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TODAY'S WEATHER .- Probably fair; winds

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1901.

MR. HILL'S COMPLAINT.

Without doubt it would be a desiraa competitor as the Northern Pacific. Great Northern and Northern Pacific advantage. But is it reasonable for pect the Union Pacific to sit idly by not seek to protect itself? Such, apparently, was Mr. J. J. Hill's expectation, if we may judge from the interview with him contained in Sunday's disputches, wherein he said:

by us. I did not speculate myself in a single share, and the shares of the Great Northern and of the Northern Pacific which I have today I shall keep, if I can, until doomsday."

Mr. Hill paused and turned half around.

When he turned back there were tears in his

"from friends of mine-men and women-who are not rich, who are comparatively poor. They knew that I was interested personally and largely in my properties, and they had faith in them and in me. Now they are completely ruined, and elimity because they have been caught in the vortex of a gamble. Yet they bought their shares in good faith. This bury morning I got a letter from the wife of a friend of mine, telling me of the losses to

The only rational interpretation to be put upon these lachrymose utterances means can be devised whereby men deis that Mr. Hill feels that his attempts to acquire Burlington and put the Union Pacific in a hole should not have fer the noise and excitement of crowds been resisted by Harriman and Kuhn, to the peace and quiet of relatively iso-Loeb & Co., but should have been al- lated family life can be made to take a wed to go on smoothly to their completion. Then there would have been interpretation upon pleasure, then the no corner in Northern Pacific, no panic, no losses by crazy speculators,

The inadequacy of Mr. Hill's contention is increased by the nature of the operations in which he and his friends have been active for months past. We aliuded the other day to his operations in Eric and Baltimore & Ohio, which were accounted a raffroad move. but afterwards pronounced, in quarters friendly to himself, purely a stock speculation on which he cleared \$4,000,-000. But this is innocence itself compared with the Northern Pacific and Burlington deals. Mr. Hill's fight, and the fight of those he antagonized and aroused to retaliation, has been a fight to see who should use the credit of the Northern Pacific in a stupendous flotation scheme. It is a move to get control of a business property through borrowed money, and then to force another business property to take up the first at high valuations, issuing, for the purpose, its own securities. The stockholders in the Northern Pacific, that is the public, are to issue bonds at a valuation set by Mr. Hill and his friends, to buy from the stockholders of the Burlington, that is, the public,

the Burlington road. The "corner" and the resistance that caused it are each natural results of Mr. Hill's bold game of manipulating to his own advantage the business owned by other persons. It is no time now to cry over the losses of innocent purchasers of stocks whose interests were ignored by him in projection of his deals. They had faith in him, it is true, but he should have known, if they did not, the reprisals he was taking chances of provoking.

A STRIKE IMMINENT.

The vexed question of ten hours' pay for nine hours' work threatens to cause an extensive strike among machinists and metal-workers in Eastern cities on the 20th of May, if not amicably settled sooner. The cost of such a strike at this time, not only to labor but to capital, would be enormous. Indeed, it is at this time impossible to compute it, so far-reaching in business, commercial and industrial movements is the line of labor represented, and the capital employed in the metal industries. At first thought the demand of the mechanics seems without shadow of excuse in equity or reason. The demand that men should be paid for time aggregating six hours per week to each man in excess of the actual time given to their employers' service is, broadly considered, a demand of something for nothing, to which no business man is metal industries are at present very arge; that all should not be absorbed by the operators, but that, in common justice and equity, the labor that is sible that if he felt confident that his that the King or Queen is only a figurean equally important and wholly indis- shooting was an accident he would not head; that the Prime Minister of Great cate a most abundant yield.

share them, to the extent indicated by the demand of a shorter working day.

The forces represented in this con-Capital aggregating millions of dollars in value on one hand is confronted by the hosts of labor on the other, 500,000 strong. Each side is fully conscious of its own power, while not unmindful of that of the other. Under such condi-tions it would seem that every art of conciliation should be exhausted before open warfare is declared. Concessions must be made in the end by both parties. The question, "Why not in the beginning?" is a pertinent one. It is incredible that experience should be allowed to go for nothing in a matter of such vast importance. There is yet hope that counsel will be taken of sweet reasonableness in time to avoid a strike so expensive and disastrous as this one would of necessity prove.

A VEXED QUESTION.

