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TODAY'S WEATHER—Showers; warmer; variable winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, SEPT. 15

AN INTERESTING COMPLAINT.

Receipt is hereby acknowledged of the following courteous inquiry from Mr. J. C. Kelly, of 111 Broadway, New York:

> A free trader has shown me what he claims is a quotation from an editorial published in The Oregonian in March, 1900:
>
> Because the paper trust has put up the price of printing paper to an unconscionable figure, Representative DeVries, of California, has introduced a bill to repeal the duty on printing paper and the material of which it is made. It is very well; but there are about 40 more big trusts that have help through protective tariff, and should be dealt with in the same way.
>
> This is a strange doctrine to see in a Republican paper, and I can hardly believe that it is a correct quotation. I expect to see assaults upon the tariff, which is the bulwark of our prosperity, in papers that are controlled by the Cobden Club or infatuated by the British policy, and, of course, pay no attention to anything from such a source.
>
> If you really printed the above quotation, will you kindly explain it?

On reference to the files of The Oregonian, we find that on March 7 the paragraph appeared in these columns which Mr. Kelly has reproduced with an accuracy at once painful and, considering its progress through at least one unspeakable free-trader and one hidebound protectionist, truly remarkable. When we consider the entirely variant appearances which industrial annals present to the free trader and to the protectionist, it is certainly worthy of note that a paragraph can pass through so many interested hands and come out unscathed. We must, therefore, plead guilty to the whole damning indictment and throw ourselves humbly on the mercy of the court.

If it is permissible at this late date to offer an amendment to the utterance, it must be confessed that in one respect the assertion made is liable to grave censure. This is in reference to the number of trusts that have had help from the tariff and should have help no longer. Forty is doubtless an underestimate. If we consider the wide field the trust movement has occupied, and the diligence with which our protected interests have plied Congressional committees and conferees, it is hardly susceptible of doubt that the number of trusts whose tariff benefactions should at once be withdrawn is somewhere between 41 and 441. With this amendment, judgment must be confessed.

The Oregonian can see no choice between blinking facts out of devotion to free trade and blinking facts out of devotion to protection. Free trade is an impossibility. We must have a tariff, if for no other reason than the necessity of revenue. But the highest Republican tradition has always stood for "a protective tariff that leads to free trade." That is, we propose to protect our little factories till they are able to stand alone. Then, when they are once firmly established, the props can be withdrawn, and the tax the public has so far uncomplainingly borne, that is, the added price paid in order that home manufactures may be founded and brought to a place where they can hold their own with foreign competition, will be no longer required. That is the theory, but how does it work out in practice?

We want "protection that leads to free trade." But when is it to lead to free trade? How long must we wait? Shall it be until our iron and steel concerns organize themselves into mammoth combinations and market their product in every iron center of the universe? Is it until we have sold woolens in Bradford, cutlery in Sheffield, watches in Geneva, bicycles in France, bridges in Germany, locomotives in Russia and Japan, rails and locomotives and cars in every country in Europe? Is it when our so-called infant industries have become giants, and in the camp of industry where they craved permission to lie down crouching in a corner they have grown strong and spread out over the whole and demand not only the markets of the world, but a monopoly of the home market through tariff protection secured through powerful lobbies at Washington and heavy campaign contributions?

Apparently, none of these circumstances announce the day when protection has at last led to free trade or to a tariff for revenue. Apparently, the cry for tariff aid is as loud as ever, though changed from a pitiful wail to a masterful shout. The suppliant has become the dictator. The theory that the home manufacturer could not, without protection, compete with the giant corporations of Europe, has passed into disuse with the rise of our manufactures to such a point that the foreigner is crying for mercy, and now the plea is shifted to the ground that the tariff is "the bulwark of our prosperity." Maybe it is, but if so, President McKinley should issue a supplement incorporating the fact in his recent letter of acceptance.

It is to be feared that Mr. Kelly is not a judicious reader of Republican papers, or he would have found in many of them sentiments akin to those he is so alarmed at. And if it were not so, so much the worse for the papers, not for the facts.

Now that the explanation asked for has been given at some length, we have a favor to ask of the correspondent. Will Mr. Kelly kindly furnish us, as soon as possible consistent with his own convenience, a list of the American newspapers controlled by the Cobden Club, together with particulars of the transactions by which that control was obtained, and the approximate cost to the British society of its American newspaper possessions? The item is one of considerable news value, and will be paid for at our usual space rates for first-class news matter.

"GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION."

Six years is a long time for some people to remember anything, especially anything in politics. It is possible, therefore, that when our Bryanite friends denounce "government by injunction," their hearers may not always have distinctly in mind the circumstances to which reference is made.

