of Queen Victoria early next December. Despite the fact that he rules one of the smallest of kingdoms, he has more titles than any living sovereign.

Hon. Clifton Sifton, Minister of the Interior for the Dominion of Canada, is spending the Summer in Scotland, making a study of several Scotch industries which it is proposed to cultivate in Canada.

An American woman, Miss Harriet C. Fay, is chaperoning a party of eight young Mexican women, lately graduated, who are making a tour of the United States for the purpose of examining the schools. The State of Vera Cruz pays all the expenses. They have visited St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, New York and Boston.

W. A. Eddy, the famous kiteflier, has demonstrated by sending up Leyden jars with kites that the atmosphere is always charged with electricity. One may draw sparks when there is not a cloud in sight. Upon the approach of a thunder storm, however, the atmospheric electricity becomes intensified, so that it is possible to judge from the length of the spark how far away the storm center is.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Fly time here; lie time in China.

The allies found the road to Pekin on the first trial. So many queues, you know.

Von Waldersee may be another Chinese Gordon, but Chaffee's as good as wheat.

Alphabetically, A. A. Adee, Assistant Secretary of State stands at the head of American statesmen.

Bryan's blarney to the Irish suggests that the candidate knows on which side his Democracy is buttered.

No matter whom a Californian may make the beneficiary of his will, the heir-at-law is the attorney-at-law.

Between Bryan, Altgeld, Webster and a short enumeration, Chicago's cup of trouble is full to overflowing this year.

Bryan says he does not make war upon the honest acquisition of wealth, yet his platform declares explicitly for the 53-cent dollar.

Tom Watson says he will swallow Bryan. Now if Bryan will only swallow Tom Watson's "Story of France." But that is asking too much.

A son of President Harper, of the University of Chicago, is a guard and doorkeeper at the Paris Exposition. A distinguished Frenchman, on being informed of this fact, is said to have remarked: "That is a splendid sample of American democracy. Nowhere in the Old World could such a circumstance occur, not even in republican France."

The principal object of Maitre Labori's lecturing tour of the United States next Winter, it is said, is to recuperate his fortunes, destroyed beyond repair in France by his connection with the Dreyfus case. Not only did his defense of the persecuted Captain bring him no return for his services, but lost for him his expenses, his neglected clients and any prospect of professional success in the future on account of the unpopularity of his success in the "grande affaire."

Seattle hears that Tacoma is about to protest against her census enumeration and a newspaper hastens to assure its readers that "it is generally believed that the enumeration in Seattle, owing to the absence of many citizens in the North, showed a population below rather than above what the city is entitled to." The idea of charging Seattle with padding bank clearings, gold receipts from Nome, or the census! How ungrateful of Tacoma, after having been given the chance to ratify the nomination of a Seattle man for Governor!

In the blue shales of a valley a few miles from Montclair, N. J., are found fossil fish of a kind which is almost extinct, only three specimens now surviving. They belong to the order of ganoids, which possessed no interior bony skeleton, but only an outside covering of bony or cartilagenous plates. They were the earliest known vertebrates. A number of excellent specimens show distinctly a shining, bony scales of this peculiar species of fish, which, according to geologists, must have existed ages ago. The term ganoid was applied because of the form of the scales, which in most species are angular, square or rhomboidal, as seen in the common garpikes. They lived during the latter part of the Jura-Trias period, which is placed at 4,000,000 years ago. At that time the entire state of New Jersey, except a strip of highlands in the northern part, was submerged under the Atlantic, and the Southern Atlantic States were all under water.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Handicapped.—"I lost ten on Hoodoo Saturday." "Yes? Couldn't carry so much weight, I suppose." "No—and he was carrying my money."—Puck.

"There are so many barks on the sea," remarked the girl who was leaning over the rail. "Perhaps they come from the ocean greyhounds," ventured her tall companion.—Philadelphia Record.

Evidently the Head of the House.—"No," said the man at the door, "I have no views on politics. "Well," returned the political canvasser, "in that case I'd like to interview your wife."—Chicago Post.

Directness Needed.—"See here, Solger," said the city editor, "you've slighted the dramatic features of this story." "Why," said the young reporter, "I've written all about it." "I know you have. Suppose you try again and write at it."—Philadelphia Press.

More Cause for Hatred.—The Mild Anarchist—But you must bear in mind that Kings work as hard as anybody nowadays. The Radical Member—That's one reason why I hate 'em so. What business have they to set such an example?—Indianapolis Press.

Fusion.—Democratic Manager—I am glad you have arranged a deal with the Populists in your locality. What terms did you make with them? Subordinate Committeeman—Well, we gave them the platform and the candidates, and they let us call it the Democratic ticket.—Chicago Tribune.

Almost Cleared Up.—"Here," exclaimed the under-secretary, rushing in, wildly excited, "is another cable from China. It must be something important, because it's written in cipher. Where's the code? Let's get it translated as soon as possible. At last the great mystery may be cleared up." Then they worked over it for three hours, and finally the chief of the department was called in to help. He looked at it hard for a few minutes, and then said: "Put up the code. This is a list of the names of Russians who were wounded in one of last week's engagements."—Chicago Herald.

Some Day.

Chicago Tribune.

You're going to take a long vacation,
Some day.
You will travel o'er all creation,
Some day.
Through old Japan you'll idly roam,
Slide down old Fuji-Yama's dome,
And see the geishas in their home,
Some day.

You will go to Egypt, see the Sphinx,
Some day.
You will climb the Pyramids, methinks,
Some day.
Sail up the vast, mysterious Nile,
Shoot at the festive crocodile,
And kodak everything the while,
Some day.

To Italy's classic shores you'll hie,
Some day.
See Naples' Bay and refuse to die,
Some day.
Along the tourist's usual groove
Entranced, with dreamful eyes, you'll move,
See old Pompeii and climb Vesuv,
Some day.

You'll do old Rome, and the Holy Land,
Some day.
Pick shells on India's coral strand,
Some day.
Explore the islands of the ocean,
With naught to stay your locomotion
Wherever you may take the notion,
Some day.

Ah, trusting brother, you will find,
Some day,
You've done this only in your mind,
Some day.
But when life's journey's over, and
On Jordan's stormy banks you stand,
Maybe you'll see the Promised Land,
Some day.