Mr. Walter Wyckoff, whose peculiar has brought him some renown and thrown not a little light upon the labor question, reiterates, in his latest magazine article the statement that there is a reasonably steady demand for labor in the farming regions, even at times when workingmen are standing idle in the cities. He has borne this testimony before, as all who have followed him in his volumes, "The Workers," can testify. It has, moreover, been widely corroborated by the experience and observation of other thoughtful men. In acter recalls the fact that when Proview, however, of recent assertions fessor Webster, of Harvard College, which declare that the reason why young men leave the farms is that their labor there is displaced by machinery, It is interesting to find in the May Scribner an amplification of this wri-When Mr. Wyckoff was voluntarily

tramping through the country in the character of a workingman out of a job, but willing to turn his hand to anything that offered, he found employment difficult to obtain in cities, but was often literally besieged with offers of work in the country. In the same year in which he sought employment in vain for two weeks in Chicago he had offers of work while walking ble thing for the Great Northern to through the farming regions of Indiana obtain complete control of so powerful and Ohio, and in Iowa farmers would stop him on the road and ask him to Equally obvious is the destrability of a work for them. This opportunity to As a matter of written law, President work on farms, of course, varies with Grant was undoubtedly right, although combination's obtaining control of the the time of year, but, according to this Burlington system and thus equipping generally accepted authority, it preitself with connections calculated to valls to a certain extent the year round, put the Union Pacific at a decided dis- It is also a fact that this dearth of labor on farms is more acute now that industrial enterprise has again become active, and the question of labor equalunder the campaign directed at it, and ization, so to speak, is manifestly a perplexing one.

In the first place, city employment s for various reasons much more attractive to the masses than is work in farmers in search of labor must contend, hopelessly, as it would seem, since there is no remedy for it. Against it Paso, said to the Mexican representstands the further fact that the wages of farm hands, nominally less than but they can come over here." Mrs. those paid in cities and towns, are fully equal to the average when cost of living is taken into account. As long as workingmen prefer to live in cities, even though the weekly expense absorbs the weekly wage, to living in the country where the pay received, being in addition to board and lodging, may be counted upon as a surplus, they congregate upon street corners with the plaint, "no man hath hired us" upon their lips, while farmers will seek in vain for steady men to assist in plowing, sowing and harvesting. If some vold of the love of Nature and her operations in field and orchard, who preproblem will be solved. That is to say it will solve itself. Until then it will continue to be a vexed question.

A REMARKABLE TRIAL. The trial of Charles R. Eastman, at brother-in-law, Richard Grogan, has gent mind that it is among the possiterminated in the acquittal of the defendant. Eastman is an educated man, who has charge of the department of vertebrate paleontology in the Agassiz Museum, at Harvard University. The shooting of Grogan by Eastman took place while they were firing at a target pistols. There were no witnesses, but Eastman testified under oath that he shot his brother-in-law accidentally by the premature discharge of his pistol, and that Grogan survived his wound long enough to say to the nurse: Charles has shot me; there he is now, looking at me. Honest to God; he shot Eastman and his wife testified that the relations between the men and their families had always been exceedingly cordial in every respect, but Grogan's mother testified that there had been a quarrel on one occasion, when Eastman had said to Grogan, "Your days are short." There was a struggle between the men after Grogan was shot, concerning which Eastman testi-

fied as follows: I stepped forward to assist him, and he star-I stepped forward to assist him, and he sag-gered back, with his hand waving. His re-volver was discharged, and I dropped my re-volver and ran forward and grasped either his wolver and ran forward and grasped cliner his hand or his revolver and we came together. He resisted me in such a way that we grappled. There was a struggle for the possession of that gun on my part, brief and violent. I know there were exclamations and later cries. The first exclamation was a drawing of breath, deep and quick; he said, as near as I can remember. Thann it was have shot me, damp

scuffling. There lay opposite us some a which I tried to knock out of the way weapon which I tried to knock out of the way with my feet to keep him from getting it. I don't know what that was. There was some struggling and then he broke away from me and ran I saw him climb the embankment. I saw him struggle across; I saw him stumble

and fail into Dailinger's arms, There was considerable testimony to the effect that high words had been should regain it on his return from his heard between the men before the shooting took place, but while Grogan in his dying moments did not specific- possibility of furnishing any opportually exonerate Eastman of any intention to shoot him, neither did he specifically impute any such intention to and force a judicial settlement of a new him. Of course, he might have abstained from doing this for family reasons. If the men had had a sudden disposed to yield. On the other hand, quarrel while target shooting and Eastthe men contend that the profits of the man had shot Grogan in a fit of passion, it is possible that Grogan would have refrained from charging Eastman with hostile intent, and it is quite pos-

pensable factor in production should in his dying words specifically exonerate his brother-in-law, since, in absence of any known motive for hostility, it would not be necessary, from the friendly intimacy of the two men. to say specifically that his shooting was the result of an accident. The struggle that followed the shooting was not unnatural. Eastman was beside himself with fright, and Grogan half crazed with the pain and horror of his situation. Grogan was shot when he had his revolver in his hand aiming at the target, and as he staggered under his wound his revolver was discharged. It was natural for Eastman to go forward to assist him and to wrench the revolver from him, lest in his bewilderment of pain and fright the weapon should be discharged.

