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TODAY'S WEATHER—Cloudy, with probably light showers; cooler; southerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 76; minimum temperature, 50; precipitation, 0.50.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JULY 11.

JUSTICE TO THE ANTI.

In a letter to Vice-President Roosevelt, printed elsewhere on this page, Mr. F. R. Couderc, Jr., illumines while he charms. Midsummer's blind fury moves Mr. Couderc, not to rage, as some do, but more fittingly to soften the asperities of political discussion. He looks at the pestiferous anti as through a mellow haze, and the gin rickety, the aroma of mint julep or the gin rickety, let us not deceive ourselves with mere definitions, he says, or be led astray by confusion of terms. The anti really agrees with us, if we had patience to see it. What he wants is right and just expansion, the same that we want, and the Supreme Court has really established the spirit of his contention as much as that of the other. Therefore let us shake hands and felicitate ourselves that we are all quite correct.

There is a grain of palatable truth in Mr. Couderc's point, yet if he were writing here in cool Oregon, with a maximum of 68 deg. Fahrenheit, he might see several weak spots in his position. Let us admit that there are anti who have been possessed solely by a desire to achieve justice for the Filipino and to set this Republic free. They are not quarrel with; but from this number let us except certain to be here and now described. When the Tagals fired on the American flag and the American uniform, most men in this country said, "Up and at them!" But a few were for surrendering to Aguinaldo. These let us except from Mr. Couderc's platform of amnesty. They have never taken the oath of allegiance.

We have a few men out here in Oregon, however it may be in New York, who are again the Government on general principles. If Cleveland had asserted the National prerogative in Luzon as he did in the Venezuela case, or if any Democratic President had done instead of McKinley, they would have whooped it up long for the war and for the historic Democratic policy of expansion. As it was, they denounced the acquisition of the Spanish islands from purely partisan considerations. They refused to discriminate between the President and his advisers as men, and their necessary course as an Administration. Because they opposed McKinley, they would see no wisdom in his action. The welfare of the Filipino and the preservation of the Republic were not in their minds at all. As soon as they could find out what course the Administration would pursue, they knew forthwith that they were for the opposite course. We object to Mr. Couderc's extension of the olive branch to these also.

There is the man whose patriotic impulse teaches him to decry his country's progress and to wish for a return to the old days of the Republic; to be sure that every blue is a cut-throat and a libertine; to regard the flag as the emblem of tyranny; to see in every trifling occasion the sign of the downfall of the Republic; to describe every National undertaking as the output of base motives; to pray for the triumph of our armed foes and to hope that the Tagals might run our ships into the sea.

With these exceptions, cheerfully, and even joyously, join in felicitations of the anti upon his clear vision and sound impulses. With these serpentine and salamander exceptions, the anti is an exemplary patriot and an acute thinker. Nay, more—he is a good fellow and a man to be trusted with your purse or in the bosom of your family.

THE BANEFUL COLUMBIA.

The logical conclusion of the resistance to improvement of the Columbia River is the thesis that the river itself is actually a clog upon trade and the bane of commerce. Yet one would hardly expect to find it so clearly avowed as in this paragraph from the Astorian:

If no river existed the railroads would haul wheat from the inland Empire to Astoria for the same rate they now deliver it at Portland, at Seattle and at San Francisco. Ship chandlers would be cheaper by reason of the absence of the one hundred miles inland trip, and the difference would represent an increased price for the grain. The Astorian repeats what it has previously declared that under existing conditions the appropriations for the deepening of the channel from Astoria to Portland is a fraud upon the rights of every producer in the Columbia basin, and an injustice to the federal taxpayers of the country.

reference to New York on the Hudson, Philadelphia on the Delaware, Baltimore on the Patuxent, New Orleans on the Mississippi. London is cursed with the Thames, Liverpool with the Mersey, Glasgow with the Clyde, Hamburg with the Elbe.

The situation would only be partially alleviated, however, by drying up the river itself. Complete relief could only be afforded and full prosperity achieved by filling in the mouth of the river with a few mountains and presenting an unbroken wall of rock where vessels are now wont to enter and depart.

As to the "common point" if it had been in operation ever since the Astoria railroad was built, not an additional cargo would have been shipped from the river. Portland has easily handled the wheat brought down the river from Upper Columbia and from Western Oregon.

