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

PORTLAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1901.

"RIGHTS OF OTHERS."

A very abusive letter, on "Consent of the Governed," reaches The Oregonian. It is based on these remarks, made by this paper, to-wit: "We are fast getting the consent of the governed in the Philippine Islands. Somewhat troublesome it has been to get it, but we are getting it." So of the Boers, it was said, "Their consent will be obtained, after their power of resistance shall have been exhausted." These sentiments are denounced by our letter-writer, who, however, withholds his name, as "the spirit of tyranny in its worst form." Much vituperation follows. Our anonymous friend seems to think he holds a commission that places him in high and perhaps exclusive rank as a champion of freedom.

Perhaps The Oregonian's statement was not full enough to be entirely clear. It may say, therefore, in addition, that it does not regard all shriekers for freedom as true apostles of freedom. What they contend for in the name of freedom is often despotism in fact. Our Confederate States made their battle in the name of freedom; but they know now it was a mistake. The Boers are making a similar contention, and the Filipinos are, or have been, making it; and their mistake is of similar kind. While much must be pardoned to the spirit of liberty, the errors and even the crimes committed in the name of liberty are among the most impressive of history's lessons.

The doctrine of "consent of the governed," as enunciated by Jefferson, was a revolutionary principle. Such principle may, indeed, be asserted anywhere, at any time, but unless backed by force it is an abstraction, meaning nothing; for there is not now in existence anywhere, not even in this country, a government of any sort which is exercising power by reason of popular consent, unanimously given. On the contrary, all government, here as elsewhere, operates in defiance of the clearly expressed will of multitudes, and often in opposition to unmistakable majorities.

There is indeed a truth in the doctrine of consent of the governed, but it is modified by other truths. In our Declaration of Independence we asserted it, for a revolutionary purpose, and it had power enough behind it then to give it force and effect, but the government which was established on it, or by appeal to it, never has recognized and never can recognize it as a practicability of general application. It was not observed even in the establishment of the Government under the Constitution. In several of the states the ratification was carried by very narrow majorities, and two or more states that did not want it yielded through constraint. Amendments have been carried since, and put in force, without the consent of some of the most important states, and even in defiance of their objections. We have annexed much territory, and it is a matter of historical knowledge that most of the inhabitants of these regions were not favorable to the change of sovereignty. But Jefferson did not trouble his mind about consent of the governed when he bought the Louisiana Territory.

Our recent acquisitions do not stand on essentially different ground. It is true that in the Philippine Islands there has been considerable resistance to our National authority, but nothing like the general and far-reaching resistance that was made to the same authority forty years ago south of the Potomac and Ohio Rivers. Probably, moreover, a majority of the people of the Philippine Islands are not and have not been averse to American sovereignty.

The right of revolution always exists. It may invoke "consent of the governed" as part of its revolutionary creed; but revolutionists are not the only persons devoted to a rational liberty. Very often they are less favorable to it than those whom they term their oppressors. They who are loudest in assertion of their "rights" usually have small regard for the rights of others. Yet human intercourse is now so general, and its effects so pervasive, that rights of others are the rights that are uppermost. Thus, the Tagalogs of the Philippines are not the only persons who have rights in those islands.

It is not doubted that Dr. Marcus Whitman did worthy service as a pioneer. It is not doubted that he made the remarkable "ride" in Winter, which, however, was as temerarious as unnecessary. It is not doubted that his advice and his knowledge were serviceable to the immigration of 1843. But the assertion that he "saved Oregon to the United States" is rejected, as a mere story of hero-worship. It is ecclesiastical in its origin and in its propagation. It was an outgrowth of his murder, which was called his martyrdom; and the next step was an effort to apotheosize him in history. This produced his legend; which, however, will not bear the searchlight of modern inquiry. The motives of his "ride" were doubtless of mixed character. But it had no effect on the general result. Its patriotic intent is not questioned; but the notion that it was necessary to save Oregon, and that it did save Oregon, is merely imaginative. Whitman was merely one of our pioneers, not "the whole thing." He is no more entitled to special honor than many another pioneer, and his actual service to Oregon was less than that rendered by Jason Lee or Joseph L. Meek. It is the effort to heroize him above others, and practically to deify him, that is disputed by those who dislike to see the truth of history perverted.

THE ATLANTIC AND THE PACIFIC COAST PIONEER.

