The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms....166 | Business Office....667

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance—

Daily, with Sunday, per month	$0 85
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year	9 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
The Weekly, per year	1 50
The Weekly, 3 months	50

To City Subscribers—
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted.15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included.20c

POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexico:
10 to 14-page paper 1c
16 to 32-page paper 2c
Foreign rates double.

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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Occasional rain and warmer; brisk to high southwesterly winds.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23.

No room exists for further doubt that Russia contemplates putting in force measures discriminating against American imports to her Asiatic possessions. She wants that trade for herself, and she proposes to keep others out. As to the justice or wisdom of her course, we are not obliged, fortunately, to worry ourselves. But as to our own policy we shall have to take counsel. We are an Asiatic power, though there is a party in the United States pledged to withdrawal from our possessions there. We have shown Russia, with the rest of the world, that we can maintain our rights by force, when it comes to that; though there is a party in the United States pledged to destroy the Army if it can, either by refusing Congressional support or else by encouraging Aguinaldo to stab our soldiers in the back, and then suck their blood. We are about to build the Nicaragua Canal, so as to strengthen our position in Pacific waters, though Senator Vest says if the bill is passed it will be in spite of strenuous Democratic opposition. Finally, we have the opportunity of National self-assertion, through the maintenance of physical force sufficient to make our diplomacy, when it talks, listened to by Russia respectfully. That is one way. It is antagonized by the Democratic party, whose programme for getting our rights among the nations was announced at Kansas City as "a high and honorable example."

At last we have an opinion on tobacco from an authoritative source. This is the Supreme Court of the United States, which declares that "probably no other vegetable has contributed so much to the comfort and solace of the human race." Tobacco is an American product, and patriotism might count for something, if it were not for the fact that the dictum reflects upon two other widely used and enjoyed American vegetables, namely, potatoes and Indian corn. Mr. John Fiske, the historian, sets great store by the potato, as one of the most weighty evidences that the discovery of America was, on the whole, worth while. But when he next revises his "Discovery of America" he should add a footnote yielding the palm to tobacco, and quoting this Supreme Court decision as his authority. We can only regret that the court did not expand its discussion so as to show that it had taken into due consideration the discomfort caused by tobacco, not only to those who grieve to see a human being enjoying himself with a good cigar, but also indirectly to the smoker himself from the many unkind words and cruel looks of disapproval visited upon him by the nonsmoker. Many an otherwise happy home is the scene of burning dissensions over tobacco. We understand the Supreme Court to rule that the comfort and solace of smoking offset even this annoyance; and we trust it will no longer be seriously contended by law-abiding men or women that people smoke merely for the pleasure of making others uncomfortable.

There is no flaw in the pure gold of useful endeavor displayed by the O. R. & N. Co. in its two-fold work of providing trans-Pacific steamships for Portland's trade and developing Eastern Oregon by railroads, immigration, mining, forage plants, irrigation and dairying. In one sense this is sound business policy in which the road consults its self-interest; but in another it lays the community under lasting obligation, because it is investment for the distant future, and involves for stockholders the sacrifice of large sums that might be dispersed in dividends. The O. R. & N. is making money, and these various undertakings, together with its heavy and continuous outlays for betterments, show what it is doing with a good deal of it. It is developing its territory in a way that will make population grow here, manufactures spring up, local trade increase and foreign commerce flourish. It is of the highest consequence to the state that this work should continue, and continue, if possible, in increasing degree. It can only continue, obviously, if the earnings of the road are sufficient to meet the outlay. That is the reason why attacks upon the O. R. & N.'s rates of carriage should be regarded with grave misgiving. Liberality in steamship facilities, betterments and development work must be based upon lucrative earnings. Railroads that drain a country and withhold the expenditures for improvement are not entitled to much consideration. It is a pity that Western Oregon is not served by the O. R. & N. or by some road vitally interested in its development. It is a pity that the Southern Pacific's lines are controlled by a traffic management whose professed aim is to use them to build up San Francisco. And when, by the way, will the Northern Pacific announce a steamer line from Portland, or begin work on the immense warehouses that are to hold its vast grain shipments here from Eastern Washington?

