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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Partly cloudy and occasionally threatening; cooler; southwest winds.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, AUGUST 21

APOLOGY FOR THE LUMBER EVIL.

A great deal of latitude has been given the assertions, accusations and defenses of correspondents and officials in the matter of public school lands. If the facts have not been published it is not because effort has been spared to dig them up or because applications for a hearing have been denied. But there is one aspect of the affair that has not yet been presented, to which attention should be drawn, and this is the reason existing in public policy why acquisition of great timber land districts by syndicates should be encouraged.

Nobody seems to have a word of defense for the predatory lumberman who goes up and down the land seeking what forests he haply may devour. As for him, he seems disposed to confess judgment, and meekly await his merited punishment. Yet a little reflection might discover mitigating circumstances even in the case of the hardened lumber king. He develops the country, he employs labor, he brings money into the state, he clears land, he makes business for the railroads and indirectly for all lines of trade. The same theory that would keep our forests intact from destruction could be invoked with equal force to prevent miners from robbing our rich mountains of their gold, and prevent the farmers from using up the nitrates in the soil of the Willamette Valley.

We shall not undertake to defend or palliate the perjury of those who, having signed a contract with a syndicate for purchase of the claims on which they file, make oath that the land is for their own use and not for sale. But their moral obliquity is no more patent than is the fact that if this timber land is held until individual settlers camp on each separate quarter-section and build a sawmill there, Puget Sound will continue to do the lumber business of the Pacific Northwest. If these syndicates will only build sawmills and railroads, open up the country and add to its wealth, their turpitude in having money and spending it may be borne and even condoned.

You can't have a thriving lumber trade and at the same time have all the trees standing untouched on the hillsides. The forestry problem, moreover, is essentially different here from the painful and oppressive nightmare it has become in Eastern states. The Douglas fir recreates itself with such fecundity and rapidity that in it is almost realized the traditional paradox of eating one's cake and having it, too. Large areas of land, treeless thirty years ago, are covered today with thick young forests. In the hills between the Cowlitz or the Willamette and the Pacific Ocean, trees are growing up as fast as ax or fire is dragging them down. An abandoned farm is ready for the sawmill in a generation. Mr. John Minto, the Marion County pioneer, has written a pamphlet on this subject which every one should read who is interested in practical forestry.

The great difficulty in our lumber development, perhaps, is the aversion so many excellent people share to the spectacle of capital lucratively at work. It is not the perjury of the timber claimant or the forest supply of the year 2000 that worries them, so much as it is the apprehension that syndicates buying up timber land and operating sawmills might make interest or at least taxes on their investment. We cannot, as yet, imprison these discontented persons as public enemies, or immolate them in boiling oil, or enlarge the insane hospitals for their accommodation. They must be permitted to grapple fiercely with a country that refuses to let them save it by main strength. But the syndicates will go ahead as long as they can make anything. Big tasks require big amounts of capital, and the money will be forthcoming so long as it can make anything at the venture, or so long as it thinks it can. If it can't make any profit, it will shut up shop. The finest preserver of forests is the Populist legislator leading a crusade against lumber syndicates. Probably the next best is the railroad with prohibitive lumber tariffs.

PUNISHMENT BEFORE PEACE.

The latest news from Pekin is a renewal of proposals for peace on part of the Chinese Government through Li Hung Chang. These propositions have been addressed, it is reported, to all of the powers. So far as the United States is concerned, the terms of peace would seem to be settled in advance. The declaration of this country as to the open door and the recent demands upon the Chinese Government itself set forth the policy which the United States has adopted and from which it is not likely to depart. Mr. Hay, in his note of July 3, wrote:

> The policy of the Government of the United States is to seek a solution which may bring about permanent safety and peace in China, preserve Chinese territorial and administrative entity, protect all rights guaranteed to friendly powers by treaty and international law, and safeguard for the world the principle of equal and impartial trade with all parts of the Chinese Empire.

Secretary Hay defined the policy of this country to be "to afford all possible protection everywhere in China to American life and property, to guard and protect our legitimate American interests, and to aid in preventing a spread of disorder to the other provinces of the empire and a recurrence of such disasters." The relief of our Legations, the rescue of the American missionaries and other citizens in Pekin has been accomplished, and it remains to accomplish the rest of our avowed purposes and to see that our treaty rights in China are satisfactorily guaranteed by a responsible and competent government at Pekin. Our troops are, therefore, quite likely to Winter at Pekin and remain until a final settlement has been assured. Our Government has more to ask than a mere money indemnity. The guilty officials and leaders of the mob who murdered cruelly our missionaries, men and women, at Pao Ting, in railroad communication with the capital, must be sternly punished, if our citizens are to be safe in the future. Our troops will not leave China until a Chinese Government is organized and an administration installed that will maintain order and protect foreigners.