The daily work and life of the Oregon pioneer was certainly not a picnic; it involved no inconsiderable hardship and at times some privation. The Oregon pioneer knew something of the perils and horrors of Indian warfare, and yet, compared with the pioneer settlers of the New England Coast, or even with the bold men who settled the great states of the Middle West, the building up of Oregon was a congenial task whose yoke was comparatively easy and whose burden was light. The long, healthy life of the average Oregon pioneer, his well-preserved physique, his easy temper, his present joy in living, are all proofs that the hardships he encountered and endured in youth were not of the soul-wilting and body-breaking sort that made the Puritan pioneer a moody ascetic, a man in the ordinary affairs of life of stern temper and harsh manners.

The Puritan found in New England a land whose Winters were long and terribly severe, whose soil was not fertile, whose native population soon forced him to fight a fearful and bloody battle for his existence. His environment is thus described by Oliver Wendell Holmes' "Pilgrim's Vision":

His home was a freezing cabin,
Too bare for hungry rat;
Its roof was thatched with ragged grass,
And bald enough of that;
The hole that served for casement
Was glazed with ancient hat,
And the ice was gently thawing
From the log whereon he sat.

There was a more dreadful side to the life of the Puritan pioneer in the picture of the awful mortality among the women and children during the first years of occupation. Wendell Phillips, in his speech at Plymouth Rock celebration, described the horrible privations and hardships of the first Puritan Winter, and said that in his judgment pulmonary consumption, that has slain so many New England-born people, dated largely from those first terrible Winters which left so many boys and girls with enfeebled constitutions to become the subsequent fathers and mothers of the colony. The cold compelled indoor life in Winter within overheated rooms; the diet was unhealthful, the churches in the dead of Winter were always fireless; there were no amusements. Added to this pinching outdoor struggle for existence was the ceaseless internal brooding and worry over damnation and the dead.

Had the ancient Puritan pioneer had the stunted brain and good-natured, child-like mind of the Esquimaux, he would doubtless have endured and enjoyed his merely material privation and hardship, but he was an acute-minded, high-thinking man, and so inevitably by attrition between the upper millstone of outward hardship and the lower millstone of inward spiritual struggle, the Puritan pioneer came eventually to be a man of atrabilious temper and hypochondriac habit of mind. He knew his lines were not cast in pleasant places in this world, and he did not feel sure that he would win a happy home in the next. The social life of the Puritan pioneer, as we find it set forth by the historian, was most gloomy and repulsive. Recreation and mirthful conversation were repressed as inconsistent with a religious life, and the only relief from gloomy thoughts was in a resort to alcoholic stimulants, the use of which was universal, even among the clergy. The Puritan pioneer was unfortunate also in the fact that his original isolation was perpetuated by his intolerance. There was no such happy blend of men of different blood and breeding as was found among the Oregon pioneers, whose members came from the great States of the Middle West, from Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. The virtues of the Puritan pioneer became warped by his stubborn provincialism and his vices of temper and spirit became intensified by his insularity. He was not happy in his outdoor life; he was miserable in his inner existence.

The descendants of the Puritan pioneer did not rise to a higher level or a happier mood until the beginning of the construction of the Erie Canal, in 1817, started a flood of New England emigration to Western New York, a rich country well adapted to the growing of wheat and the raising of fruit. But the Erie Canal had opened the great States of the Middle West to seaboard communication, and the next New England flood poured into those great states, which they found already considerably settled by hardy pioneers from Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee. The pioneer of the Middle West, of course, did not have so hard a time as the pioneer settler of New England; he had a richer country, the comforts of existence did not have to be purchased in a market 3000 miles distant, the incubus of the Indian foray was not always present; and yet the life of the pioneer settler of the Middle West was more severe and mind depressing than that of the Oregon pioneer. The Winter climate north of the line of the Ohio is quite as severe as that of New England, and the fertile river bottoms were in early days bathed in a malarial atmosphere. Ague was such a scourge in the Middle West in the days when Abraham Lincoln was young that the people as a rule were sufferers from chronic depression of mind and body. The pioneer of the Middle West could not obtain or replace his necessary tools any easier, if he could as easy, as could the Oregon pioneer. Nor was it any easier for him to secure the staple food and clothing supplies of civilization.