All these Astoria complainants seem to overlook the fact that a remedy for all their ills is always at their hands. "Why should not a vessel take its cargo at Astoria, instead of being dragged up and down the channel to Portland?" Why, indeed? The idea is that it would be cheaper for the ship to take its wheat at Astoria than at Portland. Then why don't Astoria get the grain and load the ships? There is lumber there—Astoria can build docks. There is money there—Astoria can buy the grain. Nobody who buys wheat in Portland loads it here from loyalty to the town or from public spirit. Grain-buyers here have formed a conspiracy against Astoria or Puget Sound in the same friendly spirit actuating the celebrated Kilkenny cats. Some few of them profess loyalty and public spirit, but not a mother's son of them shows it. When they get mad they boast that they have no interest here but their desk and stool, or if they have property here they also have property on Puget Sound. Any of them will load a ship at Tacoma in preference to Portland if he can make six bits by the transaction. Astoria can get these people in a few minutes if she will provide them facilities and show them that Astoria is the cheapest port. Or, let it enlist Mr. Mellen's proffered aid, take the Northern Pacific's grain down to Astoria by rail from Goble, and load the vessels there. It doesn't look at all well for Astoria to be reproaching Portland continually for doing Portland's business at Portland. Let Astoria get to work, buy the grain, build docks and load the vessels. Is it possible the cast down lumber industry of the lower river can find no market in Asia? Why is it that ships continue to pass by Astoria to Portland, and go down again carrying lumber to Asia and Australia and South America past her very doors? Why should not a lumber ship take her cargo at Astoria, instead of being dragged up and down the channel to Portland?

AN ARMY AMPLE FOR OUR NEEDS.

There ought to be no difficulty, when Congress meets, in passing a bill promptly that will give us an Army ample for our prospective needs. The War Department, it is reported, will present a bill providing for an Army of 85,000 men, which will be organized into thirty regiments of infantry, twelve regiments of cavalry, and a corps of artillery equal to twelve regiments. Lieutenant-General Miles favors an Army of only 76,000 men, and General MacArthur favors the establishment of a standing Army of 75,000 men, and authorizing the President to increase it to 100,000. The prospective needs of the Army probably demand at least 100,000 men, and General MacArthur, who speaks from the seat of war, is the best judge of what forces will be required in Luzon during the next year.

The measure of the Army should be its needs. Until the Philippines are subdued, our regular standing Army ought not to be less than 50,000 strong, and for the next year ought not to be less than 75,000 strong. Whatever number of men the President asks for he will easily get, if not from the present Congress certainly from the Fifty-seventh Congress. But the present Congress acted fairly well in increasing the regular Army to 65,000 and empowering the President to raise 35,000 volunteers at his discretion. It would have been far better from a political and economical point of view if the service of the short-term regulars and the volunteers had not been limited to July 1, 1901, but the Army bill enacted was as good as could be expected from a Senate that included so many Democrats and Populists with the bee of "militarism" in their party bonnet.

Congress is disposed to grant favorable legislation to the Army; and it is probable that neither in the House nor in the Senate will the committees be greatly changed in the Fifty-seventh Congress, should the Army bill be denied enactment until it meets. The present Congress has nothing to gain by being obstructive to the prompt passage of an Army bill. If a law should be enacted in the December session of Congress, it would be a great advantage to the Government, which will be obliged to begin in January the embarkation of the 35,000 volunteers from Luzon whose term expires July 1, 1901, to be followed by the discharge of the short-term regulars whose service expires the same date. If the Army bill is not enacted until the Fifty-seventh Congress meets, the Government will be greatly embarrassed in its military operations in Luzon. The necessities of the situation demand action by the Fifty-sixth Congress, for Army reorganization cannot wait for a regular or extra session of the Fifty-seventh Congress.

ITS BENEFITS UNEQUAL.

The measure known as the scalp-bounty act, which owes its existence to the last Oregon Legislature, again bobs up serenely. The State Treasurer has sent out notices to the several counties requesting that they remit the amounts due under the act. Six out of the thirty-two divisions of the commonwealth have complied, of their own volition. The twenty-six others are seemingly weighing well the right and justice of a condition which provides equal taxation but far from equal benefits. Three counties have openly declared their intention of repudiating the obligation. They are Polk, Crook and Multnomah.

Take the case of the latter. With a taxable valuation ranging all the way from two to twenty times that of the Eastern Oregon counties, which are most benefited, its rate of millage for the scalp-bounty tax is the same. The returns to its citizens are inconsiderable, while to the section of the state most concerned they are strongly opposite. In other words, the former is paying for something it does not get. To acquiesce in this state of affairs is not human nature. As a result, Multnomah County did not levy the tax. Crook and Polk Counties followed in its footsteps. The majority of the counties that have collected the assessment propose to hold the funds until the validity of the law is tested in the highest courts. So it is not to be expected that the demand of the state for moneys on this account will meet with a hearty response.

The measure is not one of merit, however. Its general application will not meet with favor. The counties that reap the profits should pay the costs thereof, thereof. To use a simple illustration: Those that dance should pay the fiddler. While every section is mutually interested in the development and prosperity of all Oregon, it is more vitally concerned in the welfare of its own immediate region. The subject of taxes is rather an unpleasant one at all times; and, when the benefit is not direct, it can be expected that a loud and vigorous remonstrance will be forthcoming. This is the situation in a nutshell as regards the scalp-bounty tax law. It should either be repealed or amended at the coming session of the Legislature.

