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TODAY'S WEATHER-Cloudy and threater neional light rains; southwesterly fing, with on swinds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ter perature, 45; minimum temperature, 41; pre-cipitation, 0.16 inch.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1961.

TWO SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The livestock men said one thing in their resolutions that is worth the whole post of the meeting. No free hides, they say, so long as we have protected leather and shoes. It is an impregnable tariff platform. No free wool so long as we have protected woolens. No free raw sugar and protected refined sugar. No free ore and protected rails. If the farmer, miner and planter must compete with the world, then so can the protected trusts, still bawling as infant industries, for the mother's milk of protection.

With Germany confronting an experience identical, so disinterested observers say, with that England went through just before the corn laws repeal, Lord Rothschild has the hardihood to propose protection for Great Britain. Impressed with the signs of progress, he suggests to go backward. Because Germany is beginning to see that she can buy food cheaper than she can grow it, and that dear bread is a worse alternative than concentration of the country's energy in manufactures and commerce-the way England climbed to pre-eminence, he thinks Great Britain should reverse Germany's suggested course. From the van of the racers he sees the next in rank making a spurt. and he thinks the way to beat him is to turn and run backward. Great Britain didn't grow great by clapping burdens on trade; nor will she in that way hold her eminence,

JACKSON AND M'KINLEY.

Much is made by all the public culc gists of President McKinley of his unwearied devotion to his invalid wife. Secretary Long, Secretary Gage and President Roosevelt all make much of this fact, and John A. Kasson, in the current number of the Century, goes so far as to ascribe the popular affection felt for President McKinley largely to his ceaseless consideration for his sick wife. Probably too much has been made of this trait of our dead President. It is a rule among intelligent, well-bred American gentlemen to be exceedingly considerate of the comfort of their wives, sick or well. Indifference to the comfort of an invalid wife would make any reputable man in priwate life an object of contempt among his neighbors, and surely the first gentleman of the Nation is expected to be as humane and well-bred as the average intelligent, well-bred private citigen. The domestic life of our Presidents, without exception, has been blameless, although few of them fortuenately have had wives whose invalid condition demanded the ceaseless attention that was necessary in the case

of Mrs. McKinley. The devotion of President McKinley to his wife was quite equaled by that of President Andrew Jackson, a man born and bred in rude times, and yet a man distinguished all his days for absolute personal purity of life and for his grave and respectful treatment of all women The maiden name of Jackson's wife was Donelson. She married Captain Robards, whose ill-treatment caused a separation and ultimately a divorce, Jack-Mrs. Robards before the divorce was legally complete, but promptly remarried her on discovering his error. False reports concerning the marriage subjected Mrs. Jackson to unfavorable criticism by Jackson's political enemies, but after Jackson had killed one of her effectively silenced. Thirty-seven years after his marriage Jackson was elected President, and the chief joy of the grim old goldier was that his "Rachel" had lived to see him attain this great honor. 'Rachel" had become a poor, sick, old woman by that time, and is described alrous husband was as proud and fond

of their marriage. The poor, old lady died in 1828, and a man of 62, grieved over her death as much as if she had been the most brilliant woman in the land. Colonel eral Jackson and his wife down the playful in conversation and fond of a talks confidently of cocoa and rubber joke." She was a simple, kind, frank, production in this country. homespun wife, who commissioned Colothat "Jackson's weak side was love and | never yet come across an explanation | social order, is quite as clean, in propor- had.

to Mrs. Jackson won the complete confidence of the President-elect.

Jackson arrived in Washington February 12, 1829, and when Hamilton President spoke of the death of his wife you knew her well and respected her." This was the grave, self-restrained soldier of 62 about the death of an "exceedingly homely" old woman of 62. Is to his sick, old wife quite as pathetic President McKinley? The only son of are now open. President Pierce, a boy of 13, was killed by a railroad accident just before his mother became mistress of the White House, and this dreadful bereavement produced a settled melancholy in Mrs. Pierce that was never lifted from her heart. President Pierce, who was then in the prime of his manhood, was fortunately a man of sweet temper and charming manners, and his devotion to his wife in her state of chronic melancholy obtained the sympathy and admiration of men of all parties. No finer gentleman ever filled the Presidential chair than Franklin Pierce, whose sweet, sympathetic voice spoke the last words of this world in the ears of Hawthorne, whose kindly hands gently closed his dying eyes.

A SETTLER FOR ATHEISM. If the United States Treasury is called upon to lose \$1,000,000 in duties to be refunded owing to miscalculations of the Indian rupee, the punishment is one of a just God. There are few more instructive chapters in the voluminous annals of official mulishness and fatu-

When the enlightened government of India, disregarding certain silvern mamiacs and defective youth of two hemispheres, closed its mints to the free coinage of sliver, it entered upon the enterprise of maintaining the silver rupes at 32 cents. The task was hard, and for a long time the result was in doubt. But sagacity and determination triumphed, and through limitation of colnage, a dastardly blow at a sacred metal hallowed by the tears and blood of the violent ward, the silver rupee

was held firm at 32 cents. This was an event of knowledge to all the world except to the adamantine skulls and inchoate gray matter of certain gifted souls in the State and Treasury Departments at Washington, upon whom, through an inscrutable Providence, had devolved the task of declaring the value of foreign coins. Under cover of a more than ordinarily asinihe and iniquitous act of Congress, the judgment of these lofty minds affixed to the rupee the fluctuating value of its silver as metal, and while the rupee stood uniformly at 32 cents, its 'value" in the "Consular Reports" rose and fell with the London markets.