Will it never occur to the Astorian that the way to build up a city is to advance its own industries, and not to look forever with covetous and jealous eyes on the industries of others? If it should, it would run differently, and if the Columbia River were ever dry up, Astoria would be a great city.

These slight but stubborn conditions are all that stand in the way of its ascent to greatness on the ruins of its hated rival.

A FORCEFUL APPEAL.

The platform of the Ohio Democrats is in most respects a virile and admirably written document. With the perfunctory references to Philippine and Boer affairs there need be little concern, and some concession was to be expected to the popular rage against corporations. But upon the main issue presented the utterances are clear, and in several minor matters the positions taken are simply impregnable. Opposition to subsidies and to present hindrances to shipping is sound. Maintenance of a good navy and of the Monroe doctrine is wisely urged. The Oregonian declares for civil service reform, and the platform of United States Senators by popular vote. The right of labor to combine is recognized, and the tendency of the Republican party to identify itself with corporation interests to the prejudice of the farmer and wage-earner is accurately pointed out. These are points on which the Republican managers can take issue with nothing but peril.

But it is upon the main issue presented that the platform is most happy and its appeal for support is most ingenious. This is that through favoritism the Republican party has benefited special interests, and the need is for a rebuke to it for this malfeasance. That there is ground for this charge every intelligent man knows. The assertion that the protective tariff, at the present stage of our industrial development, is not only a protection to the people, but a socialist spirit among the people, is the only refuge from oppression no one can deny. Neither can any one set aside the assertion that tariff reform more than ever is needed now, when foreign markets are a prime condition of our continued prosperity. Evidence of these things is on every hand. The vast wealth of protected corporations, not only in the United States, but in the socialist spirit among the people, is the only refuge from oppression no one can deny.

SUGGESTIVE EXPERIENCE OF THE JESSIE.

A good illustration of the characteristic enterprise and independence which is so manifest in Portland is shown in the experience of the halibut schooner Jessie, which is now "peddling" out to consumers as fine a cargo of halibut as ever came out of the sea. Seattle has for a long time enjoyed a monopoly of the deep-sea fishing business of the Northwest, and Portland, which consumes about three times the amount of halibut as Seattle, has been consumed by the Puget Sound city, has been consumed by her by buying supplies from her. The schooner Jessie, owned at Astoria, has heretofore taken her catches to Seattle, but desiring to visit her home port on her last trip, entered the Columbia River, bringing 25,000 pounds of halibut and 5000 pounds of black cod. The disposition of this would have been an easy matter, as more than twice this amount is sold or distributed from this city every week. Portland dealers, however, refused to touch the cargo of the Jessie, fresh from the banks, and would not make an offer for it.

The Seattle dealers, who seem to control the Portland market, finding the owners of the Jessie in an apparently inextricable predicament, offered to take the catch off their hands at 1 cent per pound. The offer was cheerfully accepted, and the fish was landed at Seattle, repacked and reshipped to Portland. This city is the natural distributing point for a large area of country, and we have cold-storage facilities equally as good as those of the Puget Sound ports. Taking these things into consideration, there seems to be no good reason why we should continue to pay tribute to Seattle in a branch of industry which we should have for ourselves. The vertebrae of some of our local fish dealers might be stiffened a little if the fish-eating public would buy out the entire cargo of the Jessie quick enough to warrant her returning with another.

WHAT AILED FISKE.

The late John Fiske was a man of herculean rather than scholarly build, was of robust constitution and a man of untiring industry, and yet he is dead at 59, a victim of exhaustion through the recent terrible hot spell on the North Atlantic seaboard from Philadelphia to Boston.

There is nothing in the sudden cumbering of Mr. Fiske to the heart that ought to excite surprise on the part of intelligent persons who have seen Mr. Fiske and know his habits of life as set forth by himself. He was a large, corpulent man, full of blood; he was a hearty eater; he drank two or three quarts of beer each day; he worked hard at his desk, and took no physical exercise.

the city which is involved, there is an advantage to the consumer in securing fish fresh from the banks instead of being obliged to take the stock culled out at Seattle and repacked and shipped to this city. In the actual amount of money involved the matter is perhaps of small consequence, but as an illustration of the retarding influences which are continually being encountered by new enterprises in Portland it is interesting.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP NO CURE.

