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TODAY'S WEATHER.-Generally fair, with

### PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 4.

A VISION OF PEACE, War is yet with us, but it has been

ameliorated. It has also found its way up sword against nation now, it is the sword of commercial and industrial antagonism. The prize of this struggle is markets and the weapons are drastic burdens laid upon production and trade. To this conflict belong the waste of war and somewhat of its cruelties. The oppressive hand of restrictions has made many an industrial solitude and called it peace; and where activity and plenty) should reign, there arise the sounds of complaining bitterness and rage. In our social relations we have taken on the aspect of civilization; but in our industrial life we are reveling in Savagery.

It is accounted in Germany a crime to consume American beef, and to be inmocent of it they go without, and their doctors say their health suffers from insufficient meat diet. In this country We protect our infant iron and steel industries from foreign competition; and the reward is in enabling, by high prices at home, our manufacturers to sell at bargain prices abroad. Russia. has laid burdens on machinery imports, and her farmers are crying for the agricultural implements they need for their crops. On the Continent of Europe they collect taxes to support beet production, and the English consumers rejoice in cheap sugar at German and French expense. The blow falls on those in whose behalf the weapon was

These things will be remedied some day, but their reign is not so regrettable, perhaps, as that other superstitious dread of the alien in his adopted home. In China they hold the "foreign devil" in religious aversion, but who has warrant to laugh at their patriotic zeal? The arrogance of the British in the of other nationalities is proverbial; the German self-conceit and French pride are almost on a par with the insolence of the Spaniard or the Jew's devout joy at being the chosen people. In America we should have risen superior to this weakness, but we have not. Nowhere, probably, is the foreigner so cordially despised or so cavalierly treated. Our Colonial Dames and Native Sons are apt to be oblivious to the fact that many people stayed where they were from adequate motives, one being that they were concented with their neighbors and their meighbors were contented with them. It is sometimes audable to move, it is etimes justifiable to stay and pay the rent. It is in this country that such things as "British gold" and the "pauper labor of Europe" and the "heathen Chinee" are looked upon with superstitions dread. We are apt to bewail that an Englishman should buy land here which we have to sell, or lend us money we are eager to borrow, or come here to start factories, operate ships, or put his capital into improvements. We are glad to have the services of Irishmen on the police force, and Italians in vegetable gardens and bootblack stands, or Chinese in laundries, or Japs on the railroads, or Greeks in our fisheries, or Swedes and Bohemians on our farms; but we reserve the precious privilege of cing each and all as foreigners and aliens and arraigning them for

ruining the country." In this dread of unfamiliar tongues and skins, we have advanced but little beyond the condition of the Jew who an American merchant marine in spite regarded the gentiles as dogs, or the of the efforts of a protected few to keep Greeks who regarded the Chinese as devils, or the Mexicans who worshiped the Leyland fleet because there is no the fair-complexioned Spaniards as beings from another sphere. Science and religion, education and conquest, have ceived from deep-water ships. In time proved themselves unable to pierce the he might also show the American peoadamentine wall of race batred. The work will be done by the enlightening influence of productive industry, as it nees its necessities. The achievement of the big fleet, instead of keeping it on freedom from the disorderly conduct liberty in political and religious lines | the other side of the Atlantic, as he will | and hot-headed drinking that charachas been preliminary to the noble task now coming in, of securing to the individual the right to the labor of his hands and the use of his earnings, Government will be made to see that its try, but to stand aside and give it free

In those days the British Hon shall He down with the Russian bear; and American eagle shall spread his wings with welcome friendship over the New World and the Islands of the sea and the Chinese dragon no more shall terrify. For the golden age of universai amity will have been brought in by the extension of liberty to the work of every man's hands, and the recogof his right to dispose of it as he wills.

Ex-Governor MacCorkle, of West Virginia, is a Southern born and bred man, better than the "2 per cent net" which | The public have seen law defied, a

and his solution of the race problem, offered a year ago, is worthy of adop-tion by Virginia today. Governor Mc-Corkle would adopt an honest, inflexible educational and property basis, administered fairly for black and white, which would appeal to the desire for the acquisition of property and of edu-Such a franchise, he pointed cation. out, would not subject the white people to the political domination of the negroes. The three states of the South in which the negro element is strongest are South Carolina, Mississippi and Louisiana. Were the suffrage restricted to those owning their own homes, the white voters of South Carolina would outnumber the colored two to one; of Mississippi, four to one; of Louisiana, three and one-half to one. Nearly the same proportions would exist with an

### AN EXEMPLARY JOLLY.

educational qualification.