What will this new government be? It certainly will not be represented by the Empress Dowager and her fugitive confederates, who are responsible for the outbreak, and whose recent misrepresentations to the envoys was a clear case of double dealing. Of course, if General Li Ping Heng had 15,000 trained troops to resist our advance to the capital, and if General Tung Fu Siang has 30,000 trained troops to guard the fugitive Empress and her treasure, the Empress had troops enough to have protected the Legations. She cut off the head of the Secretary of the Foreign Office for sending food to the Legations, and punished other pro-foreign officials with death. To allow her to remain at the head of the Chinese Government or to go without punishment for her crimes would be the height of folly for the future.

Of course, the new Chinese Government must be headed by some representative of the ruling Manchu dynasty to satisfy the public opinion of China, but some representative of that dynasty should be taken whose hands are not responsible for the blood of helpless American women murdered at Pao Ting. The Empress Dowager's life may be spared, but it would be a blunder worse than a crime to let her resume her place at the head of the Pekin Government. Pekin is the place to make peace; Pekin is the place where to determine who are the guilty, and Pekin above all is the place to punish them.

DRUM AND TRUMPET POLITICS.

It is conceded on all sides that the campaign is dull beyond precedent. This situation is natural, for the Republicans are full of confidence and the Democrats have little hope. In 1896 the Republicans were badly frightened, and worked with the desperate energy born of unusual alarm, while the Bryan Democrats were full of hope, resting on hard times and their ability to convince the farmers that the so-called degradation of silver was responsible for the low price of wheat. If the Republicans had believed as firmly in 1884 or in 1892 as they did in 1896 that defeat would pick their pockets, they would not have lost the election. The campaign of 1896 possessed all the conditions to warrant a bitter battle; for the Republicans believed that the triumph of free silver at 16 to 1 meant a financial revolution, whose fruits would be bankruptcy and mercantile disaster on every side. The fight was not for party pride or political traditions, but for the sanctity of vested interests, both of the poor man and the rich. Labor made common cause with capital because labor was convinced that a victory for free silver at 16 to 1 meant the practical confiscation of one-half its savings, whether represented by banks or insurance companies, the sudden inflation of the price of commodities without a corresponding rise in the price of labor. Labor could remember the days of inflation prices in the Civil War, when the greenback dollar was worth but 50 cents in gold, a day of enormous prices without corresponding rise in the price of labor.

With capital and labor both badly frightened there could not be an apathetic campaign in 1896. But today the situation is reversed; for neither capital nor labor is as badly frightened as it was in 1896; first, because they are not apprehensive that Bryan will be elected, and second, because they do not sincerely believe that Bryan's election in 1900 could possibly prove as calamitous as it would have been in 1896. Under these circumstances, a drum and trumpet campaign today is out of the question. The people as a whole are too practical and intelligent to pretend to fears that they do not feel, or to affect a hope they do not entertain. The Republicans do not apprehend the election of Bryan, and they do not believe that, if elected, he could ruin the country as he might have done if elected in 1896. The Democrats do not expect to elect Bryan, and are, of course, apathetic in expectation of a losing fight. Thousands of them who will vote for Bryan will not worry over his defeat. Probably thousands of them, if they really expected to elect him, would not vote for him, for they have ceased to believe in fiat silver and feel nothing but contempt for the issue of "anti-imperialism." The consequence is that the campaign will be as apathetic as that of 1836, when Van Buren was elected to succeed Jackson. Van Buren was not personally popular, although he was a very able man; but he was nominated and elected in obedience to the fiat of Andrew Jackson by the votes of the united Democratic party over the dispirited and divided Whig party, which really by its own folly threw away all chance of success.

In the campaign of 1836 the Democracy was apathetic because it felt sure of victory, and the Whigs were apathetic because they were sure of defeat. The campaign of 1840 was the only real drum and trumpet campaign ever seen in this country. It was literally a "song and dance" campaign, but its effusive, superficial, noisy enthusiasm had no serious moral basis whatever. The victorious Whig candidate was 67 years of age, a vain old man, who had won an Indian fight at Tippecanoe in 1811, and the small "battle of the Thames," over the British and Indians in the War of 1812-15. In neither of these petty fights did Harrison display any military ability worthy of notice compared with that of Wayne or Jackson, and yet the united Whig party elected this commonplace old man President over a very able statesman by a larger plurality than Andrew Jackson obtained over Adams in 1828, and falling short only 11,000 of the plurality obtained by Jackson in 1832.

This drum and trumpet campaign of sixty years ago was, as we have said, utterly without moral issue of earnestness. It was an absurd medley of "coonskins, hard cider and log cabins." No memorable speeches were made, al-

though the great Daniel Webster condescended in days of difficult stage travel to be the orator at a monster "Harrison" meeting in the little town of Stratton, on the summit of the Green Mountains. The man Harrison was fairly sung into victory by the most absurd kind of campaign songs concerning "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," "Van, Van's a used-up man." Van Buren was satirized in the lines:

> Linden Wold, the Fox's Hole,
> The coons all laughed to hear it told.

