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TODAY'S WEATHER.—Rain, with southerly winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 12

Desire of outlying portions of Portland to be withdrawn from the city limits must not be satisfied, and the owners of such tracts will do well to desist from any such efforts before the Legislature. The burdens of taxation here are heavy, but they must be borne by all in due proportion. The city is spread out over 26 square miles, when it should, perhaps, have been confined in 10. But the present area, large as it is, is the basis upon which our city debt has been negotiated, and upon no narrower basis than that must the revenues for its payment be derived. Nothing less is just, nothing less, it is probable, could stand in the courts. The beneficiary of urban development nowadays is not the metropolitan district, but the suburb. There the electric-car has transplanted populations who leave their central habitat untenanted, there must be extended the street, sewer, sidewalk and street lights. The country insisted on becoming city. Let it bear the burden of municipal dignity and magnificence. It is not an auspicious time to come before the community with plans for evasion of taxes. Let us get the real estate valuation back to $40,000,000 and assess personal property in proportion. Then we shall all be encumbered with equal and exact injustice. The Pennoyer and Frank administrations must be atoned for, not with tears of repentance and prayers for forgiveness, but with heavy blows of high taxes. Therefore, let every back be bared to its proper number of stripes.

The beginning of the year and the century finds Portland in an advantageous position to tighten its belt and take a fresh grasp on destiny or else lie down and let other places walk over it. There are just a few things to be had here with progress and self-respect, or to be foregone with stagnation and disgrace. If we stand still, our rivals will not and we shall be left behind. For example:

THE OREGON AND ORIENTAL CENTENNIAL OF 1905.
A SMELTER.
A SUGAR REFINERY.
A RAILROAD TO THE NEHALEM.
A DRYDOCK.

The Centennial is required both by apprehension of the historical significance of the Lewis and Clark expedition and by the importance of identifying Portland in the National mind with Oriental trade and with the possibilities of Oregon's development. The right kind of a smelter would be likely to double the population of Portland in ten years. The sugar refinery will insure us a manufactory of great local value, and a steamship line to Honolulu. The railroad to the Nehalem will enable Portland to get cheap coal, an essential element in any seaport's problem, and, through extensions to the south, to gather to itself once for all the West Coast trade. A drydock is another necessity if we are to have equal chances with Puget Sound in trans-Pacific trade. Portland will probably have to bond itself for the drydock; and to this end an enabling act should be secured at the coming Legislative session. Portland can put out a few thousands now and take in millions in the next few years. Or it can keep the thousands and never have any more.

The City of Salem recently bonded its municipal indebtedness, amounting to $65,000, in order to effect a reduction of interest from 8 to 4 per cent. The bonds were issued to run for ten years, with the proviso that they may be paid before that time if the city has the money and desires to reduce the amount of the bonded indebtedness. If all of the bonds run for the full period of ten years, the total amount of the interest will be $26,000, but if they are paid off in the meantime from year to year, a large saving can be accomplished. It is generally the rule, however, with a municipality or other corporate governing body, that when once an indebtedness is bonded and out of the way it ceases to bother, and is usually permitted to run the full limit. In that case, the interest charge will be $26,000. Governments do not often get out of debt when once in. A bonding scheme is a deceptive one. For instance, had the City of Salem planned to pay the $65,000 indebtedness at the rate of $10,000 per year, and $5000 the seventh year, and continued the 8 per cent interest on the warrants, the total interest for the whole time would have been $19,600. On the same plan at 6 per cent, the interest figures up $14,700, and at 5 per cent, $12,250. If the bonds are redeemed in this manner, that is, $10,000 each year, and $5000 the last year, at 4 per cent, the total interest would be only $3800.

Another interesting contribution to the defense of increased Federal expenditures against the ready charge of extravagance is provided by Mr. Carroll D. Wright, the statistician, in the Century Magazine. He shows that at the opening of the last century the Government's expenses were only $1 40 for every person. The War of 1812 did not quite triple them. At the beginning of the Civil War they were only $2 01, but in five years of fighting they had risen to $37 94. By 1885 they had fallen below $5. During the second half of the last decade they were $6 39. These figures by themselves might be taken to indicate extravagance. Even without the pension payments the Government cost three times as much per capita in 1900 as it did 100 years before. But Mr. Wright shows that this added burden on the people is for the most part only apparent. It is true that the duties of the Government have multiplied out of proportion to the population. The people pay more, but they are richer and they get more in return. The per capita expenses of a village are considerably below those of a city, but so are its advantages. The weather bureau, the coast and geodetic survey, the Department of Agriculture, the improvements in rivers and harbors, all cost money which the citizens of the Republic in its early days did not have to pay. Yet the funds spent on these departments of Government usually are returned to the public in full measure in practical benefits. The people can afford to pay for such advantages and for the indirect benefits of an adequate Army and Navy because they are far richer than ever before. Mr. Wright's figures show that during the last half of the century the per capita wealth had increased from $308 to $1232. For the same period the value of manufactures and farm, fishery and mineral products advanced five-fold. The National debt, which stood at $60 46 per capita in 1870, has been decreased to $14 52 in thirty years. This does not show that we are not extravagant and wasteful. But neither does it show that we are. How efficient and honest the Government is must be determined by examination of its methods, not by mere inspection of its total appropriations. So long as the Federal Treasury has such easy methods of raising money as customs and internal revenue, the mere size of appropriations affords no evidence as to their moral quality.