From a careful piece of discriminating criticism in the San Francisco Call we learn concerning the President's speeches upon the present tour:

They are:
1. Models of good taste.
2. He pleases while he instructs.
3. He displays the imaginative faculty which upplies the grace and garniture of all speech.

4. He shows a broad-minded appreciation of manly and persistent effort, even of opponents.

5. He has reached that calm of philosophy ere quarrel and recrimination have no place 6. He is a philosopher, statesman and optim-

T. In command of "those twin forces of ora-ory, humor and pathos," he resembles Lin-oln; in fact, he goes Lincoln one better, for each seems a shade more delicate than Lin-

As the Call does not find anything except to praise, in its long analysis of the President's speeches, it is to be regretted that it rests content with specifying McKinley's superiority to Lincoln. Why not to Webster, to Cicero, to Demosthenes, even? If a man is everything that an orator, statesman and philosopher can possibly be, why compare him with one whose oratory and philosophy were never greatly consid-

Perhaps it is not so much the humor and pathos of these speeches, compelling comparison with Lincoln, as it is the open secret that the comparison into new channels. When nation lifts is one very dear to Mr. McKinley, and that nothing can so delight him as a coupling of his name with that of the martyred President.

We trust the Call has not exhausted its impartial and discerning literary criticism in this effort. A few more just as acute and discriminating observations should be brought out of cold storage the morning of the President's arrival in San Francisco. Nor should they lose their reward.

### POSTAL SURPLUS IN SIGHT.

The Postal Department under the present management blds fair, it is said, to come out at the end of the present fiscal year-now less than two months hence-with a surplus instead of the large deficit with which it is usually confronted. The deficit has, in fact, been steadily diminishing, notwithstanding the many burdens with which the mails are loaded. That shown at the last fiscal accounting was \$5,385,000; for 1899 it was \$6,610,000; in 1898 it reached \$9,020,000, and in 1897 it was \$11,411,000. The total deficit for the past ten years has been over \$100,000 --000, caused mainly, as successive Postmasters-General have shown in their yearly reports, by the rank abuse of d-class postal privileges. franking privilege also, as most liberally interpreted by Government officials, saddles tons of mail upon the department's resources, which are carried free. This abuse extends, it is held, in many instances to the clothing and personal effects of members of Congress, at a saving to themselves of freight and express charges. This abuse of Uncle Sam's generosity has been checked to some extent within recent years, but it

The advantage, however, taken by venders of cheap literary commodities of the provision of the postal law which provides a low rate of postage for nowspapers, magazines and other periodical publications, is responsible for the bulk of the postal deficit. Venders of publications such as cheap novels, distributers of advertising circulars and the like, by issuing their wares at stated intervals, bring them under second-class matter as specified by law, and an enormous bulk carried through the mails at a loss to the denartment results. Efforts have been made to correct this abuse by law, but without success, and the postal surplus at the end of the current year, if there is one, will be in spite of the abuses indicated. The explanation of this is found in the fact that the people are writing and have within the year written more letters than ever before in a similar space of time, thus increasing the revenues from ostage on first-class matter. Business thrift and enterprise, and individual inelligence, as shown in the multiplication of private correspondence, may therefore be said to have over-balanced the abuse of which complaint is made,

MORGAN'S STEAMSHIP LINE. The New York Tribune's London corespondent is right in stating that Mr. Morgan's policy of buying ships which can only be sailed under a foreign flag "will not create an American merchant marine." Yet this wholesale deal may be the entering wedge which will let in It out. Mr. Morgan undoubtedly bought other kind of investment today which and beer. As in the case of the Heoffers such good returns as are reple that this country would be a ma terial gainer if New York were made the home port and disbursing port of and their saloons show a remarkable be obliged to at present.

When America becomes familiar enough with the shipping business to loons; some where openly and successadopt the methods followed by the greatest maritime nations on earth, Mr. province is not to interfere with indus- Morgan's purchases will all be sailing under the American flag, and they will to exercise as best they can a restrainneed no subsidy to keep them there, ing influence where there is risk of diseither. Every shipyard in the United order and drunkenness, because "decent States is crowded with orders, and it is extremely doubtful if an American-built a bad name." To the question, "Grantficet the size of that just purchased by ing that the saloon can be explained on Mr. Morgan could be secured within three or four years. If the present pros- you going to do with them?" Mr. Steperity in deep-water shipping continues venson returns an answer which defor that length of time, the fleet will nounces prohibition without qualificashow profits nearly if not fully equal tion. The committee of fifty, organized to the and not a theory with which this coun- vestigating the liquor problem in all its try's financial Napoleon had to cope when he was casting about for an in-vestment that would offer something of prohibitory legislation:

millions of American capital must be satisfied with in many bond and security investments.

