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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 77; minimum temperature, 51; no precipitation.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Cloudy to partly cloudy; slightly cooler; winds becoming southerly.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, JULY 15, 1901.

THE NEXT COMING STRUGGLE.

Carnegie got away to Europe with two hundred million dollars, which he had amassed out of the iron and steel trade; through operations like that bloody affair at Homestead, and through unconscionable prices for iron and steel products to American consumers; and these two hundred millions he is giving away, with great ostentation, to the poor, while his successors in America, working the trust to the uttermost and making profits as fast as he did, are denying the claims of labor to moderate advance and improved conditions.

The working people of America are getting mighty tired of this "paternal" policy, in which the trusts have the support of a Government, which charges them with the duty of caring for the poor, while they pile up more fortunes like that of Carnegie. A great strike in the steel works of the country is now again at hand. Thus far organized labor is the only available check to plutocratic greed. There will be others; but the danger is that there will be an ultimate strike into a general strike.

But Carnegie's gift is not the only gift that our monopolistic plutocrats are making to Europe. These lords of wealth are constantly making to Europe the gift of lower prices than they are making to America. Combination, and support of protective tariff, are the means or instruments that enable them to do it. They are permitted to have a tariff that enables them to keep foreign goods out of America, and to charge high prices at home while they meet competitors with lower prices abroad. English journals say that "the American invaders" are pressing English manufacturers "not merely in steel products but in five hundred industries at once." "Today," says the London Mail, "it is literally true that they are selling American cottons in Manchester, pig iron in Lancaster, tinplate in Cardiff and steel in Sheffield. It only remains for them to take American coals to Newcastle."

How is this accomplished? It can be done only by underselling the British manufacturers; and this again can be done only by making lower prices for the foreign trade than for the domestic trade. The principle is, to hold up prices at home, and with the money thus extorted from our own people, to fight manufacturers abroad; pretending meanwhile that the system which enables them to do this is necessary for the "protection" of the workmen of the United States.

It is no answer to the working people of the United States to tell them that their condition is better than it was fifty years ago. It ought to be better—though it is not better for all. Great numbers have and no doubt always will have difficulty in obtaining the bare necessities of life. But under the monopolistic system which we have fostered, the larger part, vastly the largest of the results of modern invention and progress go to the very few, who have become powerful enough to oppress the great body of the consumers of the country; and they do it, else we should not hear of the fabulous dividends on American Steel or Standard Oil, nor of the display of wealth in many cases so scandalously exceeds the modesty of private fortunes.

the year that closed June 30, 1901, it was 401,285 tons, a gain of nearly 100,000 tons over the output of the next preceding year. That money is going into ships at such a rate proves how unnecessary it is to give the vast subsidy proposed on Hanna's plan. This great "kraft" never will have the approval of the American people—though the subsidy-grabbers may succeed in carrying it through Congress. This is among the most potent of all schemes for swelling the ranks of the socialists. For it will be argued that if the Government is to build the business of shipbuilding it should not do so for the further enrichment of private individuals, but should build ships for the common good; and there is no answer to the argument.

WHITMAN MYTH ONCE MORE.

"Marcus Whitman and the Early Days of Oregon" is the latest effort for the ecclesiastical perversion of history that Whitman was the savior of Oregon. Its author, William A. Mowry, has written the book for a set purpose. He writes the Oregon question through the church lens, and it is no surprise to hear him declare, "The longer I studied the subject, the clearer grew the light pointing directly to Dr. Whitman as the man who saved Oregon to the United States." Mr. Mowry offers nothing new. He adduces no evidence that proves that Whitman saved Oregon. He simply revamps the material which has been for years the stock in trade of the Whitman enthusiasts.

Mr. Mowry conjectures that Secretary Webster was impressed with the idea that Oregon was useless to the United States, that President Tyler entertained the same view and that Whitman defeated both, reversed their policies, and defeated the designs of Great Britain. He quotes with approval a letter by President Tyler's son, but the letter proves nothing. Whitman had no more to do with defeating Tyler's policy than with defeating the policy of the moon. Tyler claimed all of the Pacific Coast north of the present California-Oregon boundary for the United States, but he believed and urged that the dispute as to title should be cleared between the United States and Great Britain, in advance of the settlement of the country. On December 6, 1841, he sent Congress the strongest message on the Oregon question that had yet been written. This was two months before he reached the Atlantic seaboard. When the message was read in Congress, Whitman, Lovejoy and their guide were floundering in the Mountains snow of Colorado. President Tyler regretted that the Oregon boundary had not been included in the Webster-Ashburton settlement of 1842, saying:

"It would have furnished additional cause for congratulation if the treaty could have embraced the Oregon territory, which would lead to a misunderstanding between the two governments. The territory of the United States, commonly called the Oregon territory, lying on the Pacific Coast of the continent, second degree of latitude, to a portion of which Great Britain lays claim, begins to attract the attention of our fellow-citizens, and the tide of popular feeling is running so strongly in favor of the United States, that it is not unlikely that some of our citizens are already endeavoring to settle on the territory. It is common enough to hear of England for not having whipped the Boers into submission long ago, but in fact there are no other countries in the world that could have done what England has done in South Africa the past three years. No other country would have been capable of carrying on war at such a distance, on such a scale."

MONEY, MARKETS AND TRADE.

The sale of the first carload of 1901 wheat in the Pacific Northwest was reported July 10, the date showing the season to be about two weeks later than last year, but fully as early as the average for the past ten years. One carload does not make a wheat crop any more than one swallow makes a Summer, but the fact that wheat is coming to the market in the Pacific Northwest is a reminder that the annual distribution of gold is now to take place in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The banks have made the proper preparation for handling the financial end of the business, and exporters have arranged for the ships. Country merchants are making heavy drafts on Portland wholesalers for seasonal staples, and in all lines of trade the approaching season is making its presence felt.

Aside from this factor in trade, there is considerable activity in lumbering, logging, railroad-building, and other forms of industrial enterprise. Fierce competition among the mills and high prices for logs have materially reduced the profits of the sawmills in this city, but all of our big plants are running full time, and thus preventing anything like a congestion in the labor market. So many new warehouses are going up throughout the wheat districts that there is a demand for rough lumber which is keeping the country mills so busy that they are not cutting in on the rail business of the big mills on the coast.

There is a lull in the fruit business, the season for cherries and berries being nearly ended, while peaches, apricots, plums, apples, etc., have not yet commenced to move. The crop of small fruits has been large and the prices realized averaged higher than for several years past. The sale of one lot of 600,000 bushels of apples at Heppner, together with a number of other sales of considerable size, indicates a pretty active movement in that staple, considering that the selling movement has been under way at full swing for the past six weeks. Practically all of the select stock have been disposed of, and buyers are now picking up the second crop of California potatoes, and the oldest of California potatoes are now on hand. The demand for these products for this season, and the Oregon product is now offering in quantities which will preclude the necessity of much more money being sent out of the state for either of these products.

Butter, eggs, cheese and poultry held steady throughout last week, and the lowest prices of the season have undoubtedly been passed. In groceries, the most satisfactory change from a consumer's standpoint was a decline of twenty cents per hundred in sugars. Coming at a time when large quantities of the product are required for preserving purposes, it will prove quite acceptable.

rible Winter Journey and final sacrifice of himself and family demonstrated. But he did not save Oregon. He was not even the first of the missionaries. No one can say that his Winter Journey had any effect whatever on the destiny of Oregon, for there is nothing to show it. He was a pioneer among many, but by no means the most useful of them all, and his place in our history is due chiefly to the pathetic fate of himself and of his devoted wife, as his legend, so persistently exploited, is due wholly to it. Had he lived the allotted life of man and paid the debt of nature in the usual way, the legend never would have been known. The first condition necessary to the existence of a story of this kind is the disposition to receive and believe it. Sympathy for such a sacrifice creates such disposition in a description of minds that believe what appeals to the feelings, without thought of inquiry whether it is actually true or not.

BRITISH POLITICS AND THE BOER WAR.

There is chaos in British politics. Party lines have been quite obliterated by the South African War. A section of the Liberal party protests against the war, but another section supports it, and the party is so far divided upon the issue that it can scarcely be called a political organization. The "Pro-Boers" are regarded in England much as the "Copperheads" were regarded in our country during the Civil War. Again, among those most strenuous supporters of the South African war, the Liberal party, under the leadership of Asquith, while the severest critics of the government for its alleged inefficiency and many failures are the adherents of the party in the ascendant in the Government.

The truth is, the vast majority of the people of Great Britain are resolved to see the war through, cost what it may. In a case of this kind party names and party ties are little or nothing worth. Hence there can be no formidable party in opposition to prosecution of the war. If there were such a party the present government surely would not be overthrown. But it is felt that attack and overthrow of the Salisbury Ministry would give encouragement to the Boers. Englishmen therefore set their teeth with new firmness in their purpose to push the war to completion, and will have their day of reckoning with the government afterward.

