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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 26

WHY, AND THE WAY OUT.

Everybody is on the miners' side. Why is it? We have had these little unpleasantnesses before, and the strikers have been jumped upon from the start. What's the difference now?

Well, what has the answer always been to the strikers' demands? Can't afford it. Industry isn't paying. Prices are too low. Business won't stand it. And everybody has got up and said: Here, you men, this is a bad time for you to strike. The company hasn't paid any dividends for a long time. Overproduction has accumulated a big surplus that is pressing down the market. There's no money in the business now. Take it easy a while, and directly when times look up you will be taken cure of.

The reason why everybody is on the strikers' side is that business is good and the mineowners are making money. Let them divide with the

We used to have overproduction in coal because people couldn't afford to use it freely. Now this strike-has only been going on a week, and there is a coal famine all over the East. Stocks are cleaned up, prices are high, there is an unlimited demand for oceans of coal at almost any price. If the companies have to charge a little more for their coal in order that the miners may have liberal wages, all right. The country will stand it. Everybody is pros-We want the mineowner to have a fair price for his coal, but we want the miner to have fair pay for his work.

The Democrats expect to profit by the strike. Why, certainly,

Vote for Bryan and hard times. Then you will put the mineowner in a hole, and when the miner strikes everybody will any, as in 1894, business can't stand it. Vote for Bryan, by all means, Mr. Miner, and you can kill off instanter the sympathy of the whole country that goes out to you in this hour of prosperity.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

A woman's conclusions on business problems are frequently open to question, but her intuitions as to the character of men can seldom with safety be despised. When a woman advises her husband to buy a certain corner lot he will probably consider other evidence before making up his mind. But when she says, "My dear, I feel that that man has a bad heart, and I beg you not to have anything to do with him in a business way," if he rushes on heedless of her warning, he does so at his peril.

The train of reasoning by which Mrs. Lease reached the conclusion in 1896 that the gold standard was rulning the country It is impossible now to follow, and perhaps is not in any event important. But her opinion of the characters of Bryan and Stevenson is worth a moment's reflection, for she may be right. She is a strong-natured woman, and her intuitions may have something in them. Of Bryan she says:

I thought him a sincere man four years ago, a man devoted to a printain it in the face of all opposition. But, plus! events have forced me to the sorrowful conclusion that my erstwhile idol is simply an ordinary man with an abnormally developed Presidential bee in his bonnet, whose seductive hums have made him forget principle, consistency and duty to his country and fellow-

Unfortunately, there is too much basis for what Mrs. Lease says. Four years ago Bryan devoted himself without devistion to the cause of the toiling masses against the conspiracies of the money power. Through the free and unlimited coinage of silver by the United States alone he proposed to destroy the gold standard and right the wrongs of the poor and needy. This year he made his Indianapolis notification speech without a single reference to the subject, and he manifests a cheerful alacrity in taking up any old issue, like hatred of England or the Populist fad of "direct legislation," that promises a few votes. He has given some cause, at least, for the charge that he has abandoned the role of the devoted knight of a principle for that of a trimming politician. This, evidently, Mrs. Lease has in mind when she says:

It really makes one and who believed in his sincerity four years ago to compare his fearless and consistent atterances then with his cheap demagogism of today. I have heard even some of his followers any that his present speeches did not seem to ring as true as those of four years ago, and that he failed to impress them as he did then. This is simply due to the fact he is talking what he does not believe in his secret heart.

The scramble for votes is also rerealed in the choice of Stevenson for Vice-President. Here is what Mrs. Lease thinks of Adia;

as one of those who were firing on our troops in the rear in the stormy days of '61, a "Knight of the Golden Circle," and he seems to be at his old tricks now.

If the women of the country take this view of Bryan and Stevenson, the Democratic cause is a goner.

COME OVER.

It beats all—the gumption of the men of Seattle. How they stand by their town, how they work together, how they do things, how they get there! Chicago rising from the ruins of its great fire, Galveston pulling itself together from the desolation of its awful storm, are eminent examples of the community determination and push that are signally and uninterruptedly in evidence at the busy and plucky metropolis of Puget Sound. The spectacle is one that can only excite the admiration, though it may provoke the wrath, of Seattle's rivals.

The latest exhibition of Seattle's colossal enterprise and nerve is the appointment of a committee charged with the duty of inducing thirteen or more transcontinental railroads to push westward and make Seattle their Western terminus. These men mean business. They are men of brains, of diplomacy, of information, of tenacity. They may not get all thirteen of the roads, but they will come as near it as anybody, and if they only get one they will be satisfied for their labors, and in any event they will have drawn attention to their town and perhaps attracted capital for productive investment.

