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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Occasional rain; fresh to brisk southwesterly winds.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, OCTOBER 22

LET US SUPPOSE.

But what if the Administration had withdrawn from the Philippine Islands, or given notice of intention to withdraw from them?

Then the Democratic party of the United States would have pitched its political campaign of this year on a basis or plan precisely opposite to that of its present endeavor.

And the attack would be spirited; even fierce, beyond precedent. The delinquency of an Administration that was throwing away what had been won by the valor and blood of our soldiers; the cowardice and dishonor of an Administration that was withdrawing the flag of liberty from a place to which its providential genius, always with it, had again guided it; the poltroonery of an Administration that hadn't spirit to fight when the soldiers of the country had been treacherously attacked; the infamy of an Administration that would allow the blood of the American soldier to be spilled in vain, and his body to lie forgotten in a country surrendered to semi-savages; the narrowness of a political party—the party of the Administration—that never had favored expansion, and against whose protest the country had been made great—these would have been the topics for Mr. Bryan and Mr. Charles Towne, for Messrs. David B. Hill and James Hamilton Lewis, and for their eloquent compeers and coadjutors of Oregon—Messrs. C. E. S. Wood, L. B. Cox and Fred V. Holman.

Then they could talk to a purpose; and they would talk. Then they could quote Jefferson to a purpose; and they would quote him. Their tongues would be aflame with denunciation of an unspeakable Administration; their indignation would be of that spontaneous kind that never can be mistaken for simulation. They would have the history and the argument, and, above all, the appeal to the National pride and patriotic courage of the American people, on the one hand, and to their detestation of pusillanimity on the other. It would be a campaign red with uncommon wrath. The frenzy of every spenker would be a consuming fire. On every stump at this moment, every Bryan orator would be invoking upon a recreant Administration all the hidden thunders in the stores of heaven!

If the Bryan party had this side of the question the Administration would be run over, swept and threshed as by a cyclone. There would be no standing against the storm. In our Pacific States there would be the added fury of indignation against an Administration that was throwing away the one great opportunity for commercial expansion. It would be mighty troublesome to be an Administration Republican, here or anywhere, especially here.

Bryan himself would be pointing proudly to his own record as a supporter of the treaty through which we received the Philippines. He would be demanding to know for what the country's blood had been shed and its money paid. His scorn would wither an Administration that had lowered the prestige of the Republic and degraded the Nation in the eyes of the world.

It is not to be denied that on such a theme Bryan would be a powerful speaker. And he would be well supported; for on such a theme the words of the speaker of ordinary commonplaces would become white-hot with eloquent rage.

If the positions of the parties were reversed, if the Bryan party had the side of expansion, and the Administration the side of the Little Americans, the latter would simply be wiped off the face of the earth. And the Bryan party would have the side of expansion and would be working it for all it was worth, but for the fact that the Republican party was already entrenched therein.

Bryan's stuff is simply deplorable. To the apple-growers of Western New York we find him saying: "I ask you to compare the prosperity of the apple-grower with the prosperity of the trust magnate. How many years do you think an apple-grower will have to work in order to raise enough apples to make enough money to have a large fortune?" By the term "trust magnate" Bryan means any man of wealth. Hence, vote for me, because you haven't made as much money by growing apples as some others have made in trade, manufactures, railroading, or what not. And if you vote for me, I will see that nobody makes more money than you do. It is the shallowest, yet the basest, appeal ever made by a candidate for the Presidency. The apple-grower will decide whether there are any resources for him in the complaint that there are richer men than he is.

OUR BLOATED BONDHOLDERS.

The savings of a community are in its banks, savings banks and life-insurance companies, and it is with these aggregated savings that bonds are bought. The bondholders of the country, therefore, are the wage-earning classes. War on capital is war on the people, and war on bondholders is war on wageworkers.

Every bank keeps a deposit of its surplus funds in some central bank. The country banks of Oregon deposit in the banks of Portland large sums belonging to the farmers and wageworkers of the state. The Portland banks carry deposits in San Francisco, Chicago and New York. Every great city has in its banks the savings of countless numbers of common people entrusted to them indirectly through the system of bank deposits. These sums have to be invested, in order to earn a profit; so that the money that buys bonds really belongs to the people.