The establishment of "government by injunction" in this country took place in 1894, when President Cleveland suppressed the Chicago riots. Some 70,000 miles of railway were tied up and 300,000 men were thrown out of work. Chicago was at the mercy of an armed mob that tore up rails, burned thousands of loaded freight-cars, wrecked passenger trains, assaulted innocent persons. The city police were powerless and Governor Altgeld refused to call out the militia.

Appeals were made to the Federal Government, and the Administration felt it a duty to interpose in the interests of law and order. Attorney-General Olney, who now stands with the opponents of "government by injunction," secured, through his special solicitor at Chicago, an injunction against the rioters, which declared:

> Eugene V. Debs and (here followed a long list of names) and all other persons combining and conspiring with them, and all other persons whomsoever, are enjoined absolutely to refrain from interfering or stopping any of the business of any of the railroads in Chicago engaged as common carriers of passengers and freight between states, and from interference with mail, express or other trains, whether freight or passenger, engaged in interstate commerce, or destroying the property of any of the railroads, from entering their grounds for the purpose of stopping trains, or interfering with property . . . from compelling or inducing by threats, persuasion or violence, any of the employes of said roads.

The injunction was defied, and there seemed no recourse but to order out Federal troops. As Mr. Olney said: "We have been brought to the ragged edge of anarchy, and it is time to see whether the law is sufficiently strong to prevent this condition of affairs. If not, the sooner we know it the better, that it may be changed." The troops were called out, a proclamation was issued ordering all crowds to disperse, order was restored, Debs and other leaders were arrested, and he was tried, convicted and sentenced. John W. Daniel, now standing with those who oppose "government by injunction," rose in the United States Senate and paid a glowing tribute to the firmness and courage shown by President Cleveland in suppressing the riots.

This is the history of "government by injunction." It was a drastic remedy for a crying outrage, it was applied strictly within the law, and it was commended by the law and order sentiment of the country at the time, regardless of party. Now, what is the Bryanite present-day picture of that episode? Here it is, in Bryan's own words at Chicago Labor day:

> The attempt to use the injunction of a court to deprive the laboring man of trial by jury should alarm all our people, for, while the wage-earner is the first to feel its effects, the principle which underlies government by injunction is so far reaching that no one can hope to escape ultimately. The meanest thief and the most brutal murderer are entitled to trial by jury; why should this right be denied the laboring man?

Is it necessary to point out the glaring misrepresentation of this utterance? Is it necessary to show in detail what encouragement is here held out to the spirit of anarchy? Is it necessary even to suggest to the man who believes in liberty and order, peace and prosperity, where his sympathies and support are due in this struggle?

NEW ENGLAND PHARISAISM.

A good many New England Yankees are pleased with the idea of holding Cuba and Porto Rico, but can't stand the retention of the Philippines. They are doing business with Cuba and Porto Rico, and they like it. But that the Pacific Coast should have another addition to its growth in acquisition of Asiatic territory they don't relish. Ostensibly their position is dictated by high moral considerations. It is at least very suggestive that their conscience prompts them directly in line with their self-interests. This is a familiar phenomenon. God has usually been enrolled with the forces on each side of great struggles.

New England is very jealous of its commercial and manufacturing and political status. It makes a great howl about Southern cotton development. It deplores with uplifted hands the unholy effort of the West to divest the Canadian Pacific of legal privileges by which Boston and Providence profit at the expense of New York and Philadelphia. It ponders gloomily at the admission of far Western territories to statehood, reflecting that while New England had 12 Senators out of 32 in 1800, it has only 12 out of 90 in 1900. So while its commerce with the West Indies is growing apace and grows faster wherever the American flag is planted, when it thinks of the Pacific States adding to their comparative wealth and political power, it invokes the consent of the governed and the lust of conquest for the Philippines, maintaining a discreet silence regarding Cuba and Porto Rico.

It ought not to take the voters of the Pacific Coast long to see the point.

INAPPROPRIATE HILARITY.

The comfort drawn by the National Democratic Committee's statistician at Chicago from the returns of the Maine and Vermont elections seems without adequate warrant in fact. In figuring the percentages of gain and loss in the New England States, and estimating proportionate majorities elsewhere, the committee not only overlooks over-confidence among Republicans in Vermont and Maine, but the well-known fact that the bogy of imperialism has more potency in New England than in any other portion of the country. The majorities for the Republicans in the two states, though less than those of 1896, are full of promise for the rest of the country, if certain well-known facts are kept in mind.

In both Vermont and Maine there is a very considerable sentiment in opposition to the annexation of the Philippine Islands. In each state a United States Senator was earnestly opposed to this portion of the Administration's policy. Senator Hale, of Maine, is a man of marked ability and wide experience, and naturally has a great following. Ex-Speaker Reed, who likewise is a strong man in New England, has been vigorously against the annexation of territory in the West, including Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines, and has undoubtedly cost the Republicans heavily, especially in the stay-at-home vote. In addition to the power wielded by these and several other prominent Republicans against the annexation of the Philippines, is the widespread sentiment against acquisition of Western territory that has long characterized New England.