You never hear Seattle whining that somebody is getting its business away Nobody gets it away. You from it. never hear it calling mass meetings to find out who is to blame for the loss of resus because Seattle's enumerators it. You never hear Seattle men complaining that some railroad or other has got them in its grasp. They get together, and if there is any grasping to be done the railroad is up against it. preferred to be sharpers. You never hear them crying about the relentless oppression of its telephonemonopoly. They order out their instruments as one man, and the monopoly does the crying. You never hear of their walking the floor because they can't get money for their local enterprises. They get the money and the them raging because other towns are noticed more frequently in Eastern paand let the other towns do the raging.

Now, it is one of the simple but perplexing facts of the situation that Seattle does all this in the face of obstacles before which less determined hearts ment. Human nature will not be driven would be daunted. Such produce as it gets from Eastern Washington and such goods as it distributes there have | whist or riding a bicycle as to denounce to be hauled over the Cascade Range in opposition to the water-level grades that connect that territory with Portland. It has to do its commerce in spite of the terrifying dangers of the Straits begging. Who ever heard the Stanfords of Fuca, compared with the peaceful fresh-water harbor of the Columbia. It has to import its fruit and farm produce from Oregon. It cuts lumber and mines coal, and that's about all, while the region around Portland is amazingly productive in wheat, fruit, hops, poultry and dairy products, wool, livestock, vegetables, flax, hides and hay. It had 3000 population in 1880 to Portland's 17,-900 and now it has 80 000 to Portland's other's neck as it is to give a good 90,000, and it has done this with Tacoma fighting it on one side and Spokane on the other.

where their grit and gumption will have something worth while to work on.

MICROBE-KILLER WANTED.

When the unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 was proposed as the great cure-all for human ills, it was promptly designated as the "silver craze." The fact that so many otherwise intelligent men remain blind to reason and common sense on this subject ought to be proof of the fact that the word "craze" was rightly applied, and that, as far as the silver question is concerned, the advocates of free coinage at 16 to 1 are as crazy as many of the inmates of our added unto you, asylums, who appear to be perfectly sane until they begin to talk upon their hobbles.

Medical science has developed various microbes that attack the bodies of mankind, and has succeeded in discovering the remedy for destroying most of them. The grip microbes appear simultaneously in all parts of the country, and it seems to attack the brain as well as the body of its victim. Is there any reason why there should be doubt as to whether there are microbes for the brain as well as for all other parts of the body? Was there ever a religion or a fad so absurd that it falled to secure some adherents? Is it possible to find a better explanation of the fact that a man, otherwise intelligent, is blind to reason on any given subject, than that certain microbes have attacked his brain and rendered him of

unsound mind on that subject? Unless you grant that there are such things as silver microbes, which blind the minds of their victims to all light on the silver question, how can you account for the fact that so many intelligent wage-earners are still in favor of reducing their own wages and the wages of every other person more than one-half? How account for the fact that an educated man will tell his hearers that a free-coinage law will reduce more than one-half the quantity of wheat and other staples the United States must send to Europe to pay its indebtedness abroad, and at the same time maintain that the banks, insurance companies and employers in the States will have to settle their indebtedness by payment of as much as at present?

Will a man who is sane go on a strike today for more wages and at the same time whoop it up for "free silver" and a reduction of one-half in wages? Let the medical profession turn its attention to the search for the silver microbe and, having found it, as it is certain to do, free the country from the great danger threatening by presenting a cure

The decision of the School Board that children whose homes, except in a technical sense, are outside of the district must pay tultion if they attend the public schools is but justice to the taxpayers. There has been too great laxity in this matter for several years past, I hear Adlai Stevenson spoken of the board erring in the interest of a fact, nevertheless, that the weather preas a real nice old gentleman, and I one-sided benevolence. The statemen: dictions are generally of great service exaitation of spirits after consuming sutpresume he is; but I remember him of Director Thompson that fully 300 and not infrequently of the highest ler's whisky, but even the Government

non-resident children are now in attendance upon the schools of the district, indicates the magnitude of this abuse of the taxpayers' generosity, and calls most emphatically for a rule requiring all such pupils to pay for their schooling on pain of dismissal. The matter is one that should not be temporized with, but settled upon the basis of abstract justice to those who maintain the public schools through the annual levy for that purpose upon their property.

