The Oregonian.

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

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

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advance—
Daily, with Sunday, per month.....$ 85
Daily, Sunday, excepted, per year..... 7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year..... 9 00
Sunday, per year..... 2 00
The Weekly, per year..... 1 50
The Weekly, 3 months..... 50

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

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

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any business matter should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation. No stamps should be inclosed for this purpose.

Puget Sound Bureau—Captain A. Thompson, office at 1111 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. Box 955, Tacoma Postoffice.

Eastern Business Office—47, 48, 49 and 50 Tribune building, New York City; 469 "The Rookery," Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith special agency, Eastern representative.

For sale in San Francisco by J. K. Cooper, 746 Market street, near the Palace Hotel; Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter street; F. W. Pitts, 1008 Market street; Foster & Orear, Ferry news stand.

For sale in Los Angeles by B. F. Gardner, 250 So. Spring street, and Oliver & Haines, 106 So. Spring street.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street.

For sale in Omaha by Barkalow Bros., 1612 Farnam street.

For sale in Salt Lake by the Salt Lake News Co., 77 W. Second South street.

For sale in Ogden by W. C. Kind, 204 Twenty-fifth street.

On file at Buffalo, N. Y., in the Oregon exhibit at the exposition.

For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett House newstand.

For sale in Denver, Colo., by Hamilton & Kendrick, 906-912 Seventh street.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and warmer; northwesterly winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1901

A THING OR TWO MADE PLAIN.

Portland has greater natural advantages as a seaport than New Orleans; and it would be quite as absurd to propose to eliminate New Orleans as a seaport as to propose the same as to Portland. And there is Chicago, making a mighty claim to be regarded as a seaport, and dispatching vessels through the Lakes and through the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals; though in order to reach deep water they have to pass through seventy-three miles of canals and forty-six locks. The largest vessels that can be used are only 260 feet in length and of 3000 tons burden, and they must be constructed in a peculiar manner and made with flat bottoms, since the depth of water in the Welland Canal is but 14 feet. But these circumstances do not deter Chicago from her purpose and claim to be a seaport. Her reliance on water transportation is in fact stronger than her reliance on the railroads, for it controls the railroads. Chicago's next move will be to send vessels to sea through the drainage canal and the river system, by way of New Orleans, and she will not rest till this purpose shall be fulfilled.

These efforts show what Chicago thinks of waterways. And yet the Chicago Tribune so far forgets itself as to advise Portland, a city but 110 miles from the sea, and having for its channel the second river on the continent, if not the first, to abandon its efforts to maintain navigation.

It is through a policy unscrupulous and malignant, pursued at Astoria and at Puget Sound, that such efforts as those of the New York Commercial, thoughtlessly seconded by the Chicago Tribune, are mainly inspired. At Astoria the enmity is directed against Portland; at Puget Sound it is directed against the commerce of the Columbia River, and against Portland as the chief factor in it. Rivals and enemies at Puget Sound of course do not care for Astoria, on her own account, and if Portland were not here they would fight Astoria with all the bitterness now directed against Portland. Even as it is, when they temporarily forget their part, they have as mean flings at the Columbia River bar as they have at the river channel up to Portland. But of course, in Astoria's constant misrepresentation of Portland and the Columbia River they take a keen interest, support it at every point, enlarge upon it, and try to tickle Astoria with the suggestion that but for Portland she herself would be a city of mighty commerce. Astoria greedily swallows all these baits, forgetting that in the consequences she is merely fouling her own nest, and that it is a dirty bird that does this thing.

Puget Sound must be expected, of course, to pursue her own interest. Her railroad and other powers naturally are antagonistic to the Columbia River. Every effort, including strenuous misrepresentation, is to be expected in support of this opposition—though it is proverbial that nobody ever got ahead in this world by trying to pull another down. The Columbia River expects the commercial opposition of Puget Sound. But the commerce of the Columbia River ought not to have to meet the malignant opposition of a selfish interest at Astoria. Even though it be too feeble to do actual harm, it may cause annoyance to the feelings and produce estrangement among residents of a commonwealth who all ought to be friends.