In these circumstances it is not strange that the Republican majorities in Vermont and Maine are less than in the crucial elections of 1896. The surprising fact is that the Republicans secured majorities that are remarkable in comparison with the results of all previous state elections in the same states, save in 1896. Doubtless the cry of imperialism, used to supplement the natural aversion of New England to Western growth, cost the Republicans more votes in Maine and Vermont than it will in any other portion of the Union. Certainly no state outside of New England will be affected to an equal degree; and in the West the sentiment for expansion is sure to offset any loss that may be caused by the anti-imperialist ruse. Bearing in mind the disadvantages under which the Republicans conducted their canvass in Vermont and Maine, the majorities which they secured are big with promise for the country's rejection of Bryanism in November by as pronounced a vote as that cast in 1896 against the same follies and menaces.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

The English press correspondents are beginning to discuss the future of South Africa, fairly assuming from the recent proclamation of the annexation of the Transvaal that the war is over and the conquest practically complete. The war ends in good time. The total number of men landed in South Africa from the outset has been 204,000, of whom 71,000 belong to the army reserve, or militia reserve; 21,000 to the militia, and 20,000 to the yeomanry, or volunteers. This leaves 92,000 regulars still liable to service, from which must be deducted at least 10,000 time-expired men and some 15,000 to replace the men drawn from India, Egypt and Malta, and at least 7000 for losses from death, wounds and disease. The residue of 60,000 regulars will probably be needed in South Africa for at least another six months, while 50,000 or more will be required for a year. These English estimates imply that both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State will have to be strongly garrisoned for a considerable time to come. The conquest has not been difficult, but the pacification is not an easy task, because the first terms of settlement will be made on military grounds of safe occupation for the future. So long as it is necessary to pin the Orange Free State and the Transvaal to Cape Colony by a good many bayonets, the process of pacification will be as slow as it was at the South during the ten years of bayonet rule that did not altogether end until President Hayes, on the advice of the retiring President, Grant, withdrew the bayonets in 1877.

This period of bayonet rule, long or short in duration, always follows annexation of territory by military conquest. Lord Roberts has treated the Boers with exceeding lenity in the Orange Free State, but his humanity has been abused and he has reluctantly been obliged to enforce the same stern severity of military reprisal that General Sheridan resorted to in the Shenandoah Valley. The situation of the people in both the conquered South African Republics is, on a very much smaller scale, not unlike that presented by the South after the great surrender of April, 1865. The people of these conquered republics have been divided, even as Southern families and neighbors were divided by the Civil War in the border states of Maryland, Kentucky, Virginia and Missouri, and in East Tennessee. In our Civil War many a family was represented in the armies of both sides, and this social complexity has been even more prominent in this South African War. There are men of property and position living in Cape Town today whose sons, residents of Pretoria, have fought on the Boer side, despite the fact that their father is loyal to the English flag and believes that England will give the Transvaal a better government than it has had. There are English settlers in Natal who are married to Boer wives, and while these Englishmen are loyal, their sympathies are with the Boers because their ranks include many personal friends and the kinsfolk of their wives. There are prominent Free Staters of English stock who are married to women of Dutch stock, and both have kindred on both sides in the fighting.

It will take a considerable time to restore into full harmony these disrupted lines of social and personal relationship. Some of these Boers will cherish as enduring a hatred of England and her government as did General Jubal A. Early and "Bob" Toombs toward the Federal Government from Appomattox to the grave. Some will doubtless instil that hatred into the minds of their children, as did some of the mothers of the Southern Confederacy after its fall, but the number of these indomitable men and women among the conquered Boers who will remain a serious menace to law and order will be comparatively small. If a wise policy on the part of the English crown could pacify the Scottish Highlands quickly after the Jacobite defeat of Culloden, it ought not to be a long or difficult task to pacify the Orange Free State and the Transvaal. Great Britain has learned from the success of her policy of conciliation in Canada since the rebellion of 1837 the folly of trying to govern harshly by coercion a brave and high-spirited people, and the home government will be glad to govern both republics in a generous and liberal spirit upon the slightest encouragement.

For the present South Africa will not tempt emigration from England. There is no timber in the major portion, and water is only obtainable by some vast system of artificial storage for irrigation. South Africa today is not a land of refuge for a poor settler. It is a country of undeveloped mineral wealth waiting for exploitation by the capitalist. There is no market for food products beyond the local supply required by the limited population that will concentrate at mining centers. There is no demand for cheap mining labor that the native Kaffirs cannot supply for a few dollars a month. Under these circumstances, for many years mining and mining alone will remain the chief business of South Africa, and particularly of the Transvaal. California proved capable of agricultural and horticultural development. California had timber wealth, wheat lands and fruit lands, and Australia was capable of sheepraising, but the local conditions are wholly different in South Africa, and today there is really nothing to the Transvaal of any present consequence beyond Johannesburg. Some day it will pay to irrigate South Africa for the agricultural return, but that day is far distant. For the present, South Africa is a country for the investment of capital for the development of its mining wealth.