This condition was a world-wide p perity in the ocean carrying trade in which England, Germany, Norway and other less important nations were piling up greater profits on their investment in a single year than American capital was earning in ten years. The ships of these nations were making the bulk of their profits out of the American traffic, and it was but natural for an American citizen to desire to participate in the big profits. The ancient American navigation laws refused to Mr. Morgan the right which Germany and Great Britain give to their subjects, to add to the maritime glory of those countries by permitting the vessels to be registered under the flag of the new owner. This refusal was the result of a "theory" that we cannot sail ships in competition with other nations without a subsidy. Mr. Morgan purchased a fleet of thirty-four large modern-built steamships. The taxes and home port disbursements of this fleet will amount to millions of dollars annually, and yet, according to the "theory" and not the condition. America would be seriously injured if these taxes and disbursements were made in New York instead of London. Suppose Mr. Morgan to have been a subject of Germany-a country which has shown a more wenderful maritime growth than any other nation on earth; the German flag would have been floating over his new feet in the shortest possible time, and the country would have rung with praises for the man who had added so greatly to Germany's prestige on the high seas.

The American merchant marine is growing in spite of the obsolete ham. pering navigation laws, but it would grow at an astonishing rate if American citizens were granted the same privileges as are extended to the citizens of the other big maritime nations. What the industry needs is not a subsidy, but to be let alone, to be given absolute freedom. The Leyland fleet, with its thirty-four steamers, is a big addition to the merchant marine of any country, and if we were to extend to its new owner the same recognition that is given by Great Britain and Germany to her shipowners, American capital would immediately annex a few more of the big fleets that are making so much money in carrying American products to market. We must admit that Mr. Morgan's policy "will not cre-ate an American merchant marine," but it will aid in creating a sentiment which, sooner or later, will attain proportions that will command a hearing and throw enough light on the iniquitous subsidy graft to wither it.

THE SALOON IS ALWAYS WITH US. Robert Alston Stevenson has a notable article in the current number of Scribner's on "Salcons." It is notable because the author comprehends that the saloon in some form has always been with us and is always likely to be with us; that its existence grows naturally out of the gregariousness of human nature; that it can be regulated, ameliorated, but cannot be extirpated: nor even supplanted by philanthropic "canteens," where hot tea and coffee and a wholesome lunch can be obtained by the natural clientage of the saloon. The trouble with these emasculated canteens is that tracts, checkers and backgammon, newspapers, tea and coffee, do not furnish what hardworking sailors, stevedores and other hand toilers want after a hard day's work. They are not in search of moral or mental improvement; "they want fun with their fellows, and they want beer." Mr. Stevenson says that the philanthropic founders of the emasculated, deodorized canteen, with its tea and tracts, might help many a sailor if you gave him his beer in decent surroundings, but you will not persuade a sailor, or hood. If saloons were really prohibited, these men would no more take to tea and tracts and checkers than downtown men of business at the noon hour would take to tea and tracts if there were no saloons. Your hardworked sailor or stevedore, or your restless stock broker or speculator, if there were no saloons, would carry a bottle, just as all drinking men do in dry states when there is a spasm of strict enforcement of closure upon the saloons, the hotels

and the drug stores. A zealous but candid prohibitionist "dry" New England State lost all faith in the wisdom of his pet law when he saw that with saloons closed absolutely tight there was more drunken ness than when they were open. This was because every saloonite became a solitary drinker or he sought a secre dive, which, screened from public observation, was a standing temptation to utter lack of self-restraint. The saloon in New York City presents a curious phase in the region inhabited by Russian, German and Polish Jews. They are very poor; they live in densely crowded tenements; they support four saloons to a block, and yet, despite their poverty, they do not get drunk in their saloons, and the typical Jewish saloon is a decent place. It provides a meeting-place and the opportunity for social intercourse that cannot be found else where. The customers of the Jewish saloons teach a lesson of sober, temperate life, even in conditions of severe poverty. In the Italian saloons intemperance is not common, for the tippling is confined to cheap, light Italian wine brews, intemperance does not commonly figure as a cause of poverty among the natives of Southern Europe. The German not seldom takes his wife and children with him to the beer saloon, terize the American and Irish resorts.

Mr. Stevenson finds all grades of safully vice of every description is encouraged, and some just as easily found where the barkeepers are under orders people won't come to a saloon that gets grounds not wholly vicious, what are original cost. It was a condition in 1893 for the specific purpose of inaspects, after several years' study posi-

neration of habitual lawbreakers schooled in asion and shamelessness, courts ineffective rough fluctuations of policy, delays, pernegligences, and other miscarriages of officers of law double-faced and mer legislators timid and insincere, candi dates hypocritical and truckling, and office-holders unfaithful to piedges and to reason-able public expectation.