The Oregon pioneer found in Western Oregon a fertile soil. He found splendid timber along the Columbia and its tributaries and in "the Sound country." He found a fine climate, a mild, short Winter, a long, cool Summer. He found a country whose woods were well stocked with game and whose waters teemed with the finest of food fishes. He found a land full of streams, with plenty of water power for a millsite. With fine timber for building purposes and fuel; with a fertile soil for both grain and fruit; with plenty of fish and game; with considerable mineral wealth; with ample perennial water communication with the necessary markets of the country, and, above all, with a singularly mild, agreeable and healthful climate, it is not remarkable that the Oregon pioneers suffered less of the hardships of a newly settled country than even their fathers who were pioneers along the ague exhaling river bottoms of the Middle West; and because they suffered less in body and mind they are today fine examples of sturdy, cheerful men drifting gradually into serene old age. The Oregon pioneers look young in old age because when they settled this land they did not have to fight either the elements without as desperately as did the Puritan pioneer, nor the elements within. They did not suffer in body as much as the Puritan, and they did not have night sweats over the future of their souls.

JAPAN'S GRUDGE AGAINST RUSSIA.

It has long been known by Pacific Coast firms in close touch with Oriental affairs that Japan is preparing for war with Russia. Circumstances, such as international complications, and Japan's own financial condition, may delay or precipitate the struggle, but of the island kingdom's firm purpose to drive Russia out of Corea by force no doubt exists in any well-informed quarter. Nor need any one doubt the entire ability of the Japanese Government to enlist the resources and support of the nation in its behalf. No less a desideratum than the island's national existence is at stake in possession of Corea, and the history of the past few months has abundantly revealed the capacity for organization and effective military action that has grown up in Japan as in a night.

Upon the prospect of such a war recent developments exert influences both alleviative and incentive. Russian assurances of inaction in Corea are supplied on every occasion, but in their spite go on the same old corruption and intrigue for honeycombing the Corean court with Russian tools and paving the way for intervention by Russia against the financial or political independence of Corea. The question has long been debated in the inner circles of Japanese statesmanship whether it were better to strike at once, before Russia has intrenched herself at Port Arthur and closed the missing links of the Trans-Siberian Railway, or to wait supinely until these events have been accomplished. The situation was extremely grave when Russia was negotiating her secret compact regarding Manchuria and the solemn warning of the United States called a halt. The situation would have been much graver, however, if such a treaty had been proposed to the Government of Corea instead of China, and there is little doubt that the whole army and navy of Japan would under such conditions have been promptly mobilized.

On the other hand, Japan is effectively restrained from precipitate action by the presence in China of strong European forces, and the knowledge that outbreak of the war would only be the signal for seizures of Chinese territory. The German Emperor would hardly cavil a moment about demanding from China more complete authority over the Hinterland of Kiao Chou. The French would be likely to move their armies across the borders of their present protectorates and seize a fresh slice of Chinese soil. Even Italy might send two or three of her best cruisers to see if a vantage ground could not be wrested from the demoralized and terrorized court of Pekin. Great Britain and the United States would be isolated to a large degree, and put in a difficult position for maintaining the integrity of China, even if Great Britain herself did not reach out for the Yangtse Valley and order the mobilization of her Indian troops and her great naval power to measure swords with Russia.

It is evident that in such a situation the interest and desires of the United States conflict. Our chief concern in the Orient is trade opportunity, and this is more conserved to us by Japanese than by Russian ascendency. Yet anything that would precipitate dismemberment of the Chinese Empire is to our disadvantage, because such ports as Russia, Germany, France and Italy absorb will be barricaded against us by discriminative duties. Such embarrassments as Japan has already sustained have sensibly affected our sales there for the worse, while the deleterious consequences to our exports from the long impasse in China are distressingly apparent on every hand. Peace in the Orient would be a blessing to us at almost any price.

AGAIN THE PIONEERS.

Pioneer day is again at hand, and again the gray-haired survivors of the early state-building era, in numbers corresponding to their growing interest in the occasion, will meet in this city, share the hospitality of its citizens, indulge in reminiscences grave or gay, and, when all is again accomplished, depart hence to their homes. So quickly do the revolving years return memorable days and dates to us claiming recognition and asking tribute of memory, that, being called again to hail Pioneer day and participate in its observances, it seems that Summer into Summer has leaped again, disdaining the months and seasons that connect the Junes of two years, and in this instance of two centuries. Yet here we are again, brought hither by the orderly processes of nature that, unresting and unhasting, have spun the connecting links year by year between the early days and the present, and here among us and of us are the smiling, fading, reminiscent and withal happy pioneers. There is nothing new in the appearance of these men and women come hither to spend a day; nothing new in the cheer that is offered them. The occasion is one that admits no change of programme for their entertainment. They came expecting welcome, and a cordial welcome they will receive; expecting to take their places in line under the several banners that designate their place in the state-building era, and they will take them quietly, closing ranks where comrades have dropped out; expecting a brief recital of history with each chapter of which they are familiar, and they will listen to it tenderly as to the familiar voice of a friend long given over to silence. A banquet will be served to them, of course, for what to old-time hospitality is a welcome without dinner? Or what so conducive to reminiscence and sociability as the hour at a beautifully decorated and generously spread table?