REGENERATION RATHER THAN REORGANIZATION WANTED.

The Gold Democrats, who voted for McKinley in 1896 and 1900, vapor about the reorganization of the Democratic party on new lines, under old leaders of the quality of Cleveland, Olney and Hewitt. Reorganization of this sort must be preceded by regeneration of the Democratic party, which cast seven millions of votes for Bryanism at the recent November election. The Gold Democrats and the party of Bryan are so far apart that no reorganization that does not stand for regeneration, too, can possibly fuse these warring elements into harmonious union. It is said the tail cannot expect to wag the dog, and the tail certainly cannot expect to wag the dog after the tail has been for four years severed from the dog. The Bryanite dog is very much alive; he is likely to bark furiously for some years yet; and from force of habit continue to bite off more than he can chew. The Gold Democrats who talk about reorganization forget that, even apart from the currency question, the rupture between them and the Bryanites is complete and irreconcilable. The situation is historically repeated which existed in the Civil War, when "War Democrats" like Stanton, Dix and Holt, who had served in President Buchanan's Cabinet, and many others, not only sustained and voted with the Republican party during the conflict, but after the conflict was over, and were conspicuous in its ranks, because they found it impossible to return to a party that had become unpatriotic in spirit and incendiary in purpose.

The reason why Democrats like Hewitt, Fairchild, Carlisle, Palmer, Buckner, Bragg, Dickinson and Bynum cannot possibly return to the so-called National Democracy, is because it has ceased to be a political home for them. Mr. Bynum, for ten years an able Representative from Indiana, confesses that he is in harmony today with the Republican party on all great questions; that the tariff question is settling itself, and will not reappear practically as a dividing line between the parties. To this conclusion all Gold Democrats who voted the Republican ticket in 1900 will be forced at last. There is small hope of regeneration of the National Democracy; and without regeneration these Gold Democrats could not return to it, since under its present dominating forces it is sure to array itself in favor of dishonest money, free riot, Populism and all that Bryanism implies. There is not a sign of surrender or an offer of compromise to "reorganizers" on the part of the Bryanite Democracy. United States Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, Gold Democrat, bluntly says, "The present Democratic party is nothing but a coalition of Silver Republicans and Populists; it is a Democratic flag followed by an army that is not Democratic. I do not know that there is any Democratic party to reorganize." On the other hand, United States Senator Harris, Bryanite, elected as a Populist, says that "the Democracy stands today unalterably for the principles adopted in 1896 and 1900, and four years hence the issues will practically be the same."

The readjustment of parties is as actual and permanent today as it was forty years ago, though not so strong in numbers or open in avowal. Thousands of men who had never voted any other than a Democratic ticket up to 1860 never voted that ticket again; and thousands of old Northern Whigs became Democrats and remained Democrats as the result of the Civil War. There are thousands of old-time Republicans who as Silverites and Populists vote today in the ranks of the Bryanite Democracy, and there are thousands of Democrats who have become permanently divorced from their party and will henceforth vote the Republican ticket. The natural, the only refuge for the Gold Democracy that voted for the Republican ticket in 1896 and 1900 will be to vote it again in 1904. The Western Populist leaders are right when they say that Bryanism antedated Bryan, and survives Bryan, for it carried states, sent Representatives and Senators to Congress, cast electoral votes and over a million popular votes for Weaver in 1892. Populism fairly captured the Democratic party in 1896, and there is nothing left for the Democrats who are not believers in Bryanism but to continue to camp with the Republican party.

MAXIMS IN POINT.

The old maxim, "Find out men's want and need, and meet them there," is peculiarly applicable to our dealings in a commercial sense with our new peoples, the Porto Ricans and Filipinos, as well as to the much wider range of peoples whose markets we are striving to enter with our wares—as becomes an energetic, enormously productive manufacturing nation. It is applicable indeed to all reform effort at home and missionary effort abroad. Its practical application would prevent much waste of effort and money, and prevent many mistakes which make sincere reform effort ludicrous in the eyes of those to whom it is applied. Zealous Americans, anxious to bring these old-new people to their way of thinking and living may prevent waste of time, energy and money by hearkening to Kipling's advice to England, "Not to hustle the East." The view-point of Orientals is essentially different from that of the people of the Western world. It is not desirable that it should be otherwise, even if it were possible. "Circumstances alter cases." So wrote the schoolmaster of a former generation in our copy-books, with a quill pen of his own manufacture. The schoolmaster and the quill pen have passed away, but the truth contained in the words which pupils were required to copy many times with painstaking care remains, and appeals in a thousand ways to those whose memories as well as whose copy-books were stamped with them. An example in point was furnished by a New England Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently. Fired with laudable zeal to enlighten the Porto Ricans in the humanities, this society sent a large number of circulars to them calling attention to certain things that should be avoided as needlessly cruel. Among these was cited the practice of putting a frosty bit in the mouths of horses—the careful warming of the bit being advised. This was clearly a work of supererogation, since few of the people had ever seen frost. Relatively little is known of the wants and needs of these people, and to go in advance of accurate knowledge in our impatience to make them conform to our estimates of life is not only futile, but foolish.