This denunciation of prohibitory leg-

telling the truth as they see it." To take away the saloon from the man who wants to drink does not reform his views or make it appreciably harder for him to get what he wants. The average man who all his life has been accustomed to the use of alcoholic beverages is sure to cling obstinately to his belief that he has a right to do so whether in the back room of a saloon or at his own table. The average man, outside of a jail, a hospital or an almshouse, is sure to resent any legislation that treats him as a presumptive ward of the public, a constructive criminal, pauper or invalid. Mr. Stevenson says that industrious, sober workingmen who patronize saloons and admit the dangers that surround them are unanimous in the opinion that whatever substitute succeeds to the saloon will in the first place sell drinks to its patrons and secondly be brought about directly or indirectly by the workingmen themselves. The great mass of the workingmen are hostile to patronizing attempts at improvement that afford the men no part in the process. Charity is not popular in the name of philanthropy with selfsupporting American workmen. The workingmen's associations in London and New York believe in the creation of a demand for a place where men could meet with their wives without being asked or expected to drink, where treating was tabooed, yet where good drinks could be obtained if desired. Along these lines those who are interested in saloon reform will be obliged to establish any successful substitute. Mr. Stevenson closes with the statement that men, no matter where they live, or how, must have their fun and have it in their own way: that saloon reform depends far less for success on legislation than on sympathetic understanding of men as they are found, and he evidently believes that the "Army canteen," which the prohibitionists have upset, will be the model for the

The number of cases of smallpox reported to the health officials of New York City since November 1, 1900, is 599; the number of vaccinations performed by the Inspector of the Health Department in the same time is 275,882, and at least as many more have been vaccinated by their physicians. The death rate from smallpox in New York ator recognizes and admits. The City is below that of any year when an epidemic of the disease has prevailed since 1868. The deaths have been about 20 per cent of the cases, whereas in other years of epidemic it has ranged from 23 to 28 per cent. Some Western States have suffered severely this season. Colorado has had 1770 cases reported, nearly all of which occurred since January 1; Kansas has had 2315, Minnesota 2006 and Wisconsin 564. The total number of cases occurring in the country since November 1, 1900, as reported to the National authorities, is 13,269, as compared with 7657 cases in the same period last year. This in-crease is undoubledly due to relaxation

coming substitute for the present sa-

loon.

of sanitary vigilance. Governor Odell, of New York, has a proud record of success as a "reform" Executive. By means of retrenchment and cutting down useless appropriament under his recommendations have been reduced by the Legislature nearly rest after a hard day's toll, that it is enterprise or cutting off any needed apwrong to drink a glass of beer if he propriation. New sources of taxation, has been accustomed to it from child- mainly corporations, will yield \$3,500,000 in revenue a year, a total gain of about \$5,500,000, making possible a state tax of 1.20 mills, or the lowest tax known in New York since 1855, and about onethird the state tax of 1880. The Albany Journal says:

The people can confidently look forward to the Legislative session of 1902, which will un-loubtedly, with the advice of the executive. devise and enact into law some new measur of taxation that will absolutely clear real estate of all the burden that it now bears for state purposes, and for the first time in the history of the State of New York her tax-gatherer will not levy one dollar upon a single farm or home in this state.

Now and then Emperor William Is able to overcome his shrinking modesty and really assert his opinions on measures under discussion by his law-

Now that Mexico is to be lighted by an American gas plant, perhaps sh will not be quite so much in the dark on the money question.

Capitalists are engineering a corner in whisky in direct deflance of the pub-He sentiment against monopolizing ne cessities.

If J. Pierpont Morgan ever goes into the circus business, a 100-ring show will be but a small affair.

Has it occurred to any one yet to send Funston to hunt the north pole?

# A Retired General.

Philadelphia Inquirer. Word come from Ohio that that veterar warrior, General Coxey, of the Tram; Army fame, is piling up gold in heap almost as high as the sandbanks out o which he dug his earlier fortune. He is also building a factory of some sort or other that presently will give employment to several hundred men at wages which. of course, he will fix at the top notch. Thus is another factor of discontent silenced through the imperceptible influence of Republicanism, as illustrated in the economic policies in vogue. Many things were said of Coxey at the time of his memorable march that really were no warranted, for even at that time he was a man of means; but it was a fool tram; nevertheless, and he now confesses his error by strict attention to his own busi-

No Hurry. Kansas City Journal. It is taking the Cuban constitution convention quite a while to settle matters with the United States, but the convention doesn't begrudge the time. It is business of high importance and shouldn't be rushed through hastily. Besides, each

Indianapolis News, Our infant industries do indeed need protection, but the infants are men with mall capital, and the protection needed is against the trusts.

member is drawing \$10 a day.