These accumulations of popular savings, in the form of bank deposits in other banks, have grown to be something enormous. In 1880 they were $235,000,000, in 1890 they were $434,000,000, but now they have grown to over a billion dollars, or, to be more exact, $1,070,000,000. More than half of this accumulation of savings has been piled up in the last six years. Of this total, New York banks carry $430,000,000, Boston $73,000,000, and Chicago $133,000,000.

This money is the people's. It does not belong to the Money Power or the trusts. The great corporation is not doing business on its own money. It has a certain line of credit at the bank. Its officials are paid large salaries to handle the money judiciously and profitably, but the money itself is borrowed from custodians of funds accumulated through deposits of various kinds. If 10,000 men in Portland have $100 each in the banks of Portland, that is a fund of $1,000,000, which the banks can invest in O. R. & N. railroad bonds and stocks. The O. R. & N. uses the money to make money, but the dividends don't go to the officers of the road; they go to the owners of the stocks and bonds, and indirectly to the 10,000 men who have earned and saved the money.

It is the same way with savings banks. The money on deposit with the savings banks of the country amounts to the enormous sum of $2,400,000,000. This money can't be allowed to lie idle in vaults. It must be invested, and the best way it can be invested is in United States bonds, in bonds of states, counties, cities and towns, and in the bonds and stocks of private corporations. These various corporations, public and private, are thus enabled to do business on the borrowed capital. If they can make enough to pay their interest, the holders get something out of their savings. If they can't, they mut default on interest, then on principal, the savings banks will fail, and the poor depositors will lose their all. Precisely this method of operation prevails with the vast sums accumulated from the people by fire and life insurance companies, and by them lent out to corporations to do business on.

If these facts are borne in mind, it is easy to see how good a friend Bryan is to the masses when he declares war on banks, corporations and bondholders. The whole fabric of trade and manufacture is built up on this great foundation of credit—credit from the workingman to the employer for his week's or month's work, credit from the poor depositor to the great corporation that can use his money to make interest for him, profit for itself and situations for its employes. If we are to render it impossible for these great custodians of the people's money to carry on their colossal schemes, there will be no employment for labor and no interest for depositors in savings banks. No man is so badly used by debased currency, Daniel Webster truly said, as the workingman. No man, moreover, stands to lose so much by financial and industrial disaster, for he stands to lose his all.

"THE NEEDS OF TILLAMOOK."

The Tillamook Headlight complains that The Oregonian is not well informed as to Tillamook's needs in business and commercial lines, because an article published a short time ago, congratulating the people of our somewhat isolated coast county upon the development, even if slow, of their abounding resources, the necessity of the improvement by the Government of Tillamook bar as an element in this development, was not urged. Having had the Headlight upon its exchange list for a considerable length of time, The Oregonian may, it is trusted, without offense claim a moderate familiarity with the commercial and industrial needs of Tillamook County. Nor has it been wholly bereft of other means of information upon this point, as the communications by wire and mail published from day to day in its columns may be held to prove. This aside, it is plain that commerce must meet industrial enterprise or there can be no substantial development of the natural resources of any section. All Oregon suffered from the lack of transportation facilities necessary to its industrial and commercial progress for years. Some of its outlying districts are still under the commercial ban of isolation. Tillamook County is one of these. Relief will probably come to it within a few years, both by railroad and sea, since its resources are of a character that commerce seeks rather than ignores. The Oregonian hopes to see incorporated in the next river and harbor bill a substantial appropriation for improving Tillamook bar, and that as soon thereafter as the somewhat ponderous and slow-moving machinery of the Government can be set in motion, the work will be begun. The matter is one that concerns a wider public than that designated by the Headlight as "Tillamookers." All loyal Oregonians may justly be held to have a friendly interest in the development of the natural resources of the state, without regard to special locations. It may not be amiss to suggest that an unquestioning acceptance of this idea would make sundry of our people much happier and very much more agreeable than they are upon occasion. It is the part of neighborliness to take for granted the good-will of our fellow-citizens of the whole state. Such a mental attitude would, moreover, save, in the aggregate, a vast deal of wasted effort of the "strain-at-a-gnat-and-swallow-a-camel" order.

THE CANADIAN ELECTION.