Let us now, therefore, once more notify all whom it may concern, and the group of persons at the fishing hamlet on the lower river in particular, that Portland is a seaport and intends to maintain the name, the claim and the fact. The river channel is to be maintained and improved, and men will be sent to Congress and kept in Congress who will make it a chief object to have this work aided through the General Government. Every one who takes an interest in politics may put this down in his notebook as one of the factors in his problem; and if this hostility to a necessary work shall continue, the factor will not be a small one, either. It is the misrepresentation sent abroad that does the injury; and although perhaps it cannot be stopped, yet those responsible for it may in various ways be held to account. Portland is strong enough to meet her foes, and her influence will be a unit. Every new manifestation of hostility against her will only move her to greater exertions. If any one thinks there is lack of energy at Portland, let him take a look about the city. He will see more business, more industry, more building and construction of every kind, than ever before, and he will find a people united and determined to support their city and to use all the means within their reach that may contribute to its growth. Portland will take care of the commerce of the great basin of the Columbia, and, moreover, will take her full share of the commerce across the continent and across the Pacific Ocean. She is in this business now, and will be in it more and more. Opposition, especially in quarters from which there should be assistance and co-operation in developing and sustaining the commerce that should find its way through the Columbia River, will only stimulate Portland to greater efforts; and in these efforts Portland will have the support of the State of Oregon. "Common point," let us say once more, is a railroad problem, that only the railroads can settle. But Portland will continue, as heretofore, to put her strength into maintenance and improvement of the ship channel to the sea.

OUR OFFICIAL SHORTCOMINGS.

It seems to have occurred to District Attorney Chamberlain that the Legislature should have some occupation for its clerks other than drawing their salaries and mixing up in party intrigues. It is a novel contention, unjustified by anything that has ever occurred at Salem, and it can expect to create nothing more than a ripple on the placid sea of predatory politics.

The Attorney-General is after Pennoyer, because the Attorney-General is a Republican, hoping, possibly, for a renomination, and Pennoyer is a Democrat. But he should not expect, as he is evidently not to receive, any aid or comfort in his enterprise from the Democratic District Attorney of Multnomah County, who also looks forward to a renomination, and who has abundant political reason for standing at Pennoyer's back. There is no great promise in all this of zealous effort to recover the stolen money of the school fund, but some of the sparks struck out in their controversy shed light on other public functions of equal disinterestedness and value. Mr. Chamberlain's reference to the clerkship abuse is a home thrust. We think Judge Blackburn will have some little difficulty in overcoming the District Attorney's vigorous and pointed reply.

The clerks that are employed by the Legislature at each recurring biennial session are not hired to do any work. Members regard the clerkships as a personal prerogative. Because they have the power, and because they are importuned by political and family friends, they take $300 to $500 out of the state treasury and hand it over to some person as a gift. Some of these clerks leave the capitol as soon as they are appointed and remain away the whole session, pocketing their pay as unblushingly as if they had earned it. Others remain, but to do no work for the state. If they are men, they may perhaps act as spies for the political faction with which they are identified, or assist in buying votes for the United States Senatorship, or collaborate with members in working some disreputable job through the Legislature. If they are women, they make themselves as agreeable as possible, useful to their appointing friends, and in some instances do this at a sacrifice of both character and reputation. It is an awful blot on the social life of the state. It is passing strange that we cannot get manhood enough in the Legislature to eradicate it.

The clerkship abuse is not the root of the Davis difficulty. The clerks did not steal the money. But Mr. Chamberlain is entirely within the facts when he says that if we had had clerks both honest and competent, working under Legislative committees of sincere purpose, the Davis defalcation would have been discovered before the statute of limitations could have been pleaded in behalf of the offenders.

Startling as it is, and incomprehensible as it may seem, the idea is freely held out by many persons of much information concerning the Davis case that little, if any, possibility exists for the recovery of the $31,000 of the people's money. It has, indeed, been evident from the start that nobody is seriously concerned about it. The columns of this paper are directed at the subject occasionally, and then there is a slight movement, but the most patent thing about the whole affair is the indisposition of all concerned to do anything that might possibly bring fruit, and added to this is the alacrity with which everybody asserts that the money can never be recovered. Attorney-General Blackburn selects a method of procedure which District Attorney Chamberlain promptly pronounces ineffective. Mr. Blackburn would willingly pillory Pennoyer if he could, just as he spent $1000 investigating Napoleon Davis when he should have been proceeding against George Davis. Is there not a public officer in the state who will sincerely try to recover this money to the treasury and punish the perpetrators, regardless of political rings and favoritism? Is the clerkship abuse, after all, merely an accurate reflection of our whole official life?

TWO CRAFTS AGAIN AFLOAT.

The "terrible north coast," which has been the graveyard of so many fine vessels, will lose some of its terrors now that Captain Young, of the Poltalloch, and Messrs. Allen & Roberts, the lightship contractors, have demonstrated that a vessel stranding on the Washington shore is not necessarily a total loss. In the case of the Poltalloch, Captain Young was assisted in a manner by the elements which caused the vessel to strand so far from deep water. The angry breakers rocked his vessel around at nearly every high tide so that, with a cable hauled taut, it could not rest in one place long enough to become imbedded in the sand. The same elements which contributed to the success of the Poltalloch salvage were of less value in the case of the lightship. With this craft it was a matter of main strength, and, though she was a much smaller vessel than the Poltalloch, the manner in which she was floated made the task fully as noteworthy a performance as that of the big merchantman.