Chicago Evening Post. Chicago Evening Post.

It is not often that a public man delivers an address so original suggestive and thoughtful as was that of Senator Beveridge on "The American Situation," delivered before the Grant Club at Des Moines. The Indiana Senator discussed This denunciation of prohibitory legislation comes from a body of man among whom are fourteen ministers of the gospel, two bishops, two presidents of universities and twenty-three well-known men "who are in the habit of telling the truth as they see it." To

capital.

The great nations have entered into a world-wide war of commerce. Tariff walls are being srected against our products, for our advantages are too great to enable any people to compete with us in a comparatively free field. Even Eng-land is certain to surrender her free-trade policy. The tax on sugar is an entering wedge; the protective movement is stead-ily gaining ground in Great Britain, and direct taxation is becoming too oppresdirect taxation is becoming too oppressive to permit of further extension. Wonderful as our progress has been in Old-World markets, our trade with Europe is certain to diminish. Our relative, if not our absolute, preponderance will not long be maintained. Senator Beveridge continued.

Changes in our tariff system are in-Changes in our tariff system are inevitable and the farsighted upholders of
protection are beginning to realize it.
The discussion started by Congressman
Babcock's proposal to withdraw the duties
on the raw materials used by the steel
industry is still proceeding and having a
liberalizing effect. Manufacturers, more
and more anxious to secure foreign trade,
are discovering that we cannot increase
our sales without augmenting our purour sales without augmenting our pur-chases. The keynote of future policy will be reciprocity, not exclusion and pro-

In the Orient we shall insist on the open door, and our possession of the Philippines will enable us to make that demand effective. China may or may not preserve her integrity, but whatever hap-pens, our rights and interests in her markets shall be respected. To quote Ser ator Beveridge again:

All that America is concerned in is when China's partition occurs the door shall be kept open to American goods, no matter how kept open to American goods, no matter now tightly it is shut against any other nation. In this situation the possession of the Philip-pines makes us masters of the game. And in this situation liberty of action on the part of our Government is necessary to our master-ing this greatest commercial arrangement of history. And so it is that the power of free history. And so it is that the power of free hand developed in the Philippines, and even more in Cuba; so it is that a purely American Government in the Philippines; so it is that the Philippines themselves become necessary to the American future in the far East.

But there is no reason why the Philip pines should not eventually become as free and independent as Cuba will be even under the Platt programme of American suzerainty, and this the Indiana Senhand" for the United States is not in compatible with full self-government in the dependencies.

#### Kings in Danger. London Spectator.

Police prevention is not perfect, though it does much, for if it were perfect there would be no assassinations, and there are The problem is therefore to prevent a r by bombshell, bullet ar knife, and experience shows that it is nearly, if not quite insoluble, Bullet-proof carriages are of no avail against dynamite cartridges, no can the King be deprived entirely either of air or light. One would have thought an escort which rode close would be sur-ficient security, but either it is not, or the Kings find such escorts on all occasions wearisome and hampering beyond endurance. Disguise is out of the ques-tion, for reasons of dignity. The use of the dagger can, we think, be prevented either by extreme watchfulness on the part of the King's companions, or by setting orderlies to ride close up to the tions, the expenses of the state govern- carriage steps, or by Cromwell's device, the wearing of a shirt of mail, which can be constructed of aluminum rings, and the stevedore, or any other man seeking \$2,000,000 without crippling any public need not therefore be intolerably heavy. translations of Adon Olam into English. perhaps very rapid traveling, as not one man in 50 can so measure pace as to be sure of hitting a mark that moves at 12 miles an hour 12 miles an hour. This was Napoleon's device, and he kept his life, though whole groups of men were eager to assassinate him, and laid with that end the most elaborate plots. It was because he sus-pected the Bourbon Princes of paying for such plots that he murdered the Duc d' Enghein "in reprisal." Swift driving is said to be the device also of William II, and if it protects him he is clearly bound to continue it. A King in a modern state has no more right to defy assassi-nation than he has to inflict any other useless misfortune on his people. He must not shrink in battle, because that despirits his armies, but for a man i age but foolhardiness. A King, however cannot always be galloping; he has his work to do outside as well as indoors, and there will always remain an element of danger in his position, which is best minimized by availing himself of the special liability of all intending assassins to be betrayed.