The American people behaved like a band of drunken mountaineers at a Kentucky barbecue. Such a campaign never took place before or since, for in the great campaigns of 1856, 1860 and 1864 great moral issues were involved, and when the people are terribly in earnest they do not sing and shout. Since 1864 there have been no great campaigns of deep political excitement and popular apprehension equal to that of 1896. The absence of drum and trumpet enthusiasm today is complimentary to public intelligence.

OUR NATIONAL FAILURE.

The poets and composers who have failed to produce a satisfactory American National song—and they are many—are held up to renewed censure and contumely by an accomplished writer in the New York Sun, who arraigns the old favorites for their well-known shortcomings. "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" is criticised because the music is borrowed, because the musical accent falls upon the unimportant words and because the composition as a whole lacks force. "The Star-Spangled Banner" has borrowed music also (worse still, it is borrowed from an old English opera), is unsingable in any key because its range exceeds that of the average voice, lacks the right rhythm for marching, and is cheapened by the opening line with its flat exclamation, "Oh, say!" "Hail, Columbia," is put under the ban because it is musically wholly unworthy, and "Yankee Doodle," which is simple and rousing and endeared to us by tradition, is entirely wanting in dignity.

Far be it from the present purpose to offer aught in extenuation of this our National fault, purely one of omission though it be. The critic's points are not open to objection. But where he seems vulnerable is in his failure to include other most grave and glaring shortcomings of our men of meter and melody. What the Sun's critic wants is a National song "as rousing as the 'Marseillaise,' as devout as the 'Gotterhalte,' as martial as the 'Wacht am Rhein,' and better than any," and he undertakes to say that it is actually coming in the golden age ahead of us. But there are other things we ought to have in this country and for whose lack somebody, perhaps everybody, is quite as culpable. Why has no American composer produced an "Il Trovatore" or a "Thanhauser"? Why has no American poet written the equal of "Hamlet" or the "Ode to a Grecian Urn"? Why do we still have to go to the old masters for canvases instead of to Chicago or Kansas City? If any American poet has written a sonnet like that of Milton on his blindness or an apostrophe to the ocean equal to Byron's, the magazine publishers so far have failed, owing to press of other matter, or other causes, to make room for it.

Is it possible after all to make a National hymn, with the desired qualities, in a night? How much, after all, does the "Marseillaise" owe to the fires of the Revolution, or "God Save the Queen" to the memories it invokes, or "Die Wacht am Rhein" to the vine-clad hills and Teuton campfires where it grew to full maturity? "The Star-Spangled Banner" was born out of the throes of a National peril; seventy years of civic occasions and fireside memories have entered into "My Country, 'Tis of Thee"; it is the dangers and heroisms of the Lost Cause, and not its words or notes, that start the "rebel yell" when "Dixie" rises from the band, and the strains of the choir invisible itself could not recoup "Hail, Columbia" for the loss of the consciousness that it has been handed down from sire to son through many a National crisis and many a bloody campaign. A National hymn must be sung by the Nation unless it is to be a misnomer, and the best part of it is something the poet and composer cannot put into it. Time must nurture the National anthem, if we ever have one and one only, danger and daring must contribute to its history, and human life in tragedy and pathos be beaten into its lines and staves before it will rise spontaneously from the patriotic heart and prompt the patriotic cheer. This is a heavy task to require of our song-writers, facile though they be, and handy both in ragtime and local hits. A man could almost as easily manufacture a few genuine Egyptian mummies or Moselle of the vintage of 1870.

Philadelphia has been a hot town this year. Here is the record of the hot wave that passed over it from July 15 to July 22:

	Maximum temp.	Mean temp.
July 15	93	81.5
July 16	99	86
July 17	98	87
July 18	98	88
July 19	91	81
July 20	92	83
July 21	94	85
July 22	89	80

And here is the record of the second hot wave that passed over Philadelphia from August 6 to August 13:

	Maximum temp.	Mean temp.
August 6	95	80.5
August 7	97	81
August 8	96	84.5
August 9	94	86.5
August 10	97	88.5
August 11	100.6	90.6
August 12	99	87
August 13	90	80

Severe as has been the visitation of this last hot wave, and breaking the Philadelphia record, as it did, for the two hottest days in August, it did not equal in duration the terrible ten days from August 4 to August 13, 1896, which caused the greatest number of deaths and prostrations ever recorded. Here is the record of the hot wave of August, 1896:

	Maximum temp.	Mean temp.
August 4	90	79
August 5	94	82
August 6	96	86
August 7	95	84
August 8	96	88
August 9	96	87
August 10	93	84
August 11	97	87
August 12	97	87
August 13	94	85

These fourteen days of excessive temperature caused 2038 deaths from sunstroke in the entire region affected, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington furnishing 1461 of the total and St. Louis and Chicago 310. The records, however, are known to be incomplete, and the actual number of deaths was much larger. The annals of the hot waves that pass over the Atlantic States and the Middle West stand every Summer for a record of suffering and death that ought to promote an annual exodus to Western Oregon and Western Washington.