The Canadian Parliamentary election day has been fixed for November 7, the day after our own. The Liberals, under President Laurier, are likely to be successful, chiefly because of the unexampled prosperity of the Dominion. The total trade of Canada for the first eleven months of the current year is $323,596,476, an aggregate exceeding the entire traffic of the previous twelve-month. The expansion of Canadian traffic in the last four years, under Laurier's administration, stands for more commercial growth than there was in the first fifteen years of confederation from 1867 to 1883. The cotton mills, shirt, collar and blouse factories are full of orders; Canada is becoming, through its spruce forests and water-power, one of the greatest paper-producing countries in the world; mineral resources are rapidly being developed in Ontario, British Columbia and the maritime provinces. Within ten years the wheat acreage and the total acreage under grain have increased in Manitoba by 150 per cent. This is an extraordinary growth for a country cut off, as Canada is, from its natural market in the United States.

It certainly looks as if the coming election in Canada will turn mainly on the issue of prosperity. The Liberal leaders express confidence that the voters will not be stupid enough to overthrow a government under which Canada has attained a degree of prosperity unexampled in her history. On the other hand, the Conservatives express confidence that they will be able to transform the present Liberal majority of 58 into a minority. They count upon carrying British Columbia, Manitoba, Prince Edward Island, and upon making considerable gains in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Ontario, and expect to capture some seats from the Liberals in the Province of Quebec. The Liberals expect some losses in Manitoba and British Columbia, but count upon increasing their present strength in Ontario. They do not pretend that they will be able to retain their present majority of 58, but entertain no doubt that they will secure at least the majority of 30 which they obtained at the general election in 1896.

The Conservative opposition to the Liberals insist that the discrimination of 33⅓ per cent which the Canadian tariff now gives to British manufactures ought to be withheld until an equivalent concession is secured for Canada's food staples in the British market. In 1896 Laurier advocated this policy, but he now says that he is satisfied that, in the first place, England would never grant such a preference, since her working classes would not tolerate any legislation that raised the price of food; and, in the second place, if England could be persuaded to grant such a preference, it would only be on the condition that British manufactures should be admitted into Canada duty free, a condition that would subject the manufacturers of the Dominion to a ruinous competition. The preference of 33⅓ per cent now given to British products leaves the Canadian manufacturer sufficiently protected, but the last remnant of protection against British fabrics would have to be surrendered if a preference for Canada's food staples was secured in the British market. Premier Laurier does not waste much argument on this point, for he bluntly says that so long as a large majority of the inhabitants of Great Britain depend upon imported food products for cheap bread, they certainly will not consent to raise the price of bread for the benefit of the Canadian producer. He frankly tells the Canadian farmers that they have not the slightest chance of persuading the working classes of Great Britain to raise the price of bread to enable the graingrowers of the Dominion to undersell those of the United States.

The Conservative opposition denounces the Liberal government for putting American corn on the free list, instead of keeping it on the dutiable list until the United States admitted Canadian barley free in order to secure a similar privilege for corn. The Liberal government is denounced also for conceding to the Standard Oil Company the tank-steamer privilege, which is said to have resulted in making the Canadians pay from 6 to 10 cents a gallon more for kerosene oil than they formerly did. The duty on woolen goods has been lowered, whereby the wool which Canadian farmers have to sell has been cheapened, and their sheep rendered less valuable. The duties on fabrics of cotton, which is not produced in Canada, have been raised and the farmers forced to pay a higher price for them.

Another charge brought against Laurier is that he has put binder-twine on the free list, and lowered the duty on petroleum. The Liberals answer that the Fielding preferential tariff has brought about a saving of from $12,000,000 to $20,000,000 a year to the taxpayers; that they cannot hope to escape protest, on the one side from some manufacturers against reduced protection, and on the other from some free-traders who hold that any vestige of protection is an injury to the people. The Liberal leaders believe that their administration is not open to criticism for their decision of questions which have divided even their friends, but they believe, on the whole, they have dealt with serious difficulties and solved them well; that they have shown themselves worthy to be trusted; that, viewed broadly, their conduct in office deserves a continuance of popular confidence.

William Schreiber was a clerk on $12 a week in a bank of Elizabethport, N. J. William was convinced that his pay was not equal to his abilities, and he has proved that he did not overestimate his mentality by stealing $106,000 in two years. William was a pattern young man by day in Elizabethport, was rated as dull and slow as a family horse. But William spent his nights in the New York tenderloin district, where he and his paramour rivaled Antony and Cleopatra in their common relish of luxury and extravagance. William had a yacht, he was at the Saturday races, he went to prizefights, he lavished thousands of dollars upon his Aspasia. He lived like a millionaire for two years; he never changed his name; he attempted no disguise or concealment, and never took to flight until he had fairly stolen all the bank's money that was in sight. Verily, while William is a very smooth young scoundrel he certainly seems possessed of a good deal more intellect than his salary of $12 a week called for. If William was worth only $12 a week, the superior officers of the bank which he robbed every day for two years were heavily overpaid.

