

The Oregonian.

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by the terms of the protocol under which Prince Chun only goes from Peking to Berlin to express regrets. Kotowling is regarded by the Chinese as a religious ceremony, the Emperor being legally a Chinese god. For the Kaiser to exact the kotow would be a demand that Prince Chun should recognize him as a god. To do this would be deliberate, deadly insult to China and without warrant in the protocol.

GERMANY'S TRUE DEFENSE.

The Yellow Peril was to overcome the world through its cheap labor. Now the Yankee Peril is to overthrow Europe with the highest-priced labor in the world. Each of these antagonistic aims ought to destroy the other for all practical purposes; by destroying the chimera that has so long afforded the means of industrial conquest.

Germany just now is alarmed; and Germany's points of vantage have been low wages and the schoolmaster. Her manufacturers and our economists have held up her cheap labor as a powerful industrial resource; yet it is noteworthy that the American manufacturer has made itself self-sufficient in competition has been positively traced to the achievements of its chemists and other scientific students in the realm of manufacturing processes.

CLIMATE AND CONSUMPTION.

Dr. John A. Wyeth, president of the American Medical Association, who does not agree with Professor Koch's ideas concerning the communicability of tuberculosis, expresses the opinion that the present century will not pass without seeing consumption relegated to the category of diseases which have ceased to destroy the human race.

THE KOTOW AT BERLIN.

The report that the Emperor of Germany has been dissuaded from insisting upon the ceremony of prostration by Prince Chun ought to be true; for the kotow is the supreme act of obedience which is required of Chinese subjects when they meet the presence of the Emperor of China, who, considering himself as the representative of divine power, exacts the same prostration which is paid the gods. The Chinese Government as late as thirty years ago refused to admit even an Ambassador of a foreign state to the presence of the Chinese Emperor unless he would agree to perform the kotow, the supreme act of worship to a god, the god being the Emperor, who assumes the title of "the Son of Heaven."

ing permitted, encouraged, to demand and have his own way in the small concerns of home and family life. The girl's refusal to associate with him farther was the first instance in which his will had been crossed, and he determined, as unruly spirits frequently do when thwarted in their purpose, at this point, that if he could not marry the girl no one else should. Hence the act that blighted the happiness of two homes, destroyed an innocent life and sent a young man out into the world with the burden of the murderer upon him. The lesson as pointed out at the time by press and pulpit was the necessity of training in self-control and in learning to respect the wishes and rights of others, first in the family and afterward in the community. The young man, who is now said to be playing the vocation of railroad engineer in Chile, appended and attacked the job in a manner at once vigorous and wonderful to behold.

THE OFFENSE OF THE BILLBOARD.

What shall we say of the billboard—that triumph of modern art and redoubtable ingenuity? It shows us a paradox of public opinion, for while everybody except the malefactors concerned denounces it, yet everybody suffers it. He who assails the ear with offensive sounds, if not in the name of religion, can be suppressed, and the law will protect the nostril against objectionable odors. But the eye is helpless against the grotesque and disturbing sights spread before it to the disfigurement of natural scenery, the destruction of landscapes and the annoyance of the residence sections of our cities.

Beginnings in this much-needed reform have been made both in Europe and in the United States. That the billboard can be suppressed, and that it can be controlled and made a source of revenue, has been proved in almost every city in Europe. Belgium, France, Holland and Germany regulate the size, position and character of every poster, and a graduated tax is not uncommon. In Belgium, for instance, the minimum tax is 5 centimes, or 1 cent, for posters not exceeding 100 inches, and an additional centime is levied for every two inches above the minimum area.

The engagement is announced of Miss Helen Morton, daughter of the former Vice-President of the United States, to Count Boson de Perigord, second son of the Duc de Talleyrand. Unless the present family have spent all the millions accumulated by the corrupt practices of Napoleon's famous Minister, the Count de Perigord must have a considerable fortune, or at least great expectations.

Eloquence Discussed.

Why is there a lack of eloquence in modern addresses and writings? The answer is partly furnished by a writer in the London Daily News, who, after comparing the native eloquence of Scott with that of the moderns, says: "The moderns are not so eloquent as the ancients, and the reason is that the ancients were not so eloquent as the moderns."

Musical Latin.

The following is Robert Veltvort Tyrrell's Latin version of "The Bridge of Sighs" to which he has given the title "Iremabilis Unda" (c. f. Shelley's "Its waves are unreturning"). The opening stanza shows how well the Latin reproduces how's original melody moving meter.

Appreciated.

"How are you getting on with your new stenographer?" asked the business friend. "First rate," answered Mr. Curox. "Is she accurate?" "Yes, she is accurate. If she was accurate I'd discharge her tomorrow. She simply gets the sense of what I want to say, and then expresses it grammatically."

THIS IS NOT PICKWICKIAN.