There is nothing in the nature of a defeat for old Neptune, however, in the escape of these two vessels from the beach on which he had cast them. Every attempt made to take the lightship back to deep water by the route she traveled in reaching the beach was fraught with disaster, and the losses sustained by the contractors who first attempted to float the ship were in the aggregate nearly equal to her value. Even more expensive results would have followed an atempt to take the mammoth Poltalloch out to deep water by the route by which she came ashore. It does not follow from the experience of these two vessels that every craft which is cast up on the beach can be worked back to deep water. It is certain, however, that a number of vessels whose bones are bleaching on the Washington coast at various points between Cape Hancock and Flattery rocks might have been saved had the same well-directed effort been made as was in evidence in the work on the Poltalloch and the lightship.

An interesting feature of both of these cases is the fact that professional wreckers, or salvage operators, were very dubious about the success of either of the schemes. An expert wrecker came all the way from London to float the Poltalloch, and returned again, satisfied that the ship could not be floated. Afterward Captain Young, whose business is to sail ships on the ocean, and not to haul them off the beach, went ahead with his plans, and soon had his fine ship in the water again. The lightship had refused to return to the ocean so long as expert wreckers were spending their money on her, but she readily yielded to the persuasion of a house-mover and a carpenter.

The floating of the lightship and her prompt return to her station will cause material relief to the mariners approaching the mouth of the Columbia, and it is fortunate indeed that no serious wrecks have happened since her removal. The expense to the Government in getting her afloat alone has been sufficient to equip her with propelling power and operate it for many years, and as soon as possible she should be fitted with such power, in order to render a repetition of her stranding an impossibility.

THE PLEA OF EXPEDIENCY.

It is clear that there is to be a division in the Republican party on the tariff question. The President evidently has decided to join the ranks of the moderates, like Kasson, Babcock, Cullom and Allison, against the extremists of the Boston Home Market Club, Senators Lodge, Frye, Hanna and the ship subsidy crowd. The President doubtless will be charged with inconsistency, but he can afford to treat this criticism with the same contempt with which Daniel Webster treated it in 1828. Webster from 1812 to 1828 was the champion of free trade. In 1820 he made a powerful speech in Faneuil Hall, Boston, in support of free trade, and as late as 1824 Webster replied to Clay, the champion of protection, in support of free trade in one of the greatest speeches of his life. The speech of Clay was the ablest and most brilliant argument ever made for protection, but the speech of Webster completely surpassed it in logical force and economic argument.

The speech of Webster was so able that it attracted great attention and obtained warm praise in Great Britain at a time when protection was her unswerving policy. But in 1828 Mr. Webster supported in the Senate and finally voted for a very high protective tariff. When charged with inconsistency, he replied without hesitation that he did not believe in the principles of the tariff bill nor approve of its provisions, but that he should vote for it because New England had invested its capital in the building up of manufactures, and out of deference to her interests and her public opinion he should vote for a high protective tariff. In 1824 not a single New England Senator or Representative voted for the tariff, but New England having been compelled to adjust her business affairs to the protective tariff, Webster, as a matter of expediency, voted with his section. He insisted that he was right in 1820, and in 1824, in espousing the cause of free trade, but with the change in the situation in New England he should sustain a tariff which protected her growing manufactures.

Mr. Webster said in substance that he held no hard and fast theory of the tariff; he did not believe in free trade when the present interests of the country demanded protection; nevertheless, he would vote for free trade tomorrow if in his judgment it seemed best for the public weal. Webster, in his support of protective tariff in 1828, did not exceed the logic of Hamilton's original theory of tariff protection, that it was intended merely to give manufacturing industries a chance to start and to be abandoned when these industries were amply able to stand alone. There is hardly a distinguished statesman in the history of the country since 1816 that has not been on both sides of the tariff question, with no other justification than the plea of expediency, of emergency, urged by Webster in defense of his so-called inconsistency.

Mr. McKinley is certainly as well armed with this argument of expediency as Webster was in 1828. Mr. McKinley holds, as Webster did in 1828, that modifications in the tariff must be made to meet changed conditions. He is ready to tone down tariff schedules so as to secure advantages abroad for American manufactures and the products of American farmers. He sees that increase in commerce must mean tariff modification, and that this desirable increase of commerce will not take place if each nation builds up a tariff wall against the other, so that when the nations are drawn close together they cannot trade because the doors are locked and the windows barred against each other. For example, it would be money in the pockets of the people of both countries if Nova Scotia coal could easily enter New England and our Western coal enter Canada. The opposing interests are not the coal interests of either country, but the railroad interests, for whose long and costly hauls shorter and cheaper water transportation would be substituted.