One has become so used to seeing violent measures in connection with strikes that the offer of "National Committeeman James" at Hazleton, "to furnish any number of men up to 3000 to guard public property and maintain order," seems too good to be true. Labor has no interests in lawlessness. The only effect of violence in strikes is to forfeit public sympathy, and it seems as if so plain a fact should soon come to be understood by the persons most concerned. Preponderant public opinion, we have no hesitation in saying, is with the miners in the anthracite strike. They will continue to have sympathy, and the public will bear the resultant inconveniences with little complaint, so long as lawful measures are employed in its behalf. Can't we have just one strike without assaults on innocent people and without lawless destruction of property? Will labor never cease allowing its hotheads to give the lie to all its professions of reason and fairness?

A grewsome feature of the aftermath of the Galveston horror is the hurried disposal wholesale and without possibility of identification of the dead. While this is in accordance with the decree of stern necessity, which insists that the dead make way for the living, it is, nevertheless, revolting to that finer sense of humanity that regards the tenantless human body with tenderness, and would fain touch it gently and lay it away decently and reverently. The greater distress in a case of this kind swallows up the less; hence, perhaps those called upon to work out the details of the tremendous problem of restoring Galveston to a place fit for human habitation do not shrink from this task as would men under ordinary circumstances. Sanitary science and sentiment are not in sympathy. When the former takes the helm, the latter perforce retires, usually without protest.

The poultry exhibited at the State Fair promises to be a very interesting feature of the annual display. The growth of the poultry industry in the Willamette Valley within the last ten years, while it has not kept pace with the demand for poultry products, has yet assumed very promising proportions. The day of the old barnyard fowl, like that of country store butter, has passed away in Oregon, except as it may linger in some remote and isolated place where people are content to eke out a living from year to year. To take up the poultry business and study it intelligently is to become an enthusiast in it. It may be hoped that enthusiasts of this type will grow in numbers until Iowa and Nebraska eggs will be driven from our markets.

China does not expect the powers to demand territory in indemnification of recent outrages. She must decline to see punishment inflicted upon those responsible for them. She could not approve of any government at Pekin except the same old crowd that can pillage and murder whenever it gets good and ready. She cannot contemplate without a feeling of injustice any design of the powers to maintain a police force in Pekin as a guarantee against future outbreaks. In all other respects, China is willing to atone handsomely for the crimes committed and offer guarantees of future good behavior. That is, she will promise anything and everything desired. She desires to "save her face." It's a face that should be broken.

It is certainly gratifying to see that Mr. Bryan has profited by criticism showered on his partisan Labor day address at Chicago, and in all his speeches at Fort Wayne had the good taste to leave politics alone. His good deed shines the more brightly by reason of contrast with Governor Mount's denunciation of Mr. Bryan's particular friends the antis. It would be hard, perhaps, to disprove the truth of Governor Mount's observations, but it would not be hard to select a more appropriate time for making them than at exercises bordering so closely upon obsequies.

The death throes of the Transvaal Republic are being prolonged by stubborn Boer leaders beyond all reason, either of patriotism or humanity. The liberties of the people were a myth before the war began. As English subjects, governed according to the English colonial system, they will enjoy the protection of wise laws and be secure in the administration of justice. Not a hard fate for a brave people, and to contend against it further, either by force of arms or stubbornness of will, is madness of the suicidal type.

The forces of the storm king that have rendezvous in and about the West Indies executed a flank movement Thursday, taking in New England and playing sad havoc with property afloat and ashore. They seem at last, however, to have spent their fury and retired, it may be hoped, to Winter quarters.

One reason why the appearance of the bubonic plague at Glasgow did not occasion alarm is owing to the fact that Glasgow is one of the best-governed cities in the world, particularly in its sanitary administration. A filth disease soon runs its course where filth is not.

Boutwell Self-Answered.

Ex-United States Senator Boutwell, in a speech delivered at Cooper Institute, New York, on May 27 last, said that in his opinion while the United States has the right to acquire and govern territory, the territory immediately upon its acquisition comes under the provisions of the Constitution as its fundamental law, and that Congress must govern such territory under the restrictions and limitations of the Constitution, and, further, that any departure from this view on the part of the President and the Congress is a criminal usurpation. Congressman Moody, of Massachusetts, in a recent speech, compares this utterance of Mr. Boutwell with his opinions as expressed in his speeches and paper, published in 1867. In this volume is printed a communication written by Mr. Boutwell and published in the Springfield Republican in 1858. In this communication Mr. Boutwell says that "the Constitution of the United States as a Constitution can never apply to the people of a territory until they have formed a constitution for their own government as a state, been admitted into the Union and accepted the terms of admission."