THE FLAG WILL REMAIN.

Congress ought not to dally or palter with the Philippine question. The people of the United States, by a majority of nearly one million, only two months ago, declared it to be the intention of this country to maintain its sovereignty over the Philippine Islands. Such memorials as that presented this week by Senator Teller, of Colorado, from a number of natives at Manila, demanding independence for the islands and denouncing the soldiers of the United States and the authority of this Government, ought to be answered at once by a resolution from both houses of Congress, making plain and emphatic declaration that this Nation is not going to relinquish its sovereignty there, but intends to maintain it.

For this is the purpose of the people of the United States. We doubt whether any party that should go forth before the country upon plain avowal of intent and purpose to surrender the Philippines would carry a single state. The people of the United States are not accustomed to back down from their undertakings. It was with deliberate purpose that they took the Philippine Islands, by joint act of conquest and purchase; and they mean to hold them. Our country never has sold or surrendered territory thus acquired. It never will.

It is wrong, therefore, to permit consideration in the Senate or House of memorials or petitions for Philippine independence. It should be stopped, by passage of a joint resolution declaring it the fixed purpose of this country to retain the islands. This is the short way to peace and settlement. To palter with the subject, to allow the insurgent leaders to believe that they may yet make successful appeal to Congress, is the gravest injury and wrong that can be done.

The Chicago Chronicle, a Democratic journal of great prominence, which supported Bryan in the late electoral contest, calls the attention of its party to the fact that the spirit of the American people on this subject is unmistakable. It says:

> By a greater plurality than was thrown in favor of any of the measures that secured the results of the War of the Rebellion, by a greater plurality than was ever before given to any candidate for the Presidency, by a greater plurality than was ever before thrown in favor of any public measure in the United States, the people last November made it impossible for anybody now in authority or likely to be for some time to come to trade away or give away American territory. The right to do so and the power to do so may inhere in the treaty-making authorities of the Republic, but it cannot be exercised in the face of such a vote as that.

It is wrong, therefore, to juggle with the subject in Congress. Such course only raises false hopes in the minds of the insurgents, and makes new difficulties for our soldiers. The assertion that the flag of the United States in the Philippines stands for "tyranny" and "despotism," while that of the insurgents stands for "liberty," is shallow and absurd, beyond patience. The man who calls himself an American should be ashamed of it.

PROPOSED RAID WITHOUT EXCUSE.

The proposal to restore compulsory pilotage on the Columbia and Willamette Rivers has a double object. One part of it is to compel commerce to support a body of men who have too little enterprise to support themselves; the other part is to throw obstacles in the way of this commerce in the supposed interest of Astoria. Surely the Legislature cannot misunderstand it.

If this law should by any possibility be passed, we could only expect a recurrence of the delays on the river which marked the last years of the old compulsory pilotage regime. No such satisfactory work was ever performed on the Columbia River as has been done by the O. R. & N. Co.'s towboat captains since they have been handling the ships without state pilots. The O. R. & N. employes who handle the ships with no charge for pilotage are expected to put their boats through in the shortest possible time, and if they fail to do so other good men are waiting for their positions, and soon have them. The river pilot of the old compulsory pilotage days was in a sense amenable to no one. The state gave him his job, and left it to his own discretion whether or not he should keep his ship moving after nightfall or when wind and rain made it disagreeable. The owner of the boat towing the ship had nothing to say in the matter except to pay the extra expense caused by long-drawn-out voyages between Portland and Astoria.