TROUBLES OF THE TURF.

The horseowners and trainers announce their purpose to organize for protection against the racing associations. Now, if we can have an organization of associations to protect them-selves against owners and trainers, and another of the bar and pool men to protect themselves from owners and associations both, the fight for annihilation of the turf as an institution can go onward merrily.

The decline and fall of the American turf has this characteristic of decadent enterprises generally that all parties to the transaction vociferously lay the blame on everybody else. Ask the unsuccessful manager of a meeting what the trouble is, and he will tell you it is the rapacity of the concessionaires. Ask the pool-seller and he will say it is the d- fool manager. Ask the judges and they will say it is the owners. Ask the owners and they will say it is the judges and the secretary. Any and all of them will agree in cursing the unenterprising public.

The real trouble with the turf is the same trouble that is threatening the sparring match, the diamond field, the gridiron and the scull. That is, professionalism. That is, the substitution of never hear it denouncing census bu- football by hiring a lot of professionals and palming them off as amateurs. You have been too lazy or careless to take | can kill baseball by making it a graspthe full population. They always take ing corporation first and a genuine entertainment afterward. You can kili prize-fighting by selling the decision to the highest bidder, and oarsmen have long ceased to be heroes because they

Horse-racing has lost so much of its attractiveness that the association and the various concessionaires have to fall to and pluck owners and public alike in order to get their money back. Give a poor programme, and the directors will wring every dollar they can out of taken to the pound. He who cannot or horsemen on technicalities, while the other fellow walks. You never hear bar and pool-box won't play unless you dog can and should put a merciful end manage heats so as to insure the most possible drinks and commissions. The pers. They simply get their notices in result is a weary public and a sore or refuses to do his duty by his dog, in crowd of horsemen, and the result of one way or the other. that is recrimination all round.

Now, it is no use to upbraid people for not patronizing this or that amuseor scolded to its pleasures. You might as well abuse a man for not playing him for not attending races that don't interest him. The danger in all these things is of getting the cart before the horse. Attractive sport will never go say that Portland takes no interest in football? Who ever heard the Bostonlans or Nance O'Neil complain that Portland is a poor show town? Would Ringling say that there was no use bringing a circus to Portland, or would the Elks say you could never get a crowd here to a carnival?

What the various turf interests need is not so much a firmer hold on each show. Red-hot sport never went a beggit. in this or any other country. There is more money in Portland today than Our compliments to the bustlers and there was in 1888, when Homestake sold hands on a complaint then that Portland didn't appreciate horse races, or that the bar and pool-box couldn't make money, or that the association must hold out entrance money from the horsemen, or that the horsemen needed protection from the directors. Good sport drew good crowds, and there was plenty of money for everybody.

The great depreciation in horseflesh a few years ago gave the breeding industry a setback that it will take a little time to recover from. But the place to rebuild the turf is from the bottom up. Get good horses and hang up good purses. And all things else shall be

JUSTICE TO THE WEATHER BU-REAU.

The fact that the recent West Indian hurricane, which broke upon the Gulf Coast, and, describing a half-circle, reached the Great Lakes, lashing their waters into fury, and finally spent itself on the New England Coast, did not follow the course at first predicted by the Weather Bureau, has been adversely commented upon by the press in various sections of the country. It is but fair, however, to recognize that its warnings in regard to the subsequent course of the storm demonstrated the general accuracy of the service and attested its great usefulness

The Weather Bureau does not give official predictions for more than fortyeight hours in advance. The outline of the probable course of the hurricane when it was near Key West was not a formal prediction, but a statement of the probability that, following the course in which it was then moving, the storm would sweep up the Atlantic Coast. That outline was turned into an error by the turn of the hurricane to the westward, after which its subsequent course was foretold with accuracy, though its remarkable violence could not be predicted. The danger signal was given at Galveston and other Gulf ports in advance of the storm. If warning could have saved the city lying on the low sand island separated from the main coast by Galveston Bay, the weather service would have been grandly extolled. This being impossible, there are those who censure it unreasonably. Later on, when the storm made its circular sweep inland, danger signals were given to the Lakes, enabling much of the shipping to reach harbor and minimizing the loss as compared with that of gales in former years. Similar service was performed for the region of Vancouver's Island by the local Weather Bureau Saturday night, the result being that very little damage was done to shipping by the gale that in gusts reaching a maximum of eighty miles an hour whipped

the waters of the Gulf of Georgia, Thoughtless or captious persons may jest when the careful calculations of the Weather Bureau are upset by a seem ingly sudden after-thought of the elements rioting in perversity; but it is a

value in preventing loss of life and property. Much is still to be learned before meteorology becomes an exact science, but much has been learned the truth and value of which reasonable men are willing to concede.