The routine of Pioneer day is practically the same year after year. It would not be Pioneer day otherwise. Its distinctive characteristics would be lost in the hurly-burly of modern innovations. Let every one entitled to the name of pioneer enjoy this day, both in its present and retrospective aspect, eliminating as far as possible its pathos, rejoicing in the achievement that it commemorates and grateful for the strength and spirit and opportunity that made this achievement possible, its doing pleasure, its memory peace and its results honor and prosperity. Since there is nothing new in the observances of the day, The Oregonian will essay nothing new in speaking of it; but will simply reiterate as its part of the yearly programme the welcome to pioneers that it is glad upon this occasion to voice.

Washington's Legislature is entitled to commendation for having made its special session short. It attended to the business it was called to transact, preserving the novelty of the capital punishment law that threatened to turn loose convicted murderers, but avoiding, it may be supposed, the defect that promised trouble. By a specific enactment the new law will not apply to convictions made before it shall become operative. The Legislature also did what a body so constituted might have been expected to do in the circumstances—took the bit in its teeth and considered other matters than that for which it was called, passing over the veto of the Governor three measures that had received executive disapproval too late for it to be acted upon at the regular session. This action has doubtless opened the way to future litigation. The Gunderson school-book bill, providing for county uniformity instead of state uniformity in text-books, is bad, though a measure of excuse for it may be found in the present state contract whereby wretchedly poor textbooks are foisted upon the schools, which contract the new statute is expected to abrogate. But even in view of this contract, it may be doubted that any benefit will come from the new arrangement. In this, as well as in the bill depriving the Governor of the power of appointing the state printing expert, the Republican Legislature was playing to get even with the Governor and other Populist officers. Partisan advantage rather than the good of the state was the end sought, and, to an extent, accomplished.

It ought not to be forgotten that 1905 is the year to call National conventions of all sorts to Portland. We shall not, of course, turn away any who may choose to come, either before or after the Lewis and Clark Centennial, but a certain amount of preparatory management is required to get the best results then, and if we exert ourselves to get conventions next year or the year after that could as well as not be saved for 1905, we, to an extent, deprive ourselves of the advantage that would accrue from bringing large bodies of intelligent and influential men and women to patronize and advertise our exposition and country. Portland will then be prepared to entertain vast numbers of visitors. It should be remembered that comparatively few people will travel across the continent to see any exposition, no matter how meritorious. This is a sparsely settled country, and we must draw our patronage from afar. Therefore, the assistance that may be rendered the fair by giving people a dual object in coming should be kept in mind. Though welcome at any time, our convention friends will do us a kindness by remembering that we want them especially in 1905, and we will make it worth their while to come then.

The Platt amendment has already measurably sobered the Cubans. They found that they couldn't juggle with it, that they couldn't fool with the United States. This experience must have impressed them in some degree with a sense of the seriousness of the business they are entering upon when they take steps for the formation of an independent government. Practical experience is the only schoolmaster those hot-tempered people will learn from, and it must prove wholesome that they so early receive a lesson in moderation and firmness. Neither impassioned oratory nor dire threats had any effect on the terms they were asked to conform to. They made their bluff and it was harmless and useless. Now they have modified their peppery dignity and adopted unequivocally the Platt amendment to their constitution. Having done what they were asked to do in this case, they are justified in asking the United States to hasten proceedings by which our troops may be removed from the island and its affairs turned over to a duly constituted home government.

A chilly June seems to be the rule this year, not only west of the Rockies, but in the Mississippi Valley. Iowa matches Eastern Oregon in a temperature that checks the growth of vegetation and causes fruit to drop from the trees; Montana was treated to a genuine "June white day" through a snow storm lasting in some localities two or three hours; the wheat fields of the Dakotas are turning yellow—not with the golden glow of the harvest season, but because of a temperature hovering around the freezing point, while in Oklahoma the crops have been treated to pelting hail and terrific storms of wind and rain. Western Oregon, as compared with these and other localities that are drought-stricken, wind-torn and frost-bitten, as the case may be, has nothing of which to complain, even though strawberries are ripening slowly, fruit is being thinned pretty closely by the cool, wet weather, and the seaside season has been greatly abbreviated from the same cause.