In answer to the question whether in his opinion the City of Galveston can be so safeguarded that a repetition of the disaster of September 8 will be impossible, Governor Sayers, of Texas, answers in the negative. No safeguard of human construction could, in his opinion, withstand such a storm. He adds: "Such a storm is not likely to occur again; we have little fear of that." This is courage of the reckless type, but it is as powerless for purposes of protection from an admittedly overwhelming power as would be the most abject fear. Competent engineers are said to hold an opinion upon this subject contrary to that of Governor Sayers, and certainly, if Galveston is rebuilt, it should be upon the assurance that a seawall can be made that will withstand the wildest fury of the elements. The simple belief that there will never be another such storm as that which wrecked the city is a very slim foundation upon which to rebuild.

Experiments in tobacco culture have been made for several seasons past in various parts of Oregon, with a moderate degree of success. This is not exactly a new thing in the state, as it has been tried in a desultory sort of way and on a small scale for the past thirty years or more. The product generally, whether owing to climatic conditions or the crude manner in which it has been cured, has been rank and unsuitable for commercial purposes. If the fault is in the method of handling, it can, of course, be corrected, but there is reason to believe that conditions here do not favor tobacco culture to a degree that will make tobacco one of the profitable products of diversified agriculture. Experiments, however, are always in order, provided they are conducted upon a basis that does not involve a too great waste of time.

It is evident, from the showing of Chief Engineer Melville, of the Navy Department, that the needs of the new Navy are not confined to naval construction. The scarcity of competent engineers in the naval service would, in the event of sudden war, be a serious drawback to the efficiency of our Navy. It is clear that adequate provision for supplying this deficiency should at once be made, if we would not have our magnificent fighting equipment afloat practically useless in case of sudden stress. As a measure of relief, the Engineer-in-Chief urges the immediate assignment to duty, as understudies and assistants to the experienced engineers of the Navy, of the younger line officers, in such numbers as the needs of the service requires. The matter is one that demands the prompt and careful attention of Congress.

Under the constitution of the state and the ruling of the Supreme Court, you can vote for Electors of President and Vice-President in the precinct where you are registered, though you may have moved out of it. These Electors are "state officers," and you are entitled to vote for them in any precinct of any county. But if you are not registered in the precinct where you offer your vote, you must have the attestation of six freeholders, as required by the registration law. It is, however, but a simple matter for the man who has moved to another precinct from that in which he has registered—if he have not moved to a considerable distance; for he can go back and vote for Electors (state officers) in the precinct which holds the record of his registration.

Hanna's reference to Bryan at Lincoln was the answer of a man. He who is accused of iniquitous practices, if he is innocent and courageous, will not rest easy under the charge. He will deny them with spirit and denounce his accuser. This is what Hanna did, and there was no fitter place for him to do it than at Bryan's home, where his friends were thickest. The plain, blunt methods of a business man have been carried by Mr. Hanna into this campaign, and we are much mistaken if they will not appeal strongly to the good sense of the plain people. The ordinary palaver and stage tricks of the average spellbinder probably deceive far fewer people than he imagines.

Japan has made the most out of the Chinese War of all the powers engaged. The excellence of her soldiers was such as to make them a match in intelligence, courage and organization for the best troops of Europe or the United States. For such an army of 500,000 men as Japan can put into the field, backed by a powerful fleet, no single power of Europe would be a match. Japan has increased her influence with the Chinese Government, and has convinced the powers of Europe that Japan would be a very hard nut to crack under the present circumstances, when no power of Europe could possibly spare 500,000 troops for so distant an expedition.

New York's population is double that of Chicago. But New York's registration of voters does not keep pace, on population, with that of Chicago. The registration for New York is 656,154. That of Chicago, 401,826.

If The Oregonian is not mistaken, the indignation of the American people is rising high against the cowardly policy of "scuttle-and-leave-the-flag-behind" proposed by the Bryan party.

Does Bryan know as much about the trusts today as he knew about the gold standard in 1896?

About Trusts.

Boston Herald.