The present lumber duties simply enable a few men to accumulate great fortunes. If the lumber and wood pulp monopolies were deprived of their exceptional advantages by the removal of these lumber duties, no domestic industry would be paralyzed, and no American workingman would suffer any loss of wages. Manufactured lumber is more cheaply produced in the United States than in Canada, so that there is absolutely no argument for its persistent protection. No wonder Mr. McKinley, with the eye of natural-born opportunist, begins to see that if the Republican party does not avail itself of its opportunity and modify its tariff, the Democrats will appeal to the people on the tariff issue, and on that issue probably be victorious in 1904.

The review of the work and times of Rev. Thomas H. Pearne in Oregon, published Tuesday, will recall to those whose title to the name "Oregonian" outdates those years many incidents of our unwritten history. It is impossible that activities so strenuous in political and ecclesiastical lines, covering a decade and a half of our later territorial and earlier state life, should not have made more than a passing impression upon it. Rev. T. H. Pearne was a power in Oregon during the years covered by his endeavor here. "Too ambitious for a preacher" was the verdict of many who held to the idea of personal consecration to the work of the ministry, and "too meddlesome for a preacher" echoed the wider element, that at all times resents the participation of ministers in political affairs. Yet the former listened attentively and approvingly to the sound, orthodox sermons which Mr. Pearne preached; read and indorsed his editorials in the Advocate upon repentance, regeneration and atonement, even though they were often sandwiched between political articles; named their sons for him, and sincerely regretted his departure, while the latter class were forced to respect the "political parson" even while they declared that he was "out of his place" in aspiring to become United States Senator. All that was long ago—yet not so long, since the object of these conflicting views, then in the prime of an aggressive, forceful manhood, has but just paid the debt of nature and passed on. At least five of his contemporaries in the Methodist pulpit during those stirring, warring years still survive—Revs. N. Doane, J. W. Miller, C. O. Hosford, Harvey Hines and John Flinn—all of whom, grown gray in the service, are now on the superannuated list of the conference, whose orders to go and come they for so many years faithfully obeyed.

Major-General S. B. M. Young will shortly relieve General Shafter in command of the Department of the Pacific, with headquarters at San Francisco. General Shafter being relieved from duty as Major-General of Volunteers, Lieutenant James F. McKinley, of the Sixth Cavalry, will be aid-de-camp on the staff of General Young. Lieutenant McKinley is a nephew of the President. General Young, like General Chaffee, is one of the brilliant graduates of the Civil War. He served as a private soldier in the Twelfth Pennsylvania, three months' volunteers; was made Captain of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry (Cameron Dragoons) September 6, 1861; rose to be Colonel of his regiment in December, 1864; was four times brevetted for gallantry during the Civil War, becoming brevet Brigadier-General of Volunteers April 9, 1865, for gallant and meritorious service in the battle of Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865, in the last campaign of the Army of the Potomac. He became Second Lieutenant of the Twelfth United States Infantry in May, 1866, and at the outbreak of the Spanish War had risen to be Colonel of the Third United States Cavalry. His reputation in the Army for ability and courage designated him for a command in the expedition against Santiago, and he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers May 4, 1898. He greatly distinguished himself in action before Santiago, and was made Major-General of Volunteers July 8, 1898; January 2, 1900, he was appointed Brigadier-General in the regular Army, and at the last session of Congress his appointment as Major-General in the regular Army was confirmed. He has done excellent service in Luzon, and is esteemed one of the ablest of the officers in the Army who earned their spurs in the Civil War.

In these days of labor strikes it is well for Mr. Gompers and other leaders of organized labor to remember that society has some rights that must be recognized. The right of labor or of capital to tie up at will the transportation system of the country, or any part of the country, and inflict upon the whole people inexcusable and enormous hardships and losses, will never be conceded. If compulsion is ever necessary to keep capital and labor from action that means paralysis to business, whose uninterrupted prosecution is vital to the public welfare, then compulsion will be used. The peace, prosperity and progress of society will not always be sacrificed to guerrilla warfare between capital and labor. Some plan of compulsory arbitration will be enacted to free society from the evils arising from an indiscriminate warfare between organized labor and organized capital. In such warfare labor generally loses the battle, and even when it is nominally victorious, its gains are confined to a faction of the labor force and are often obtained at the expense of other labor.

To protect the commerce of the Columbia River and to prevent its decline, some of the newspapers of Puget Sound are trying to help Astoria in her war against Portland. It is clear that newspapers of Puget Sound are very anxious for extension and expansion of the commerce of the Columbia River. They are mortally afraid it will not grow; they even fear it will decline. That is the reason why they want to put Portland out of it.