The activity of the printing press during the recent Presidential campaign, specifically in its interests, is cited in the fact that 2,700,000 copies of President McKinley's letter of acceptance were printed in eight different languages, the latter clause of this information being suggestive of our enormous voting population of foreign birth. Of Mr. Bryan's speeches at Chicago, St. Louis and Indianapolis, 11,400,000 copies were printed in nine or ten different languages. Of the seventy special documents printed by the Republican National Committee, the object of which was to answer special questions or to influence voters in various sections, 80,000,000 copies were distributed. Of 158 special documents printed by the Democratic National Committee for a like purpose, 25,000,000 copies were sent out. The exact cost of this branch of the campaign work it is impossible to determine, but the World's Work estimates the amount spent by the two great contending parties in work of this character at $5,000,000, and the entire cost of the Fall elections at not less than $20,000,000—the first cost of the Philippine Islands. It is erroneous, however, to regard this money as wasted, since throughout the various stages of the effort which it represents the laborer received from it his hire and the manager his pay; and since even the defeated candidates succeeded through the distribution of the fund in getting their ideas before the people, they have no reason to regret the outlay.

Careful figures—not estimates—presented by practical fruitgrowers of the Willamette Valley, show unmistakably that prunegrowing is a paying industry when intelligently pursued. All soils and locations are not favorable to prune culture, but, given suitable soil and location, good stock, thorough cultivation and intelligent pruning, handling and marketing of the fruit, and the prunegrower has a paying business, one year with another. It is a skilled industry, however, in which experience has been heretofore the chief teacher. The customary tolls for instruction in this school have been exacted, to the discouragement of many orchardists, but to the profit of many others. Those who have stayed with it, determined to learn, have during the past season received large returns upon their investment and labor, and look to the future of the industry with confidence.

Major Enoch G. Adams, whose death occurred at Berwick, Me., a short time ago, is well remembered in Columbia County, this state, where he resided a number of years. His newspaper, the Columbian, published at St. Helens, was little more than a record, written with child-like simplicity and amusing attention to detail, of family and community life—a clean, harmless and withal an amusing sheet. Of eccentric personality, he was regarded with interest by his acquaintances, and as he had served his country in his prime loyally and well, the respect that is the patriot's due was generally accorded him. Falling into ill health some years ago, he left his newer associations and returned to those of old New England, where, according to the last entry in his book of life, he died on the 4th of the present month, having nearly completed his 72d year.

The small boy and the match form a combination so destructive upon occasion that parents would do well to guard against it, both in the interest of their offspring and their property. Evidence of this is familiar to every community. The latest example comes from Forest Grove, where a boy 5 years old set fire to the hay in his father's barn, losing in the quick conflagration that ensued his own life and entailing upon his father a property loss, in stock, feed and building consumed, of $2500. Such an event is not the less shocking because it belongs to disaster of the preventable class. Though it is impossible to watch an active, restless boy, and by constant surveillance "keep him out of mischief," it should not be impossible to teach a lad of tender and irresponsible years that he must not, under any circumstances, play with or even carry matches.

Judging from his portrait, the German Prince whom Queen Wilhelmina of Holland has chosen for a husband is a man who is harmless enough and compliant enough to make an acceptable Prince Consort. His boyish and somewhat stolid face has in it no indication of an intelligence born to rule, and this is just what the Hollanders want—a Prince Consort who will avoid domestic scandal, mind his own business and insure the succession.

Inasmuch as Hawaii is Democratic, probably we shall not hear so much from the anti-expansion party against the unfitness of the natives for citizenship and statehood. Circumstances alter cases, and even the political aptitude of a people. Nor will Democrats arraign the Administration for imperialism for receiving a royalist representative. Yes, circumstances do alter cases, for a fact.

Christian Science was defined in the Episcopal Church Congress in Providence, R. I., by one of the speakers as something of which the part that is true is not new, and the part that is new is not true. This is a new application of a very old chestnut.

Information that Tod Sloan and the Prince of Wales have not had a fracas will relieve an international situation. It's rather rough on sport when two representatives of the gentry fall out.