The Bryan party has talked so much about the enormous growth of trusts during the McKinley Administration that some persons may be in danger of believing that, up to the date of McKinley's inauguration there were few such combinations in existence, and these but feeble examples. The truth is that most of the great and successful organizations of this kind antedate the present Republican Administration. The Standard Oil Company dates from 1882. The dressed beef combination from 1885. The American Tobacco Company from 1890, the American Sugar Refining Company and the National Tube Company from 1891, the National Wall Paper Company and the Consolidated Steel & Wire Company from 1892, the United States Leather Company from 1893, and so on.

THE CASE OF SCHREIBER.

Very Good Dadinage Addressed to Sleepy Bankers.

New York Journal of Commerce.

The lightning calculators will have to return to the show business. Memories are short, recent events may blow over, and in time the mathematical prodigies may recover their prestige. But for the present there is no demand for them in banks, and they have got to look to county fairs and to variety entertainments of the rural style, with their one-night stands and their midnight flights.

Here is where they found their principal occupation a few years ago. The farmer whose cheek still remembered the pressure of his tongue when confronted with four lines of three figures each got plenty of wonderment for his money when he saw a performer give, with only a moment's delay, the amount of 17 times 11, and to hear the sum of a dozen lines of six figures each announced as soon as they were written down gave him as delicious a thrill as a queer sound, or something whitish and of indefinite shape, when he was marching past the cemetery to the tune of his own courage-inspiring whistle. But the show business is not very remunerative and is always precarious, and artists and philosophers have often lamented the encroachment of commercialism upon the higher spheres of life. The lightning calculators became bookkeepers and got situations in banks.

They have been undoubted conveniences. A man who could add a page of figures by merely casting his eye over it, who could remember footings of columns as well as he could remember the dates of holidays, and who could tell the state of every depositor's account without looking at the books, was beyond question a wonderful labor-saving machine; presidents looked upon him with pride, and cashiers simply could not do without him. The other clerks looked upon him with a combination of awe and envy. The agents of adding machines were turned superciliously from doors behind which were these marvels of mathematical rapidity and accuracy.

It may have been by accident that a lightning calculator observed the fact that results he obtained in a few minutes took three men an hour and a quarter to verify, or it may have been the malign prompting of an evil personality less discussed in pulpits now than a century ago. At any rate, the fact was discovered. Lightning calculation and sturdy moral character often co-exist, but they have occasionally been divorced with lamentable consequences. A lightning calculator whose honesty is not rock-ribbed is a dangerous person when he has come to realize that all the rest of the bank force has not time to verify his wonders of addition and division, nor skill to penetrate his silence. The result has been to discredit lightning calculators, not only in Elizabethport, but through a much wider area, for the time being.

The boy who seeks employment on the recommendation of his teachers that he is the smartest boy in school will encounter a strong stare from the bank officer to whom he applies. The bank clerk who can state the sums of columns of figures by mere inspection will for some time be regarded with suspicion by the cashier and the bookkeeper who can tell every depositor's account by memory will probably have detectives—not Elizabethport detectives, either—put on his track. This is a good time to sell adding machines, and the clerks who are so slow at figures that the average bank officer can easily verify their work, will, for a little while, be regarded by their superiors with a benevolence they never before experienced.

Perhaps a reasonable amount of vigilance on the part of bank officers might enable them to utilize lightning calculators without paying them the entire capital and surplus of the institutions. The Elizabethport bankers may be right in their impression that they took all reasonable precautions, but it may also be true that they found the lightning calculator in their employ so very convenient, such a remarkable labor-saver, and such an infallible source of information about the business of the concern, that they allowed him to go with less than the average amount of watching, except when they employed a local detective whose curiosity never led him to ask why this exemplary bank clerk spent most of his evenings in New York.

DAVID B. HILL'S SPEECH.

It Holds Up a Mirror to Gentlemen in Oregon.

New York Sun.

The Hon. David Bennett Hill will not be on exhibition as a captive lion in the Croker Circus tonight. He has had humiliations enough this year. Doubtless Mr. Croker feels that for the present it is unnecessary to prod the poor soul more. So Mr. Hill is on the road. But what he said at Springfield, Ill., yesterday or what he will say at Indianapolis today must not be regarded as spoken in other than a Pickwickian sense. If we could look into his mental cylinder, we should find something like this:

Mr. Chairman and Ladies and Gentlemen: I am not going about the country eating my words of 1896 and pretending to be horribly scared by imperialism and trusts, because I like the business. I have no especial fondness for standing on my head, and I am too old to relish making a show of myself. Nor do I enjoy being bethwacked and bethumped by Mr. Croker. But I have resolved for my own sake to suppress my feelings. I may be sore all over, but I will be a Democrat in good and regular standing. I will help inter Bryanism decently. The great thing is to get Mr. Bryan out of the way. Next November will finish him, and I shall have done my duty to him and more particularly to myself. Then, I hope and believe, the old stagers will have a chance again. Then, the Bryan experiment having failed, the old Democratic policies and leaders may be held in honor once more. And if the Democrats want a tried and faithful man, a line will always reach me at Wolfert's Roost. I don't care much about being right, but I should like to be President.