# Traps and Overfishing.

Chicago Tribune. Howard M. Kutchin, a special agent for the United States Fish Commission, has made an exhaustive investigation into the salmon fisheries of the Pacific Coast, and reports that the waters of the Columbia River region and Puget Sound, where salmon have been so plentiful in years past, are now so far stripped that the past, are now so tar stripped that the end of the packing industry is not far off. Traps and the capture of salmon in the spawning season are the causes for the rapid decline of this great in-dustry. In Alaskan waters the National Government has intervened to keep up the supply by forbidding the use of traps or of seins within a certain distance of the mouths of rivers, and by requiring all persons engaged in taking salmon to conduct hatching establishments and plant fry equal to four times the number of mature fish taken. The destructiveness of corporate and individual greed is only equaled by the public indifference. Our wild animals and game birds are rap-dly disappearing. Shelifish of several kinds will soon be extinct, and our forest trees will be all cut off ere many years, comparatively few perso the matter even a passing thought.

# The Mistake About Rubinstein.

Athenaeum. Rubinstein played more than once be fore the court, but on the first occasion a somewhat humorous incident occurred. A letter of introduction to Prince Albert from the Grand Duchess Helene was forwarded through the Russian embassy. This was in 1857, about a year after peace had been concluded, and the pian-ist was mistaken, so relates his blograph-er. A. McArthur, for a "secret agent of the Russian court coming to London in the disguise of a musician." Rubinstein's magnificent playing soon convinced the royal party that they had before them ine artist.

Busy Times for Mrs. Nation. Kansas City Times.

According to Mrs. Nation's latest "dream" her mission is to rid the world of Equor, tobacco, corsets, jewelry, dime novels, immoral plays and politicians. Mrs. Nation has more business than a cranberry merchant.

AMUSEMENTS. "The Adventures of Nell Gwynn" is the title of the version of the sayings and doings of the actress of Drury Lane, selected by Miss Florence Roberts to present to the crowd that filled Cordray's Theater last night. The version, without comparing it with any of the others, is a good one. It gives Miss Roberts an opportunity to paint a very charming picture of the winsome Nell, and as that is all it pretends to do, it is a success. The play and Miss Roberts together made an excellent impression. The su port had little to do but assist the see port had little to do out assist the scur-ery in making up sumptuous stage plc-tures, and it did that admirably. Miss Roberts is more pleasing as Neil Gwynn than as Sapho. There is a gay, careless air about the charmer of Charles II that is more natural and more whole-some than the wiles and woes of the French adventuress, and the easy style in which the actrees tossed her defiance the disguised king or wheedled him when he was unmasked become her better than mimicking the witcheries of the unbappy Sapho. Everything she did last night was natural and graceful, and without apparent effort. She was a charming orange girl, a dashing actress, and a strong-willed woman. It was easy to Within 25 years every manufactured article entering English ports will pay a heavy duty unless by reciprocal tariff arrangements we keep Great Britain's markets open to our products. The same is true of every other European nation, and this policy of self-preservation will be applied to their colonies also, it follows, therefore, that the American tariff must meet these new conditions. But our tariff will be made to meet these new conditions along the lines of international reciprocity.

Charles was captive to her charms, it was easy to see why Charles was captive to her charms, it was difficult to understand why the fickle Mardyn could so easily give her up. It was in scenes with this same Mardyn that Nell was perhaps a bit too heartless. A touch of real regret, a quiver of the voice or a sigh to show that she really mourned the "badly buried love" might have heightened the effect of the comedy, but the lack of it was the only flaw in her performance.

As Charles II, Charles Geraon have a strong to the comedy and the same of the same of the first of the same is true of every other buryons and the first of the same is comed to be a show that she really mourned the "badly buried love" might have heightened the was the only flaw in her performance.

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As Charles II. Charles Gerson looked imposing and acted as one would expect a smolled volunturary to act. Linear a mouled volunturary to act. Linear act.

pect a spoiled voluptuary to act. Lu-cius Hendereon was a good Mardyn, and George Webster as Haynes did a pretty little bit of comedy on his own account. The remainder of the cast, which was large, did what little they had to do without leaving room to pick flaws. The play was magnificently staged. The Belasco-Thail Company has demonstrated that it knows how to mount a play, and everything has been done for Neil Gwynn scenically that could possibly help to make it successful as a spectacle. Each scene was a beautiful picture, while the costuming was unusu-

ally elaborate and tasteful.
"Nell Gwynn" will be repeated tonight. "Sapho" this afternoon,

MATINEE TODAY. "Sapho" Will Be the Attraction at

Cordray's Theater. "Sapho," which has proved so sue ful all week at Cordray's, as presented by the Belasco-Thall Company, will be the matinee attraction there this afternoon. The play is one of the strongest in the repertoire of the company, and is presented with a careful attention to every detail of scenery that characterizes all the Belasco-Thall productions. Miss Roberts plays the name part.