Eastman owes his acquittal to the fact that the jury believed he told the truth, and they were persuaded to be-lleve him because there was no motive for a deadly quarrel between Eastman and his brother-in-law, who had been entirely friendly, indeed very intimate, up to the last hour of their companions method of studying the labor problem ship. The good reputation of the defendant; the fallure of the dying man to impute hostile intent to his slayer; the frequency of such accidents among people who habitually amuse themselves with target practice, all conspired to persuade the jury that Eastman told the truth; that he was a very wretched man, who never would have been placed on trial for his life if there had been a respectable witness to the whole affair. Eastman's acquittal on the strength of his reputation and charwas hanged for the murder of Dr. Parkman, in 1850, it was said that if Webster had frankly confessed that he was guilty of mansiaughter the jury would have believed him, but his attempt to destroy the body of his victim and deny his guilt to save himself the social disgrace of a long term of imprisonment ended in his conviction and execution for murder.

UNWRITTEN LAW. When the National House of Representatives asked President Grant where he had been, he replied in substance that it was none of the House's business, and would not have been had he as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy been out of the United States. it is the common impression that the Chief Executive cannot leave the territory of the United States within his term of office. But there is nothing in the Constitution or the laws to prevent him. He can go to Canada or to Mexico or make a visit abroad, and there is no legal or constitutional power to stop him. Nevertheless, the Presidential practice of never going out of the country has obtained the force of an unwritten law, for no President of the the country. It is against this fact that | United States has ever departed from its jurisdiction while in office, President McKinley, in his speech at El atives that he could not "go over there McKinley crossed the bridge into Mexico, but the President halted at the American end of the bridge, General Harrison, when visiting El Paso during his Presidency, went out to the middle of the bridge, but stopped at the point where Mexican jurisdiction began.

The Constitution provides that in case of "the removal, death, resignation or inability" of the President to perform the duties of his office, the same shall devolve upon the Vice-President. The question whether the absence of the President, from the United States, even for a very brief space of time, would constitute a case of inability or disability, has never been settled because it has never been raised, but because of this question no President has felt free as a matter of political prudence to leave the country. When Sec retary Long took a vacation in the Spring of 1898 and Assistant Secretary Roosevelt became acting Secretary of the Navy, he managed in a week to send a number of dispatches which made more far-reaching trouble than Secretary Long could cure in a year. Cambridge. Mass., for killing his It is now suggested to every intellibilities in event of a very brief absence of President McKinley from the country that the restless might assume the office of Chief Executive, make appointments or perform some other executive act while the President was on Mexican soil. In that event, on the President's return the question whether disability for the performance of executive duties can be affirmed of the President's presence on foreign soil would doubtless be referred to the courts for judicial review and decision as a constitutional question. The constitutions of most of the states specifically provide for the assumption by the Lieutenant-Governor of the duties of the Governor when the latter is absent from the state. When Governor Smith, of Montana, was absent in Calithe Lieutenant-Governor apfornia, pointed William A. Clark, whose seat had just been declared vacant by the United States Senate, to the vacancy. In the case of the President of the United States the assumption by the Vice-President of the duties of the President when the latter is absent from the country is but vaguely implied, but it is this doubt which prevents the

deep and quick; he said, as near as I can remember. "Damn it; you have shot me; damn it. I am hit!" I can remember that, after we had stumbled about for quite a little while, he turned and was brought down on his kness, and with a wreach I got away.

The next thing I knew we were running and we came together again. There was, as I remember, hothing in our hands. There was the type of Andrew Johnson, or, in moments of warlike excitement, of "Teddy" Roosevelt, might do a deal of harm for which there would be no legal or constitutional correction or remedy In such an event, some tribunal would have to decide, if the President lost his power during his absence, how he visit to foreign soil, near or far. Probably this determination to avoid all nity for a factious Vice-President to "make a monkey" of the Presidency and embarrassing constitutional question, lies at the bottom of this unwrit-

> have been extremely careful to keep on American soil. The sovereigns of Great Britain go abroad. Queen Victoria was an annual

> ten law under which all the Presidents

Britain is the real executive of its government, and that the presence or ab-sence of the monarch is a thing of no consequence, since the Prime Minister really governs Great Britain as an executive of the will of Parliament, as our President is of the will of Congress. This plea would be of no consequence, for the Prime Minister goes pleases. Gladstone spent all his Winters while Prime Minister in the Riviera, and Lord Salisbury is now absent from the realm, and for several years past has spent his Winters at the health resorts of the Jura Mountain district of France. But our President does not dare, even for a moment, set foot on foreign territory. When we remember the violent contrast between the intellectual and moral nature of Lincoln and that of Andrew Johnson, it is easy to understand, had Lincoln lived, how he might have hesitated to cross the line to Mexican or Canadian soil.