And it seems somewhat personal, if not severe. The Oregonian will confess that it entertains no high opinion of the John L. Wilson paper at Seattle, known as "The Pee Eye." But the Oregonian has not liked to characterize that paper as it has felt that paper deserved it. It isn't pleasant to dig in the rank of atrocious matter, and the Oregonian therefore has preferred to pass by, on the other side. Of course, the Oregonian can deal with a dirty subject, if it is forced to do so, and sometimes it has been forced; but the urgency in this case has not been great, so the Oregonian has held its nose and passed by.

There has been some dispute as to the place where the present flag of the United States, the Stars and Stripes, was first hoisted. It has been claimed for Fort Schuyler, New York, which stood on the site of the present City of Rome. This place was besieged by the British and Indians, in the Burgoyne campaign, and it is asserted that the flag, which had been adopted by Congress June 14, 1777, was raised there by Captain Abraham Svarthout August 3 of the same year. The flag was hoisted at the fort that day, and the garrison, having no flag, hastily improvised one from the scarlet lining and blue cloth of the commander's cloak.

If, as the news reports have it, the Boer commanders have given notice that they will shoot all British soldiers they may take in the Orange Free State after September 15, the war in South Africa will degenerate speedily into a massacre. This threat will by no means frighten the British, but it will strengthen their determination and resolution. Should the Boers actually begin this policy of massacre, it will stimulate the whole people of the British Empire to new energy, and additional troops will be sent in large numbers.

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Accusation Proved False.

Not so long since, in Hillsdale, Mr. Howells courteously mocked the wealthy society of this city, on the ground that it lacked not only intellectual resources, but also natural gaiety. The reports which have since come from Hillsdale seem to show that however its society may stand in the matter of intellectual resources, it is gay enough. Yesterday we are to believe that an American Criticism was given in a "dog party," put on several dog-collars and barked merrily for his guests. In view of this fact, which is typical enough, it is hard to understand why it is dangerous to be restrained in Newport. To be sure, the host in question might defend himself, between barks, with Dr. Johnson's "Let us be wise, friends; here comes a dog barking at us, and he is giving the most important inferences from the Johnsonian anecdote. To bark over your own mahogany for the better detection of your guests is one thing; to bark so loudly that you are heard from Newport to New York is another. In any case, Mr. Howells was clearly wrong in saying that our dog society is dull.

Practical Higher Education.

Analysis of our university and college statistics compels the belief that in point of higher education, no less than of elementary education, the United States is surpassingly well provided. We have one college or school of technology to every 150,000 of our population. The property of the State amounts to nearly \$40,000,000. Their endowment funds aggregate over \$150,000,000. Their annual income is nearly \$25,000,000. The gifts amount to \$2,000,000, and on an average to \$200,000 a year. The number of their students is now over 147,000. And the rate at which college and technical school advantages are being extended to our youth is such that it is the most remarkable feature of it all. In 1872 there were only 573 college students to every 1,000,000 people; today there are 1156—nearly twice as many.

Coming of the Fall.

By the day that shorter grows, By the night with lengthen'd close; By the sky that seems less blue, A cloud of some gray hue; By these signs, yes, by them all, We note the coming of the Fall.

By the sight of the trees,

By the dropping of the leaves; By the garb of fall of grain, Averted by the sun's declining; By the harvest gather'd all, We note the coming of the Fall.

By the birds that southward fly,

By the brook that hurries by; By the threatening whir-woo-woo, Scolding like the raven's cry; By the rattle of the leaves, We note the coming of the Fall.

By the sun that reddens bright,

By the cardinal's proud delight; By the lilies wither'd all, By the reeds now rank and tall, We note the coming of the Fall.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

At this date in 1900 the expenditures of the United States Government since July 1 had exceeded receipts by \$1,935,000, and yet at the end of the fiscal year the surplus revenues were about \$70,000,000. The receipts from internal revenue since July 1 are \$2,301,400 less than they were last year, but receipts from customs are \$1,700,000 greater, while expenditures have been \$11,522,900 less. The net result was a surplus on August 24 of \$3,006,000, as compared with a deficiency at the same time of the year \$2,932,000.

The reduction of internal revenue taxation has been mostly offset by the increase in collections of customs, while the decrease in expenditures has upset all calculations concerning the effect of the partial repeal of the war revenue taxes. This is no new experience. The country gains so fast in population and wealth that its revenue from outgrowths expenditures after each reduction of taxation.

It is announced from Washington that should the surplus continue to grow, so no doubt it will, Congress will be asked to make a further reduction in internal revenue taxes of \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The Secretary of the Treasury is said to believe that this can be done with perfect safety.

In the meantime the Secretary will pursue his present policy of buying the short-term bonds at the equivalent of the price of the consols of 1900. He was quoted last Saturday to the effect that he knew of no exigency that required a departure from his policy. Yet on Monday he made a slight departure from it by authorizing the assistant Treasurer at New York to buy bonds during this week at the prices fixed by the Secretary, without referring the matter to Washington, as has heretofore been the practice.

POSSIBLY PREJUDICED.