There is no possible hope in the near future for pension reform. The Republican campaign documents are full of figures on the pension question, which are denounced by the New York World as a very reprehensible method of campaigning. So it is, but the Democratic platform includes the following plank:

> We favor liberal pensions to them (soldiers and sailors) and their dependents, and we reiterate the position taken in the Chicago platform in 1896 that the fact of enlistment and service shall be deemed conclusive evidence against disease and disability before enlistment.

This is a direct bid for the soldier vote in its offer to guarantee pensions on account of any disease alleged to have been incurred in the service, though that may not have been the fact. Both parties are guilty this year of bidding for the soldier vote; both parties have always been guilty of it, and for this reason there is no hope of any pension reform legislation in the future. All the vicious pension legislation now on the statute-book has been placed there as a bid for the soldier vote.

It is reported that a resolution will probably be passed at the coming Grand Army encampment in Chicago to change the date of Memorial day from May 30 to the last Sunday in May. This would be an excellent reform, for the obvious reason that the day is, in its essential motive and ceremony, a sacred one, but it has come to be given over, outside the Grand Army, to sports and amusements, so that its significance has been greatly impaired in the popular mind. The celebration of Memorial day on Sunday is not out of harmony with the spirit of the day of rest; the music, the marching and the flowers are nothing more than would be deemed fitting and appropriate to a military funeral, and care could be taken not to have the exercises interfere with any of the services of the churches.

Forty-seven years ago, at a Democratic state convention, held at Montpelier, Vt., the Democrats of Vermont adopted the following resolution on the subject of expansion, which was introduced by the brilliant John Godfrey Saxe, wit and poet, who was then the editor of the Burlington Weekly Sentinel:

> Resolved, That in opposing the narrow and timid policy which, had it prevailed, would have limited the United States of America to the territory of Massachusetts, Connecticut and the "Providence Plantations," the Democratic party has wisely favored the enlargement of the domain of freedom; and that we are in favor of the acquisition of any territory on this continent or the islands adjacent thereto, whenever it can be done consistently with the rights of other nations and the honor of our own.

London is disposed to think better now of the Treasury's action in turning the new loan over to Americans in exchange for badly needed gold. In this country we should hear fierce denunciation of the Government for extending help to the banks and indirectly preventing a panic. If there is anything your true Populist loves, it's a panic. It shows the need of rotten money.

Likely enough some shrewd Chinese General made an effort to keep the Dowager Empress from leaving Pekin. He was casting an anchor to windward, against the time when the allies were in full control.

Gilmore's magazine story has given Arthur Venville an international fame. Oregon cannot afford to let him perish for want of a ransom.

The Indiana wheat crop will be light, and therein lies Democratic strength. The shortage is directly attributable to Mr. Hanna.

Another German-American's Views.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Congressman Bartholdt, a representative German-American citizen of St. Louis, entertains little fear of a defection on the part of German-American voters from the Republican ticket this year. He reposes too much confidence in their habit of doing their own thinking to believe that they can be led astray by false doctrines. The imperialism issue is a fake issue, just as the cry of "Caesarism" was in 1872, he says. German-Americans learned at that time how they were deluded by this cry, for Grant's re-election utterly discomfited his calumniators. Congressman Bartholdt does not think they can be fooled again, and, moreover, he sees no argument in the present campaign that is likely to make Democratic votes among German-Americans. In speaking of the Democratic method of campaigning, he says: "Let them continue their Jekyll and Hyde performance by talking imperialism to the East and 16 to 1 to the West. The intelligent voter knows full well what the real cardinal issue in this campaign is. He requires no National convention to tell him. The important question is whether the country shall continue to be prosperous and happy, or shall again become poor and miserable. That is the real 'paramount' issue as it is understood in every home in America, or as it ought to be understood. Mr. Bryan observes convenient silence on this all-important issue, but he cannot deny these three propositions: First, that the American people are now enjoying a fair measure of prosperity; second, that want and misery are the memories of the last Democratic Administration; and, third, that the change was brought about during the incumbency of President McKinley and under a Republican Congress."

Treason.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Every person owing allegiance to the United States who levies war against them or adheres to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort within the United States or elsewhere, is guilty of treason. Every person guilty of treason shall suffer death."