Mr. Moody arraigns Mr. Boutwell for the absolute contradiction in the sentiments he expressed in 1858 and 1900, thus:

> In 1858 he held that the Constitution by the force of its own provisions is limited to the people and States of the American Union, but in 1900 he thinks that "whenever territory is acquired, whether by conquest or purchase, such territory becomes subject to the Constitution."
>
> In 1859 it is his opinion that the "Constitution of the United States may be extended over a territory by a treaty of annexation or by a law of Congress, in which case it is only the authority of law." In 1900 it is his opinion that "the claim that Congress may extend the Constitution over Porto Rico and the Philippines is an assumption of arbitrary power that must prove fatal to our republican system."
>
> In 1859 he pronounces the opinion which he attributes to Mr. Douglas, and which he himself holds in 1900, to be an "absurd vagary," yet when the Republican party in this year of our Lord 1900 acts upon the opinions which he himself held in 1859 and enforced with so much wealth of argument, he condemns them as guilty of criminal usurpation.

HUMOR IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Democrats Furnish It, But They Are Not Aware of the Fact.

The Independent.

For a long time there has not been so much to laugh about in a campaign. Take, for example, Tillman, of South Carolina, reading so impressively in the Kansas City convention those declarations of the Democratic platform about "the consent of the governed" and that menacing militarism which means "intimidation at home" and the destruction of "free institutions." Or Mr. Bryan in an address of 10,000 words eloquently saying to the members of the notification committee from Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina and North Carolina, that it is our duty to give the brown man in the Philippines the rights which have been taken from the black man in those states. Ought there not to be an irresistible appeal to the Yankee Nation's sense of humor in the profound utterances of Croker, who advises that the coinage ratio be changed every four years, and now urges young men to support the imperialism of Tammany in order that they may overthrow that imperialism in the Philippines which he commended six months ago because it "gave them a chance"? Is there not food for laughter in this autocratic boss's sage remark:

"I don't know where we will end if we keep on going this way. One-man power is getting to be a serious thing in business and government."

And his interesting discovery that Spain recently and the Roman Empire long ago were ruined by trusts—is not that a jolly bit of history? How can we help thinking about the ice trust shares in his pocket—that pocket for which, as he said, he is "working all the time," and the $500,000 in shares that got into his Mayor's pocket, and those other shares owned by Deputy Boss Carroll and the Van Wyck who was once Croker's candidate for the Presidency on the trust issue? There is an inexhaustible mine of funny politics in Croker and Tammany. And the most amusing thing of all is that Croker, who ought to have an Irishman's sense of humor, doesn't know it!

Then, again, there is the dreadful picture of the Canton despot, drawn in startling colors by our friends, the anti-imperialists. At Indianapolis they had him "offering an imperial crown to the American people," and industriously engaged in "changing the republic to an empire." In sonorous resolutions they denounced his "attempt to grasp imperial power." Oh! this menacing despot who prays half the night and has his ear to the ground all day, trying to find out what the people want—the people to whom he humbly proffered an imperial crown! There is nothing more amusing in the history of American politics than this attempt to make a despot out of William McKinley, if we except the published photographs of Mr. Bryan in patched overalls and broken suspenders, husking corn and feeding his cattle on his farm of seven suburban house lots.

Keller, one of Croker's Commissioners in the misgovernment of New York, president of his club, and his candidate for the Vice-Presidency at the Kansas City convention, mournfully predicting before an audience on the East Side in Croker's little empire the impending "destruction of the grandest republic the world has ever seen"; and ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, saying that the Republic is already gone, denouncing the Government for sending marines to the rescue of Conger, and seeing with his mind's eye a debt of $1,000,000,000 soon to be incurred by an "inevitable" war against "Russia and Germany"; the venerable Boutwell solemnly asserting that our acquisition of the Philippines "was the chief cause of the revolution in China"; George Fred Williams warning the farmers of Vermont that our "kings of industry" will import 30,000,000 Chinese to displace as many American workingmen—these outgivings of Midsummer madness may well provoke laughter almost inextinguishable.

The humorous mind may linger pleasantly for a moment upon Mr. Bryan's explanation that he procured votes for the ratification of the Paris treaty to prevent a continuation of the war with Spain, that treaty having been ratified seven months after the destruction of Cervera's fleet and six months after Spain had accepted the President's general terms of peace. We would not treat with disrespect any reasonable and earnest argument against the policy of the present Government concerning the islands acquired from Spain, or against trust combinations, but we cannot help thinking that the spectres of imperialism and militarism that have been conjured up in this campaign are laughable rather than alarming to those who have confidence in the good sense and patriotism of the American people.