The shortage in the school land funds represents a carelessness or indifference on the part of the State School Land Board of a past administration that is perfectly indefensible, even by the most lenient rules that govern officialism in Oregon. As designated by the Salem Journal, the "old Metschan-McBride-Pennoyer board" exercised the most perfunctory supervision over the books of its clerk when it was its plain and sworn duty to see to it that, as its agent and employe, he accounted for and turned over all the moneys collected from the sale of school lands When the Journal adds that these men "owe the state school fund whatever sum their clerk and agent failed to turn over, whether a Legislative whitewash intervened or not, and that they should be sued with the bondsmen if they do not upon demand make good the amount of the defalcation," it make a statement that taxpayers generally will indorse and that equity justifies, whether it is or can be ratified by judicial proceedings or not.

The wild columbine is strongly urged as "a National flower" by the many friends of its whole family from Florida to Maine, from the Rockies to the Pacific Slope. The partisans of the wild columbine include Professor F. L. Sargent, botanist in the University of Wisconsin, president of the National Columbine Association; and Dr. Rolfe, the Cambridge Shakespearean; Bradford Torrey, the observer of nature; C. Howard Walker, lecturer on architecture of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts; Rev. Dr. Moxom, of Springfield, Mass.; Walter B. Adams, of Boston; Rev. Francis Tiffany, of Cambridge. It is urged that the columbine grows in semi-tropical Florida, in Colorado and all the Rocky Mountain States, in all the states of the Pacific Slope and in the Middle West and New England. This is true, the columbine has no proper fitness compared with other flowers, for it has no wearing quality in leaf or flower that fit it to be used as a badge on public days.

The memorial fountain of Eugene's patriotic dead who lost their lives in the Philippines will be unveiled in that city May 17. We have before spoken of the appropriateness of the memorial that, in enduring granite, will stand in a public square in Oregon's university town, attesting at once the valor and sacrifice of Lane County boys in the far-away islands of the Pacific and the loving remembrance of their friends at home. To the schoolboys of the pres ent and of coming generations we would say, visit this fountain inscribed with the names of the brave, drink from its pure waters, and may you never be possessed of a thirst that they will not quench.

Enterprise begets enterprise, Citizens of Sellwood made laudable and successful effort to secure the Portland woolen mills Now come the citizens of Willsburg, an adjoining suburb, offering inducements to capital to build a fruit cannery near the location chosen for the woolen mills. This effort also should, and probably will, succeed. A site well placed and convenient to the railroad and a bonus of land and money are inducements worthy of considera tion in connection with an industry that, if properly equipped and managed cannot fall to prove profitable.

A Connecticut jury declines to convict woman of murder in the first degree because the first degree means capital punishment. Yet a Connecticut jury not long ago sent a 16-year-old boy to the gallows. Of course, if woman is the equal of man, she ought to be hanged for murder just as long as the death penalty is inflicted upon man. Mrs. Druse, who was hanged in Warren County, New York, some years ago, killed her husband with an ax, cut him up and burned him in the stove Mrs. Druse ought to have taken up her residence in Connecticut.

All that Dr. Hillis says about gambling is true, and the pulpit is as promising a place as any from which to eradicate it. If you can't reform the life, you can't control its outward expression, or if at all, but slightly. Yet how is the church going to reach masses if the old fear of hell-fire is gone and nothing of equal deterrent force is found to take its place? Is truth so inadequate for moral restraint that we must go back to preaching lies or let civilization go by the board?

Mrs. McKinley's illness is ominous Those who have lived in Washington the past four years speak of her as failing, and the trip, with its attendant wear and new physical affliction, has done anything so far but help her. If the untoward circumstance forbids the President's trip to Oregon, the disappointment here will be intense, Meanwhile we can only hope the best for her, for the President, and for our desires of hospitality

"A bone felon" is about as uncomfortable and unwelcome a traveling companion as could well secure the accommodations of a special railway train. Persons who have walked the floor for many days and nights in company with one of these exacting visitors in the quiet of their own homes can well believe that the President's wife needs absolute rest for a few days. after having suffered from a felon dur ing more than a week's travel.

While the outlook for fruit in a few localities, both in the Willamette Valley and Southern Oregon, does not fulvisitor to the Riviera. It may be said fill the promise of blossoming time, reports of orchardists in the main indiSTORIES OF THE STOCK PANIC.

Chicago Tribune. NEW YORK, May 8.—(Special.)—The burden of the layman's tale of today'a happenings in Wall street was: "It might have been." There were more persons, male and female, in the Wall-street district today who are all the wall-street district today who would have made a milone could shake a stick at.