This has been the law of the United States for 110 years, and is the law today. Under other clauses of the same law, "every person who incites" or "assists any insurrection," or "who carries on any correspondence with any foreign government with intent to defeat the measures of the United States," is liable to heavy fine and long imprisonment. "If two or more persons conspire by force to prevent, hinder or delay the execution of any law of the United States," each is liable to similar penalties.

The letter of Dr. Montague B. Leverson, of Fort Hamilton, N. Y., to G. Apacible, found among the rebel archives in Luzon, and published recently, certainly gives "aid and comfort" to the enemies of the United States. Edward Atkinson, George S. Boutwell, Carl Schurz, Edwin Burritt Smith, J. Laurence Laughlin, A. H. Tolman and several others of their kind, if the Government chose to notice them, could certainly be sent to prison for assisting an insurrection. The facts as to the acts and words of these men are notorious,

and the law is plain. Every reader can apply the law to the facts.

Whenever the word "treason" is applied to the utterances of Mr. Bryan's supporters, Democratic newspapers make frantic appeals to "the right of free speech." But here is the law, and here are the facts. Neither can be changed by boastful defiance of the Government to prosecute the guilty. The United States is merciful, but its mercy does not absolve the traitors morally or acquit them before the bar of public opinion.

THOSE JEALOUS EASTERNERS.

How Plainly Is Manifested Their Envy of Our John Barrett.

Springfield Republican.

Siam was never in its history so well known as it has been since the "Hon." John Barrett returned to his countrymen. Indeed, Siam may almost be said to have come into international existence through Mr. Barrett. It is related in the books that the Portuguese discovered the country in 1511, and that a British ship reached there in 1613; but it is certain that Siam did not become a world power until it was rediscovered by John Barrett in 1894.

In our own case, Siam began to mean something more than a jungle place where they raise twins, in the Winter of 1897-98. Copies of the English newspaper printed in Bangkok began to reach this office, containing articles, heavily blue-penciled by a strong hand, warmly eulogizing "the Hon. John Barrett, United States Minister to Siam," and lamenting the fact that the necessities of American politics compelled the retirement of so great a diplomat from his majesty's court at Bangkok. Since then our acquaintance with Siam has steadily grown more intimate.

For Mr. Barrett came home a person of renown, "the late United States Minister to Siam." He is never known to write, speak, eat, or pare his nails, without having it felt in ever-widening circles that he is the "late United States Minister to Siam." The magazines and weeklies that prize his views on Oriental affairs, invariably refer to him in connection with Siam. In the August North American Review his name stares at you from the title page as "John Barrett, formerly United States Minister to Siam." In the current Harper's Weekly you get him again in bold, black type, as "John Barrett, late United States Minister to Siam." When the Republican chairman in Vermont introduced him at the rural rallies, it is the same—"the Hon. John Barrett, late United States Minister to Siam." When Mr. Reed, the other day, asked, "Who is this man, Barrett, anyway?" of course the reporter chirped up, "the late United States Minister to Siam."

Now, this is great for Siam (where did you say it was?) but it is proper to inquire how much Siam the ordinary man can take along with his ice water, without a nervous and physical collapse? We wish to be entirely just to Siam, but really President McKinley would confer a blessing upon the Nation if he would cut short the Siam advertisement by sending Mr. Barrett to Uruguay or Ecuador for a diplomatic spell. As the "late Minister to Ecuador' Mr. Barrett would be welcomed home again with demonstrations of joy.

THE SCIENCE OF BEANS.

The Sun's Funny Man Is at His Old Tricks Again.

New York Sun.

Boils the world in torrid lakes, as a great bean-eater and pie-eater said, but the love of knowledge does not wilt. Salamanders were sunstruck and fire-eaters, were dropping one by one the day when this letter was sent to us by a correspondent, whom we here thank in the name of science and of beans:

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: Your article of today, dealing with Dr. Harper's experiment with cheap meals, is most enjoyable, and was both understood and appreciated by me as well as by others who are familiar with the reputations of the learned and popular purveyors of Park Row referred to by you; but we have been fairly "stumped" by one word which you use. "Cyamologists" we never heard of before, and, though the word was probably coined for the occasion, you have doubtless good reason for its make-up. Please enlighten. H. Z.

New York, Aug. 9.

A cyamologist or cyamologer is a man versed in cyamology, which is the science of beans. Take one Greek bean, "kyamos," and the Greek "logia," a speaking, and you have "cyamology," a speaking concerning beans. Take "cyamology" and graft on the ending "ist" or "er" to express the agent, and you have "cyamologist" or "cyamologer." Cyamology is a member of the old familiar "logia" or "logy" clan, and denotes a justly venerated branch of science. But why should we be suspected of coining "cyamologist"? There is excellent authority for it. Thus, in Mr. Hiram Cobb's "The New York Aladdin," we find this stanza:

Then close up all your kitchens,
Let all your cooks be whist;
And shut up tight the mouth of might
Of the proud cyamologist!