The late ex-Governor Llewelling, of Kansas, will be remembered-while he is remembered at all-as one of the Populistic Governors who, directly and indirectly, brought a good deal of trou-ble upon the people of that state. They survived the affliction, however, are perhaps all the better for the bitter dose of medicine for which, believing it a cure-all, they elamored, and which Governor Llewelling, nothing loath, administered with unsparing hand. The mutations of politics in this country are witnessed in the complete transformation of Kansas in the past five years. Governor Liewelling did not die until his political methods had long been discredited, and he himself thrust aside; Jerry Simpson is but a name, or at most as a figure seen at the long end of an avenue, going no one knows or cares whither; Peffer may or may not be still alive-if the latter, he has completely dropped out of sight and mind, and he is not likely to be heard from again except as his final passing is announced, and Mrs. Lease has turned from the grievous error of her ways, renounced Populism and free sliver, and appears for the gold standard and prosperity. In the meantime, Kansas farms are relatively free of mortgages, and Kansas voters are preparing to indorse at the polls in November the methods that have brought prosperity to the people.

Perhaps the unclaimed dogs in the city pound are done to death when the time comes in the most merciful manits Alaska trade. It doesn't lose it. You commercialism for sport. You can kill ner possible, This the public has from time to time been assured is the case, and it may be hoped the assurance is well grounded. Not the city officers, who in the line of duty are compelled to perform this task, but the individual owners of dogs are to blame for whatever unavoidable suffering falls to the lot of these miserable animals huddled together and suffocated en masse. The voluntary ownership of a dog, or of any other helpless and dependent creature, involves a degree of personal responsibility which a man most ingloriously and even cruelly shirks when he allows the confiding brute to be captured and does not want to pay a license on his to the life of the creature himself, There is no excuse for the man who neglects

Again Nome beach has been swept by a tempest that destroyed the frail makeshifts for habitations that were hastily constructed in the early Summer in the vain hope that they would afford protection from the elements, while scows, small tugs and lighters have been blown about like corks and helplessly stranded. It will certainly be astonishing if no lives were lost, afloat or ashore, through the fury of the gale. The condition of the people there is but a repetition of disaster that has always followed human imprudence. To protect men from themselves is practically impossible.

The Northern Pacific's persistent refusal to join in a pooling arrangement is a noteworthy phenomenon in the railroad world. For one thing, it speaks volumes for the strength and tactical position of the road, and for another it will make certain theorists think twice before they make sure that pooling is the only thing to prevent rate-cutting. hustlers and rustlers of Seattle! The for \$200 first choice, and Sinfax and Many things that were impossible a few best thing we can wish them is that Guido for \$100, and when \$50,000 changed years ago are possible today with business at its present volume. Nor has anybody yet proved why the law of the survival of the fittest should be exempted in its operation from railroads

> History will give a high place to General Palmer, soldier without fear, patriot without guile, statesman without shadow of turning. The Democrats who left their party in 1896, rather than stand for a lie, will be honored well in the day that the free-silver iniquity stands revealed in all its folly and enormity. It will be John M. Palmer's deathless fame to have been the standard-bearer of as gallant a band of patriots as have adorned the annals of American politics.

The troops are ordered away from Pekin, and it may be hoped they will be put at work in Luzon. The best campaign document the Administration could issue would be suppression of the Tagal insurrection.

Great Britain's following of the United States' lead is a welcome surprise. It adds another chapter to the record our diplomacy has made in being in the lead.

PAINT DIET FOR HORSES. Scientific Inquiry Into a Rather Startling Phenomenon.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

A delivery wagon horse drank a bucket of white paint on one of the downtown streets of this city, the other day, and, to all appearances, was in the best of condition and spirits hours afterward. White paint does not come under the provisions of the pure-food law, but before it is accepted as a fact that horses are immune from lead-poisoning, it would be well enough to await an analysis of the kind of white paint this particular horse drank.