The whole trouble was that James J. Hill and E. H. Harriman and Jacob H. Schiff and the other magnates who were said to have been battling for the control of Northern Pacific did not take the dear public into their confidence. Of course, it was a great mistake, and one which they will avoid in the future.

One of the traders in a lower Broadway office, in speaking of his experiences dur-

ing the day, said:
"I read the papers this morning, and I saw how Jim Hill had been walloped by the Harriman outfit, and I concluded that after the walloping had been administered the wallopers would leave the stock alone. It took me some little time to be assured that Hill really had been walloped. I know Jim years ago, when he was run-ning a ferry line out West. He got the best of everybody around those diggings, and finally folks said he was worth \$1,000,-000. It took some sense to get \$1,000,000 in those days, and I did not believe that anybody by the name of Harriman could thump Jim Hill. But all the papers said this morning that Hill had been thumped. and I concluded it must be so. So I came down town with the idea in my head that I'd get foxy and sell 200 or 300 shares of Northern Pacific, which I didn't have and buy it back on the tumble. But the darned stuff didn't tumble. The first I knew it was quoted as having been sold

"I made up my mind that it would go to 200 before I could wink. Therefore I bought a couple of hundred shares. I'd no sooner got my order in than the prices came over the ticker and showed that it had tumbled down more than a dozen points. Now, how can a fellow count on anything when quotations seesaw in that way? I made up my mind to go over and ask Jim what he was doing. I did so, but, Lord, I might as well have stayed where I was. I did not get any further than an office boy, who was dressed bet-ter than Jim ever dared dress in his life. He said Mr. Hill was in, but was busy. "'That's all right, young man,' I said; 'I've heard that lingo before. I'm an old friend of Mr. Hill's, and I want to see

"You might just as well have argued with a ticker as to have argued with that fellow. He not only would not take any message to Hill, but he would not get away from in front of me as long as I stayed in the office. I saw it was no use. so I came back, and I find now that I'm \$2250 worse off this afternoon than I was this morning."

If a person was looking for hard luck stories he could have got a dozen of the same kind in any office in Wall street that he chose to drop into. The men were bad enough, but in the offices where the women speculate there was the real thing in the way of weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. A reporter dropped into three of these offices during the afternoon, and from what he overheard the conclusion was drawn that there was not a woman in any of the shops that was not either a first cousin to or a lifelong friend of some of the magnates who have held the center of the Wall-street stage for the last few days. It was quite evident that the ladies had been misled as to the probable course of prices.

"I saw Mr. Hill taking dinner at the Netherland last night. I used to know hip wife well," said one of the women in an office in lower Broadway, in prefacing her story of what might have been to some of her friends. "I had a good mind to ask him how

Northern Pacific would go today, but he looked preoccupied, and I thought I wouldn't. He'd have told in a minute, I know, because I know his wife. But I didn't say anything to him about it, and the result of it is I've lost \$50. I might just as well have made a couple of hundred, had I only had my wite about me.

"Well," said a woman with a wealth of hair that was golden this afternoon. 'I've concluded there isn't any money in this game. I can get better information about the horses than I can about stocks, and I'm going to quit Wall street, and go to the races, I can get a free ticket for the Morris Park meeting, and you'll not see me below Twenty-third street again this Summer.'

One pleasant story told down town was that of the experience of young John B. Manning. Young Mr. Manning succeeded in his father's seat in the stock exchange a few years ago, and every now and then he has let Wall street know that he was doing business. Today was one of those occasions. Mr. Manning, the moment he saw Northern Pacific quoted at 180, con-cluded that that was a good time to sell short. Accordingly he sold 2000 shares at that figure. Almost before he had com-pleted the memorandum of the sale on his oad the stock dropped to 150, and he quickly covered his shorts. The whole trans-action took a little less than seven minutes, and in that time Mr. Manning cleared up \$50,000, and took his profit. So far as is known, that was the quickest small fortune made in Wall street since the time of fortune-making began, about

two weeks ago.

Another person who had reason to fee satisfied with the way things were going was a young man named George Palmer Schmidt. Young Mr. Schmidt is just a little past 21. Until a few months ago he was a clerk in the employ of the stock exchange house of Harris & Fuller. Tradition says that he was, like many young men in Wall street, the son of poor but honest parents; but, be this as it may, he made up his mind that he could make more money outside of the office of Harris & Fuller than inside. Accordingly he threw up his job, and began trading on the curb. Mr. Schmidt won't tell how much he made, but the story today was that he had cleared up over \$100,000 in about two months. However that may be, he was able today to pay \$70,000 for a the stock exchange, plus \$1600 for

It was only last week that a young man named Brumley, seven years Mr. Schmidt's senior, paid \$55,000 for a ceat on the exchange. When Mr. Schmidt was asked what he was going to do, now that he was a member of the exchange, he said he had formed a partnership with Frederick Gallatin, Jr., under the firm name of Schmidt & Gallatin, and that the firm would transact a general stock brokerage business at 45 Broad street.