Notes of the Stage. Franklyn Fyles, the well-known dra-matic critic, has written a play called

"Kit Carson." The James Neill Company is crowding nouses with "A Bachelor's Romance" in San Francisco. Carlyle Moore, stage director of the

Belasco-Thall Company, was formerly a pharmacist in Portland. Georgia Caine, who has been playing this season in "Foxy Quiller," may be a comic opera star next year. The Japanese actors who made a tour of New York, London and Paris are

going to build a national theater in Tokio Sarah Bernhardt is reported to have eek-\$3000 for her appearance and \$10 for traveling expenses. Her contract was independent of the actual receipts. A play by F. Anestey, "The Man From was produced in London by Blankley's," was produced in London by Charles Hawtrey. A feature was a real dinner which was really eaten by actors, and which took up the whole

# ADON OLAM.

A New Translation of the Fine Old Hebrew Hymn.

Jewish Comment. There have been of late two notable Zangwill tried his hand at it in the Sun day School Times, and now Israel Gollanca's version, called a paraphrase for children, appears in the London Jewish Chronicle. There are other English versions of this truly great hymn, that by Borrow being perhaps the finest, "Ado Olam" is witness to the pure monotheism and the perfect faith of the Jew. Mr. Gollancz's paraphrase is as follows: Eternal Lord, his praise I sing,

Who reigned before the world was wrought; Creation's voice acclaimed him King, Whose word created all from nought.

And when all things shall pass away, He will not pass; he still will reign, Alone, unchang'd, of sov'reign sway. He was, he is, he will remain.

None owns his strength; his throne none Without beginning, infinite.

My God, my living savior he; My rock of hope in sorrow's hour; I thirst-my cup he fills for me; He is my beacon and my tower.

Whene'er I sleep, whene'er I wake, With him I leave my soul so dear; His care may he my body make; God guarding me, I have no fear.

### A Greek Husbandman. Chautauguan.

The Andrian husbandman lays up his terrace and leads his little aqueduct to water it. When he has not his footing, so to speak, in one little shelf of soil or a dozen of them, he plants his olive, fig, and vine, his bit of barley or wheat, his patch of onlons, potatoes and beans. Against the north wind he sets his brake of cypress trees with intertwining vines or of tall reeds in triple ranks. He keeps half a dozen goats and sheep for wool, milk and cheese; a family pig (untaxed) a donkey for transportation (I have yet to see a cart or carriage on the island); possibly a cow or two of the best stock in the Aegean. In due season you shall see him winnowing his barley on his hilltop threshing floor, and the Andrian girls treading the wine press with blushing feet, or gathered to the unique Andrian festival of the fig stringing. There is, too, the hilltop monastery, where you may quench your thirst at the hidden spring that used to flow wine instead of water on Dionysius's holiday; and the Round Tower, which may have looked down on Agamemnon, when he put in at Gavrion Harbor on his way home from Troy. And within a stone's throw of that tower you may see a peasant wife knit ting allk stockings for her peasant husband, while silk fishing nets drape the rude walls-all her own handiwork, from And try to show thes-and they fall rude walls—all her own handiwork from the rearing of the cocoon through all the stages to these finished products. Forty years ago Andros was a great silk- pro-ers, but the blight fell upon that beautiful industry, and it continues now only in formestic hands. Instead the lemon has become the chief staple, and on the south and east of the island every glen and slope is beautiful with its tender green

Andrian life today has all the simplicity of the antique. And one who would es-cape the modern world could hardly do so more completely than with the brethren of Hagia Mone or with my friend. Demet-rius Zaraphonides and his American wife on their 12-story farm at Katakoilo.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The way the South is turning out to welcome the President does not indicate

Japan shows how rapidly she is adopting enlightenment methods of government

by having a cabinet crisis. The President of Chile has applied for a leave of absence. Why doesn't he just take it, like our President?

An' Omar's "Rubinyat" His heart, no doubt, was light and glad, Because he never familied that Some day he'd be a social fad.

Pat Crowe would have saved himself good deal of trouble if he had simply stood trial and been acquitted like Callahan.

The daughter of Secretary Hay has written a tragic poem. The secretary's reformation, it appears, was not inherited by his children.

With a song of joy in his threat; "I soon shall be saved much hard work," said he.

"By the man who rocks the boat." An Ohio woman kalsomined the mioon. keeper who sold her husband whisky. Just plain whatewash is considered good

enough for most joint-keepers. The "Literary Digest" asks if the poet should read his own works to the public. Let us hope it does not intend to print all the answers in the negative it receives.