Such, probably, is Mr. Hill's thought but unspoken speech. The Hon. Richard Croker, a mind reader, has read it and grinned to himself with deep, silent gratification.

Facts Versus Slander.

The Outlook.

Mr. Carl Schurz has challenged defenders of the present Government "to show in the whole history of the world a single act of perfidy committed by any republic more infamous than that committed by Mr. McKinley's Administration against our Filipino allies." The Outlook meets this challenge with another. When before in the history of the world has a great nation delivered at its own cost a helpless community from an oppression which it has long suffered, in the treaty consequent upon victory has reimbursed the oppressor the money expended by him in real material improvements, has promised the vanquished nation all the trade advantages it derives itself from the conquest, has protected the liberated people from threats of foreign powers and from the greater peril threatened by that anarchy which invariably follows the overthrow of despotic power, has sent highly trained teachers to open schools and organize a system of public instruction, has selected men from its best citizens and sent them with instructions to aid the community in organizing its own system of self-government, has pledged itself to give the preference to natives in all appointments to office, in all this beneficent work has insisted on nothing except that the rights of civil and religious liberty shall be preserved, and from first to last has demanded for itself no guarantee of any commercial preference or advantage of any kind whatever? For a great Republic thus to undertake the education of a childlike people such as the Filipinos, help them organize their institutions of self-government and guard them against assault while the process is being carried on, both from within and without, appears to us a new and noble stage in the development of human brotherhood.

THE FALL OF MR. BRYAN.

He Partook of the Belshazzar Feast Prepared by Croker.

Kansas City Star, Ind.

Alas and alack, that Mr. Bryan made his great speech in Madison-Square Garden in New York last night, filled with viands assimilated in the glittering Louis Quinze salon of the Hoffman House at a banquet which cost $12 a plate. But for the diplomacy of Mr. Croker in arranging to have the banqueters order and pay for their wines individually, the cost of the Bryan banquet would not have been less than $20 a plate.

Under the circumstances Mr. Bryan's opening declaration at Madison-Square Garden that he drew a line between honest wealth and predatory wealth was invested with a sad significance to thousands of his worshipers who have believed, with all their hearts, that Mr. Bryan was not as other men.

What ecstasy would have filled the bosoms of the Bryanite had their great leader and exemplar paused at the door of the Louis Quinze salon and sternly asked Mr. Croker what all this sumptuous array meant. In measured tones the severe tribune of the plain people might have insisted on knowing the cost of the banquet and demanded of the shrinking Croker if he did not know that honest men all over the land toiled like slaves to earn less than $12 a week. He might have called Mr. Croker's attention to the fact that there are millions of men and women in the United States who do not drink from rock crystal goblets, or eat with knives with pearl handles.

"Get thee behind me, Satan!" should have been the stern mandate of Mr. Bryan to Mr. Croker. But it is not recorded that Mr. Bryan made a single protest. He did not even show a sign of trepidation as he adjusted his legs under the mahogany. Perhaps the lavish display of silver enthralled him, but how could he avoid seeing the fashionable cards at each plate, upon which the names of the guests were printed in gold letters at an expense greater than many a poor man can afford to pay for a meal?

For one hour and a quarter the man who has been idolized as the incarnation of simplicity sat, while course after course was brought in by servants in swallow-tail coats. With every course fresh knives, forks and spoons were placed before Mr. Bryan. The costly china plates were changed, too.

Now, if Mr. Bryan had only said, "One plate is good enough for me," or if he had remarked, "One knife and fork is plenty," or, better still, if he had insisted that a 25-cent meal from a restaurant frequented by the plain people should be brought to him from "Beefsteak John's," around the corner on Sixth avenue, how his praises would be sung today from New Jersey to Arkansas.

A Vision of Joy and Peace.

New York Times.