The pro-Boer English press attempts to show that General Sheridan, in his Shenandoah Valley campaign furnished no precedent and no parallel to the burning of a number of Boer farms in South Africa, and assert that, while Sheridan destroyed under orders from Grant 2000 barns filled with wheat, he did not destroy any farm dwelling-houses. General Sheridan, in his dispatches, says that in retaliation for the murder of his staff officer, Lieutenant Meigs, by guerrillas, he burned a large number of dwelling-houses over a large extent of country. When we remember that Sheridan swept the valley so clean of stock and grain that he telegraphed Grant that a crow could scarcely find a square meal between Mount Crawford and Middletown, the distinction between the British troops in South Africa and Sheridan's cavalry in the Shenandoah Valley hardly denotes an appreciable difference.

Wool can be and is produced at a good profit in Eastern Oregon at 10 to 12 cents per pound. This is not as much as was offered last year, but the sales this season are much freer than they were a year ago. There is a limit to the storage facilities available. The money can be stored easier than the wool, thanks to a gold standard. If the silver standard were ours, it might be easier to find storage for the wool than for the useless money it would sell for in the market.

The "third-term" proclamation by President McKinley must have been welcome to the various aspirants for the Republican nomination in 1904. New York has three possible candidates in Governor Odell, Vice-President Roosevelt and Secretary of War Root. Indiana will pobably present Fairbanks, Ohio Foraker, and Wisconsin Spooner. Senator Cullom, of Illinois, is an aspirant, but he is too old and too cold.

It is a question whether William C. Whitney is the more foolish in offering or Lady Meux in refusing $75,000 for so perishable an article of merchandise as a racehorse. The love of a fine horse is in this instance dominated by the passion for racetrack gambling; hence, the offer and refusal of so munificent a sum for Volodyovski may be explained if not—by the uninitiated—understood.

Now that it has been judicially determined that the statute of limitations has run against ex-Clerk George W. Davis, of the State School Land Commission, and that he cannot be prosecuted for his defalcation of $31,000, he might as well make his appearance about home again.

Cuba is ultimately to be incorporated with the United States. Acceptance by Cuba of the conditions prescribed by Congress will give our country the right to interpose, without question, if Cuba should attempt to make an engagement with any European power.

Wanton Bird Destruction.

American Medicine.

The extermination of birds is not alone the work of fashionable vanity but of fashionable gluttony. The recent seizure in a New York cold-storage warehouse of great numbers of dead birds during the close season illustrates the easy evasion of the law by those careless of consequence. In hotels travelers often find upon the bill of fare the names of birds unknown to ornithologists and dictionary-makers. When asked what kind of birds these represent the waiters are permitted to answer only by smiles and silence, or by confessions of ignorance. In the cold-storage house in New York were found so many birds that the legal fines would have run to millions of dollars. What would they amount to for the United States? As a result of such practices everywhere those butchers and dealers who obey the law are really punished for their honor while the reckless are rewarded by great profits. We are fond of pointing out excellent spheres of work and usefulness for those who are greatly troubled by a few deaths of animals in scientific laboratories. Why should this stupid and ruinous war of extermination of birds with its great resultant suffering not arouse the energies of the S. P. C. A.?

Characteristically Bostonian.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Thus far the yacht Independence seems to be the strongest boat of the three built to compete for the America's cup. Both Shamrock II and Constitution have lost their masts. But Independence was swung around in the wind on Thursday in such a way that if the mast had not been well stepped it would have snapped. But it suffered no injury whatever. The only damage to the yacht was a jamming of the steering gear. But there is no reason for surprise at this. With all its perpendicular merits Boston has a way of getting its rudder jammed tight and sailing off at a tangent with colors flying and the consciousness that it alone is on the right course while all the rest of the world is astray. But yacht races are not won in that way.

Democratic Feeling Towards Bryan.

Chicago Chronicle, Dem.

In the course of his recent Kansas City speech, Mr. Bryan said: "The American people have not yet voted on imperialism; we charged it, but they denied it." He might have added with truth that the reason why the people would not take the issue of imperialism seriously was the conviction on their part that the men who raised that issue were much more interested in 50-cent dollars than they were in sound Democratic principles. There never was a chance for a new issue after the hour when the Kansas City convention, yielding to the imperialism of Mr. Bryan himself, indorsed the financial follies of the Chicago platform. Mr. Bryan is becoming tiresome.