We are assured that the bill will have the unqualified support of the Astoria delegation. This is quite natural. Every additional dollar of needless expense that can be saddled upon a ship visiting Portland is regarded by the misguided Astorians as water on their wheel. Portland, however, will have something to say in this matter. If her shipping interests must bear the expense of maintaining a dependent gang of pilots whose merits apparently are not sufficient to enable them to secure positions for themselves, they must be looked after as other indigents are, but they should not be given special privileges which admit of raising $8000 jackpots for corruption funds, to be used in perpetuating their "graft."

The plea of these pilots that all other ports of importance maintain a compulsory pilotage service does not fit their case. An excellent pilotage service is maintained at the mouth of the Columbia, the same as in San Francisco, New York and other ports. The bar pilots earn every dollar that is paid them, and they have been accepted as an unavoidable institution; but the river pilot on a sailing vessel in tow of a steamer guided by a skillful master, is of no more use than the fifth wheel on a wagon.

Why do these grafters stop in their demands for but one pilot on a ship? Why not make it three? If an easy job with plenty of money must be provided, why not make it as easy as possible? Three river pilots in addition to the licensed master of the towing steamer are as greatly needed as one would be.

CUSHMAN.

Representative Cushman has earned the distinction of exhibiting himself in more and more varied aspects of error and folly than the ordinary statesman can aspire to. He is surprised that sections from which river and harbor committeemen come get more improvements than other sections, ignoring the palpable fact that members from districts containing great waterways naturally seek and obtain places on that committee. Mr. Cushman will find nobody from Nevada on the agriculture committee; nobody from Arkansas on immigration; nobody from Iowa on irrigation; nobody from Maine on Mississippi River improvement; nobody from Missouri on merchant marine; nobody on mines from New York, Pacific railroads from Florida, or on public lands from all New England. Yet he could doubtless prepare a very impressive chart showing that surveys for unoccupied public lands are parsimoniously withheld from Massachusetts and Jersey, that no mining experts of the Interior Department have been sent for some years to Manhattan Island, and that no mail subsidies are allowed steamship lines plying between Chicago and Louisville. It is monstrous, to Mr. Cushman's way of thinking, that river improvements should be made on navigable streams and dredgers put to work in actual harbors. His charts emphasize the infamy of our failure to improve the waterway between Indianapolis and Columbus and deepen the harbor of Cheyenne; and there are just enough empty-headed people in the House galleries to applaud such argument as statesmanship.

Mr. Cushman is incensed at the efficient efforts of Representative Tongue, of Oregon, on behalf of the Columbia River, that great interstate highway whose improvement benefits Washington and Idaho as well as Oregon, and he must needs bolster up his case with an egregious misstatement of fact—that the mouth of the Columbia is shallower than it was before the jetty was built. The truth is that ships drawing seventeen feet used to have difficulty in crossing the Columbia bar, but the work of the jetty enables vessels drawing twenty-five feet to go in and out now with ease, as one did the other day. Nobody is against the improvements Mr. Cushman craves for his state, and Congress will doubtless reach them in the order of their importance and in accordance with the painstaking and conscientious recommendations of the United States Engineers. In this assault on the river and harbor committee the Abe Lincoln of Washington State has maintained the reputation for coarse invective he invincibly established in his attack on Senator Hoar, for which those who got him to Boston had to apologize, and which Mr. Hoar and his friends properly treated with silent contempt.

The effect of the Cushman diatribe, so far as it has any effect, is to discredit in the popular mind the whole cause of internal improvements, to which our Government is committed by theoretical and practical considerations, by the traditions of both great parties, and by its results in cheapening transportation and improving the general lot of the people. There is no readier resort of the superficial and envious mind than the cheap and baseless cry that every river and harbor appropriation is a job. Such appears, indeed, to be Cushman's conception of those beneficent projects, derived, doubtless, from his own inner consciousness. He has a great deal to learn, both of government and of manners, but he will learn neither from the galleries in Washington.

BRILLIANT, BUT ERRATIC.

The defeat of United States Senator Chandler for re-election by the New Hampshire Legislature means the end of a remarkable and in some respects brilliant political career. At 20 years of age William E. Chandler was admitted to the bar; at 28 he was Speaker of the State Legislature; at 30 he was First Assistant Secretary of the United States Treasury. In 1876 it was due to the energy and acuteness of William E. Chandler that the initial steps were taken to contest the election of Samuel J. Tilden as President of the United States. Chandler was the "visiting statesman" who went to Florida and South Carolina to interview the returning boards. In 1881 Chandler was appointed Solicitor-General by President Garfield, but he was so odious to the Democratic majority of the Senate that his nomination was rejected.