There are white paints, and then, again, there are white paints. Every horse-owner has had experiences enough to know this. There is wnite paint which stays white just long enough to enabl the painter to collect the contract price of his job. Then it begins to change. From a pure milk white it becomes a dull white, a light gray, a dark gray, a drab, a slate or pale blue, and a pea green. Then it evaporates into thin ether, and vanishes into space

Turpentine, lime, chalk, glue, and a dash of sweet oil constitute a certain kind of white paint much sought by people who are looking for bargains in exterior decorative work. None of these constituents is poisonous. A delivery horse might not only survive the consumption of a mixture of them, but grow fat on it Turpentine, we are informed, is often given in large doses to delivery horses as a spring tonic. Lime is excellent for a sour or overworked stomach. There is ground for the belief that chalk administered in regular doses relieves that dis-tressed feeling so common to horses that form the habit of eating pasteboard boxes and cigar stumps on the streets, effect of glue on the system of the livery horse, we are assured, is sedative rather than stimulating, while sweet oll is a preventive of the stiffness superin-

duced by exposure to draughts. There is no case on record where a de-livery horse has survived a dose of white lead. Government mules have been known to swallow cartridges, and to manifes

mule would draw the line at white lead. There are many delivery horses and many carette horses in Chicago that white lead, administered in small or large doses, would be good for, but not in a physical sense. If there is a horse heaven, the white-lead route would probably be the shortest to it. We are con-strained to doubt that the white paint the delivery horse drank was the kin of white paint that has white lead in it.

WOMAN'S WEAPONS.

And a Blind Struggle to Explain Their Philosophy.

Louisville Courier-Journal. The Chicago Tribune has long held first place among American journals for its work in collecting statistics at first hand. We have frequently had occasion to note these investigations, but no branch of its researches is more interesting than its latest, which is a virgin field for the statistician.

That is the character of the weapons which women use when they become belligerent. The Tribune has made this tabulation from the police records of Chicago for a year:

Broomhandles Table-knives of all kinds Stove-lid lifters tove-lid lifters
colling-pins
lates and dishes atpins air brushes and hand mirrors..... opsvolvers Flatirons
Curling-irons
Umbrelias and parasols
Shoes and slippers
Scissors
Forks
Books -mashers Riding-whips 8
Lamp 1
Nursing bottle 1
This is an interesting and instructive

showing, and proves that the conventional wit which man, since time immemorial, has perpetrated at the expense of woman on the warpath is well-founded on fact. In that cheap wit the broomhandle has been immortalized as woman's favorite weapon, and stern fact demonstrates that the broomhundle is really entitled to that distinction. In this table it has a good lead over all other weapons, and has even a greater when reinforced by the which properly should be coupled

It is easy to understand why such weapons as stove-lid lifters, rolling pins, hatpins and flatirons should be popular, for they are exceedingly formidable in the hands of an angry woman in action, but it is not clear why umbrellas and parasols do not figure more extensively. Perhaps this is explainable on the theory that a woman really has no conception how formidable she is when at large an umbrella or parasol, even when she is not in a state of war.

Naturally one would expect the item of "shoes and slippers" when looking over a list of Chicago women's weapons, and the fact that they are not oftener employed is of cheerful import, for Chi-cago shoes and slippers have the reputation of belonging to the heavy ordnance

A surprise of the list is that only one nursing bottle figures in it. Surely the ladies of Chicago must be ignorant of the effectiveness of such a weapon. It is safe to say that there are few men who would not prefer to face a brigade of broomhandles, heir brushes, etc., rather than one well-loaded nursing bottle.

The Ostracism of Carlisle.

Washington Star.

His condition forcibly illustrates the changes that have taken place in this country in a comparatively brief time. Only a few years ago he was the leader of the Democracy in Kentucky and one of the party's National leaders. Today he is practically an exile from Kentucky, and without political following there or elsewhere. As the phrase is, he is out of politics. He is giving his whole time to the practice of the law. One of the ablest of our public men, developed since the close of the Civil War, a good lawyer, a great parliamentarian, a most convincing speaker, after 25 years' experience in National affairs, and while still an active and comparatively young man, he is lost to the public service through the operations of as radical a change of party leadership, local and National, as ever was witnessed in this country. In Kentucky the men, with but few exceptions, who co-operated with Mr. Carlisle in giving to the Democracy of that state a National influence are now in opposition to it, either on account of Goebellam of pygmies, when compared with him and them. It is the day of small men and discreditable measures, and it is probably well for his fame and personal comfort that Mr. Carlisle has transferred his restdence to New York. A survey of the National field presents a spectacle quite tellectual stamp are either in open opposition to the party's established leader-ship, or else, merely for regularity's sake, are supporting candidates and platforms arousing no respect in their bosoms whatever.