The man who hunts up a "game," loses his money, and then brings suit to recover it, never gets much sympathy. It is not probable that any jury in Portland will ever give such person a verdict or judgment for recovery of his money. It is human nature to withhold sympathy from those who go out for wool and come back shorn.

It is quite fitting that the organized music of the country should be rent into two bitterly hostile factions. From church choirs and brass bands up to Italian opera and Thomas orchestras the atmosphere of harmony is always laden with scraps. The only savage breasts that music has no power to soothe are those of its performers.

Portland's representatives at Fortress Monroe have done valiant service in securing the "T. P. A." convention for 1902, and their exploit should be fittingly honored when they come home. The centennial of 1905 will have no better advertisers than the traveling men who come here to next year's convention.

The British experts who point out defects in American locomotives are benefactors of wide usefulness. They will soon find that the defects, if they are real, will be remedied by our manufacturers. Then the British will have just exactly such engines as they need, and all will be happy.

If George W. Davis took $31,000 of state money and spent it on his private enjoyment, his act is no worse morally than is committed by the Senator or Representative who takes state money and hands it over to a worthless clerk.

ARNOLD ON CHRISTIANITY.

"I believe, then, that the real God, the real Jesus, will continue to command allegiance, because we do, in fact, 'belong to them.' I believe that Christianity will survive because of its natural truth. Those who fancied that they had done with it, those who had thrown it aside because what was presented to them under its name was so unreceivable, will have to return to it again and to learn it better . . . What is certain is that Christianity will not disappear. Whatever progress may be made in science, art and literary culture—however much higher, more general and more effective than at present the value of them may become—Christianity will be still there, as what these rest against and imply; as the indispensable background, the three-fourths of life." In one of these volumes is recalled Arnold's memorable apostrophe to Oxford, an apostrophe perhaps more aptly applicable when it was penned than it is now. "Beautiful city! So venerable, so lovely, so unravaged by the fierce intellectual life of our century, so serene! There are our young barbarians, all at play! And yet, steeped in sentiment as she is, spreading her gardens through the moonlight and whispering from her towers the last enchantments of the Middle Age, who will deny that Oxford by her ineffable charm keeps ever calling us nearer to the true goal of all of us, to the ideal, to perfection—to beauty, in a word—which is only truth seen from another side, nearer, perhaps, than all the science of Tubingen! Adorable dreamer, whose heart has been so romantic, who hast given thyself so prodigally, given thyself to sides and to heroes not mine, only never to the Philistines! Home of lost causes, and forsaken beliefs, and unpopular names and impossible loyalties! . . . Apparitions of a day, what is our puny warfare against the Philistines compared with the warfare which this queen of romance has been waging against them for centuries, and will wage after we are gone?"

In April, 1889, Sir Mount Stuart attended a meeting in the Jerusalem Chamber about the Arnold Memorial Fund, for which nearly £7000 had been subscribed. "How strange," is our author's reflection, "amidst all its revolutions, is the continuousness of England! Here were we assembled in a room which was historical long before Shakespeare, and made world-famous by him—to do what? In the very place in which the Westminster divines had set forth in elaborate propositions the curious form of nonsense which was Christianity to them, to do honor to a man who, standing quite outside their dogmas, had seen more deeply into the heart of the matter than all of them put together!"

Freight by Trolley.

New York Times.

That freight as well as passengers can be carried on trolley lines is a fact that was noticed long ago, but until recently the managers of the several companies have been content to neglect a possible source of revenue the existence of which they all recognized. Now, however, with most of the mechanical difficulties out of the way, and with the passenger service so systematized as to be satisfactory to the companies, if not wholly so to the passengers, attempts to utilize the trolley lines for freight transportation at the hours when the demand upon their facilities is lightest are reported from many parts of the country. Among the trolley corporations that have gone into the new business in an elaborate manner is the Worcester and Southbridge Railway, in Massachusetts. Its plans provide for conveying to the towns along its lines supplies purchased from the wholesale and retail merchants of Worcester and for carrying to that city, from the different towns, the milk, garden products and manufactured articles that find a market there. One of the technical papers, Electricity, says that "the Southbridge man, for instance, can call up a Worcester wholesaler and order a dozen barrels of flour delivered at the Worcester terminal of the company at New Worcester, and the next car will take the goods at the Southbridge terminal. It will be quick business and a great convenience to the suburban towns on the line, as well as a source of profit to the City of Worcester. At the Worcester end the company plans to have a team to go the rounds and collect and deliver packages to be sent or brought over the line. Those who have business connections with Southbridge or other towns will be informed that goods to be carried over the company's line will be called for when desired and delivered as fast as the cars can travel." All this will be highly displeasing to the steam railway people, but it promises to be a great public convenience. Doubtless the same scheme will be introduced in the suburbs of this city, and great will be the rejoicing among the commoners who now are forced either to patronize the extortionate dealer of the small town or to carry innumerable heavy bundles on each trip from the city.