Just as we were throwing boquets at ourselves because the fuel bills were growing smaller, we remembered that the water tax is twice as high through the Summer.

Tim Murphy, the actor, met Henry Watterson, the editor, in Washington the other day. "What is your latest story?" the actor selted. "No such thing as a new story now," growled Watterson, "It is impossible to keep a story good for two days. What's the use of thinking up new stories when they get spread all over the country between daylight and dawn? Why, sir, do you know why it is impossible to keep a good story as your own property? It's these blank telegraph operators, who like good stories better than anybody. Suppose Chauncey Depew has a good story in New York He tells it. Some telegraph operator hears it, and that night, when things are quiet on the wire, he asks the fellow at San Francisco or Denver or Timbuctoo if he has heard the latest, and then he ticks it off. Every man along the line hears it and ticks it off to the fellow he is working with, and by daylight the new

world. New story? Faugh!" They ain't no poets workin' like The ones that used to be, The stuff that's printed nowadays Seems tame an' flat to me; Jim Riley's clever, past a doubt, An' funny, an' all that. But he ain't never wrote a pome Like "Cassy's at the Bat,"

story is the property of the wide, wide

I've read the book called "Seven Seam" An' in it there's some things In swingin', marchin', livin' verse, That gets right up an' sings; But, grantin' Kiplin' had that kind O' rhymin' right down pat, He never stirred a feller up Like "Casey's at the Bat."

You talk about descriptive pomes! That there one makes me see
Just how the diamond used to look
On hig game days to me.
I hear the howlin' crowd aroun'.
The bleachers where I sat,
Whene'er I read through again
Ole "Casuy's at the Bat."

The soft blue sky, the palm-leaf fans, The swingin', swayin' crowd, The fielders sizzlin' in the sun, The coacher yellin' loud, The "in" side on the players' bench, Engaged in friendly chat. They all come back if just you read Ole "Carey's at the Bat."

I've read baseball pomes of today, An' all of them is tame;
There's only one that's half way fit
To deal with that great game;
The old gods had their "Had,"
An' Omar's "Rubinyat" Is "Casey's at the Bat."

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS "You fell into the creek with your breeches on?" "Yes, pop. You see, I f so quick I hadn't time to take them off."

smart answer, my son. So suppose you take them off now."-Philadelphia Times. A Heartiess Brute.—Mrs. Justyed.—Penslope is dying of a broken heart. Mr. Justyed.—The cause? Mrs. Justyed.—Oh. a man as usual— after refusing Percy seventeen times, he has stopped calling.-Judge.

Brigham—I saw you and your wife dining at the new restaurant last evening. Burnham— How do you know it was my wife? Brigham— I heard you say. "Guess we'd better have some roast beef."—Boston Transcript. A schoolmaster recently received the following note: "Dear Sir: Please excuse my son Jack from attending school today, as he has to be at the funeral of his two aunts it will see that it does not occur again." The Bits.

Wasted Vocal Energy. "Are you going to stand still and let the trusts absorb everytheory the still and let the trusts absorb everytheory barder? "pleaded the agitator." answered the matter-of-fact officer. Willing to do anything I can to make trusts give up. But my observation is that a trust is very much like a builded. You can't make it let go simply by hollering at it."— Washington Star.

Christus Cunctator. Arthur Munby in the Spectator, to far beyond the things of Space— So high above the things of Time— And yet, how human is thy face How near, how neighborig, thy climat

Thou wast not born to fill our skie With luster from some allen some; Thy light, thy love, thy sympathics, Thy very assence, are our own Thy mission, thy supreme estate,

Thy life among the plous poor, Thy lofty language to the great Thy touch, so tender and so a

Thine eyes, whose looks are with us yet; Thy voice, whose echoss do not die: Thy words, which none who hear forget, So piercing are they, and so nigh;

Thy balanced nature, always true And always dauntiess and serene, Which did the decels none else could do And saw the sights none else had see And ruled itself from first to last

Without an effort or a pause By no traditions of the Past— By nothing, save its own pure laws: All this, and thousand traits be Unseen till these at least are known, May serve to witness far and wide That thou art He, and thou alone.

But, oh, how high thy spirit sours Above the men who tell And try to show thee-and they fall. They saw thee; yet they fall like us, Who also strive to limm thee out, And may that thou art thus or thus,

And carve our crumbling creeds with Doubt, Or build them up with such a Paith And such a narrow, niggard Love As clings to what some other saith, Or moves not, lest some other moves

Ab, none shall see thee as thou art. Or know thee for himself at all, Until he has thee in his heart, And books thy whisper or thy call,

And feels that in thy sovereign will Eternal Manhood grows not old, But keeps its prime, that all may man Thy large, illimitable fold.