The news that the United States has stolen field-gun secrets from France affords supreme satisfaction to Europe. But Europe need not exult. America knows better than to use them.

The hardest times of the year are when the Equalization Board is in session. No man is poorer than when he sees a chance to scale down his property assessment.

If anybody had predicted a year ago that Kruger would desert his country, the prophet would have had the gift of Cassandra.

THE DUTY ON SALT.

Good Reason Why It Should Be Repealed.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The recent action of the salt trust in more than doubling the price of table salt is one of those wholly indefensible proceedings which tend to crystallize into legislation the popular feeling against the trusts; and this with a rapidity comparable to that with which the salt brine is crystallized into glittering masses in the Saginaw and Syracuse salt vats. There appears to be not the slightest excuse for the advance, aside from the greed of the trust. Nor do the trust managers probably think the advance can be long maintained. The sources of salt supply are too vast and too widely scattered, and independent salt works can be too easily established, for that. Their game evidently is to squeeze the 76,000,000 of our people for a few months, pocket a few dozen millions of highwaymen's profits, and then lower their price again to the recent level or lower, to head off any rising competition. How well it can afford such lowering is shown by the statement of parties, apparently well informed, that the cost of Saginaw salt, barreled and delivered in Chicago, is only 50 cents per barrel. The price, $1 10, just before the recent advance, gave the salt company a gross profit of 120 per cent. At the figure now demanded, $1 50 per barrel, the profit is 200 per cent. Should Congress have undertaken to levy such a tax as this, amounting to over $500,000 per month, on one of the prime necessaries of life, every member voting for it would have been retired to private life. But without a constitutional amendment the trusts are, in these matters, more powerful than Congress.

The Michigan salt works—the most extensive of those controlled by the National Salt Company or "trust"—were originally developed through the operation of a very liberal bounty voted by the Legislature of that state. This act, by the way, seems little borne in mind by the trust magnates of today. The repeal of the bounty was brought about by the influence of the Onondaga County, New York, salt operators, whose works were then the largest in the country, and who bitterly fought their Michigan rivals. But it was not long ere the contending parties found it would pay them to co-operate rather than contend. Hence the organization of the trust.

The Onondaga deposits have been worked for something like 100 years; those of Michigan for about 45 years. Their undiminishing product would be ample for all the demands of the Nation; but the company finds it to its advantage to buy up the product of works which might compete with it in the control of the market, rather than increase its own output. How easily competing concerns could be established were capitalists willing to enter the field against the trust (as they would be if Congress had power to "regulate" the latter) is shown by the fact that in other parts of Michigan alone, away from the Saginaw Valley, there are deposits of rock salt claimed to be 1000 feet thick and many miles in extent. Vast unworked deposits also exist in many other localities, and others are continually revealed by geological exploration.

It was to enable Congress to meet just such highwaymen's tactics as those of this trust that the constitutional amendment, defeated by Democratic votes, was proposed at the last session. It is only through such an amendment that the salt trust can be effectively reached and its greed curbed. But it happens that salt is one of the articles on which exists a wholly superfluous protective duty, amounting to 12 cents per 100 pounds in packages, or 8 cents per 100 pounds in bulk. The repeal of this duty probably would not, without other measures, curb the trust. Still, pending the slow process of constitutional amendment, Congress couldn't do a more righteous act, or one which would be more universally popular, than to repeal the duty. The hold-up of the Nation by the salt trust comes at an opportune moment, just a month before the assembling of Congress, to focus the attention of the people on the Congressional attitude toward trusts in general. Let Congress meet the "deft" of the salt brigands with a prompt repeal of the duty, and the Nation's confidence will be won at once.

LOST TO THE CAPITAL.

Two of the Statesmen Who Are Retiring From Washington Life.

Washington Post.

Wolcott, the orator; Wolcott, the dressy; Wolcott, the defeated. A golf-player and an automobilist, he is an up-to-date Senator. Colorado has decided against him. The verdict may not outwardly ruffle him, but down in his heart the arrows of disappointment rankle. He really thought that another term in the United States Senate awaited him. He thought so when he shifted his political course from the sea of silver into the harbor of the bold standard. He was still more confident when Roosevelt, beloved of the West, was nominated for the Vice-Presidency. "It's worth 10,000 votes to me," he remarked while the convention throng was still cheering Roosevelt's name. And finally, when men who had been ardent advocates of silver coinage in 1896 came over to McKinley in 1900, Wolcott smiled a smile of deep contentment and perfect joy.

Alas! it was not to be.