Though the fighting in South Africa is nowhere very severe, the strain on the British soldiery is great. The country which the troops must occupy is very large—greater in extent than France and Germany, and two hundred and fifty thousand men in so wide a field must be divided into small commands, frequently exposed to attack by superior forces of Boers, which concentrate for the purpose on one point or another. It is harassing warfare, but the British expect to wear it out. British troops are always brave, but many of them are young fellows of seventeen to twenty years, enlisted in the ranks of the very poorest classes. Driven into the army by want, many of them are no other countrymen, and physical development, and they faint under the fatigues to which they are subjected. But when they can get a fight they usually acquit themselves well. It is common enough to hear of England for not having whipped the Boers into submission long ago, but in fact there are no other countries in the world that could have done what England has done in South Africa the past three years. No other country would have been capable of carrying on war at such a distance, on such a scale.

SHAKY IN GEOGRAPHY.

The issue between the steel trust and its striking employees appears to involve a question of veracity. The trust officials disavow any unwillingness that the men should organize, yet the unions have been organized in the face of the trust's opposition. The advantage in the contention appears to be with the employees, if their assertion is true that they are denied opportunity to discuss organization with the men in the non-union mills. Everything is going to depend in this strike, apparently, upon the failure or fulfillment of President Shaffer's prophecy concerning the action of the non-union mills. If they will go on working, the strikers may win. If not, the position of the trust officials will be greatly strengthened in popular judgment.

The intensely hot weather through which the West is struggling ought to be a good thing, at least for Oregon, and doubtless would be if there were any way to apprise the denizens of that benighted region of the temperature here. No paper east of the Rockies prints Portland's temperature. We are supposed to burn up in Summer and freeze in Winter, just as it does here. In the course of Summer, perhaps, this ideal Summer climate may become known to the human race.

An Astoria paper again sets forth the idea that the very existence of Portland depends on abandonment by her of the channel to the sea. That Astoria paper wonders why Portland does not consider this an arguable proposition.

All the steel mills can be in the steel trust, but not all the workmen should be in the labor trust. This is the position of the employing factories, but whether it can be established as logical remains to be seen.

Heavy frost at Olympia, snow in New Jersey, while in Kansas it is so hot that falling rain is changed into vapor before it reaches the ground. Saturday was certainly a good day for weather lovers.

LAND-FRAUDS IN THE WEST.

New York Evening Post.
The land frauds in Montana and Idaho appear more and more extensive as additional details come to light. According to the latest accounts, Senator W. A. Clark appears to be the center of operations which have resulted in over 100 indictments, and which have involved hundreds of thousands of acres of land and millions of dollars. The magnitude of these frauds will not surprise any one who is familiar with the Northwest. The Government laws are framed for the purpose of giving settlers a chance to take up land for their own use, to protect the individual against the large corporation. By modern methods of mining, lumbering, grazing and farming, however, large tracts of land can be handled with much more profit than small tracts. For a number of years past, therefore, the desire to operate on a large scale has led companies to hire men to "locate," to make oath that the land is for themselves, and then to turn it over to the companies. These companies have been occasional discoverers of illegal "locations" and transfers, but no such wholesale frauds as those in Montana and Idaho have been recently uncovered.

The difficulty has been to prove the fraud. Residents of Seattle, Spokane and Helena have had reasonable ground for suspicion, when 50 men have been indicted for the same offense. They have sworn that they have taken up the land each for his own use, and then, with singular unanimity, they have sold out to a single large lumber company. No sane man has for a moment doubted that the so-called independent locators were really the employees of the company. There are three agents of the local land office here, one of them remarkably blind or inert. One cause of reluctance to prosecute is the fact that the locators are the large companies; another cause has probably been the direct bribery of officials. In spite of such sinister influences, however, the fact remains that an honest and efficient administration of the local land offices may contribute enormously to the popularity in the Northwest of the Government. The attitude of those who profit by corruption, directly or indirectly, the rank and file of the people are opposed to stealing.

WHAT SPECIAL LAWS IMPLY.

Responsible Regulation of Public Franchises.

Chicago Tribune.
One of the ideas which is slowly but inexorably making its way into the public mind is that the conferring by the public authorities of special privileges to the holders of franchises should be made more responsible regulation by these authorities of the exercise of these privileges. If government prohibits free competition in the supply of a given service, it is logically bound to regulate the service. The franchise holder should be made more responsible for the exercise of his franchise. In other words, the public grant of a municipal franchise implies the moral duty of public supervision of its exercise, and the duty of the public to see that the franchise holder is not merely to trifling details but to the vital items of organization of service and charges therefor.