Protection's Most Repugnant Form.

Indianapolis Journal, Rep.

The president of the National Association of Manufacturers made a vigorous plea for the ship-subsidy bill and at the same time declared for such treaties of reciprocity as would give other nations some share in our markets. He seems not to have seen this inconsistency, but others did, because the paying of money to obtain a portion of the carrying trade is the most repugnant of all the forms of protection. If reciprocity is what we are after why not let those who can afford to do our ocean carrying at less price than our people can do it have an opportunity to pay for some of our merchandise which they need by carrying our freight across the ocean?

McKinley Fears an Extra Session.

Philadelphia Times, Ind.

The Supreme Court has decided that toward the outlying possessions of the United States Congress stands in the position of an imperial parliament, with power to impose its will upon the inhabitants. The Administration goes a step further and assumes that all powers in this territory are for the time being vested in the President, not by act of Congress, but by virtue of his authority as the head of the Army. It is well to have the theory of the Administration thus clearly stated. It is quite evident why, in adopting this theory, the President did not deem it advisable to summon Congress in extra session to consider it.

Rotten Lot.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The Eagle has often been moved to write things about George D. Herron and his motley following. But the Eagle has as often been restrained by the thought that advertisement is what they covet, and notoriety, through attack, that of which they make an assent. We prefer, therefore, to let them pass, though the present pains at which religion, society and decency are to rid themselves of Herronism and of Herronites strongly tempt to applauding expression. But he and "his'n" are a rotten lot, all and singular, here and everywhere, and can well be let pass out of view or of review.

The Automobile.

New York Press.

When a woman in crossing an avenue sees one of the infernal machines sweeping toward her she does not know which way to turn, so quictly and swiftly does it rush on. It dazes her. It unsettles her nerves. Children run screaming at the approach of an auto. "I know," said a woman the other day, "that whenever I see an automobile coming toward me I act like a cow in front of a railway train. But I cannot help it. I am as afraid of it as I am of death."

GEORGE WASHINGTON AGUINALDO

Chicago Record-Herald.

Aguinaldo, the "Washington of the Philippines," has so thoroughly shamed his eulogists by his meek submission to capture and his truckling interviews since, that the sympathy of rhetorical heroics has not been wasted upon him recently. It has begun to dawn upon the minds even of those Americans who once lauded him that he was ridiculously overrated as patriot, soldier and statesman, and the sounder judgment of today is most emphatically confirmed by the revelations from Murat Halstead's study of the Filipino archives.

Among the documents which were captured at Malolos in 1899 are letters which prove that the sham champion of independence never abandoned that policy of double dealing which he pursued in the earlier struggle against Spain. It will be remembered that while he was posing as a patriot he accepted Spanish money and left the islands. So it seems that after the battle of Manila and before the capture of the city he was again playing into the Spaniards' hands. He kept up a correspondence with General Augustin and wrote of his desire to save Spanish sovereignty in the Philippines from shipwreck. When he was taking part, supposedly, in the seige of the capital he was authorizing the convoy of supplies to the beleaguered Spanish forces. On the very day that Admiral Dewey gave him 7000 guns to be used against those forces he invited the Spanish Governor-General to enter into a contract with him for their mutual advantage.

Plainly if there was a Filipino cause to excite the enthusiasm of lovers of liberty this renegade's relation to it was that of a Judas. And, lacking loyalty and honesty, he lacked everything else that is worthy of admiration. A poorer specimen of a General never ran away from his troops. The single distinction that he won in the American conflict was that of a sprinter. In tactical skill and the leadership that inspires on the field of battle he was entirely deficient. He would have been a poor man in the ranks even because he was unquestionably a physical coward. As for his statesmanship, it is clear that his only alternative for treachery was the absolutism of a dictator.

The history affords us a true measure of the value of his present professions which should count for nothing. At the same time it is not necessary to impose any very severe punishment upon him because he is now a wholly contemptible figure.

Estimate of Boer Losses.

Boston Herald.