Politics Makes Fun for Parisians. The Century.

The minstrel poets have come down from the Hill of Montmartre to the Rue de Paris, where may be found the Theatre des Auteurs Gris, the Grand Guignol, the Maison du Rire and the Roulette. At fun of the government, whatever it may be, for clever minds are always to be found on the opposing side. One-act plays These performances are all better suited to Frenchmen than to foreigners.

Divinities in Indian Art.

Chautauquan So benign was the religious system of the Indian that each department of the animal kingdom was provided with a little divinity to look after its affairs. Thus the Spirit of the Great Swan looked after the spirit of the Great Swan looked after all swans, the Spirit of the Great Turtle controlled all turtledom, and so on through the list, every kind of an animal having its own protecting spirit to guard its interests and punish its enemies. These divinities, who were under the con trol of the Great Spirit, felt a great interest in the human race, and any one of them might become the protecting genius of any particular man.

A Kissing Hamlet.

New York Times.

If he would kiss less, though, this Prince of Denmark (Mr. Sothern's) would be more dignified. He kisses his father's picture, just after the "Foul deeds will rise" speech, when Hamlet is surely not in a kissing mood. He kisses the tablets after he has set down on them that a man may smile and yet be villian. He kisses the hilt of his sword after the soldlers have sworn upon it. He kisses Ophelia-but any man wo do that, with such an Ophelia, if could.

New York Sun.

Colonel Bryan has dropped Moses and Naboth and is now weeping over Absalom. Absalom is paramount with him at both is deader than anti-imperialism.

Work of the Agitators. San Francisco Chronici If the anti-expansionists write out a quit-claim deed to the Philippines all doubt as to Uncle Sam's title to the group will quickly vanish,

A Martyr to Fate. may abandon his luxurious private car and go scudding about the country on a gondola.

DANIEL WEBSTER ON BRYANISM

Sixty-six years ago, on January 31, 1834, Daniel Webster stood up in the United States Senate and denounced the demagogism of his day in words which fit the present crisis precisely. He said:

"Sir. I see in those vehicles which carry to the people sentiments from high places. plain declarations that the present controversy is but a strife between one part of the community and another. I hear it boasted as the unfailing security, the solld ground, never to be shaken, on which recent measures rest, that the poor naturally hate the rich. I know that, under the cover of the roofs of the Capitol, within the last 24 hours, among men sent here to devise means for the public safety and the public good, it has been vaunted forth, as matter of boast and triumph, that one cause existed powerful enough to support everything and to defend everything; and that was, the natural hatred of the poor to the rich.

"Sir. I pronounce the author of such sentiments to be guilty of attempting a detestable fraud on the community; double fraud; a fraud which is to cheat men out of their property and out of the earnings of their labor, by first cheating them out of their understandings.

"The natural hatred of the poor to the rich! Sir. It shall not be till the last moment of my existence, it shall be only when I am drawn to the verge of oblivion, when I shall cease to have respect or affection for anything on earth, that I will believe the people of the United States capable of being effectually deluded, cajoled and driven about in herds, by such abominable frauds as this. If they shall sink to that point, if they so far cease to be men, thinking men, intelligent men, as to yield to such pretenses and such clamor, they will be slaves already; slaves to their own passions, slaves to the fraud and knavery of pretended friends. They will deserve to be blotted out of all records of freedom; they ought not to dishonor the cause of self-government, by attempting any longer to exercise it; they ought to keep their unworthy hands entirely off from the cause of republican liberty, if they are capable of being the victims of artifices so shallow, of tricks so stale, so threadbare, so often practiced, so much worn out, on serfs and slaves.

"The natural hatred of the poor against 'the rich!' "The danger of a moneyed aristocracy!" 'A power as great and dangerous as that resisted by the Revolution!' 'A call to a new Declaration of Independence!" Sir, I admonish the people against the object of outcries like these. I admonish every industrious laagainst such delusion. I tell him the attempt is to play off his passions against sit still, than be pushed on by fraud and artifice to support measures which will render his labor useless and hopeless.

rency, and who suffers most by mischievous legislation in money matters, is the man who earns his dally bread by his daily toil. Preying on nobody, he becomes the prey of all. His property age falls into the trap. is in his hands. His reliance, his fund, his productive freehold, his all, is his labor. Whether he work on his own small capital or another's his living is still earned by his industry; and when the money of the country becomes depreciated and debased, whether it be adulterated coin or paper without credit, that justry is robbed of its reward. He then him out of his bread. I would say to plow, and to every mechanic, artisan and laborer in every city in the countryhonest living: 'Beware of wolves in der whatever popular cry, to shake the on distress in money matters, and drive the country into the use of paper money, stabs your interest and your happiness has got to be did." to the heart."