Foreigners in China.

London Mail.

At the present time, when the fate of the legations and of their inmates and the safety of other Europeans in all parts of the Celestial Empire are attracting the attention and anxiety of the whole civilized world, it is an interesting query how many Europeans—or, rather, "white" folk—there are altogether in the various parts of China.

The information is not at all easy to get, for when a country stretches thousands of miles, and it takes a traveler four months to proceed from the coast to the far interior, even by constant traveling, it is plain that such statistics are extremely difficult to obtain. But one famous foreign newspaper, the Deutscher Reichs-Anzeiger, has been at some pains to get particulars of what figures are available relating to the known "foreigners" in the towns known as the "treaty ports," and from its researches we are enabled to give some idea of how far our own relations and countrymen surpass those of other nations in their colonizing and trade in the Chinese Empire.

The figures apply to some seven or eight towns on the seacoast of China, open for trade and business to all nationalities. In these we find that there are, in round numbers: English, 5562; Japanese, 2440; Americans, 2335; Russians, 1621; Portuguese, 1423; French, 1183; Germans, 1134; Spanish, 448; Scandinavians, 244; Belgians, 234; Danes, 178; Italians, 124; Dutch, 106; miscellaneous, 161; total, 17,193.

It thus appears that Englishmen form more than a third portion of all the foreigners in China, and this fact alone will show us what a stake we have in the most costly stakes of all—human lives—in the events now occurring in the Celestial Empire. A general massacre of all foreigners in that land (and this is by no means improbable, nay, it is even very likely to happen, if the Pekin "foreign devils" are all murdered) would mean that we in this country should have to mourn the loss by a terrible death of torture and trial of no fewer than 5562 brave English men and women!

Our trading firms in these towns number 401, while Japan's are 135, and she is second—far, far behind us. Germany has 115 and is third. Then there are 76 French trading firms in China and 19 Russian. Isn't the comparison ridiculous, after all? What stake have France and Russia put together compared with England, or Japan even?

Deceptive Figures.

Figures, stated without qualification sometimes lie. According to the figures given in the census of 1885 and 1895, taken by the State of Massachusetts, it would seem that the proportion of criminals has grown larger, for on June 30, 1885, there were 4346 prisoners, but at the end of September there were nearly 1000 more than in the September preceding. But the figures are deceptive, because the increase was caused by the operation of a law which doubled the punishment for drunkenness. The number of crimes had not increased, nor the number of criminals; the increase in the number of inmates in the prisons are caused by their longer detention. So in the case of the number of homicides in the United States. Professor Lombroso states that in 1880 there were 4600 arrests for this crime, while in 1890 there were 7500. Professor Falkner shows that the figures are not for arrests, but for detentions. There were, in 1890, it is true, 7386 prisoners charged with homicide, either sentenced or awaiting trial; but in a great majority of cases their crimes were committed long before the census year.

Professor Falkner thinks the homicide is not much more frequent in the United States than in Western Europe. In the year ending September 30, 1890, the records show that the number of persons committed in Massachusetts for homicide was 12. But the census showed that there were 86 persons in jail on that charge. The crimes punished in the year were thus about one-seventh the number of the prisoners confined for the crime. Did this ratio hold throughout the United States, the 7386 homicides confined in 1890 would represent about 1053 crimes punished in the census year.

How Titles Are Acquired.

Lippincott's Magazine.

"It was just after the close of the Florida War, and General Jackson was in Washington on official business of some kind. It was a beautiful morning in early May, and I was standing with the General and an officer who had acted as his chief of staff before Tennison's Tavern, a famous old Washington hostelry. We were deeply engaged in the discussion of a bill then before Congress which was directly concerned with the growth and formation of the United States Army, when there came trotting toward us a stout, moon-faced little man, whom I at once recognized as the leading tailor of the capital. When opposite to Jackson the little man stopped, and held out his hand, which was at once grasped in the General's strong, sun-burned fingers, though his eyes wandered over the portly person of the Washington Poole with a puzzled expression. The little tailor (whose role in life it was to be on terms of seeming intimacy with the political, military and naval celebrities of the day) saw that he was not recognized by the great man, and, standing on tiptoe to reach the tall soldier's ear, he whispered:

"'I made your breeches.'

"Imperfectly catching the sound of the words, and supposing the fat little man to be some outlandish officer of militia, who had, perhaps served under him against the Seminoles, General Jackson turned to his friends and said:

"'Gentlemen, permit me to introduce my friend, Major Breeches.'

"It is scarcely necessary to add that to the end of his days the Poole of Washington was known to all Army men as 'Major Breeches.'"

Where Child Nature Expands.

New Lippincott.

The finer and higher side of a child's nature grows best in a household where life moves naturally and unaffectedly on the higher levels. That is the child's home, and he grows up in his true place, veritably at home among the things that are most excellent.