A second conviction is also making its way irresistibly common thought—namely, that it is an advance surrender of the possibility of such supervision to grant such privileges on fixed terms for a fixed number of years. People are now talking of two and two together and realizing (1) that it is the specific object of such grants to render such supervision impossible, and (2) that the abuse of public service corporations in this city have been and are due immediately to the lack of such supervision and ultimately to its having been surrendered in advance.

For the same reason, the franchise by the grant made two and a half years ago for a second telephone company in Chicago, it gave sweeping rights throughout the city for 20 years, and contained at least one negative provision in behalf of the public concerning their exercise. The city neither knew then nor knows now, for the fact of the surrender of the franchise, the actual plans of the company or even the persons really concerned in it. Nor were there any guarantees of appropriate conduct on the part of the company. The franchise was conferred by the city, and the city is responsible for its exercise. The franchise holder is not to be allowed to escape public inquiry or demand at any time.

It is a logical consequence of this blind procedure by the city that there is, to date, nothing whatever to show that the city has except a few rods of subway in the downtown district—and more blank and resourceless uncertainty on the part of the city as to what is still to happen. The city has been only a "blind-board" over its eyes but it has tied its own hands so that it cannot snatch this away.

The city and official recency of giving temporarily irrevocable and literally unknown privileges in the streets into the hands of promoters cannot much longer escape intelligent and thoughtful men. Whoever will but reflect will realize that the grant of special privileges in public places carries with it as a logical and practical necessity the public duty of effecting regulation in the future. All concerned, the exercise of those privileges at all times, and in all particulars affecting patrons, and that this duty should be completely recognized in the terms of the grant.

SCARCELY COMPATIBLE.

Washington Star.

So long as this country's exports exceed its imports, Mr. Bryan will have to argue industriously to convince people that the country runs any risk of being ruined by owing to the form of currency used. It is much easier to picture the historic tendencies of National opinion to the contrary, and to picture the country as a debtor nation.

Mitigating Circumstances.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I've heard a good deal about the Yellowstone Park," he replied, "what part of the State it is in?"

"It's about 2500 miles west of New York."

"Yes, but what part? The Brazil?"

AMUSEMENTS.

The Wiedemann Company engaged to find the largest house of their entertainment last night at the Metropolitan with "The Steam Laundry," chiefly composed of comedians, but with a villain named Robert Montague, and a dash of chili penury, which overtake one Aaron Hallock and his daughter Jenny to such an extent that they are forced to a stage with four kitchen chairs, a Kersebie stove and three teapots.

All's well that ends well, however, and the villain, after undergoing an attempt to blow up the laundry, is informed by Hallock's daughter that his life is in danger, and he retires in confusion while the remainder of the company line up and do the final act of the play.

Tom Wiedemann was cast in the star part, that of a stage driver who had reformed and become a hobo, and the character was well suited to his style of acting. He contributed large quantities of innocent merriment to all the scenes in which he appeared, and his happy faculty of following the villain on all occasions made him a hot favorite with the gallery. Frank G. Long as the inevitable honest man under a dark cloud of suspicion was a natural as possible under the circumstances, and was always warmly greeted whenever he came forward to announce that he would be able to prove his innocence or that he cherished no malice in his heart of hearts for his unjust accusers. Palmer Morrison was adequate to the requirements of Hallock, the unlucky laundry proprietor, and Jack McDonald was the villain.

Nellie Wiedemann was bright and entertaining as Nellie, the laundry girl, who Long was a pathetic figure as a playing in hard luck and Claire Canfield applied a brogue that was entirely new in this section to the character of Bridget, the widow.

The specialties, as usual, were an important part of the evening's entertainment, and were, with one or two exceptions, however, the fact remains that no lack of incentive to put forth their best efforts.

New Full-Fledged Professionals.

Webster and Elliot, the two Portland musicians who have so often delighted audiences at amateur entertainments, will start today on a tour of the theaters of the Northwest as a musical specialty team. They have purchased a formidable array of instruments, and become adept upon all of them, and it is their intention to go into the business "for keeps." Their many friends in Portland wish them all the success they deserve, which is considerable.

Notes of the Stage.