In spite of the calamity-howiers, it seemed to be a particularly good day for young men in the street today. It was announced that the board of directors of the New York Realty Company had been chosen, and that young Cornelius Vander. bilt would sit as a member among the graybeards on the board. Senator De-pew was asked how Mr. Vanderbilt happened to be chosen as a director in this particular company, and the reported answer to the question was: "Director in a real estate company is too tame these days. I don't know anything about real It keeps me busy trying to keep track of the stock pyrotechnics

Pitisburg Post. Of all things possible in the future of war between the United States and Ger-many is the most improbable. The two many is the area cemented in the bonds of friendship by the mystic ties of blood re-lation, the outgrowth of millions of GerTEXAS PREACHER ON TRUSTS.

New York Times. Hogg is a millionaire, Balley is an oil king, and Mills is floundering in sudden king, and Mills is floundering in sudden opulence, but there is one true voice in Texas that still sings the old song without deviation from the pitch. It is the voice of Leftwitch, the Rev. W. M. Leftwich, of El Paso, who got his boyhood friend, the President, into a pew last Sunday, and from the pulpit thundered at him a sermon about millionaires and the selfish trusts that must have made Mr. McKinley sit bolt upright from hymn to benediction. Mr. Leftwich said bluntly that the end of these things is anarchy, atheism, and heil: an observation which was calculated to move the President to earnest prayer that some

tion which was calculated to move the President to earnest prayer that some evangelist may get hold of Mark Hanna before it is too late.

When St. Paul told Timothy that the love of money is the root of all evil he showed that he was a superficial reasoner. Mr. Leftwich goes deeper and declares that selfishness is the root of the love of money, and selfishness is what also us now: afte us now:

Selfishness has not only brought upon us all Selfishness has not only brought upon us any the moral evils that have wrecked and rulned human life, but all the social evils, the economic political, commercial and industrial evils that so often trouble and distress us and retard our progress toward a Christian civilization that stands for the kingdom of God.

So long as the selfish greed for gold is embodied in our civil institutions and protected and festered by our civil laws we will have financial and economic troubles, insurrection,

financial and economic troubles, insurred

financial and economic troubles, insurrection, lawlesaness and crime, and with these the unrest, uncertainty, insecurity and disasters that
visit our country periodically.
So long as our vast fortunes are built out
of the wrecking of private industries and
trusts and combines and corporations, with
multi-millionaires of capital, make corners of
the necessities of life, and this is sustained by
while amount many protected by law, our public mentiment, and protected by law our land may continue to bring forth pientifully, our mines and mountains may continue to pour their rich ores into the lap of industry, our manufactories may multiply in every state pour their rich ores into the lap of manufactories may multiply in every state and county, but the uncertainty, the injustice, the oppression and the corresponding poverty and crime will continue.

The Rev. Mr. Leftwich is content with no palliatives, he prescribes no halfremedies to make the patient easier. A worldly mind, the mind of a statesman, for instance, or of a professor of politi-cal economy, would confidently suggest legislation. When the trusts get unbear-able, when the Hoggs and the Balleys and the Rockefellers get so rich that there is not money enough left for the rest of us we shall pass restraining laws and the public prosecutor will make them diegorge—at least he will prevent further gorging. This is pitting the self-interest of the many against the selfishness of the few which we ought to have done long ago in the case of the tariff.

Mr. Leftwich goes to the root of the matter, as is evidently his habit. The remedy for these evils, he says, is the Cross, the universal acceptance and practices. of the Christian teaching. Cross means death to sin, death to self-ishness, to injustice, to oppression, fraud and wrong in all forms and in all

There is a terrible mistake somewhere. This is the age of trusts—there can be no mistake about that. Scores upon scores of combinations have been formed scores of combinations have been formed in the last five years, some of them big and most of them prosperous. Yet we see the coincident phenomena of very high wages, almost everybody at work, a general and unprecedented prosperity, a general and unprecedents prospective in the savings banks, and in proportion to population fewer bank-ruptcles and less helpiess poverty than at any time within memory. This state of affairs emboldens the organizers and of affairs emboldens the or insist managers of combinations to insist stoutly that they are a good thing, that stoutly that they are a good thing, that trusts promote prosperity and ness, and that the people like them so well that they would forbid at the polls any attempt to suppress them. And it is a fact that Mr. Bryan made the trusts his main campaign issue, and he was disastrously beaten. But the Rev. Mr. Leftwich will have it that they are sprung from selfishness, in which lies the root of all evil.

ine root of all evil.