Bryan's Absurdity.

Chicago Evening Post.

It is absurd for Mr. Bryan to say that the Supreme Court decisions have made an emperor of the President. It is equally absurd to assert that congressional absolutism has been sanctioned. Does Mr. Bryan know what centralized despotism is? Let him read the first amendment to the constitution: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, or the right of the people peaceably to assemble," etc. Is there an emperor or an "empire" anywhere subject to these restrictions? Let Mr. Bryan remember, further, that the amendment for trial by jury has been repeatedly held to apply to territories. Is trial by jury coexistent with absolutism? So long as the bill of rights follows the flag—and there is nothing in the decisions to the contrary, while there are dicta in abundance pointing the right way—it is sheer folly and worse to talk about loss of liberty and rights by any population living under the sovereignty of the United States.

Judge Blackburn Commended.

Salem Journal.

It is a noticeable fact that Attorney-General Blackburn stands almost alone in his fight to recover the Davis defalcation. The Mitchell push newspapers ignore his work or belittle it. The newspapers that do give the people the facts are referred to as troublesome agitators. The Republican party organs deplore the expense the state is going to be put to convict men who wear secret society bangles as large as shingles on their waistbands. Not one will ever be arraigned at the bar of justice. But for the few newspapers that are not bought up with party patronage, the public would get to learn little or nothing about the whole matter. God bless General Blackburn for putting a few big thieves and official negligents and maladministrators through the forms of a prosecution, although he lose his renomination by doing so.

Common Sense vs. "Science."

Baltimore American.

A question to be brought before the colleges, one which has apparently not presented itself to them, but which the retirement of the athletic champion of Vassar from overexertion has brought to the front, is whether athletic sports are to be considered as an end or a means. It seems a simple enough matter to the lay minds; but, then, lay opinion is too often guided by the mere common sense of a case, and not by its scientific or technical aspect.

Unterrified.

Kansas City Journal.

Even if the Supreme Court had foreseen Mr. Bryan's terrific onslaught it is quite likely that the decision would have been rendered just the same. The Supreme Court is a very bold body.

ANOTHER SONNETTO SPAK SPEARE

Chicago Record-Herald.

Ever since Shakespeare arose to be the "wonder and delight" of all who speak the English tongue, wits and poets have striven which should most fittingly express humanity's debt to him. First there was his contemporary, "rare Ben Jonson," who not only furnished the familiar phrase containing the words quoted above, but the immortal line:

He was not of an age, but for all time.

Then came Milton, he whose mighty thoughts and musical lines have furnished the only standard high enough to test our poet's greatness, whose—

Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood notes wild,

is sibilant with appreciation of the artless perfection of his only superior in "thoughts that breathe and words that burn."

This was followed by Dryden's:

But Shakespeare's magic could not copied be;
Within that circle none durst walk but he.

Next followed Coleridge, who confessed that he had to borrow from the Greek to coin what is always regarded as the most apt and comprehensive description of the bard of Avon—

Our myriad-minded Shakespeare.

And now to the "starry-pointing pyramid" of prose and verse that has been reared to this "Dear son of memory, great heir of fame," William Watson has added the following sonnet written in Sidney Lee's Life of Shakespeare:

Lee, who in niggard soil hast delved, to find
What things soever may be known or guessed
Of him that to the ages gives no rest,
The world-watched secret peak of human mind;
Thy choice was well, who leav'st to fools and blind
All visionary, vague, fantastic quest.
None to the Presence hath more nearly pressed,
Nor hast thou him dis-served to serve mankind.

'Tis said of certain poets, that writ large
Their somber names on tragic stage and tome,
They are gulfs or estuaries of Shakespeare's sea.
Lofty the praise; and honor enough, to be
As children playing by his mighty marge,
Glorious with casual sprinklings of the foam.

This is all worthy of its high inspiration, while that line, "The world-watched secret peak of human mind," nobly symbolizes the attitude of the English reading world toward Shakespeare.