The most obvious, if not the worst, feature of the corrupt gift of the franchises of the City of Philadelphia to the trustees of the Quaker ring is the fact that it increases the ranks of those who favor municipal ownership of all public utilities. John Wanamaker offered to pay the government of Philadelphia \$2,500,000 for the franchises, but his offer was treated with contempt by the Mayor. When the corrupt gift of the franchises to the Quaker ring was made, Wanamaker, in reply to the charge that his first offer was a "bluff," offered to pay the men who had acquired the franchises \$500,000 for their bargain, and further stipulated that he would in addition pay the City of Philadelphia \$2,500,000. He agreed further that he would pay the City of Philadelphia \$2,500,000 for the franchises, but his offer was treated with contempt by the Mayor.

These are deplorable facts, but we cannot see why, save to superficial thinkers, municipal ownership would correct the situation. The corrupt gift of the franchises of the city was the act of the city government, and if municipal ownership prevailed it would be exercised by the very same persons who are now chosen to administer the government. The corrupt gift of the franchises of the city was the act of the city government, and if municipal ownership prevailed it would be exercised by the very same persons who are now chosen to administer the government.

The Department of the Interior, profiting by past experience in such matters, has taken every precaution to prevent a recurrence of the scenes witnessed heretofore at the formal opening of Indian lands in Oklahoma and elsewhere to settlement. A large tract in that territory will be made available to settlers next month under the homestead and townsite laws of the Government. Regulations governing the occupation of these lands are very explicit and are intended to insure the utmost fairness and to obviate the suffering and disappointment incident to a scramble for first place—senseless and as impossible to place when once on as was the stampede of a herd of frightened buffalo over the same lands in a past era. These regulations will be extensively promulgated through the papers of the country, so that no intelligent person will have any excuse for ignorance in the premises. There will be attempted evasions, of course, and more or less confusion, but it is not probable that the disgraceful and indeed brutal struggle in which the weak were literally trampled under the feet of the strong that characterized the first Oklahoma "opening" will be repeated at this time.

The woolgrowers of Eastern Oregon have declared war against the salt trust, and announce their intention of fighting the monopoly, even if it is necessary to bring a shipload of salt from Europe. The successive increases in price which have been noted in salt since the trust secured control of the article have at last brought it up to a figure where it can almost be imported at the profit. The formation and successful operation of the salt trust was made possible almost solely by the protective tariff. The sheepmen of Eastern Oregon are all strong believers in a high tariff, and as they cannot consistently ask that the duty be removed from salt and be retained on wool, they must pay the price which is asked by the trust. It is this price becomes an onerous tax, and they are constrained to import salt direct and paying the duty. Really, it makes a difference whose ox is gored.

Objectionable as the Columbus platform is in its socialist leanings, it is nevertheless well calculated to poll the large socialist vote of the state, wherein lies the chief menace to Republicanism. It is a bad way to the Governor, little that is unfavorable can be said, except that he is a National banker and railroad man. The nomination of such a man on a socialist platform involves no difficulty to Democratic statesmen, as was shown by the selection of Sewall in 1898. Colonel Kilbourne was a gallant soldier, and has an honorable record as a citizen and a man of affairs. His election is a distinct probability.

The New York mob that wrecked the chairs in Madison Square will afford another opportunity for rebuke of the wild, untutored West on the part of the cultured journals of Colorado and Mississippi.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of Mr. Fillmore's resignation consists of the strenuous denials that have been made concerning it. President Hayes is an accomplished official.

There is cruel injustice in the accession of socialist politicians to the Democratic ranks. They belong to the Republicans, for they are the fruit of pensions and protection.

It is fitting that the Ohio Democrats should withhold confidence from Bryan. He has twice failed of election, and in Ohio eyes this is disqualification egregious.

The Cubans desire to save their feelings from injury and their pride from insult. This is monstrous. Nobody should have to do this.

MR. COUDERT ON EXPANSION.

The following letter regarding the decision of the United States Supreme Court in the insular cases has been sent to Vice-President Roosevelt by Frederic R. Couderc, Jr. July 2, 1901.