If after some years of experience it should turn out that the combinations and trusts spring not so much from seifishness as from enlightened self-in-terest; that the principle of live and let underlies all of them that are permitted to survive; that, in short, they are a modern method of doing business in which as in other matters abuse will invite its penalty and justice bring its reward, then the Rev. Mr. Leftwich will recall with some chagrin the sermon that he preached at President McKinley.

Probably the cause of religion is not ed by denouncing the penalties of the bottomless pit upon persons who move in obedience to natural laws of which the beneficence may some day be which the beneficence may some day of demonstrated. As to the trusts, it is safer for the pulpit, even in Texas, to await the secular verdict. Banks, railroads and labor-saving machinery were in earlier times objects of the bitterest at-tacks. It was charged against them that they were devised to enslave the people and take bread from the mouths of the and take bread from the mouths of the oor. Mr. Leftwich would have worked himself into a fine plous passion over them if he had been contemporaneous with their origin. They are an accept-ed and indispensable part of our modern commercial and industrial machinery. Mr. Leftwich may live to see the wisely managed trusts justify themselves. is imprudent to give premature judg-

Great Ship Trust Beats Subsidies.

Chicago Chronicle.
Pierpont Morgan's ocean vessel trust
a valuable object lesson to the public on the subject of Government subsidies for shipping. To a great financier or-ganizing a vast business combination with a capital of \$70.000,000 a petty Congressional lobby scheme to get a gift of 35,000,000 a year seems like a matter so ineignificant as to be unworthy of con-sideration. The great trust promoter asks for no Government subsidy. He plans and carries into effect a comprehensive scheme of ocean navigation to transport products worth millions of dollars a month. It is to be managed by private enterprise and to be made profitable on its merits without robbing the tax-payers for a subsidy. As educators on the subject of subsidies, the Morgan trusts are filling a sphere of public usefulness which had not been foreseen by most sagacious students of politics

Springfield (Mass.) Republican. The Spiritualists, in session in New York, under the auspices of the National Spiritualists' Association, find it disagreeable to take account of stock. It has been the general observation for some years that spiritualism was in a decline, and now the president of the association confirms the popular belief. The extent of the decline is very great, and it must have been rapid, for there are now less than 60 Spiritualist societies and lyceums. where several years ago there were from 500 to 700. Membership is steadily decreasing in 21 states.

Faces at a Fire.

Stephen Phillips.

Dazaled with watching flow the swift fire fled Along the dribbling roof, I turned my head: When lo. upraised beneath the lighted cloud The illumined unconscious faces of the crowd! An old gray face in lovely bloom upturned.

An old gray face in lovely bloom unturned,
The ancient rapture and the dream returned!
A crafty face wondering simply up!
That dying face near the communion cup!
The experienced face, now venturous and rash,
The scheming eyes hither and thither flash!
That common trivial face made up of needs,
Now pale and recent from triumphal deeds!
The hungry tramp with indolent gloating stare
The beggar in glory and released from care,
a mother slowly burning with bare breast. man-born and their descendants in the United Statea. Emperor William may do many foolish and spasmodic things, but a war with the United States is the last thing he will attempt, and Americans feel the same as to war with Germany.

The beggar in giory and rejeased from care. A mother slowly burning with hare breast. Yet her consuming child close to her pressed! That prosperous citizen in angules dire. Besseching heaven from purgutorial free! Wonderful souls by sudden flame betrayed, it saw: then through the darkness went afraid. NOTE AND COMMENT.

The Hawalian situation seems to be al-

The words that make us feel most glum Are these: "McKinley may not come."

We might have expected this kind of weather when the open cars came out.

The dread monster of militarism is now usily engaged in reducing the Army to a neace footing.

Perhaps the President is afraid to come to Oregon because he thinks Pennoyer in

King Edward is now the King of Canada also. If he can only fill, what a world-beater he will be.

When the British feel too happy these days, instead of repeating Kipling's "Recessional," they simply take a look at Kitchener's latest report. Too bad that Senton-Thompson doesn't

go to Manila and add a chapter on Aguinaldo to his "Wild Animals I Have Known." Grover Cleveland made \$400,000 by the rise in Northern Pacific stock. For a re-

tired statesman, Grover is doing fairly well, thank you. A New York chorus girl has made \$750,-000 in Wall street, but she will have to pay it all out to the press agent who in-

vented that story. California will probably sue Mrs. Mc-Kinley for damaging the reputation of the state by falling ill in a climate that is supposed to cure everything from con-

sumption down.