"Sir, the great interest of this country, the producing cause of all its prosperity. is labor! labor! labor! We are a laboring community. A vast majority of us all live by industry and actual employment in some of their forms. The Constitution these theaters short pieces are played was made to protect this industry, to give and political songs are sung that make it both encouragement and security; but was made to protect this industry, to give above all, security. To that very end, with that precise object in view, power a kodak fiend or a kleptomaniac.-Baltim by modern authors are given, and also was given to Congress over the currency some reproductions of old plays from the and over the money system of the coun-repertoire of the Theatre de la Foire, try. And whoever has the wickedness to conceive and the hardihood to avow a the protection of all interests, by arraying one class against another, and by acting on such a principle as that the poor always hate the rich, shows himself the reckless enemy of all. An enemy to his whole country, to all classes, and to every man in it, he deserves to be marked especially as the poor man's curse!"

MEN AND WOMEN.

The French Minister of the Colonies has in-trusted M. Vigne d'Octon, Deputy for the Herault, with the task of studying and comparing British and French methods of coloniza-tion and expansion in the far East.

St. Marceaux, the French sculptor, has finished his statue of the late Alphonse Dau-det, and it will be set up next Spring in Paris. It is to be paid for by public subscription. The author is represented as resting under the shade of an elive tree. Already preparations are being made for the

centenary celebration of Hans Christian An-dersen's birth, which took place in 1805. An elaborate edition of his works, to be printed in five languages, including English, is to be printed under Danish Government auspices. Hiram Maxim is at work in London upon at

extraordinary device that he has conceived for the evolution of pressure hitherto unknown to science. Mr. Maxim has treated the hot weather with energetic contempt and applied himself as busily as ever to the immens ness interests with which he is concern Yang Lee, the Chinese Minister to Russia, is practically bankrupt, and has had to move out of the palatial residence of the Countess Klein-michel, in St. Petersburg (which he has been

occupying at a cost of about \$10,000 a year), into a cheap flat. His financial distress is at-tributed to the cessation of remittances from his government and to the fact that he is un able to get credit.

The venerable Canon Carter contributan English periodical an interesting let the early connection of the late Archdeacon Furse with the House of Mercy, Clewer. He devoted himself especially to rescue work Washington Post.

As the campaign warms up, Mr. Bryan in a bandon his luxurious private car and go scudding about the country on a terward taking the name of the archdescon's

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Every 10 years Tacoma regrets her action in stoning the Chinese out of town.

If we had never expanded, to whom would Galveston have turned for relief? Grover Cleveland had better speak up protty soon, or Chairman Jones will be carrying him for Bryan.

Dewey ought to come back by asserting that Hobson never kissed half the girls he is credited with.

There is nothing new under the sun, but the issues the Democrats dig up every year are a pretty good imitation.

Bryan must have got hold of some of Lincoln's speeches that the biographers of the great President never knew he made. Oom Paul would have got better results out of the sympathy he got at the beginning of the war if he had stored it up for a rainy day.

Just where President Harper, of Chiago University, was when the Standard Oil Company scut that \$10,000 to Galvegton, is something he is trying to find out.

Mand Muller, on a Summer's day, Raked in no meadows, sweet with hag. And up old Barbara Freitchie's street There ne'er came tramp of marching foot. No boy stood on the burning deck

And failed to hold the flames in check No apple shot by William Tell From off his son's fair tresses fell, George Washington could work a lis

With any writer in Shanghai. The ships sunk in Manila Bay Just got by accident that way. And so it goes; the true romance The critics won't give half a chance.