So out of the Senate will go a man whose individuality has made him a picturesque figure. First of all, he is the only real orator in the Senate. He has the trick of framing rhythmic sentences which sound pleasantly upon the ear. He has a deep and musical voice, with a sympathetic tone which thrills. He is eloquent in expression, forcible and yet graceful in delivery. He has a wonderful memory. After he has written down an hour's speech he can repeat it verbatim, and with such ease and fluency that one never suspects the midnight oil. Above all, he speaks but rarely. Thus, whenever he rises to address the Senate, he commands attention.

Next to his oratory, Wolcott will be remembered as the most conspicuously dressed man in the Senate. No feeble pen can sing the wondrous glory of his shirts. Such tints, such broad and massive stripes of yellow, red or blue! They rivaled the sunsets of Venice, the gorgeous beauty of a Pompeiian hall. And his vests! They are the very pinnacles of sartorial art. With Wolcott gone, we shall ne'er look upon their like again.

Brilliant and unstable, eloquent and erratic, Wolcott will return to private life and continue to make money practicing law. Long after his seat has become vacant, however, he will be remembered for his scathing reply to Carey, a heavy, lumbering, tedious statesman from Wyoming, who once essayed in elephantine fashion to cross swords with the swift-thinking, diamond-cutting Coloradoan. Wolcott listened to Carey's assault with a scornful smile. At last he arose. He spoke for 30 minutes, completely ignoring the Wyoming man. Then came one sentence. "As for the Senator from Wyoming," said Wolcott, with rapier-like keenness, "I only repeat the old Spanish proverb, 'It is a waste of lather to shave an ass!'"

Speaking of Pettigrew, he is also numbered among the slain. His scalp hangs at the belt of Hanna. Pettigrew is not of prepossessing appearance. Perhaps this is against him. At any rate, he is tall and disjointed; he stoops at the shoulders; he is furtive-eyed; he whines when he talks. He is a Vermont Yankee by birth, but has lived so long in the West that South Dakota claims him for her own. Formerly a Republican, he deserted that party when the sun of Populism rose, which accounts, probably, for the hate the Republicans bear him. He has no love for them. For two years he has been a sharp thorn in their sides. He would stay awake nights planning some trap in which to catch them, and so cunning were his schemes that the Republicans had to crawl in lively fashion to get out from under. He is such a persistent and unscrupulous fighter, and so indifferent, not to say impervious, to personal assault, that his opponents are his enemies. They hate him with a bitter hatred.

Long ago Hanna vowed vengeance against Pettigrew. The latter attacked him personally on the floor of the Senate, and Hanna forgave him not. From that day it was war to the death between the two. Out into South Dakota went Hanna, determined to slay the man whom he despised. Hanna won.

Moral: Beware of Hanna.

WHIPPING FOR SOME OFFENDERS.

Perhaps We Have Made Life Too Comfortable for Criminals.

New York Evening Post.

The discussion of whipping as a punishment for crime continues, and there are many throughout the community who believe that its re-establishment as an institution would have a salutary effect upon certain classes of adult criminals, as well as juvenile offenders. Among the more prominent advocates of whipping is Simon E. Baldwin, an eminent Judge of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. Two years ago he delivered an address upon this subject before the Connecticut Judges of Police Courts, assembled at Hartford. On Monday evening he spoke upon the same topic before the Hartford Business Men's Association. He expressed satisfaction that business men were becoming interested in a question which had been in the minds of Judges and lawyers of the state for some time. It was not the whipping post that he wished, but whipping in private by public officers, and that not as a punishment for all crimes, but for some—more particularly for juvenile offenders, wife-beaters, ruffians and those who do deeds of violence. It was a method of meting out wrath to evil-doers which St. Paul had commended to civil magistrates. Those who did wrong should smart for it, and Judge Baldwin asserts that lawyers, Judges and prison authorities, both in this country and in Europe, believing that we have gone too far in our ideas of modified punishment, are now many of them favoring a return to whipping for those who commit brutal offenses.

Judge Baldwin cited many instances where whipping had effected a reduction in crime. In England and in Scotland it is still regularly applied to juvenile offenders, and is felt to be a more salutary form of punishment than commitment to jail, where youth must be thrown into close association with hardened criminals. Wherever whipping had been applied as a punishment for brutal crimes, as for garroting in England, the number of offences decreased. In Maryland the number of wife-beaters fell in one year from 140 cases to 70, as a direct consequence of instituting whipping as a punishment for that crime. Delaware has always retained the whipping-post, and no state is freer from rogues. Jail or prison life in the modern institutions has become almost attractive, offering often to the criminal better food and lodging and pleasanter occupation than he is accustomed to outside the prison walls. Besides this, the county jail is a school for crime for young offenders. Finally, whipping is the most promising cure for the professional "rounder." Such an argument from such a source shows that much worth consideration may yet be said for an institution which has perished almost within a generation, and that many students of crime feel that society has perhaps gone too far in making life comfortable for the criminal.