After the obsequies of Bryanism have been faithfully attended to, the powers of regeneration and reunion will begin to work in the Democratic party. The death and burial of the 16 to 1 issue will remove the only incurable cause of party division. Honest men can then belong to the party without being ashamed of it, the dangerous principles of Populism will be dropped from the profession of faith, the other points of difference will disappear under the attrition of talk and compromise and adjustment, or they will be borne with as points of disagreement are always borne with in every party. Then presently the love feasts will begin, probably before the Winter is over—certainly as soon as next year's campaigning opens. Silver Democrats and Gold Democrats will be on terms once more, just as war Democrats and states rights Democrats came together immediately after the Civil War. Inbred dislike of Republican policies and of the republican name will compel them to seek each other's company. Neither can then afford to despise the other. Mutual need will engender mutual respect. The old fellowship will be re-established, and no disabilities will be imposed on either side. Then party warfare in this country will be resumed on its old lines; except that some former Democrats, of course, will have foresworn allegiance and become Republicans for good.

Foreigners and Militarism.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Chicago Tribune has made examination of the political preferences of 92 newspapers published in the United States in other languages than English. Without regard to their previous party affiliations it is found that 58 of them support McKinley, 26 Bryan and 8 take no part in the campaign. This was to be expected in an election that turned on economic issues, and the distribution of foreign papers is the best evidence that free silver is really the paramount issue in the campaign. Nothing is written more plainly in the history of American elections than that, when economic issues are to the fore, the instinct of naturalized citizens is more trusty than that of native Americans. They are in closer touch with settled traditions and enlightened experience of older countries which have lived through the financial and social fads that seem new to us. This year, however, the Bryanites hoped to catch naturalized voters with the new issues of militarism and imperialism. Here, too, their experience in their own countries stands them in good stead. They are not scared by these bogies. They know the real thing too well to take fright at shams. These foreigners have seen great imperial armies and been a part of them. They laugh at the notion of a few thousand citizens of a universal suffrage republic drawn for police duty for five or ten years becoming an instrument of conspiracy against popular liberty.

The Same Unconquerable Distrust.

Chicago Times-Herald.

Immediately after Mr. Bryan's defeat in 1896 Senator J. K. Jones, who occupied the same relation to the Democratic campaign then as he does now, said:

We should have won but for the conviction that took hold of the people that Bryan was unsafe, that if he should be elected the finances of the country would be subjected to profound disturbance, that values would be unsettled, confusion and universal uncertainty created by the Executive and the oppressive hard times indefinitely continued. . . . The distrust was unconquerable, and it was fatal.

In the four years that have elapsed since then has Bryan said or done a solitary thing that would tend to dispel the "unconquerable distrust" that he was an "unsafe" leader?

Since then conditions have proved that he was a false prophet of evil as well as an unsafe counselor.

This Has Not Been Answered.

Salt Lake Tribune.

Mr. Meiklejohn is making it a little warm for Mr. Bryan in their correspondence. The present status is in relation to the Constitution's following the flag, and Mr. Meiklejohn has Mr. Bryan fairly on the hip. He writes:

In view of your present contention, might I beg to request an explanation of the concluding words of the Chicago platform of 1896 on admission of territories, which reads: "We recommend that the Territory of Alaska be granted a delegate in Congress and that the general land and timber laws of the United States be extended to said territory."

The Chicago platform was reaffirmed at Kansas City and it puts not only Mr. Bryan, but his whole party, in a hole.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Nobody ever asked Bryan a question that he couldn't answer with another question.

There was a high wind yesterday, but James Hamilton Lewis is going to speak tonight.

It is understood that W. J. Bryan will do a little talking before the end of the campaign.

Judging by yesterday's weather it will soon be muddy enough for a good football game.

At last accounts Andrew Carnegie was as far from attaining his desire to die poor as ever.

The price of gas in Chicago is so high that it is no joke when a farmer comes into town and blows it out.

The Kentucky legislature has passed a new election law, but the power of interpreting it still remains with the Goebelite judiciary.

If Sir Thomas Lipton loses the race for the cup with the next yacht he brings over here, he can partly recoup by taking a cargo of pork back in her.

It has been discovered that yawning is greatly beneficial to health. It would appear that certain ministers are building better than the doctors would have them.

Sir John Pope-Hennessy, says Justin McCarthy, began his public life in the House of Commons as special protege of Disraeli. He afterwards served Her Majesty with great distinction as the governor in succession of several colonies, and was again a member of the House of Commons up to the time of his death. One day there was some talk about a friend who had two most objectional peculiarities; he was not given to the use of soap and water, and he was always borrowing money. "Yes, poor, fellow," said Hennessy, "he sponges upon everybody except himself."