My Dear Colonel: My mind has several times returned to my pleasant conversation with you a few evenings ago in regard to the insular cases. I am fully of the opinion that a man who sends literature, especially of his own production, to a publisher without asking for it should be protected (much as I abhor the thought) by the provision of the Constitution prohibiting cruel and unusual punishment. Entering such views, it may seem strange that I should send you a copy of the oral argument in the De Lima and Downes cases, but I only do so on the theory that you render yourself liable to such an attack as I am applying to the opinion of the public well, and what is perhaps worse, a disseminator from your own views. I am convinced that if in some of your moments of leisure, or if that is too strong a word to apply to you, in some of your moments of less extraordinary activity, you should glance over the argument in the case, you would find it a very different thing from what I have said. If anything, it is a dissent from the majority.

It would seem that names, brands, or labels cause men who really agree to think that they differ. That "expansion" is a very different thing from that of Carthage, and the expansion of England was a different thing from that of Spain. It is not the real question how should we get on with the world, which is roughly and inaccurately termed "the Constitution and the Flag," the correct one in this, that we should carry with us into our new territory, at least, certain applicable principles of the Constitution which are the results of centuries of struggles on the part of English-speaking men?

The present Government of American dependencies once considered it necessary, in order to make their government effective, to visit upon the aborigines cruel punishment, but which was not so under the successors of Columbus and the Pilgrims. The framers of the Constitution did not believe that a Government was impotent because it could not crucify or confiscate. My idea is that the misused term of "the Constitution and the Flag" simply means that our expansion should be a better and different kind of expansion from that of Columbus and the Pilgrims. It should, in fact, be the logical outcome and evolution of what, very roughly speaking, English expansion has been, and the condition of our people as to possessions with as little absolutism as possible.

Dependencies have usually suffered rather from too much than too little government. However this may be, it seems to me that such is the view contained in the decisions of the Supreme Court. Strictly speaking, the only questions raised in the insular cases are as to the applicability of one particular clause of the Constitution to the agencies of government when acting in and for territory situated in a peculiar way. The court merely decided that the territorial clause did not apply to territories in the condition of the Philippines or Porto Rico, leaving it an open question whether that particular clause of the Constitution was applicable to the so-called fundamental rights and immunities contained in the Constitution of the United States wherever and whenever acting.

If, therefore, I read these decisions correctly, the territorial clause of the Constitution is not applicable to the Philippines or Porto Rico, leaving it an open question whether that particular clause of the Constitution was applicable to the so-called fundamental rights and immunities contained in the Constitution of the United States wherever and whenever acting.

SENSIBLE MILLIONAIRES.

Declined a Favor From Over-Zealous Treasury Officials. Philadelphia Times.

The millionaire who came home conspicuously in the Deutschland showed better judgment in remaining aboard till the steamer was docked than was shown by the superserviceable officials who had insisted upon his being taken off at quarantine. The Treasury Department has recently been making an unusual display of stringency in enforcing the regulations of the port, and arriving passengers have been subjected to the privileges that formerly were usual. If these regulations are proper they ought to be enforced without discrimination.

Yet a custom officer at New York is quoted as saying that never in the history of the port had so many special permits been issued to leave a vessel as were issued to the rich men returning on the Deutschland.

It is to their credit that they did not make use of them. All personal distinctions in the administration of the laws are obnoxious to American ideas, and distinctions that are obviously based on wealth are the most obnoxious of all. They are the only distinctions that are likely to be dangerous in this country. Heretofore the law has been established among us, and official privileges we regard with patience, knowing them to be transitory. Nor is the average citizen so much given to the idea of the better fortune of his neighbor and his wealth. The one thing that an American does resent is the idea that wealth can secure exemption from the laws and liabilities of life that are justly applicable to all alike.

The Treasury officials who made haste to proffer the freedom of the port to the returning millionaire, for no other apparent reason than that they were millionaires, laid themselves open to the severest criticism. If ever we should have social divisions in this country they will be brought about by just such official synchopancy as that. The laws are made for all, and must be enforced or relaxed without distinction between rich and poor. Therein lies the safety of our institutions, which rich and poor alike are concerned to maintain.

ENEMIES OF THEIR COUNTRY.

Kansas City Star.

The pro-British attitude of the British Parliament, like the leading anti-imperialists in this country during the Philippine War, are giving encouragement to their nation's enemies. The Boers are hanging on, and it is declared on good authority that the principal hope of ultimate independence—a baseless hope, of course—lies in the attitude of certain Radicals in England. Men of this character have in all times been injurious not only to their own country, but to those whose mistakes causes they have espoused.

Sufficiently Explicit.