In 1882 President Arthur appointed Chandler Secretary of the Navy, and he was the best Secretary that ever presided over that department until the accession of Secretary Whitney. Indeed, to Chandler belongs the credit of beginning our new Navy. He was elected to the United States Senate in June, 1887, to fill the unexpired term of Austin F. Pike; was re-elected in June, 1889, and again in January, 1895. He retires in his 66th year after a Senatorial service of nearly fourteen years.

Senator Chandler was a lawyer of distinction; was an excellent man of business; was esteemed a man of superior intellectual ability in debate, and yet it may be said of him, as was said of the late Senator Ingalls, that he made no impression, in the Senate or out of it, in proportion to his abilities. He was an erratic man, disposed to be an Ishmaelite; a man of vigorous and versatile brain, but not of impressive force of character. Men of far less keenness of mind and excellence of talent have made more impression upon their time than either Ingalls or Chandler, who seemed to want humane, statesmanlike purpose. With less literary and oratorical ability than Ingalls, Chandler was a far better lawyer and man of business; but, like Ingalls, he was inconstant in his loyalty to the cause of sound money. He was a stubborn "bimetalist," even after Tom Reed, Hoar and Lodge had reluctantly abandoned the financial gospel of the late General Francis A. Walker. Chandler, in brief, was temperamentally disposed to be "an off ox"; a hypercritical man, disposed to flock by himself rather than pull with his party.

From reports made at the annual meetings of the fifteen co-operative creameries of Redwood County, Minnesota, it is ascertained that about 1,500,000 pounds of butter were turned out in 1900, and the average price was about 20 cents per pound, making the income $300,000 for the season. For running expense of the creameries $35,000 is deducted, leaving the net income $265,000 to the farmers. In addition, it is estimated that $50,000 worth of butter was marketed by farmers unable to patronize creameries. The creamery butter industry of that county has grown up in the past ten years, three creameries having been added in the past season. The county is in the Valley of the Minnesota River, in the southern part of the state, and has railroads skirting its northern and southern edges. It is advantageously situated for the creamery business, but no more so than many counties in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and in the matter of climate it is not to be compared with any portion of the Pacific slope. With the same attention devoted to the butter industry here, it must be more successful than in the ice-bound State of the North Star.

The Canada thistle and the English sparrow are imported pests which seem to have fastened themselves firmly to American institutions. The law has been repeatedly drawn upon both, but both continue to flourish and extend their territory in defiance thereof. In despair of exterminating or of even checking his increase, a generous attempt has been made in later years to prove the sparrow a benefactor to the farmer and orchardist, instead of a ruthless despoiler of his crops, and so to check the useless warfare against him. The Canada thistle still lacks an apologist, and the array of words against it is periodically renewed. When farmers quit killing the pest with their mouths and combine the exterminating influences of the hoe, the plow, the mattock and the torch against this light-winged, firmly-rooted enemy of their fields, they will probably dislodge it. It is certain that this result cannot be reached either by statute or by words. As well attempt to destroy the resistance of the Boers by declaring that the war in South Africa is over.

George Glover, who is a Christian Scientist of Lead, S. D., refused to have his children vaccinated, and sent them to school. The School Board promptly ejected them. Glover appealed to the courts, and finally the Supreme Court of the state on the 3d inst. rendered a decision in favor of the board. A number of Christian Scientist families took the same ground as Glover.

The action of the Senate in regard to the canteen shows that that body is susceptible to extraneous influences, after all. But the W. C. T. U. representatives are probably the only people who can swerve that august aggregation from the path of its self-sufficiency.

The crush of business in the Supreme Court might be relieved by restricting appeals, but such a solution has not suggested itself, at least not to lawyers.

The action of Congress in the canteen matter puts our amiable President in a place which will test his diplomacy to get out of.

The Cuban postal frauds are so bad that they cannot be reported, even to the Senate.

There are 100 years in this century, and the British need not be in a hurry in Africa.

Let any citizen who thinks he has no luxuries look at the city budget of expenses.

Anti-Imperialism a Disease.

New York Sun.

The Hon. Edward Atkinson has been eating some of the products of the Aladdin Oven, although his physicians have often warned him of his danger. The products have gone to his bile and head and have found vent in a letter to the Springfield Republican. The United States Navy makes sad and mad the worthy cook-statistician and statistics-cook. He scratches the paint of the ships "constructed under the dishonorable and for the disgraceful purpose of 'commerce-destroyers.'" He tries to smash "the useless marine engines called battleships," but becomes almost happy for a moment in the thought that there is no prospect of "our ever being able to man them." Hear him console himself with his delusions:

> It is one of the highest signs of progress in our civilization that men cannot be found so ill off among the working people of this country as to induce them to enlist in the Naval service in sufficient numbers to man even the present Navy. The prospect of enlisting Army recruits for the aggressive warfare in the Philippine Islands is yet worse from the point of the jingo—yet more encouraging from the point of view of a true citizen. Few but deadbeats and degenerates will now enter that vicious and degraded service.