A young man 21 years old, who was traveling recently on a Santa Fe train, presented the return coupon of a child's half-rate ticket from San Francisco to Kansas City. He had bought the ticket 11 years ago, and as it was unlimited as to time, he claimed the right to use the ticket on his return trip. The railroad officials, on the other hand, argued that it was a half-rate ticket, good for a child under 12 years of age; he, a man of 21, could not ride on it. The contract on the back of the ticket did not specify that the child was to stop growing, however, and now the question is, Can the young man compel the railroad to carry him on that ticket?

Several communications in regard to keeping the streets and sidewalks clean during the season of "the falling of the leaf," have been received by The Oregonian from citizens in different parts of the town. The tenor of them all is about the same—a protest against fault being found about burning leaves on the streets. It is urged that as the street-cleaning force as been reduced to a minimum of efficiency, people who desire to keep the street and sidewalk in front of their places neat, have to sweep and rake together the fallen leaves themselves, and therefore should be allowed the privilege of burning them on the unoccupied streets at least. If all the leaves could be gathered up at once, it would involve no great cost or trouble to have them carted away, but as the sweeping and raking has to be followed up about every day as long as the leaves keep falling, it would be unreasonable and expensive to have to hunt up a scavenger every day for a month or more. It is admitted that the odor of burning leaves and grass is not pleasant, but still is not unwholesome, and if Smith is annoyed when Brown burns his leaves, Brown has his bad quarter of an hour when Smith is burning his, and so things are evened up. There appears to be sense and justice in this contention, especially as the city cannot possibly undertake to dispose of the leaves. It should be remembered by persons who have extensive grounds and flower gardens, that leaf mold is one of the very best of fertilizers. Some persons do and many more might utilize the fallen leaves by piling them in a heap, or better, in a shallow pit, in some out-of-the-way corner of their grounds, to rot and make leaf mold, which would greatly benefit their flower beds, and also be very useful in mixing with manure and sand to fill flower pots.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Hizgleson—They tell me Jordan is a somnambulist. Inskip—The deuce he is! And he was only yesterday boasting that he had always voted the straight ticket!—Boston Transcript.

Worse Than the Fire.—Teacher—Yes, children, Chicago is one of the great cities of the world, but it once suffered a terrible calamity. Can any one tell what it was? Pupil—Why, it was this here last census.—Puck.

No Pleasures in City Life.—"Pa, let's move in the country; I don't want to live in town." "Why not, Bobby?" "Well, pa, ma says if we live here till I'm grown up an' gray-headed she won't lemme keep a pig."—Indianapolis Journal.

Came by It Naturally.—Visitor—What a haughty, overbearing child that little freckle-face is! Teacher—It isn't his fault; his mother is a cook and his father the janitor of an apartment-house.—Brooklyn Life.

In Brooklyn.—"Do you want a transfer?" asked the conductor. "What for?" asked the man with the alligator bag. "So that you can take another car." "No, sir; I have waited 20 minutes for this one, and I propose to hang on to it."—Washington Star.

Haste a Desideratum.—"How d'y do," said the busy man. "Will you marry me?" "O—er," she gasped. "This is so sudden; I must have time to think. I—" "Say, don't keep me waiting too long, or I won't have enough money left to buy the ring. I came in an auto-cab, and they charge by the minute, you know."—Philadelphia Press.

The Falling Leaves.

In Autumn-time the bird-notes make the lone woods lonelier yet,
As some strain renders sadder all the waste realm of regret;
Along the fences goldenrod sways in the chilly air—
A beam of Summer sunset lost or held a captive there;
The thistledown, a fairy sail blown from a fairy fleet,
Floats white as innocent thoughts we had when life was new and sweet;
And something couples in our minds, whose source we cannot know,
The slowly failing Autumn leaves with dreams of long ago.

In Autumn-time the sumac burns amid the silent groves,
As fed by treasured keepsakes and the letters of old loves;
The dove's coo sounding from the fields could we but comprehend,
May be the musicked yearnings for the joys that had to end;
While streams, unlike the vernal brooks that sing of coming days,
Recall the laughter we have heard in long untraveled ways;
Till we behold some vanished face and dear eyes' loving glow—
O pathos of the falling leaves, O dreams of long ago!

—Will T. Hale.