The love of pictures and of music; the delight in beauty of color and of form; the joy in Nature (in a healthy bodily comradeship or in the more intimate companionship of the spirit); the sympathy with the lives and ways of animals; yes, and, above all these, the enthusiasm for high ideals; the admiration for heroic acts of courage or self-sacrifice—such interests and sympathies are the true preparation for a lover of literature, even as they are the preparation for life itself.

Upon such firm foundations the teacher of literature, with his broader, more thorough and more systematic instruction, may build in hope and confidence, but without these things the greatest teacher of literature builds but on the shifting sands. Even the great poet can hardly reach the dull soul of one to whom all this is foreign and unknown.

MEN AND WOMEN.

In the will of James F. Malcolm a bequest of $10,000 to Rutgers College is revoked by a codicil in which he says that his daughter will carry out his intentions as expressed by him to her prior to his death.

Mrs. Phoebe Crabb, of Norfolk, Conn., is 103 years old, and is suffering from rheumatism brought on by dancing. Uncle Billy Kipperly, of Fort Scott, Kan., who is 93, broke his leg recently while doing a hornpipe.

I. F. Dickson, a Chicago candy manufacturer, is said to be the youngest warrior enlisted in the Union Army for the Civil War. He shouldered a musket and flew to the defense of the Union when but 13 years and 10 months of age. During a year he was in the midst of flying bullets, but he came from the Army without a scratch.

Rev. Artemus Haynes, pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, of Chicago, will take a two years' rest from church work, and has resigned. He has been hotel bell boy and clerk, a "lumberjack" in the Maine woods, a fisherman in Newfoundland, a reporter, advertising agent, clerk and minister. He studied at Harvard University.

When Senator Frye was at Rangeley Lake a native approached him and said: "Mr. Frye, I am puzzled to know whether I should call you Mr. Frye or Senator Frye." "Well," replied Mr. Frye, "if I was in Washington today, my friends probably would say, 'Good morning, Senator,' but anything goes up here. Bill's as good as anything."

Horace White, of Syracuse, who is one of the most prominent as well as able of the younger class of Republican politicians of New York, was born in Buffalo in 1865, and is a son of Horace K. White, and a nephew of Ambassador Andrew D. White. He went to Syracuse with his parents in 1869, and has resided there ever since. He entered Cornell University, and graduated with honors in 1887.

Rubaiyat of Rubaiyat Collectors.

New York Times.

And as the Cock crew, One who stood before
The Threshold of mine House beat hard the Door,
Cried, "Open! Lover of Old Books, I bring
Your aching Shelves one rare Edition more!"

Whether at Mosher's or at Roycrofton,
Whether the Type in Black or Ruby run,
Squeezed from the oozing Presses Drop by Drop,
The printed Leaves keep falling, one by one.

Some Book of Verse that no Collectors know
Save only Me! With it afar I'd go
And hide it, singing, in the Wilderness,
Return, and mount the Tavern-Roof, and crow!

Some for the Glories of this World must sigh,
And some for Riches tell the strenuous Lie;
Oh, let the Cook, the Cash, the Credit go,
A Miser of rare Volumes let me die!

Myself when young did eagerly frequent
The Stalls antique, and many Shekels spent;
Now Tier on Tier de Luxe Editions rise,
And I upon the Quest am still intent.

Once I remember stopping to address
A Printer sweating o'er his noisy Press,
"What print you?" With his half-illiterate Tongue
He leaned unto my ear and murmured, "Guess!"

And when the Author of the Final Book
Shall write the Lines whereon no Man may look,
That single copy of the Wiser Word
I'll steal from Heaven by any Hook or Crook!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Now Oregon is herself again.

It is supposed Waldersee will know when he reaches China.

It is reported that Kruger has resigned. Let us hope that he is, also.

It is an ill rain that brings nobody good, as the umbrella man will testify.

The recent news from China is about as interesting as an 1896 campaign speech.

The coal miners may some day realize that they prosper best when they are in the hole.

Senator Wellington assumes responsibility for ratification of the Spanish treaty. Next.

Bryan is now nerving himself to bear up under the news of the spread of the coal miners' strike.

The end of the Boer War, we are told, is at hand. This means that it may be expected inside of 25 or 30 years.

The curtain has fallen on the ice trust turn, and the next stunt on the theater of nations will be done by the coal combine.

Octopus is a favorite food in the Island of Jersey. The state bearing the same name has also swallowed a good many of them.

Days is getting chilly,
Skies is dull an' gray;
Looks as if the Winter
Sure was come to stay.
Geese is flyin' southward,
Honkin' as they fly;
Leaves go sailin', sailin',
When the wind goes by.
Grass has stopped a-growin',
Ground is soakin' wet;
But you needn't worry,
Winter ain't here yet;
Brighter days is comin',
Soon the skies will clear,
An' we'll all be glad when
Indian Summer's here.