A Rebuke From Missouri.

MEXICO, Mo., Nov. 17.—(To the Editor.)—Your article in The Oregonian in reference to the appropriation for the "World's Fair" at St. Louis has been red by a great No. of Missourians. To say the least, it was very bitter. Would refer you to the 109 Psalm.

Thought that the world had made some progress in civilation in 4000 years, but see we are mistaken. With our 40,000 Dem. majority, we treat Republicans as our Brothers. Know no Dif in business. Hope you will make some improvmnt in your life before the Devil calls for you.

JNO. B. JOHNSON.

Modern Methods in Rome.

The tunnel under the Royal Palace on the Quirinal Hill is expected to be completed before the end of the year, says a Roman correspondent. During the work a mosaic pavement of exquisite workmanship has been discovered, belonging probably to the Temple of Quirinus. The tunnel when completed will place the older part of Rome in direct and nearly level communication with the buildings of New Rome erected since the Italian occupation beyond the Quirinal, and Via Due Macelli will be prolonged from Piazza di Spagna to Via Nazionale.

When Ol' Gab'rul Toots His Ho's.

E. A. Brininstool in Los Angeles Times.

We'll be sabed f'um purgatory in a blaze ob golden glory,
W'en we hear ol' Gab'rul tootin' on his ho'n;
W'en de yarth begins a-shakin' en a-rockin' en a-quakin'
On dat terrifyin' resurrection mo'n.
Ott yo' hebenly passpo't ready,
Keep yo' tremblin' conscience steady,
W'en de sky wif fiery clouds am obercast;
Put yo' hallelujam blanket whar' yo' mighty quick kin yank it,
W'en yo' hear ol' Gab'rul gib de final blast.

Blow, Gab'rul, blow! keep yo' ho'n a-tootin' loud—
Ta-ra, ta-ra-ta!—dat's de way!
W'ile de angels am a'singin' en de golden bells am ringin',
On dat terrifyin', flamin' judgment day.
W'ile de chariots ob fire
All de time am drawin' nigher,
Far to take us jes' a-scootin' to de sky,
Keep de tamborines a-drummin' till yo' see de angels comin'
Far to take us home to glory by en by!

Ol' Satan won't be in it not a single blessed minute,
W'en de Lawd descen's f'um heben wif a shout,
En de dead begins a-raisin' w'ile de saints commence his praisin'—
Reckon dat de debbil will be put to rout;
De sinners will keep leery,
En begin a-feelin' skeery,
En a-lookin' fer to see w'ich way ter run;
En it is dis darky's notion dar will be a wile commotion—
Dey will nebber hear dat glor'ous "well done!"

Blow, Gab'rul, blow! shake de hebens wif de noise!
Keep yo' ho'n a-tootin' good en loud!
W'ile de angels am a-singin' en de golden bells am ringin',
As de Lawd descen's f'um heben in a cloud;
Keep a-watchin' en a-waitin',
W'ile de yarth's a-agitatin',
En de stars am all a-fallin' f'um de sky;
Keep de tamborines a-drummin' till yo' see de angels comin',
Fer to take us home to glory by en by!

De mount'ins will be heavin' w'ile de hebenly saints am leavin',
En a-spittin' smoke en fish in de air;
En de ribbers will be creepin', en a-washin' en a-sweepin',
W'ile de ocean will be on a ragin' tear;
De lightnin' will be flashin',
En de thunder will be crashin',
En de sinners will be thrown into dismay,
En' dey all will be a-callin' fer de hills to come a-fallin'
On 'em at dat terrifyin' judgment day!

Blow, Gab'rul, blow! keep yo' ho'n a-tootin' loud—
Ta-ra, ta-ra-ta! Dat's de way!
W'ile de angels am a'singin' en de golden bells am ringin'
On dat terrifyin', flamin' judgment day;
W'ile de chariots ob fire
All de time am drawin' nigher,
Far to take us jes' a-scootin' to de sky,
Keep de tamborines a-drummin' till yo' see de angels comin'
Fer to take us home to glory by en by!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It now seems that the typhoid germ is of nihilistic tendencies.

Now is the chance for some genius to reorganize the weather.

If Bryan is going to stay in politics as long as he lives, it is unfortunate he is so young.

The number of people who thaw dynamite was diminished by two in Colorado the other day.

The deer hunting season has closed in the East, and life insurance agencies are again writing risks on hunters.

The delay in ending the Boer war is fortunate for the magazine reading public as well as lucky for the army contractors.

It is reported that the Czar slept well last night. He must have removed his crown before retiring, as "uneasy lies the head," etc.