In Mr. Oxenbridge Byles' "Thunder in Tooley Street" occurs this illustrative passage:

For all it overweens,
It doesn't amount to beans;
This egotistical, cyamomystical,
Anti-Imperialist League.

"Cyamomystical" and "cyamomistics" are rare words, but we find in "The New York World of Words":

"Cyamophilist," "fond of beans, a lover of beans."

"Cyamophagist," "a bean eater, a native of Boston, U. S. A.

"Cyamophagy," "the eating of beans."

The work quoted does not notice the Latinized form in "The Paradise of Posies" (1599):

The Cyamophagi, and such as have
No heads upon their shoulders.

The indebtedness of Shakespeare to these lines has been noticed, we believe, by the Hon. Ignatius Donnelly. Thus the Avon may be said to flow into the Charles.

The Strenuous Huntington.

Boston Herald.

Collis P. Huntington was one of the great railroad magnates, of whom the Nation has produced so many. His place is in the first rank. When Congress had under consideration, 35 years or more ago, some question of dealing with the Pacific Railroad companies which brought all their representative men to Washington, it was remarked by members of the committee before whom they appeared that C. P. Huntington was the most wilful and commanding personality of the group. He was rugged, resolute, autocratic. His grasp of affairs within the sphere of his particular business was comprehensive and intense. The contrast between his rude, aggressive, sometimes fierce manner, and the calm, smooth, deferential habit of Jay Gould was immense. Power was the impression produced by his aspect and his speech. He was a fighter by nature, and a terrible one, who could be as ugly as relentless. He was self-assertive to the last degree, a nature typical of ambition, self-reliant and greedy. Whatever graciousness he may have exhibited in private life, in business he was hard, domineering and successful.

The Queensbury Drama.

Chicago Tribune.

September 1 a new law goes into force in New York which forbids prizefights within the limits of the state, no matter under what evasive title they may masquerade. It has been feared in some quarters that all the "pugs" who have been making their headquarters in New York would take up their boxing-gloves and other apparatus and emigrate to Chicago. That would have been bad enough, but a more recent announcement makes the prospect so much worse that in the interest of suffering humanity Governor Roosevelt ought to call the Legislature together in special session and repeal the obnoxious law. Instead of coming to Chicago, the pugilists are going on the stage almost in a body. From announcements already made, it appears that there are to be heavy-weight melodramas, feather-weight farces, and even musical comedies with welter and middle-weight champions in the stellar roles. "Bloody-Nosed Bill," "George the Gouger," "Bat the Brute" and all the other young gentlemen who have won honors in the squared circle are to be starred, and if they all succeed in getting engagements, it would seem that there will be little room for Richard Mansfield, Mrs. Fiske, Maude Adams or any one else during the coming theatrical season. It may well be considered a question whether the pugilists will not do more harm on the stage than in the prizering, and, if pressed for a decision, most people would probably be in favor of letting them fight. Prizefighting is not likely to lower the tone of morals in Greater New York, while a dozen or two pugilistic theatrical companies are certain to have a demoralizing effect on the country at large.

PROPHECIES OF 1896.

Mr. Bryan's Direful Views of the Gold Standard.

Boston Advertiser.

If the prophecies and predictions made by Mr. Bryan had proven to be true, the gold standard, which has been in operation since he uttered them, would have produced the following dire results, to-wit:

It would have increased the purchasing power of the gold dollar.—Madison-Square speech.

It would have been as certain to make prices fall as a stone is to fall when it is thrown into the air.—Newton, Ia., speech.

It would have increased the debts of the people and lessened their ability to pay them.—Baltimore speech.

It would have made times harder and harder.—Same speech.

It would have starved everybody except the money changers and the money owners.—New Haven, Conn., speech.

It would have transferred the bread which one man earns to another man who had not earned it.—Hartford, Conn., speech.

It would have made the rich richer and the poor poorer.—Newark, O., speech.

It would have decreased the number who are happy and increased the number who are in distress.—Same speech.

It would have destroyed the hope of the toiling masses.—Minneapolis speech.

It would have destroyed the opportunity to work.—Same speech.

It would have increased the number of idle men.—Same speech.

It would have decreased the volume of standard money.—Same speech.

It would have encouraged the hoarding of money.—Hornellsville, N. Y., speech.

It would have made it more and more difficult for the farmer to live.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have injured the wage-earner.—Same speech.

It would have made employment less certain.—Same speech.

It would have discouraged enterprise.—Same speech.

It would have paralyzed industry.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the ability of savings banks to collect their assets.—Same speech.

It would have increased the danger of depositors losing their deposits in savings banks.—Madison Square Garden speech.