According to Mr. Atkinson, neither men nor officers can be induced to enter that vicious and degraded service. The Government may build ships, but there will be nobody to man and command them. Obviously, the Navy must come to an end when the country is thoroughly Atkinsonized. What is the matter with Mr. Atkinson? Hundreds of persons have asked this question. At last he answers it himself:

> There must be a physical cause. Is it not to be found in that appendix, said to exist in the brain, or survival from the brute, which corresponds to the appendix in the digestive organs, which, when congested, destroys the power of digestion? This cerebral appendix is said to be in the mechanism of a blind eye at the base of the brain, apparently fitted for use, except that no ray of light can penetrate it through the outside integuments. When this blind eye becomes congested, does it not promote cerebral appendicitis, leading men to put down their heads, like butting rams or he goats?

Every time Mr. Atkinson partakes of Aladdin Oven messes, his blind cerebral eye is congested, his cerebral appendix follows suit, and he butts against the solid walls of common sense and common knowledge. He needs an operation.

GIBES AT KANSAS CITY.

A Democratic Ball Looks Funny to Classic Porkopolis.

Chicago Journal.

Our enterprising and hustling neighbor, Kansas City, is entitled to a wreath of bays. It is the only Western city that has had the ambition to celebrate the advent of the new century with a public ball, and the scoffs and gibes that have been sent heavenward by newspapers of rival cities afford proof of the envy that has arisen when too late.

It was a bright idea. The figure that it cuts on dress parade marks a community's growth and progress. We can not all dance at Sherry's or Del's, but we can at home, and when we do there's fun afoot and the deuce take the piper. We were not invited to the Kansas City ball, but forgive the oversight in the joy of the published accounts. Had we been there, we would have waltzed with Little Goldie or hit up a two-step with Prairie Mag at a gait to burst with envy the scornfulest local swain. As it is, we see the whole gay scene in glittering chiaroscuro. We see Hotfoot Harry of the Yards backheeling and kow-towing to Madame the Dowager with fine packing-house courtesy; in the light of the red lamps we may discern Conductor Blood punching his own ribs instead of bobtail-car tickets; this to keep himself awake in his delight. It requires no opera-glass to see the dry-goods nabob from the corner, with four diamonds in his shirt front, and one of his own celluloid collars biting his ears, bending himself double in a bow to his star saleslady in the cotillon. It is a glad and glorious view, and Kansas City has a right to pride herself upon it.

In Kansas City no stupid and stilted ideas of etiquette hold sway. A top hat may be worn with a Tuxedo without being shot at, and russet shoes "go" if the wearer is afflicted with corns. The fiddler "calls off" the square dances in a resonant bass, and soup is served from syringes at supper. A ball in Kansas City is a wholesome and satisfying function, the beauties of which are unknown to cities and societies that have become effete. The dawning of the new century was a jolly time for Kansas City to choose for a ball. In short—hooray for Kansas City's ball. We hope it was a high one.

AMERICAN WHEAT PROBLEMS.

Plant Selection and Breeding to Secure Rust Resistant Varieties.

The problem of the wheat supply of the world is doubtless one of the most important new before the scientific men. Eminent authorities are alarmed that the exhaustion of wheat soils, so noticeable in the far West, will continue to a point that will make the production of a large enough crop for the world's needs a serious matter. Of nearer interest in the immediate future is the study now being conducted by the Government's experts as to the best varieties of bread wheats. Unfortunately, Nature in the vegetable world, has consistently carried out her impartial spirit and nothing possesses all the good qualities. One variety is desirable from the miller's point of view, and another from the farmer's. Rust-resisting varieties seem to be at the moment the most desirable quality to secure. From a long series of experiments, extending over the past four or five seasons, it has been concluded that the quality must be bred into a variety either by rigid selection of the most resistant individuals of that variety or by crossing with resistant varieties of other wheat groups and selecting from the resultant progeny such types as combine in the highest degree the usual qualities of the bread-wheat group with that of rust resistance.

Drought-resisting, early maturing and yielding power are other associated problems that are now engaging the attention of the agricultural experts. The work is being carried out under the direction of the Division of Vegetable Physiology and Pathology. The first announcement of work accomplished has just been published in a bulletin entitled "The Basis for the Improvement of American Wheats."