Mildred Holland will open her season September 17 in "The Power Behind the Throne," which is locally bound to be a success. Adolph Zink, the ill-fated comedian of the opera "Foxy Quillier," is spending the Summer fishing on the Maine lakes. "Two Little Vagrants," which opens its season in August, will after playing the Eastern cities, make a tour of the South.

Ernest Gros is painting the scenery for Frank McKee's special production of "Jed Merdith," in which Amy Ricord will play the name part.

Peter F. Dailey will begin rehearsal of "Champagne Charlie" August 18. Augustus Thomas, the actor, will direct rehearsal and stage the production.

Edward C. White, the well-known theatrical manager, is enjoying a trip abroad. Mr. White is accompanied by Joseph F. Hall, the editor of the Buffalo Sunday Courier.

John B. Park, formerly a prominent member of "The Gelsa" and "The Run, Away Girl" companies, has been engaged by William Zimmler to produce the "The Messenger Boy."

John J. McNally, author of the new farce in which Klaw & Erlanger will produce "The Rogers Brothers in Washington," is in New York awaiting Ben Ten in rehearsal.

May Robson, the comedienne, will play Mr. Bangs, the mother of the messenger boy, in the English musical comedy of this title to be produced in New York at Daly's Theater in September. Connie Edmond will have a big hit in this part on the other side.

Mary Manning has never yet been seen on the stage in male garb. When her new play, "Gravitation," is presented, she will have an opportunity to appear as a young military officer in the incident where the Princess Yelva aids General Duff, the American, to escape from the Gustavus, all to the monastery on the mountain overlooking the city. Lorry is charged with the murder of the Princess, and the American, who is a rival of the Princess, is charged with the murder of the Princess.

It Will Work Both Ways.

Philadelphia.
Since we have protected our own industries so well, we are now to try a hand at the protective business in the Philippines. The War Department at Washington has fixed up a new act for the islands. According to the New York Tribune's Washington correspondent, the law will produce a revenue of \$10,000,000 annually, and will protect the Philippines against China and Japan, but how are we to protect the United States against the Philippines? That is where the trouble lies. The Philippines are a big hit in this part on the other side.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHS.

One Comfort—Wyd-De Rox has been sick a long time, hasn't he? Dr. Dym-Yek, he said, "I'm all right now, but I'm a little out of shape." Country Doctor (catching)—Now, little boy, what must we all do in order to enter heaven? "Wyd-De Rox," he said, "I don't know, but I do know we die." "Get ill and send for me," said the Glasgow Evening Times.

"I hear you want to sell your dog, Pat. Tell me he has a pedigree." "Shure, sir, he's a pedigree dog." "And how much for him?" "Oh, sir, he's a pedigree dog, but he's a little out of shape." "Oh, no. It isn't extravagant. You see, I save matches by lighting each fresh cigar from the stump of the one before."—Philadelphia Press.

Says Mr. Meddengeras—"As to these here Roman candles," observed Mr. Meddengeras, abstractedly selecting a few candles, "I got to say it is that if Julius Caesar or any of the rest of them Romans ever tried to sit up an' read 'em weekly paper by one of 'em, he had his hands full."—Baltimore American.

Ode to Small Towns.

Buffalo Express.
If there's one thing more'n another makes a man admit he's down, it's to say he's in a small town. In a little country town.

Thee through trains only whistles, never pausing in their flight, And there's naught to take him onward Till the local comes at night.

It may be a business errand, That has basely drawn him there, Or a fishing expedition, Or a chance of scene and air. But, whatever the attraction, It can never hold him fast. When the through express comes on, And without a pause goes past.

It is quiet in the woodland, It is lone in the street, And it's dusty in the distance. From the haze and from the heat, But that that most's the thing, Makes a man think life is here. In the station, in the station, That the train takes him there.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Com Paul is a regular attendant at church, where he presumably prays for a reign.

The recall of General Kitchener will ruin the profitable industry of printing report-with-regret blank.

Having arrested the right negroes, Kansas City is thinking of pulling off a novelty in the way of a lynching.

The Kentucky children who lighted a fire with coal oil were cut off from a brilliant future as servant girls.

Mr. Edwin Markham continues to write with the determination of a man who some day expects to become a poet.

At this rate the union price for cook ladies will soon be fixed at about \$1,000,000 a year, board, and three afternoons out.

Just as we go to press we learn that there has been a change in the weather, and the following item is accordingly omitted.

Will all the gentlemen who put back into the stream all the trout under five inches long yesterday please hold up their right hands?