The New York Times lately permitted in its editorial columns a slur on Horace Greeley of honorable memory by William Henry Hurlbut of infamous unmentionable fame. It was a very poor account for tastes—probably because what would account for them in some instances would fail under the news that's unfit to print.

AMUSEMENTS.

Changes of Bill.

Tonight at Corcoran's, "One Night," a comedy founded on the Billy Baxter letter of the same name, will be presented by the Cummings company. The play is said to be very funny, and the company has a good opportunity to show its strength. All the many people who have laughed over Kount's "id" will be glad of an opportunity to see how it will look on the stage.

"My California Home," which was given its initial production at the Metropolitan Tuesday night, will be repeated there tonight.

At the Metropolitan Next Week.

The Wiedemann company will continue its engagement at the Metropolitan on Sunday night, playing "The Steam Laundry" and "The Ballad of the White Horse." The company is one of the best popular-price attractions which has been seen at the Metropolitan this season, and has made many friends among the patrons of the theater. The specialties will, as usual, be changed every night.

Notes of the Stage.

Lili Lehmann is to make an American tour this autumn.

Marion Manola is singing in Summer opera near Boston.

Charles D. Herman will be Frederick Ward's leading man.

Richie Ling and Mark Smith will be members of the Lili Lehmann company.

Robert Mantel is among the Hamlets who are to materialize during the coming season.

Jane Kennard will continue as leading lady of the Woodward Stock Company in Kansas City.

Sarah Truax lately received great praise for her acting as Camille in a stock company in Detroit.

Wilton Lackaye may join the ranks of stars next season, under the management of W. A. Hays.

The Dramatic News says that "Corinne" is to be starred through Europe by John R. Rogers and H. Cecil Beryl.

Both Martin Harvey and Forbes Robertson have given up their idea of coming to America, as they cannot secure satisfactory plays.

"The Keystone of Protection."

Boston Herald.

The article of wool, which has done so much service to the cause of high tariffs, is in a bad way under the operation of the present tariff. The American Wool and Cotton Reporter remarks that "we are buying today wool at 15 cents that was costing us last year at 22 cents." The forcing process has had a disappointing effect in this instance. It would be hard to say what interest has been benefited by its heavy wool duty. Not the wool producers, in the face of the above decline. Not the wool manufacturers, who never really wanted the duty, but accepted it in fear that otherwise the protective tariff might be taken off.

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The Real Remedy for Duelling.

New York Times.

Not a few Europeans admit that duels are wicked and many regard them as undesirable. But the only remedy for them is to have somebody who considers them ridiculous. As a substitute for murder duelling has some advantages. They are not founded on logic, however, for the duellist must make up his mind that another man needs killing, and proceeds to do it simply and directly, is a much more reasonable being than he who, in the same case, makes up his mind that he has a chance to shoot back. Laughter, not law, is the remedy for duelling.

In Summer Ways.

Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Here we have the waltz and streams. Of the Summer, bright with light. But the dreams—the dreams—the dreams. Long have said to us "Goodnight!"

Here we have a margin sweet, and a river in its flow. And the violets at Love's feet. Just as in the long ago. (Sure, that sun crowns still the heights—Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

Why Goodnight, when still the sun Burns to bloom on girl's fair face? Is she not fair as the dawn? With whom Love had dwelling place? (Sure, her eyes are framed in light—Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

Now I feel, and now I know. Nevermore my heart shall beat To a river in its flow. To Summer that is sweet! (Evermore, in bloom and blight, Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

O, the tranquil Summer way! O, the Autumn's lavish leave! And the meadows of the May. And the gold that gleams the leaves! (Sure, God binds these leaves aright—Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

We are dreamers all, I know. Scoured of ruin and of rods. For the gods have willed it so—That greater than the gods! (Sure, this life's a swallow's flight—Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

VI.

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VI.

We are dreamers all, I know. Scoured of ruin and of rods. For the gods have willed it so—That greater than the gods! (Sure, this life's a swallow's flight—Dreams of mine, Goodnight! Goodnight!)

NOTE AND COMMENT.

How unkind of Minister Conger not to resign!

A man can now send a very long telegram without a cent.

The Commoner seems to get along with out Bryan as well as the rest of the country.

Minister Wu came out of Philadelphia unscathed, but he had no franchises concocted about his person.

The picnic season having closed, the Sunday schools will not take another census till the week before Christmas.

People may not grow rich by minding their own business, but they frequently live longer than they otherwise would.