President Eliot Will Not Resign.

Chicago Times-Herald.

Cambridge, Mass.—"The suggestion that Benjamin Ide Wheeler or any one else will succeed President Eliot, of Harvard, so long as he cares to hold his position is not even worthy the trouble of a denial," said one of the Harvard overseers tonight. "The suggestion is preposterous."

How a story could be started that President Eliot is to be succeeded by any one until death or failing health overtakes him is a good deal of a mystery here. No man in the world is more secure than Dr. Eliot, and as his health is still splendid and his years far from advanced he will undoubtedly continue to administer the affairs of the Cambridge University for many years to come.

President Eliot is now in Bermuda, where he went immediately after the November election. He will be home very soon.

San Francisco, Jan. 4.—A report was circulated here last night to the effect that President Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of the University of California, would soon resign to accept the presidency of Harvard. The story, which seems to have had its origin in the brain of some Eastern man, name unknown, is vigorously and positively denied by those in a position to know. President Wheeler is now in the East, probably in Washington or New York. Professor Bacon, personal friend of President Wheeler, said today: "The story is nonsense."

The Growth of Bowling.

Chicago Tribune.

The holding of the National bowling tournament in Chicago this week calls attention to the remarkable growth in popularity of this sport during the last few years. Even in small towns and villages, where five years ago bowling was unknown, alleys have been fitted up and teams been organized which not only play among themselves but meet the champions of rival towns in friendly matches. In many parts of the country state bowling associations have been organized, the leaders in which come together, as during the present week, in National contests. More recently an almost equal interest in bowling has been aroused among the women of the country. They, too, have their bowling meets, and in many men's clubs the bowling alleys are set apart for the use of the women on certain days. As a sport which furnishes physical exercise to people who might otherwise neglect it, bowling deserves the vogue which it enjoys. It also trains the eye and hand to accuracy, and, as it can be played in all weathers, it is well calculated to take the place of golf and baseball during the Winter months. The only danger which seems to threaten its present popularity is that of professionalism, which follows every sport which has many followers. The makers of bowling supplies and the dealers in the same class of goods should make it their business, as a matter of policy, to see that professionalism is discouraged rather than promoted.

Yellow Journalism.

Montreal (Canada) Herald.

The aim of yellow journalism is to humor the people, to take one course today and, if necessary to the same end, the opposite course tomorrow. Had there been a yellow journalism in Walpole's day it would have screamed for war, and denounced the Minister for opposing it. It would have applauded him when he gave way and when the bells were rung for joy. It would have denounced him again when the time came for the people to wring their hands for sorrow, as he prophesied. If there is any progress being made by humanity towards higher ideals, as clearly there is, it comes only through strenuous assertion and insistence upon those principles of human conduct and human government justified and approved by the test of experience. But men are not born with the knowledge of these things, and if the press is to abandon the task of keeping its millions of readers informed and instructed, to whom shall they turn? Religion is a positive force in the world when it is positively insisted upon. The clergyman who would refrain from the presentation of the foundations of religion because he believed some of his parishioners might be offended might become popular, but his work would lose its character. Just so a sound public opinion cannot be made in a day or an hour, for the reason that opinion is not formed in that way at all.

Gone to Her Soldier Lover in Manila.

New York Evening World.

Atlanta, Ga.—Miss Belle Morrow, of Columbus, O., begins a new century by beginning a long journey to her own wedding. She starts for Manila, where she will become the bride of Lieutenant John Boniface, U. S. A.

At the beginning of the Spanish-American War Miss Morrow, with her mother, was stationed at Fort McPherson, Ga., her two brothers, with whom she made her home, being ordered to the front with their respective regiments. In the May following the first trouble the Georgia regiments were sent to Cuba and the young women of Atlanta organized a relief association. Miss Morrow joined the association and soon became one of the most popular members of the relief work.

It was during this period of patriotic work that what has proved Miss Morrow's "romance of the war" began, when she met Lieutenant Boniface.

Shortly after the time of their marriage was decided upon the young soldier was sent with his regiment to Manila.

As time wore on and the home-coming of our soldiers seemed so uncertain the old saying that "love finds a way" proves itself, for although Lieutenant Boniface cannot come home to claim his bride, she will go to him.

An Estimate of Mr. Corbett by a Political Opponent.

Salem Daily Journal.