It would have compelled depositors in savings banks to withdraw their deposits to pay living expenses.—Same speech.

It would have lessened the salaries of those engaged in business occupations and would have lessened the permanency of such salaries.—Same speech.

It would have injured those who have permanent investments in railroad stocks and other like enterprises.—Same speech.

It would have injured or destroyed the manufacturers of agricultural implements, wagons and buggies.—Springfield, O., and Flint, Mich., speeches.

It would have lessened the ability of the masses to buy goods and thereby would have lessened the number of traveling men.—Indianapolis speech to traveling men.

It would have made it impossible for husbands and wives to pay off the mortgages on their homes.—Minneapolis, Minn., speech to ladies.

It would have made it necessary to advocate the closing up of our public schools.—Monmouth, Ill., speech.

Wharton Barker Not Ineligible.

Chicago Tribune.

The reporter of the Nebraska Supreme Court who was once a Judge sends out word from Lincoln, the home of all wise men, that Wharton Barker, the Presidential candidate of the Middle-of-the-Road Populists, has forfeited his American citizenship, and hence is ineligible for the Presidency. Mr. Barker is said to have forfeited his citizenship because, "when connected with some improvements in Russia, he was titled Lord of St. Wencesias by the Czar, and before accepting the title he did not ask Congress for permission to receive it."

A lawyer who has been a Judge should be better informed as to the Constitution. Ninety years ago Congress was afraid lest European powers might seek to attach American citizens to their interests by titles or pensions. The fact that some prominent men west of the Alleghanies had been in the pay of Spain had become known. So Congress submitted to the states an amendment providing that any person should cease to be a citizen of the United States who should accept, receive or retain any title of nobility or honor, or who, without the consent of Congress, should accept any present, pension or office from any Emperor, King, Prince or foreign power.

This amendment was not ratified, however. The only Constitutional provision bearing on the subject is the one that no person holding any office or trust under the United States shall, without the consent of Congress, accept any present, emolument, office or title of any kind whatever from any foreign state. This clause has no application to private citizens. They can accept, and occasionally have accepted, decorations and petty titles from foreign potentates. Possibly Mr. Barker has done so. If he has, that will not stand between him and the Presidency. All that bars his way to that high office is his inability to get the necessary number of votes.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Abram S. Hewitt, of New York, says that the world is built three times in a century.

Mrs. Samuel Smartwood, wife of a railroad engineer living in Wilkesbarre, Pa., has just given birth to her 25th baby.

Duse's daughter, Elizabeth Marchetti, is studying to be a schoolteacher at Munich. She is said to be an image of her mother.

Evelina, Countess Pisani, who died recently in North Italy, was the daughter of Dr. Van Millingen, who attended the poet Byron in his fatal illness.

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

The oldest of the colonial representatives in London is Lord Strathcona, of Canada. General Sir Andrew Clarke, the noted soldier, statesman and engineer of Victoria, Australia, is next to him.

Siam's Crown Prince, who is studying at Oxford, is bound to be an up-to-date potentate like his father. He recently developed appendicitis, and enjoyed the modern operation for that misfortune.

The hat worn by President Van Buren during his inauguration ceremonies has just been presented to the museum of Illinois College. It is a great beaver of the style since associated with President Harrison.

General Nelson A. Miles' famous collection of weapons has been recently augmented by the gift from a South American politician of a sword worn in several campaigns by Simon Bolivar, "The Liberator."

President Eliot, of Harvard, has declared himself in favor of the shirt waist man as student. Several members of the faculty complained of the fatigue costumes worn to lectures by students in June, but President Eliot did not sympathize with the complaining faction.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Many a poor man has made $1000 by not going to Nome.

The thermometer went up to 98 in London last week and to 90 in the provinces.

And Chicago, too, had her guess too high. She fell 301,425 short of the 2,000,000 mark.

A person experienced in the chattel mortgage business states that the filing of numerous such instruments in Portland does not always denote hard times, or that people are borrowing to tide over a bad spell. He says that some people could not well get along without a chattel mortgage on everything they possess, and a renewal from time to time is necessary for legal effect.

The attorney of the city and county of San Francisco has decided that the rule providing for the dismissal of female teachers in case of marriage is invalid, and says, among other things, that her marriage is not a matter of school department's business. The Portland School Board recently adopted a rule adverse to marriage within the term of service, and a legal opinion of this kind in this state would doubtless be welcomed by the teachers interested.

Despite the state statutes which prohibit sale of malt or spiritous liquors in any form to any person under any circumstances, a compromise has been effected in almost every town or city of the State of Maine. By this compromise saloons are tolerated on sufferance of an annual or a semiannual fine. This has been the arrangement in Bar Harbor for several years. The three selectmen elected at town meeting appoint the police and make the municipal regulations. The local regulations regarding the sale of liquors in Bar Harbor are that saloons or clubs selling liquors shall not keep open after 11 at night or on Sundays.