It now remains to be seen whether the military authorities can have their way in Manila without the consent of the Governor.

"To remain longer in China," shouted the Independence Day orator, "would only have added fuel to the troubled waters."

Kentucky will produce 25,000,000 gallons of whisky this year. Unless the canteen is restored there will be a market for all of it in the neighborhood of the Army posts.

Richard Croker has blossomed out as a long-distance Fourth of July orator. Croker proves himself to be a true patriot by staying away from his country and allowing her a little time to catch up.

"On a marble slab at the morgue," began the reporter. The city editor here picked up the copy and shed a tear. "Where have I seen that line before?" he inquired, and none of the staff was able to tell him.

A writer in the New York Telegram accused Rudyard Kipling of being unliberal in borrowing from the works of Thomas Fleming Day. Mr. Kipling, however, answered all such fault-finders advance when he wrote:

"When 'Gamer smote' is 'blooming' by, 'E'd ward men sing by land and sea, 'And why's thought, 'e might regret, 'I've seen 'em look, 'e same as me."

The New England Free Trade League, Tremont building, Boston, will make any of its instructive tariff trust articles to any one requesting them, and remitting 2 cents postage, or all for 10 cents. The articles and writers are as follows: "An Important Discussion," Henry W. Lamb; "The Remedies of Trusts," Professor John Bascom; "The Ship Subsidy Trust," Hazard Stevens; "Free Ships," Osborne Howes; "Free Trade and Foreign Markets," Hazard Stevens; "Protectionism," Professor L. F. Perry; "The Plate Glass Trust," Henry W. Lamb; "Warning Voices on Tariff Trusts," The Oregonian; "Russian Retaliation," Norman F. Hesselstine; "The Industrial Situation," Governor Horace Boies; "Reciprocity With Canada," Hon. John Charlton et al.; "Exports and Retaliation," Calvin Tompkins; "A Typical Protection Victory," A. B. Parquhar; "Protective Tariffs and Public Virtue," Franklin Pierce; "Protection for Infants," Industries Outgrown, Arthur S. Gilman; "The Paper Trust," John Norris.

Old Age and Summer Time. They come the merry summer months, of July and August. They come, the gladdest months wherein the open trolley whizzes. Up, up, my soul and his thee hence, to Whitehall, to the city, to the city, to the city.

Or to the purring mountain streams, where troutlets ought to be. Away from city toil and strife, in some far strenuous for two long weeks of glad vacation time.

The girls are fair, their wistful eyes remind one of a dream. 'Twill open thine eyes to see how they can put away the cares of life. They're fond of boats, and hired rigs at \$7 per.

And in their papa's hotel bills they enter no demand. And in their company one gets a bunch of habits which will keep rich.

Good Lord, it is a pleasant thing for one to see a young man who is not a young man, and who has no money.

To let his memory dwell on things like these and have no tears. To see the youth that came today to spend vacation time.

One's hard-earned gold doth vanish like the vapors of the air. And from the room about by mountain and by shore.

As free as air, for Summer maids swarm round him now no more.

He's sadder now, he has had cause, for he does not forget what he once spent in two weeks he has now to get.

But silver hair and wrinkled brow, like sweet bells out of tune. No longer phantoms the seaside bell, and he is no immune.

And yet, to see some sixteen girls coral two lone young men. He cannot help but rather wish he was a boy again.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHS.

Indignant—Buzzer—Come and go fishing. Buzzer—How dare you ask me to go fishing on Sunday? Besides, I have to play golf—Ohio State Journal.

"Do you really think he is suffering from insomnia?" "Of course he is. Why, he can't even go to sleep in church when the collection plate is being passed."—Philadelphia Record.

Why He Did It—Kind Stranger—My dear little boy, why do you take those fire-crackers and set them off?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Description—"Did you hear what Judy Gibbs said?" "No, what was it?" "She said she was a new bride next door to them has the most elegant repertoire of shirt-waists ever saw."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hammer, the actor—Do you know it is very disagreeable to be stared at when off the stage? His friend Smith—But, then, you know, nobody ever takes notice of you when you are on the stage.—Boston Transcript.

His Glorious Fourth—"If your husband hasn't any engagement for next Thursday bring him over to our house for dinner." "Well, he hasn't any engagement, but he expects to have about forty. You know he's a surgeon."—