To Sign a Partnership.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

It is impossible to find any evidence of partisanship in the decision of the Supreme Court in the insular cases. Not only did the Judges uphold the Government in some cases while deciding against it in others, but Democrats and Republicans were on both sides of the Downes case, the most important of these cases. In that case, four Republicans, Justices Brown, McKenna, Shiras and Gray, and one Democrat, Justice White, sustained the Government. Two Republicans, Justices Harlan and Brewer, and two Democrats, Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Peckham, dissented. Nor did the sentiments of the Presidents to whom they owe their appointments have the slightest influence. Justices Brown and Shiras were appointed by President Harrison, and Justice White by President Cleveland. But both Harrison and Cleveland, particularly the former, have been vigorous opponents of the Administration policy. Justice Gray was an appointee of President Arthur, and Justice McKenna of President McKinley. Of the dissenting Justices, Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Peckham were appointed by President Cleveland, Justice Brewer by President Harrison, and Justice Harlan, whose dissent from the majority was expressed in the most vigorous language, by President Hayes. In point of age, the two oldest, as well as the two youngest Justices were of the majority, Justice Gray and Shiras being 73 and 69 years old respectively, and Justices White and McKenna 56 and 54 years old respectively. Judge Brown is 65 years old, Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Harlan both 68 years old, and Justices Brewer and Peckham 64 and 63 years old respectively.

The Saved and the Damned.

Catholic School Journal.

When we believe that outside of the church there is no salvation, we do not express a despairing judgment as to the eternal future of the millions who are not counted as Catholics. The fervor of Christianity is the warmth of charity, not the warmth of hell fire. How many will be damned, we do not know. It is no pleasure to us to think that any considerable number will. We gain no access of spiritual life in convincing ourselves of the total depravity of the majority. Without detracting in the least from the duty of seeking the truth and finding it; without any disposition to fall into the indolent moral feeling that a man's life, not his faith, determines his salvation, we realize, nevertheless, that there are many who are living right "according to their lights" outside of the visible communion of the Catholic church. They are of "the invisible church," and what their number may be we cannot judge. We hope it is large. Some members of the visible church may not be saved; many members of the invisible church will be. But as all right living is based on right principles, the faith in which men live and die should ever be made a matter of supreme importance.

The Priest Was a Millionaire.

New York Letter.

Priests rarely are regarded as millionaires, but one died in this city on Tuesday who is reputed by his intimates to have left property worth $1,000,000. He was the Rev. Martin Dowling. He had been the pastor of the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mercy in Port Chester since 1855, up to about 14 years ago, when he became pastor emeritus. He was said to be the richest priest in the archdiocese of New York. His home, since he retired, was in a fine old mansion in the Boston Post Road. The house was built by Felix Astoin, a retired wine merchant, and there are five acres of land around it. It is said that Father Dowling paid $10,000 for the property.

He was a great lover of horses, and is said to have been as fine a judge of horseflies as any man in the country. He took great interest in breeding horses, and at one time had as many as 20 horses on his farm. His great wealth is said to consist of stocks and bonds. His chief holdings are said to be in New York, New Haven & Hartford stock, bought when the railroad was being built.

The Choir's Washday.

Baltimore Sun.

A writer has related his experience in listening to a choir in "an elegant church where they worship God with taste and in a highly aesthetic manner. Off started the nimble soprano with the very laudable, though startling announcement: 'I will wash.' Straightway the alto, not to be outdone, declared she would wash. And the tenor, finding it to be the thing, warbled forth he would wash. Then the deepchested basso, as though calling up all his fortitue for the plunge, bellowed forth the stern resolve that he would wash. Next a short interlude on the organ, strongly suggestive of the escaping steam or plash of the waves, after which the choir individually and collectively asserted the firm, unshaken resolve that they would wash. At last they solved the problem, stating that they proposed to 'wash their hands in innocency, so will the altar of the Lord be compassed.'"

The Needs of Democracy.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Colonel Watterson suggests a new leader and new platform for the Democratic party. The Republican party impressed that idea last year in a far more practical way than now proposed. What the Democratic party needs is new innerds, a new name and a complete novelty in the shape of real principles.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The path of glory leads but to the grave, but it is the most pleasant route.

It would be only fair to the people who came to see June weather to distribute rain checks among them.

The march that has been dedicated to General Funston ought, of course, to be in double time.

It is unkind to shock telegraph editors these days by sending out press dispatches without J. P. Morgan's name in them.

The news from France indicates that that country can learn a good deal about duelling by applying to Arizona or Kentucky.

Bryan's utterances in re the Supreme Court decisions show that the judgment of the voters at the last election was remarkably sound.

The cracking of the earth around Butte, Mont., justifies the assertion of the journals of that city that there are always plenty of openings thereabout.

Said Victor Emanuel,
"Though a son would have suited me well,
I still feel I oughter
Put up with a daughter,
For I might have had twins; who can tell?"

Twenty-five per cent of the candidates for West Point failed to pass the physical examination. It takes a lusty youth to qualify for the life he will have to lead as a "plebe" in the academy.