Without disparaging any other gentleman who desires to be a candidate for United States Senator from Oregon, a great many legislators will be happily disappointed when they meet Henry W. Corbett, the Portland business man. He has been represented by not always disinterested persons as an enfeebled paralytic and superannuated individual, when in reality he is a man of great energy, and transacting the largest banking business in the state, in fact, all the business matters falling upon him that formerly devolved upon both himself and Mr. Failing. The ungracious task of treating a man of years and experience as an interloper in a state he has helped to build from its beginnings may be left to a class of politicians who have no respect for anything but their own bread-basket, and no apology is needed for Mr. Corbett as against their animadversions. If such qualities as nerve, grit, pluck, courage and persistence weigh for anything, the old New England Yankee will be found able to wield a full hand in the Oregon Senate, and the younger politicians who throw up his age are apt to find that they have their hands full in the fight he will put up at Salem.

Early Days of Freemasonry.

The New Lippincott.

Outside of England and her colonies the development of Masonry was by no means rapid, but the church early took the alarm, and in 1738 Clement XII condemned it in his bull, In Eminenti. No reason for this was alleged except its secrecy and that under its rules men of all religions associate together, giving rise to suspicions of evil, wherefore all members incur excommunication removable only by the Pope, and all bishops are instructed to prosecute and punish them as vehemently suspect of heresy. As the Parlement of Paris refused to register this bull, it could scarce accomplish much outside of the papal states, except in Spain, but within them it was rendered effective by an edict of the cardinal secretary of state, January 14, 1739, pronouncing irremissable pain of death, not only on all members, but on all who tempt others to join or favor the society in any way, such as leasing a house for its use. This was a declaration of war to the knife, although the only victim of the death penalty is said to have been the French author of a book on Masonry.

The Ruskin Monument.

St. James's Gazette.

The monument shortly to be placed over the late Mr. Ruskin's grave in Coniston churchyard will take the form of a tall, slender cross of pre-Norman type, standing about nine feet high and carved out of the hard green stone found in the neighborhood. On the side facing the grave is a figure representing the late master's earliest works, while above, in a panel of interlaced work, is his name and the dates 1819-1900—all the rest of the story of his life being told in pictures.

Not as Bad as That.

New Orleans Picayune.

Much of the cowardly hazing by West Point cadets being educated at Government expense took the form of making the victims swallow disagreeable liquids, but none of the brutes went so far as to make a plebe eat embalmed beef for the benefit of contractors.

Krupp's Gifts to Charity.

Chicago Tribune.

Berlin—In addition to his donation of $125,000 to the workmen's invalid fund of the Krupp works, Herr Krupp has given $125,000 each to the officials' pension fund and the fund for building laborers' houses, making a total of $357,000.

"WHEN TEDDY RODE THE GOAT."

Facetious Poem Upon Roosevelt's Initiation Into Masonry.

New York telegram to Chicago Inter Ocean.

The following poetic account of the initiation of Vice-President-elect Roosevelt into the mysteries of Masonry is published by the Evening Sun:

WHEN TEDDY RODE THE GOAT.

When Teddy rode the goat last night,
The goin's on, they say.
Beat all the records out of sight
For fun in Oyster Bay.
The mystic boys they all turned out,
Just as they did to vote,
And viewed the sight with wild delight
When Teddy rode the goat.

They tossed him up an' tron him down
An' stood him on his head,
An' ducked him till he almost drowned,
An' yanked him out half dead.
They made him jig an' sing a song
An' yell like a coyote—
B'gosh, you'd ought to been along
When Teddy rode the goat.

He rode wild horses in the West
An' lassoed crazy steers;
A buckin' bronco was a jest
To him in early years;
But e'en the jaunt up San Juan,
That famous history wrote,
Was nothin' to the goin's on
When Teddy rode the goat.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

"All Coons Look Alike at Me," is the chicken's version of the aged song.

The Chinese are wise in not accepting that joint note on such poor security.

Bryan says reorganization must be in the party. And yet he considers himself in the party.

Lord Kitchener is promised many honors if he shall end the war. More than Roberts got?

If there is anything in the weather line you haven't had in the last three days, please speak up.

If it is really true that salt will restore life, it ought to be a favorite food with Adlai E. Stevenson.

The announcement of a new steel combination sounds as if Richard Croker was mixed up in it somewhere.

Boston is to have a weather prophet of her own. He will have the advantage of being abused only in classic English.

The British are determined to crush the Boers by force of numbers. They might succeed if their numbers had more force.

Beer is now made from oats, and the youths who sow their wild oats can sow them where they will do the most good.

A Kansas man swore off lying New Year's day, and the fish in the creeks of his neighborhood are breathing more freely.

Would any one have believed in May, 1898, that the first papers of the 20th century would contain no mention of George Dewey?