The late Charles Russell, the first Catholic to hold the high office of Chief Justice of England, was the son of a brewer; his uncle was a Catholic priest and president of Wayworth College; a brother was a Jesuit priest, his sister was Mother Mary Baptist Russell, superioress of the Sisters of Mercy at San Francisco, to which place she went in 1854, and a daughter is at present in a convent in England. He was intensely fond of horse-racing, and a great student of the game of whist. The elevation of so devout and eminent a Roman Catholic to the highest judicial office in England proves that the English people are no longer afraid of the pope. As early as 1836 a Roman Catholic, Judge Tarey, was made Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, but under our laws from the foundation of the Federal Government no religious test was required for public office, but Catholic emancipation was not enacted by the British Parliament until 1829, and even to this day the Viceroy of Ireland is always a Protestant.

In spite of the explicit provisions of the treaty of Berlin and theremonstrances of England, France and Germany, the Government of Rumania has practically denied citizenship to the Jews, for during the last 20 years less than 100 Rumanian Jews, members of a few wealthy families, have been enfranchised. Of the 200,000 Jews in the kingdom, most of them descended from those who have been settled there for generations, only 300 are now citizens. Even in their case the right is only personal, and does not descend to their children. The Jews, being thus aliens in the eye of the law, are denied free education. There are 20,000 children of their race who are entitled to it, but only by paying fees are 3000 of them able to obtain educational advantages which are free to Rumanians. The higher schools are closed to them, and they are hampered in establishing schools of their own. No Jew is permitted to hold a government office, or a position in a hospital or on a railway. No Jew may be an architect, a veterinary surgeon, a dispensing chemist or a lawyer. No Jew can be employed in the National bank, or serve in the Chamber of Commerce, or hold a commission in the army. A Jew cannot sell tobacco or salt, and by a special act against peddlers 20,000 of them have been brought to the verge of starvation.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

A Dashing Miss.—"Is she a girl of the period?" "Oh, no; she never punctuates with anything but dashes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Charitable Old Lady.—"Poor woman! And are you a widow?" Beggar—Worse than a widow, ma'am. Me husband's living, an' I have to support him.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Much Needed—First Girl—I thought that young man was going to be here two weeks. Second Girl—Oh, he's coming back. He's only going to town over Sunday to get a little rest. —Harper's Bazar.

That Boy Again.—"Papa," said little Willie Askit. "Well, my son?" "In the days of Kings, and knights, and nobles, did they have to put postage stamps on their shirts of mail?" —Baltimore American.

Too Much.—Poetic Son—Ah! father. Poets are born, not made. Father (angrily)—Look here, you! Write all thet dern rot ye want, but don't go blamin' mother 'n' me fer it. We won't stand it!—Puck.

"Oh, my friends," exclaimed the earnest old man who was talking, "think of the future! What will you be doing 50 years from now?" "Waiting for news from China," conjectured a reckless young person in the group.—Chicago Tribune.

Apologies All Around.—Mrs. Niblick—You mustn't mind my husband, Mr. Von Bunker, if he swears terribly while he is playing golf. Von Bunker—And you mustn't mind me, Mrs. Niblick, if I take the words out of his mouth. —Brooklyn Life.

His Meter.—Mrs. Floodyer—Oh, Mr. Bates, how I enjoyed your lovely volume of poems! Batts—You're very kind, indeed! Do you like the Alcaic meter? Mrs. Floodyer—Alcaic meter! Oh, I see, you want to change the subject. Modesty is the crown of genius. But really I cannot say. Does it save much gas?—Brooklyn Life.

At the Day's Dawn.

Ripley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic.

Daylight dawns in the dappled sky—
  What shall the new day be?
'Tis but a flash till the day goes by—
  What shall the new day see?
Hopeful hearts that look for the best?
Sorry souls in a mournful quest?
With the sun in the east or the sun in the
    west
  It's a choice for you and me!

Daylight dawns in the dimpled sky—
  Joy that the night is done!
'Tis but a breath till the day shall die—
  Get the good of the sun!
For the little day is yours to make
Bitter or sweet for your own life's sake,
And your heart shall strengthen or your heart
    shall break,
  As you choose while the day doth run!

Goldenrod.

Chicago Times-Herald.

Far, far across the spreading lea
  I see the yellow waves that roll
  Down through the rifts, from knoll to knoll,
Like billows on some golden sea,
And deep, deep down inside of me
  I seem to feel my very soul
Moved by some wondrous witchery
That sets the burning teardrops free!
Ah, goldenrod, in song set high
  O'er all the other weeds that grow
I, too, would sing thy praise if I,
  Alas! were not kept sneezing so—
If I—codfond the luck—atchoo!—
With drier eyes might look at you!