The New York Evening Sun has an able article on "The Rights of Pedestrians." But why waste gray matter on things of the dead past?

The new battle-ship Maine will be launched Saturday. It will be all probability unnecessary to take any precautions to keep the Spaniards from blowing her up.

Our enemy the scorcher has discovered that he might as well seek with a paper light the beautiful eyes of day to gash as to try to compare with it in the scorching business.

It is said that Hon. O. H. P. Belmont would like to be the Tammany candidate for Mayor of New York. This it will be seen that the rich are continually desirous of becoming richer.

If it is neither too warm nor too cold, if there is no wind, no rain and no fog, and if other conditions are agreeable, your French airship is a thoroughly practical and useful machine.

William Jones, a policeman of Leeds, England, has for years been an art student, and has just reached the goal of his ambition. Two of his landscapes have been hung at the Royal Academy.

Another large work was accepted conditionally by the Royal Academy of London, but was crowded out of the exhibition.

An indication of the progress in manufacturing motor vehicles is furnished by the great rush in the automobile section of the Patent Office at Washington, where the number of applications is said to be so great as to necessitate the employment of five special examiners. The automobile division has been subdivided into four sections, handling respectively electric motors, steam motors, gas and acetylene motors and compressed-air motors.

"The shirt-waist man is coming, because he is the logical expression of comfort in torrid weather," declares Victor Smith. "A coat is a crime in such temperatures as we have been punished with the last week. All the world will wear the Jersey Judge who suspended the dignity of the court Monday and Tuesday and permitted lawyers, clients and hangers-on to take off their coats in the presence of 100 deg. in the shade. And at an excuse for this leniency he hinted that he himself might be tempted to 'sneak.'"

The Spectator, in an appreciative study of the great architect, the late Bishop of Oxford, says:

Among the clergy generally perhaps he was best known for his wit—a wit always mingled with wisdom. I once asked the Bishop of Manchester whether he often met Bishop Stubbs. He said: "Yes, and the last time I met him he said to me: 'O Bishop, I have been fighting your battles again.'"

The Bishop asked who had been attacking him. "Some one," said Bishop Stubbs, "said to me: 'There's that Bishop of Manchester, if there is a stone wall, he runs his head against it.'"

"And what was your reply?" "I said: 'So much the worse for the wall.'"

"Optimal water, 2 cents a glass!" cried a thrifty sidewalk merchant in Philadelphia one of those hottest days. Crowds of people, men and women alike, surged about him as though at a bargain-counter sale, and it was evident that he believed in the value of the water. "Optimal water, 2 cents a glass!" he continued to yell. "Heathful and nutritious! Prescribed by all doctors. Drink optimal water and save your lives!" It seemed as though everybody within the sound of his voice had heard of the medicinal qualities of optimal water as a hot-springs beverage, and he was selling it, over-whelmed with customers. Fire buckets were emptied in an incredibly short space of time, and he went away for more.

In the Massachusetts state campaign of 1878 John D. Long was making his first run for Governor against General Butler, who had been the Democratic nomination, and Judge Josiah G. Abbott, who was the candidate of the old line Democrats, relates the Boston Journal.

Thompson was making a speech for Abbott before a big Democratic audience, and after praising his candidate as a jurist and a statesman, asked sarcastically: "And now who is John L.-L-Long?"

No one answering, he proceeded: "I say, he has made a translation of Homer's 'Iliad.' What g-g-good is that to us? All D-D-Democrats read Homer in the original." At this the person to whom the Judge was telling the story laughed, but the Judge continued: "That's not the real joke at all! The real joke is that not a m-m-m-man in the audience so m-m-much as smiled!"

"Hot weather such as the whole country has been experiencing means a only loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars to manufacturers of cigars and cigarettes," said a North Carolina tobacco man the other day. "Even confirmed smokers cut their allowances in two during hot weather, and the ordinary man, who smokes two or three cigars a day, stops almost altogether. The effect on the cigarette-smoker is not so great, and the men who chew tobacco seem to enjoy that form of the weed as much when the thermometer is at 85 as when it is at 35 deg. The daily sales of tobacco, largely in the form of cigars, in the country east of the Mississippi reach about \$1,000,000, and if that falls off 35 per cent, which is a small estimate for such days as yesterday and today, see what a loss it makes to the trade. And this loss is not made up, either. In fact, a man who cuts his allowance of cigars in two on account of the heat will not return to the number he has been in the habit of smoking. He'll stay for a week or more after the hot spell has passed."