Or a Victim of the Habit of Thoughtless Exaggeration. The editorial tripod of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer is held by an scholar and philosopher, who is also one of the mildest-mannered men that ever hammered a typewriter or swore at a typographical error. At the same time there are signs in his mind that he is a very ordinary man, and that he is a victim of the habit of thoughtless exaggeration. In witness of which read these assertions which he made last Sunday:

"The Oregonian is run on strictly personal lines. Not merely its editorial opinions, but its news dispatches are cut to fit the prejudices, the likes and dislikes, the malice and the spite of the editor. It is a very ordinary man, and that he is a victim of the habit of thoughtless exaggeration. In witness of which read these assertions which he made last Sunday:

Completion in Social Issues.

Social issues such as the prejudice of the poor against the rich, probably count for something in a great municipal contest in New York. Notwithstanding Croker's approval of the city, the anti-Tammany papers are in a struggle whose outcome, from the trust standpoint, is to be the destruction of organized labor?

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

A Free Citizen—"Do you get a rest every Summer, Mr. Shadler?" "Oh, yes, thank goodness. I usually go to the States, I'm not in society." -Detroit Free Press.

"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day." "Well, no wonder. He got all his education in a night-school in Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Again the Cat—"What was the profraser fired for?" "The yachting sharu wrote about all the yachtsmen in a night-school in Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Forgo—He says in his native city the streets are always well watered, and yet they never use sprinkling carts. A friend—For goodness sake, where is he from? Forgo—Venice.—Philadelphia Record.

Getting Aid from the Government—Bismarck—Will you please give me, faithfully, what you read something from the Tribune about Cuba the other day that said a bad promise was better broken than kept.—LIFE.

Scarring the Turf—"I made one hole in five strokes," announced the new golfer, gleefully. "I don't faint!" he vanta his peevish friend. "I've never made a hole with every stroke. I never can hit the ground in the same place twice."—Philadelphia Press.

Disfranchising Case—"I have made a mistake, and the reporters are asking all sorts of embarrassing questions. What ought I to do?" "The best thing to do is to get out of the country." "How long have you been in politics?" he asked. "Don't you know anything at all about the game?" "No, but I'm going to do you to do to get on your dignity and haughtily decline to talk for publication."—Chicago Post.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Ring out the crawfish, ring in the oyster. Potatoes, crushed to earth, will rise again. The Shamrock may be termed the green peril.

Chicago, too, has been having an immoral wave. The Indians who sold New York for the were Indians indeed. Professor Triggs has certainly earned himself a place in the Hall of Notoriety.

Mr. Lawson is fortunate that the breaking up of the Independence doesn't extend to him. As a writer of history Herodotus was a paragon of accuracy compared with Edgar Stanton Macley.

New York's police force will cost another \$1,000,000 next year. It comes high, but Croker must have it. Bryan, still standing on the Chicago platform, makes the boy who stood on the burning deck look like a calf.

It is noted that the more prominent a man is the less is seen of his name when he is caught smuggling or losing a bank. We should start a fund to present Sir Thomas Lipton with a loving cup. His credit to have a cup of some sort to take back with him.

The correspondent who announces that the \$400,000 bet on the Shamrock and Constitution is the largest wager on record has probably never played poker in Montana. Let July dry up the meadows, let hot August's sultry blaze scorch the traveler to cinders with its super-heated rays.

Let the January blizzard fill the air with drifting snow. Let March tempests shake the timbers of our houses as they blow. Nature's severity around us with a clear unclouded brow. And the world be fair and lovely, for it's Indian Summer now.

A story is told of an attempt by a wealthy contractor to bribe the late General Ludlow, who, at the time, was in charge of some public improvement. The contractor, who asked for some favor, slipped a thousand-dollar note across the table to the General. The latter opened the drawer of his desk, and taking out a box of cigars offered one to the contractor. The cigar was accepted, General Ludlow's action being taken by the contractor as an intimation that the bribe would be received in proper spirit. Then General Ludlow calmly picked up the thousand-dollar note, lighted it at the grate, and after allowing it to burn nearly to his fingers, remarked: "Have a light, sir?" The contractor dropped his cigar and bolted from the office.

I come from off the stagnant pool, Upon my journey winging I travel in the country air, And cheer my way by singing. I carry snailpots in my bill; With claws I've got me deadly prey. My victims I love to kill, Together with a melody.

I chuckle, chuckle, as I go, And also as I'm coming. To see poor cringing man lay low When'er he hears me humming. The ponds they spread with Keroseene, But that I never give a thought to. I scent it with my nostrils keen, And never venture near it.

Of children, every one of us Has just got under a million, And in a single season we Have twenty million billion.

When man attempts at night to sleep So little do I fear him, I'll travel in the country air, And savagely I speak him. I chuckle, chuckle as I go, And also as I'm coming. To see poor cringing man lay low When'er he hears me humming.

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Pleasantries of Paragraphers. A Free Citizen—"Do you get a rest every Summer, Mr. Shadler?" "Oh, yes, thank goodness. I usually go to the States, I'm not in society." -Detroit Free Press.

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