While the English losses in South Africa are authoritatively announced by the War Department each month, the Boer losses can only be roughly estimated at the best. Dr. Blerens de Haan, who was at one time chief of the Boer ambulance corps, and who recently returned to Amsterdam, says that there were very few deaths from disease, the British soldiers' greatest enemy, in the Boer camps. He pointed out that it was only the pick of the Boers left in the field, and that they were men who, from their lives and training, were used to the hardships of traveling and camping in the Transvaal. He further said that up to the time he left South Africa, the 1st of May, none of the Boer columns had any trouble in finding a sufficient supply of food, that all the men seemed to be in excellent spirits and still hopeful of the final outcome of the war. When questioned in regard to the Boer losses, he said that from the 1st of December to the last of April there were about 500 killed and 1300 wounded. This would be at the rate of about 400 men killed and wounded per month, figures which are quite decidedly less than those sent in by the British officers as their estimates after each engagement. But, even taking Dr. de Haan's figures, the Boers have been losing at the rate of close to 5000 men a year in killed and wounded, and while, of course, many of the wounded may be able to return to the ranks, this, taken in connection with the large number of prisoners, must mean quite a serious reduction to the Boer troops in the field. Dr. de Haan also admits that the Boers have lost all their big guns, and are now left practically only their own rifles; but he seemed to think that, in the style of fighting now being adopted by the Boer commanders, this would not prove a very serious handicap.

A Single Term.

Chicago News.

It is well for the American people to consider the advisability of asking a limitation of the Presidential tenure to a single term of six or seven years. The President then would have time in which to prepare and follow out his policies definitely. The country would be spared the usual disturbance attending elections every four years and the Chief Magistrate himself, once in office, must be actuated first of all by the incentive to make a great and enduring record. He would have nothing to gain by truckling to political interests, and he would know that if he failed to make a creditable record he would never have the chance again.

A single term, Mr. Depew, is the next step on the programme so far as concerns the President's tenure of office.

Sentiment in the South.

New York Times.

To cherish its sentimental memories of the most eventful period of its history is harmless, and we are not sure that it does not strengthen, rather than weaken, the loyalty of the people to keep in mind the valor and self-sacrifice of those who, 30 years ago, fought for a principle which has no more practical interest for the people of the South today than those enunciated in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

Few Subsidies to British Ships.

Philadelphia Record.

The monstrous falsity of the pretense that British shipping was largely built up by subsidy is utterly exposed by the fact that only one-tenth of the British merchant shipping has ever received a dollar of subsidy from the government in any shape. If the British merchant marine depended on subsidy not a British ship would be afloat except such as carry mails and passengers.

Still a Pull Upon Fortune.

Boston Christian Register.

In the old times money was made by economy and 6 per cent interest. Now economy is out of fashion, and 6 per cent interest well secured is hard to get. Nevertheless, the young person who has habits of economy has a "pull" upon fortune worth any amount of boosting from without.

The Maiden of the Smile.

Alfred Austin, Poet Laureate of England, in the Independent.

I.

In that fair Land where slope and plain
Shine back to sun and sky,
And olives shield the sprouting grain
When Wintry arrows fly,
Where snow-fed streams seek sun-warmed vale
Through vineyard-scarped defile,
The world we enter with a wail
She greeted with a smile.

II.

Slumbering She smiled, and smiling woke,
And, when She felt the smart
Of grave and life, smiles still bespoke
Her tenderness of heart.
And nightly when She knelt and prayed
Beside her snow-white bed,
Her face was one pure smile that made
A heaven about her head.

III.

When Love first trembled in her ear
The heart-throbs that beguile,
She listened with assenting tear,
Then chased it with a smile.
Sorrow and pain with smiles She bore
Unto her latest breath;
But the sweetest smile she ever wore
Was the smile She wore in death.
Kent, England.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Summer seems to be waking up to its responsibilities.

The crop of June brides is not a failure, this or any other year.

There are not so many trout this year, but the number of tall stories seem the same size as usual.

The Washington Legislature was unexpectedly merciful. It limited its extra session to two days.

The man who discovers the North Pole cannot do it without getting cold feet a good many times on the way thither.

If there's anything you don't know it may be worth your while to drop in at some of the commencement exercises.

The Constitution-Independence squabble has not reached such a point as to cause the owners of the yachts to convert them into auxiliary cruisers.

The Governor of South Carolina and the Governor of North Carolina will now have time to renew the old discussion about the time between drinks.

A Chicago department store is going to locate a branch in New York. This is merely the first step in benevolent assimilation preparatory to annexing "York" to the Windy City.

George Gould's automobile operator was lately fined $3 for racing. With such a reckless employe in addition to Boni de Castellane, the Goulds seem in a fair way toward bankruptcy.

The fact that J. P. Morgan is not the president of the New York Yacht Club any more probably accounts for the failure to harmonize Mr. Lawson, of Boston, and Mr. C. Oliver Iselin.