And we may find out by and by That possibly the critics John Jeffrey, who died recently in Lonion at the age of 30, was an active and lifelong opponent of vaccination. He was a member of the Keighley Board of Guardians at the time when a number of the members were immured-Mr. Jeffrey among them-within York Castle for their determined resistance to authority on the subject of vaccination. Mr. Jeffrey argued. the matter with the then Lord Chief Justice in London when it came before the courts. He informed his lordship that the guardians could not have guaranteed the peace of Keighley if they had enforced the regulations, and the Lord Chief. Justice replied to him: "Never you mind. about the peaces of Keighley; we will look

The managers of many of the theatrical companies which tour in India, and borer in the country to be on his guard in India only, have a clever way of dispensing entirely with one or two of the most important members of the cast, his interests, and to prevail on him in thereby saving salary expenses, and at the name of liberty to destroy all the the same time of insuring that the house fruits of liberty, in the name of patriot- shall be crowded. A week or so before, ism to injure and afflict his country, and let us say, A's company is due to arrive in the name of his own independence to in, say, Allahabad, the officer in comdestroy that very independence and make | mand of the garrison there, or else some him a beggar and a slave. Has he a citizen who is equally influential, receives dollar? He is advised to do that which a courteous letter from A to the effect will destroy half its value. Has he hands that two of the leading members of his to labor? Let him rather fold them, and (A's) theatrical company have been suddenly taken ill or, it may be, have met with some accident, and asking the important personage whether he could by "Sir, the very man of all others who any possibility induce two well-known has the deepest interest in a sound cur- town residents who have histrionic falents to play the parts, adding, slyly, that if he cannot succeed in doing so it will be useless for the company to visit the town. As a rule, the important person.

The scientific nomenclature of diseases is very convenient to physicians in making out death certificates, but if the doctors were more careful about their writing and about properly blotting their papers the names of diseases mentioned in the certificates would be more easily made out-if not more readily understood. There are probably some who labors for a country whose laws cheat | take an interest in knowing what diseases people die of in Portland, but only every owner of every quarter section of a few derive much information from beland in the West, I would say to every ing told that a man died of "mitral reman in the East who follows his own gurgitation." Even when it is explained that "regurgitation" means an eructation or throwing back, and that "mitral" I would say to every men everywhere is a term applied to the left auriculovenwho wishes by honest means to gain an | tricular valve of the heart, it is still difficult to imagine what was the matter sheep's clothing. Whoever attempts, un- with the old man who died of mitral regurgitation at the poor farm the other stability of the public currency, bring day. The Health Commissioner's Medical Dictionary is rapidly going to pieces under constant usage, and "something

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

A Christian Endeavor Movement-The efforts the allies in China.-Puck. Soothing.-"Henry has insomnia, but he got a good sleep last hight." "Opinte?" "No; I read him the list of prizes awarded at the Paris Exposition."—Chicago Record.

The Three Degrees.—Johnny-Paw, what do they mean when they say a man "takes things easy"? Paw-That he is either a philosopher, American.

Table Talk.—'They may the er-late depart-ed," said the first cannibul, indicating the dish before them, "was a very learned man." "In-deed," replied the other, helping himself for purpose to break down what has been the third time, "then this is truly what the found in 40 years' experience essential to white men call an "intellectual feast."— Philadelphia Press. A Little Decaption.-Ragged Robert-Wot yer

doin'? Mouldy Mike-I'm layin' wid my head in ther sun, so's to get meself sunburnt, "Wot's the game now?" "There's a temperance feedin' place around th' corner, an' th' redder a man's nose is, th' more symperthy he gits."-New York Weekly. An Optimist.-"What is an optimist?" a

the youth who would fain become wise. "An optimist," answered the man who has become wise at a sacrifice of amiability, "Is a man who, having no coal bills or other household expenses himself, takes it for granted that everybody can be just as lighthearted as he is."-Washington Star.

The Hopeful Candidate. Baltimore American

I ought to be elected. For I've talked 'most everywhere; I have shouted for the party Till the echoes filled the air; I've 'lectioneered the county, And the only thing I see So-I must be elected

If they only vote for me. I've told how, for my country, My heart just fairly bleeds; I've promised every farmer A year's supply of seeds;

I've hearsely shricked that "money Is at the masses' throats'

I'm kissing all the babies Within the county lines-I've helped out on some rent bills-I've paid a dozen fines. And now, for my election There's nothing in the way. Except the little ballots

On next election day. Lay of the Populist.

New York Herald in the shade of a haystack a Populist sat A-twisting the brim of his last Summer's hat, And trying to lighten his mind of a load By humming the words of the following ode:

Oh, for free aliver! Oh, for a change! Oh, for McKiniey in eife-shnt range! Oh, for a chance at plutocray's ranks! Oh, for a crack at the National banks! And so he kept oh-ing for all he had not Not contented with owing for all that he'd got,