Anna Gould's husband, Castellano, is said to be afflicted with coenaesthesia, a euphuism for prodigality. Well, any old word will do, perhaps.

It is said that most of the large number of person who have been at work on new charters for the city, to be presented at the coming Legislature, have come to the conclusion that it is not so easy as might be supposed to prepare charters which shall be free of defects, and have about decided that it will be easier, cheaper and better to endeavor to have the defects eliminated from the present charter, and to make necessary amendments to the Bancroft bonding act and other laws that need amending, than to start in to prepare new ones and take the chances of getting some undesirable features in them. It will probably be much easier to point out the defects in existing laws than to make new ones which shall be free from defects.

Postoffice officials complain of the habit business men of all kinds have of delaying the posting of their mail till the last thing at the close of business hours. In business houses, railroad offices, and in scores of offices in the large office buildings, men are writing letters all day long, and at 5 P. M. all these letters are gathered up and dumped into the Postoffice at one time. On account of this, many letters which ought to get away at 6 P. M. fail to do so. If people would mail their letters two or three times a day the carriers would bring them in and they would be stamped and would all get off in proper time. As it is the carriers come in with empty pouches and the mailing clerks are idle a large part of the day and in the evening they are swamped with the vast number of letters rushed in at the last moment. If business men thoroughly understood the situation and knew that many of their letters failed to get away as early as they might on account of being mailed so late, they would have their office boys deposit their mail in the boxes several times during the day.

There are over 4000 non-resident taxpayers, that is, persons who own property in Multnomah County and live somewhere else, and in collecting taxes on the 1899 roll Sheriff Frazier and his deputies have made a special effort to obtain their addresses, and notify them by postal card, and have succeeded in a great many cases. Letters received from non-resident taxpayers during the last five years have been gone over, and inquiries in many other ways have been instituted. During the real estate boom years ago the sale of Portland real estate was solicited by agents all over the country, and this accounts to a considerable extent for the large number of property-owners living away from here. The holdings are generally small, but the aggregate amount of these taxes cuts some figure. The Sheriff now has a classified list of them. Delinquent taxes for 1899 are now being collected, and the selling out of delinquents will begin on December 11. Personal property taxes have been collected more closely this year than ever before. Deputies are now out enforcing payment by levying upon stocks. Outside buyers have signified their intention to come here and attend the tax sale. This has occurred before.

Just be careful, Uncle Kruger, now you're up in sunny France,
That you don't get fascinated by the queens of song and dance.
They're bewitching little creatures, but they're naughty, don't you know,
And they're on the watch for Burghers like yourself, who've got the dough.
You are quite a staid old person, pious, too, we understand,
But it's just that kind of lobsters that the beauties like to land.

There's a drink that's quaffed in Paris, which you'll go against, perhaps,
Which you'll find is not an honest proposition like your schnapps.
It is brewed from aged wormwood, and seductive to the taste,
But a man who nibbles at it drops his thinking words in haste.
So when you behold the absinthe sweetly smiling in the cup,
Be advised that it's deceitful, and serenely pass it up.

When you ramble of an evening on the brilliant boulevard,
You will find it very handy if you take a bodyguard.
For they're onto you in Paris, and they're thirsting for your roll,
And you'll be almighty lucky if you leave there fortune-whole.
So delete the gay temptations while around the burg you roam,
Or you'll have to soak your sparklers for the price to get back home.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Evidence.—First Chinaman—Has Ah Fush associated very much with the Christians? Second Chinaman—Oh, yes! You should hear him swear.—Puck.

Dora—I have my photo taken every three years. I think it is so interesting. Gracie—Gracious! Whatever do you do with them all?—Glasgow Evening Times.

Her Biscuits.—"These aren't the kind of biscuits my mother used to make," he said. "Oh, George," she faltered, on the verge of tears. "Well, they're not!" he repeated emphatically. "They're enough sight better."—And then the sun came out again.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

The Only Way.—Mrs. Dimpleton—My dear, it is being reported around that we owe everybody. Dashaway—And the worst of it is, it's true. So what are you going to do about it? "Do? Why, we must correct such an impression immediately by giving an elaborate dinner party."—Life.

Little Clara was out with her mother, taking dinner at a neighbor's house, and the hostess, in an attempt to be entertaining, asked her if she liked kittens. The little miss shocked those gathered at the table by looking suspiciously at the chicken pie, and exclaiming, "I'd rather have cake!"—Tit-Bits.

So Sweet of Her.—"I can't have lost all my good looks," said Miss Northside to her best friend, Miss Shadyside, "for I can still obtain a seat in a crowded street-car." "Oh, well," replied Miss Shadyside, "you know the men will give seats to old age as well as to youthful beauty."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Choice of Teams.—"Here's another man who got away