Senator Hanna spent a whole Winter in the South, and yet had to go to the G. A. R. for the title of Colonel. It is evident that the Senator didn't meet up with any real Southern hospitality.

Brooks Johnson, a native of Cuba, who calls himself "Bishop of the Antioch Christian Church and Disciples of Christ," is working as a cigarmaker in Philadelphia. He says the Antioch Christian Church has a membership of about 5000. Its adherents are most numerous in Kentucky and Cincinnati. It has a peculiar doctrine like that of the so-called Campbellites, despising form and referring literally to the Scriptures as the rule of faith and practice. The bishop says he was brought up in that faith in his native island, and frequently suffered persecution from the Spaniards on its account.

A certain carelessness about proper names is a common quality with aristocracy and royalty, and this is borne out by a story going the rounds of London about King Edward. Some weeks ago he pointed out a picture to one of the royal household and said: "I have promised to send that picture to Moscow. See that it goes." "To Moscow, your Majesty?" said the man addressed. "Yes, Moscow," said the King. "There's an exhibition or something of that sort on there just now." "Moscow, your Majesty?" said the official, again. "There's no exhibition at Moscow. Your Majesty perhaps means Glasgow." "Ah, Glasgow, is it?" said Edward VII, reflectively. "I dare say it is. Anyway, see that the picture is sent."

Whenever a fresh batch of dollars is turned out at the mint samples are forwarded to the Treasury at Washington, where they are put through a very curious process, which the Philadelphia Post describes. Each dollar is first weighed on exquisitely delicate scales, to make sure that it is heavy enough, and yet not too heavy. Then it is passed between two steel rollers again and again, until it is flattened out and transformed into a thin strip of silver—a sort of ribbon—a foot and a half in length. Then it is put beneath a little machine provided with several punches, by which hundreds of tiny disks are punched out of the metal strip. Now, the object of this performance is to obtain samples of metal from all parts of the dollar, inasmuch as it is conceivable that one portion might be richer in silver than another. The little disks are shuffled together, and a few of them, taken at random from the lot, are subjected to assay. Thus the fineness of the material of the dollar is ascertained with absolute accuracy, and, the weight having been already determined, the value and correctness of that coin are perfectly known. The sample pieces having been found correct, it is inferred that the entire batch of dollars is all right.

Is Rudyard Himself Again?

S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Rudyard Kipling has published a new poem in the London Times, and the correspondents hasten to inform us by cable that he shows all "his old fire and swing." Also, they send over these two stanzas:

Quick, ere the gift escapes us,
Out of the darkness we reach
For a handful of week-old papers
And a mouthful of human speech. . . .

More than a little lonely,
Where the lessening tail-lights shine.
No, not combatant, only
Detail guarding the line.

The poem is entitled "Bridge Guard in the Karroo," and has the merit of fixing Mr. Kipling's place in literature. Heretofore there has been much controversy over this matter. Some critics have insisted on placing Kipling by the side of Shakespeare; others have been content to let him range around somewhere between Keats and Milton, and a few have been insolent enough to say that "Gray's Elegy" will still be recited when Kipling and his poems are forgotten.

As we have said, however, Kipling has in this latest flight of his put an end to the argument. A man who makes "escapes us" rhyme with "papers" can have but one place in literature, and that is among the poets who rhyme "Chicago" with "cargo." This class includes Mrs. Julia A. Moore, of Michigan, J. Gordon Coogler, of South Carolina, S. Wier Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, and James B. Elmore, of Indiana. We are sorry to be unable at this time to present specimens of the poetry of Messrs. Coogle, Mitchell and Elmore, but from a poem entitled "Young Henry" we may take two stanzas as an illustration of Mrs. Moore's swinging, fiery style:

Young Henry was a faithful by
As ever stood on American soi,
And he did enlist without a dubt,
When the rebellion was broke out.

They dug his grave beneath thatspot,
They wrapped him in his soldier's coat,
And while the battle drums they heard
They laid him low at Fredericksburg.

Song From the Princess.

As through the land at eve we went
And plucked the ripened ears;
We fell out, my wife and I,
Oh! we fell out, I know not why,
And kissed again with tears.

And blessings on the falling out
That all the more endears,
When we fall out with those we love
And kiss again with tears!

For when we came where lies the child
We lost in other years,
There above the little grave
Oh! there above the little grave
We kissed again with tears.

—Tennyson.