Charles Dana Gibson says the average height of American girls has increased two inches in the last 10 years. This result has undoubtedly been brought about by their endeavor to live up to his pictures of them.

Though we find abundant troubles
As we journey on through life,
Still we find it full of prizes
Which are more than worth its strife,
For example, how can worries
Anything but trifling seem
When the shortcake's on the table
And the pitcher's full of cream?

The small boy had been out hunting with his dog, and he was telling about it.

"Bull found a animal in a hole," said he, "an' the animal was striped black an' white."

"A skunk," suggested the listener.

"Yes, it was a skunk, an' he was dead, an' I guess he had been dead about a long time; but, anyway, I sicked Bull onto him jus' to train him, an' do you know, that dog, instead of sicking, just went up an' rolled on him!"

And that explained why the servant girl had not allowed Bull to come into the house.

The regular monthly meeting of the trades union had been in session for an hour, and nothing more hilarious had occurred than the customary facetious excuse for non-attendance the month before. The matter under discussion was the barbers' strike, and it was up to the president to appoint a committee to use its influence and moral suasion in aid of the boycott.

"Mr. Blank," said the president to a member who had adorned his countenance with Dundrearys ever since his voice changed, "where do you shave?"

"On the face," was the reply, and the applause was continuous.

A well-known woman of a large city received the following note the other day: "Dear Madam: I take pleasure in shipping to your address a rug valued at $50, for which I shall be glad to receive your check. If you do not desire the rug, please return it." "The idea!" she exclaimed. "I never knew such impertinence." Then she sat down and wrote the following: "Dear Sir: I have ordered no rug from your establishment, and I see no reason why I should go to the expense of returning that which I do not want and which was sent to me unsolicited." To this she received the following answer in due time: "Dear Madam: I will send for the unsolicited rug, and I trust you will do me the favor to send for the unsolicited charity entertainment tickets which now lie, with about 28 others, on my desk." "The discourteous boor!" she exclaimed.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Economy.—Our idea of an economical woman is a woman to whom the most expensive hats in the shop happen to be unbecoming.—Detroit Journal.

Hind-Side Before.—"A well-trained mind brings success." "Not at all; pegging away for success is where a man gets his well-trained mind."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Entirely Unnecessary.—First Citizen—Of course, we don't want to put a premium on political corruption.— Second Citizen—I should say not! We can get all we want at par.—Puck.

"How did he commit suicide?" inquired the eager reporter of the Yellow Enterprise. "He went into the bull-pasture," growled the life-insurance agent, "with one of your art supplements sticking out of his pocket."—Brooklyn Life.

Misgivings.—"That was a very lucid document you prepared," said the friend. "Yes," answered the statesman, dubiously. "I made it so lucid that I am afraid the public will fail to regard it as able and profound.—Washington Star.

Poor Bertie.—"No, boys, Bertie can't come out this afternoon." "Is he sick?" "No, he isn't sick. His sister, who goes to the Woman's College, borrowed his clothes to wear at a play, and he has to stay home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Snobbins—I should think you'd be afraid of having that big dog around you all the time. If I had him I should be afraid all the time he would go mad. Snubbins—But he doesn't have to live with you, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Poor Tacticians. — Ryan (gleefully) — D'yes meind, Mike? It tuk six policemen t' git wan foightin' Oirish mimber out av th' British House of Parlymint. Shea—Huh! Shure, wan av thim moight hove done it dead alsy. Ryan (warmly)—Indade! An' how? Shea—Phwy, be sthandin' outside av th' dure an' callin' th' Oirishman a loiar.—Brooklyn Life.

A Doubtful Compliment.—Rose—I heard some one pay you a compliment yesterday, Marie. Marie—Did you really, Rose? Oh! What was it? Rose—Oh, they called you pretty. Marie—Honest? Tell me just what they said. Rose—Well, we were talking about your wanting the leading role in our amateur play, and some one remarked, "She's a pretty one for such a part as that!"—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Modern Sermons.

Baltimore American.

The truly modern preacher
Discusses every fad
That comes to public notice,
If it be good or bad.
He speaks with graceful accent
On "Should Our Hair Be Dyed,"
Or tells his congregation
"The Proper Way to Ride."

He wails "The Curse of Checkers,"
Or "Why We Leave the Farm";
But none has used this topic,
"Turn in a Fire Alarm."
He talks on "Modern Writers,"
Or "Can Our Votes Be Bought,"
And sometimes he's just lovely
On "Thoughtlessness of Thought."

Some day an innovation
Will suddenly be sprung—
Some conscientious preacher
Will turn his silver tongue
To words of hope and heaven,
And grace his voice will fill
And we'll get more religion
And less of vaudeville.