The joke of the Pun-American Expoattion is on the capitalists who built the mammoth Slatler Hotel, with nine acres of sleeping-rooms, three miles of hails, and a dining-room to feed 5000 persons. On Friday 256 employes were on daty at the hotel. There was one guest, Mr. Wilson, of New York, who humorously complained to the officers of inattention on the part of the servants. Mr. Wilson went away on Saturday, and the management is

looking for some one to take his place. A French entomologist, M. Dagin, recommends insects as an article of food. He speaks with authority, having not only read through the whole literature of insect-eating, but having himself tasted several hundreds of species raw, boiled, fried, broiled, roasted and hashed. He has even eaten spiders, prepared according to the following recipe: "Take a plump spider, remove the legs and skin. Rub over with butter and swallow." However, he does not recommend them, but this may be prejudice on his part.

Jay Cooke is still living in Philadelphia, at the age of 80, and when the stock of the Northern Pacific Railroad crossed par the other day for the first time, to say nothing of the phenomenal jump Thucsday, it must have been accepted by him as a vindication, although belated, of his judgment, so shown when he took hold of the financing of the road Il years ago. Mr. Cooke was the J. P. Morgan of his day, and will long be remembered as the one who negotiated the vast loans of the Government during the Civil War period.

Pearls as well as diamonds have been onstantly increasing in price during the last 12 months. The higher price for pearls is probably due to the enormous demand for them, which, the dealers say, they have not been able to supply. Most of the pearls used in the United States are purchased in Paris, London and other Continental cities. In Paris, and elsewhere in Europe, there are men who make a business of bleaching these stones. The large demand for pearls has stimulated the efforts in this country to pass off the bleached articles for the genuine white pearls, which are always most valuable,

"All the folks in Kansas City are proud and happy over the success of Alice Nielsen in London, where she is breaking all records in The Fortune-Teller," remarked William Fold, of Kansas City, a writer in the New York Tribune. "You know, of course, that Miss Nielsen was born in our city, and is a type of Missourian from the point of her toe to the highest curl of her pretty brown hair. I recollect her as a little, toddling thing, when she was the loveliest little warbler ever heard. She was like that poet fellow, 'who lisped in numbers from his earliest years.' When only 8 years old she stole into the Kaneas City theater one night through the stage door and hid till the audience and players had depart. ed. The house was dark, as well as empty, only a single dull gas jet lit up the stage, and then, when all were gone, the beautiful little stage-struck warbler walked to the front and song has first stage song to an emptyo dause. "She does not have to sing to empty houses now, for her beauty and her songs have won her the favor of two continents and all Missourians are proud of her."

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Jim-Wot are yer larfin' at, Bill? Bill-Why the ole woman started for law that copper what hyme ter lock me up, an' I'm blowed if 'e ain't run 'er in, an' left me!-Glasgow

Disqualified .- Miss Swagger - I don't think Miss Warble ought to be permitted to sing in our choir. Mr. Barso-Why, she has a lavely voice. Miss Swagger-That may be, but she's wearing her last year's hat trimmed over.—Ohio State Journal.

Ohio State Journal.

Thirteen at Table - Mrs. B. - Gh. Charles, we can never sit down with thirteen at table. Mr. H. - Pshaw! I hope you're not so superstitious as that. Mrs. B. - No. of course not; but we have been superstitious as that the course of the weather the course of the state of the course of the state of the course of the state o have only twelve dinner plates,—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Evening Sulletin.

Evidence.—"That child is going to make a great golf player," said the proud young father. "How can you tell?" I was teaching him to walk this morning, and the first thing he did was to toe-in as if he were about to make a drive."—Washington Star.

Fortified.—Mrs. Hatterson—I am going to meet my husband at I o'clock to select some decembers for the drawing-room. Mrs. Cal-

meet my musuale at 1 octobe to select some decorations for the drawing-room. Mrs. Cal-terson—What do you want him with you for? "Well, in case they don't turn out right, I can say it is his fault."—Life.

A Drain on Him.—Two often wondahed."

said Cholly, "how so many fellahs I know manage to get well off, while I'm always poor." "Perhaps," replied Miss Penprey. "It is because so many people amuse themselves at your expense."—Philadelphia Press.

Flood and Ebb.

Clinton Scollard in New England Magazine.
Where two stupendous arteries of trade
Become a little space one thoroughfare,
Day after day is the distracted air
With deafening and continuous clamor

Cars clash, gongs clamor, ponderous drays are swayed, And joetling crowds, that seem like puppers,

The swirling vortex, meet and mingle there; Thus is the whole a human masistrom made.

weighed:

But with the sweet intrusion of the night But with the sweet increases of the last.
The currents slowly slacken, till the last.
Back sweeping surge has died into a calip,
Silence descends on plaints rague and vast.
On earth is peace, and at their heavenly height.
The stars swing on in their eternal psaim.