A citizen who called at the City Treasurer's office yesterday to pay grudgingly $3 as license for a dog owned by his children came away quite resigned and satisfied. He says while waiting he saw a young man who looked like a waiter pay $13 for taxes on three black and tan fices, and another man, who looked like a saloon keeper in the "never never" district, pay $16 on two pairs of canines. He concluded that the city was prosperous, money plenty and dogs valuable, and paid $3 on a little tousy tyke, and offered no remonstrance. Dogs come high, but some people have to have 'em. Up to yesterday, 800 male and 36 female dogs had been granted licenses.

Forty Millions of Children.

Among the seventy-odd millions in this country of ours, there are possibly 30,000,000 or 40,000,000 children, says Henry S. Pancoast, in the New Lippincott. These are, by promise a nation within a nation, a power within a power; the great Republic of tomorrow, put to school to learn the high art of living from the Republic of today.

How and what shall we teach them? Of all our great National questions not one is more momentous; of all the trusts committed to a people, not one is more sacred or more vital, for in molding, so far as we may, the generations that shall take our place, the future is plastic to our hand.

It is not the Government or the school teachers who are to do this, it is primarily we, the people. It is not empty rhetoric to speak of this duty as an obligation laid directly upon us, but plain fact. Many matters of public policy we determine only indirectly, or, in many cases, not at all. Many of our responsibilities we hand over to a Government which sometimes carries out and sometimes ignores our will; but this power to create a new America out of our children we have not delegated; it is exercised by us directly in thousands of homes; we hold it—to use or abuse as we will. The sheer wonder of this thing too often escapes us because of its obviousness; because, like other elementary and vital truths, it is so ordinary and so familiar that we have come to accept it lightly.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Evidence of Poverty.—Abner—Deacon Dollars was a poor man when you knew him first, wasn't he? Amos—Poor as a church mouse. In them days he believed in the text about the camel an' the needle's eye.—Puck.

"Of course, Susan, if you intend to get married, this is your own business," said the mistress to the cook, "but you mustn't forget that marriage is a very serious matter." "Yes, ma'am, I know it is sometimes," remarked the domestic, "but maybe I'll have better luck than you did."—Tit-Bits.

Guest—What's that? Some stranded actor trying to beat you out of his board? Hotel Proprietor—No; those fellows don't give us any trouble. That's one of those rascally millionaires—paid his bill, but he's trying to skip without feeing the help; they're on to his little game, though.—Harlem Life.

Retort Courteous.—Mrs. Nexdore—I notice you've got new paper in your hall. Mrs. Pepprey—Yes. How do you like the design? Mrs. Nexdore—It seems to me it's rather loud. Mrs. Pepprey—Yes, that's why we selected it. We thought it might drown the sound of your daughter's piano playing.—Philadelphia Press.

Enthusiastic Lady Blue Ribbonite (collecting material for her next lecture, to brewer's drayman)—Er—I understand there are some men in your calling whose sole liquid nourishment consists of a quart of beer a day. Is that correct? Drayman—I suddent be at all surprised, lady; them teetotallers is acreepin' into every job nowadays!—Punch.

Not Criminal Libel.—"The Shirt-Waist Masculine implies at least one remove from the man," she said, thoughtfully, her eyes dwelling on the young man's fine torso, which was emphasized by the freshest of pink shirts. "Why, really! I don't see that at all." "The one remove from the man I alude to," she returned, sweetly, "is—his coat."—Harper's Bazar.

Subsequent Reflection.—"Oh, what a beautiful water lily!" No sooner had the maiden uttered these words than Archie Sixcap resolutely waded out after it. He sank in mud up to his waist at once. But he didn't get the lily. It was still yards away from him, and in deeper mud. "Fools rush in," he muttered savagely to himself, as he turned and began slopping his way back to the shore, "where angels have too darned much sense to tread!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Baby 'Cross the Way.

Chicago News.

There's a little bunch of dimples at the window 'cross the street,
Just the cutest little stranger that you ever chanced to meet,
And it's good to sit and watch him at his cunning baby play,
That little imp of sweetness, the baby 'cross the way.

How we love to sit and watch him as he laughs in baby glee,
Or see him playing horsey on his papa's sturdy knee,
And his papa is the proudest when he hears his youngest say:
"Goo! goo! goo! goo!"—the baby 'cross the way.

When he bites the ring of rubber or pounds his tiny boot,
There never was a baby half so cunning or so cute,
And he is a gloom dispeller, like the sunshine of the day,
That little king of honey—the baby 'cross the way.

But when we cling to downy pillows and the icy streets are still,
And a wail of piercing anguish floats across the other sill,
And he bawls away incessant till the morning east is gray,
Then we feel that we could smother the baby 'cross the way.