The college students who are living on 15 cents a day can appreciate how Count de Castellane feels now that his allowance has been reduced to $90,000 a year.

The detectives who won't admit that they don't know the kidnaper of young Cudahy haven't anything to Crowe about, even if they are standing pat with a $25,000 jack-pot in sight.

Editor Harmsworth thinks he looks like Napoleon, but the people who have judged him by his style of journalism are under the impression that he more nearly resembles 30 cents.

The House of Representatives is too large, in the sense that members of it cannot cut as big a figure as they wish. The House of Commons is larger, but its members do not arrogate the importance of American Representatives.

That the phonograph would some day be used to teach foreign languages was long ago predicted. The prediction has come true. Records are now made and sent with special text-books to supplement their use. There is one distinct advantage in this method. Whenever a student wishes to have a particular sound repeated, all he has to do is to set the cylinder back as often as he wants. He can also regulate the speed to suit the progress of his ear. The language-phone, as it is called, is said to be especially good in learning the languages of the far East, which have no alphabetical characters, but only ideographs, and in which so much depends on singular accents and intonations.

Rear-Admiral Hichborn, Chief Constructor of the Navy, was at one time a common employe at the Boston navy-yard. When he became Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repair, with the rank of Commodore, he had occasion to pay an official visit to the yard. The day before he was scheduled to call he strolled through the yard without announcing himself. He heard a bell ring and saw the old familiar lines of employes passing about through the yard, each man carrying a dinner pail and his movements regulated by the bell. An officer of the yard, recognizing the then Commodore, asked if he desired the Commodore's salute when he called the next day. "I have been thinking," said the Chief Constructor, "of the time when I used to go to work and quit at the sound of that bell. I carried one of those dinner pails and moved at the bidding of others. I think the Commodore's salute would be quite a pleasing contrast to the sound of the old bell. Yes, you may give the salute when I come tomorrow."

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Towne—That was a rather disreputable-looking man you just spoke to. Browne—Sir! That was my brother. "Oh! beg pardon; I might have known that."—Tit-Bits.

A Success.—Husband (wearily, after the reception)—Well, that's over with, and what have we gained? Wife (triumphantly)—Gained! Why, a lot of new enemies.—Brooklyn Life.

He (in his wrath)—When I married you I had no idea what a fool you were. She (in her equanimity)—The fact that I was willing to marry you should have removed all doubts on that point.—Boston Transcript.

Means to an End.—Bowers—Say! Did you ever hear that Saners was a member of a suicide club? Mowers—Yes; I've heard so. Bowers—Well, I guess it is his turn to go next. He told me he bought his wife a chafing-dish for a Christmas present.—Puck.

"Now, auntie, you know I want to marry Jack, and you know you are going to leave me all your money so we can set ourselves up nicely." "But, good gracious, child, I am not going to die yet!" "Of course you're not, you dear old thing, and I wouldn't have you for the world. But don't you ever get any fun out of anticipation?"—Life.

Giving the Sign.—"What a fraud that young Mr. Allfront is!" "What has he been doing now?" "He went into one of the book stores the other day when it was crowded and bought a copy of Owen Meredith's 'Lucile' in order to make people think that he had just become engaged to that Miss Dymonds he's been hanging around lately."—Chicago Tribune.

Taps.

Susan Whitney Allison in Youth's Companion.

All down the road, with flag-draped load,
With muffled drum and low,
Now sound, now hush from sobbing horn
As the way winds to and fro,
Our soldiers march through sun and shade,
Glory and gloom of eve,
Fag as they may with a friend on his way
To take his last long leave.

For toil and strife and roving life
He loved the soldier's lot;
Breathed full and deep where prairies sweep,
And the world is bounded not.
All unconfined as the sailing wind,
His soul launched forth to roam,
But it neared the strand of his childhood land,
And he longed for his Father's home.

Now lay his head on the cool soft bed,
That soothes as a mother's breast;
For the sod is the soldier's fitting couch,
And he loves to lie and rest
Where pale stars shine o'er the musing pine,
And the moon rides through the boughs,
While the bugle-call of "Taps" doth fall,
So soft he may not rouse:

Comrade, cheer!
Dost thou wake?
On thy sight
Sea-ros bright
Morning breaks!
Comrade dear,
Night is here!
There the light!

Then home they march, 'neath the darkening arch,
For the sun hath left the sky;
The dogwood white with a ghostly light
Starts forth as they hasten by;
And the hemlock stands with skeleton hands
Stretched up to the last red ray,
And the night descends, and its peace portends
The dawn of a brighter day.