Appeal was made to the departnents, but in vain. They of State could do nothing, in deference to them of the Treasury. They of the Treasury were even more powerless, uncomprehending and palavering than those of State. Somebody had computed the rupes at its bullion value, and that settled it. In all Washington there was no head accessible to the idea that what had been once computed could be questioned, much less changed.

Meanwhile, the Collector of Customs at Boston knew that the rupee was worth 22 cents, and he assessed dutles accordingly. The importers brought suit to get the difference back, and a decision has been rendered in their favor. Similar overcharges, now in a fair way to be refunded, aggregate \$1,600,-000. It is well. Happily, also, the result will in no way incommode the serene and unapproachable intellects to whom the rupee is a silver rupee and nothing more. It would tend to dislocate the solar system if not indeed the Milky Way itself, of which we form an indispensable though humble part, if callow youth or paleozoic relic behind State or Treasury desks should be ruffied or swerved by anything so unofficlal as real occurrences or naked truth. A million or many of them would be a paltry price to pay for departmental dignity and composure.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Secretary Wilson appears to signal advantage at the Chicago livestock gathering. This is the good, old man but myopic economist who uses selling as a synonym of greatness and buying as an evidence of humiliation. It makes your Uncle Jimmy mad to see his country buying things from abroad. We ought to sell everything and buy nothing. Such manufactures as we import, he says, show "that we lack either the skill or the enterprise to use our raw materials to the best advantage." We must, he says, "stop selling plant food in shape of grains that are raw

material for other nations." Well, who's to make us? Here is the Oregon farmer, shamelessly selling his wheat to Europe. Why doesn't he make it up into bread and biscuits instead, and make the base-born foreigner take them? Some way must be found, either son, through misinformation, married to make every farmer his own baker or cracker factory, or else to punish the foreigner who wickedly wants wheat to grind up for himself, and make him call for prepared foods instead of raw material. Why, indeed, should we set character of the population, the absence the seal of incapacity upon ourselves of any large cities and the unflinching by buying anything? Why should we detractors in a duel the criticism was buy silks of France when we can manufacture them ourselves, or cheese of Holland, or glass from Austria, or sugar from Germany?

Secretary Wilson is logical enough to condemn all these processes of com- miles, with a population of nearly 3,000, merce. He believes in trade, but he would always be at the selling end of as "exceedingly homely," but her chiv- the bargain. No one is more eager for increase of our export trade, but no one of her then as he was the first year is so passionately opposed to our import trade. He insists that we shall grow our own tea, and on the strength of a thus failed to become the mistress of production of 4500 pounds by Dr. Shep- Lawrence, 63,000; Springfield, 63,000; the White House. Her husband, then ard, of Summerville, he says that "the production of several kinds of tea in the United States is now an assured James A. Hamilton, son of the famous fee plantations shall be enlarged so as Alexander Hamilton, accompanied Gen- to furnish us all our coffee from our own grounds. He is confident he has Mississippi in 1828 to New Orleans. He solved the problem of producing in the describes Mrs. Jackson as "an uncom- United States the Smyrna fig. the Afrimonly ugly woman in appearance, but can date, the cotton of Egypt and the amiable, sensible, easy in her manners, tobacco of Sumatra and Cuba, and he

We have no doubt the country is full nel Hamilton to buy her a bonnet as of statesmen who agree perfectly with soon as they reached the city, to wear Secretary Wilson that, the Nation at the grand reception of the General should infinitely expand its export as the hero of the battle of New Or- trade and reduce its import trade to leans. In this journey Hamilton saw the vanishing point. But we have

creasingly of us if we cease to buy of We dislike to harp on this Europe. hearing any response from the Wilsoncalled on him, the same evening, the jan school. Therefore we here and now setts, where the liquor traffic is sancadvertise for some explanation. How is with deep feeling, saying: "Colonel, it, gentlemen, that Europe will manage to buy \$500,000,000 or so of us annually and have no reciprocal purchases speech of a rough, grim, uneducated old from us with which to pay us? How long can she keep it up? And after a few years of this sort of thing, how not this devotion of General Jackson much value will she have as a customer? For a satisfactory explanation as anything told of the conjugal life of of this Wilsonian theory our columns

FURY OF THE GALE.

The British ship Nelson, which the ambitious newsgatherers of Astoria sent to the bottom of the ocean with all on board, is safe in the harbor of Seattle, and far from being a total wreck. The vessel unquestionably was subjected to pretty severe handling by the elements, but her experience is not a new one. The unusually heavy gale | the offender to the workhouse. that has been raging along the Oregen and Washington coasts has left destruction in its wake. The returns now at hand confine the total losses to the Highland Light and the C. H. Wheeler, with the Ernest Reyer in bad shape on the Washington coast north of Gray's Harbor, the Clara Brown wrecked at Seattle, the Umatilla reef lightship adrift, and the Nelson roughly handled. Amidst all of this destruction of marine property, it is fortunate that but one gale raged with such severity without which will powerfully tend to restore adding to the mysteries of the sea by and strengthen belief in the existence sweeping out of existence vessels which will leave no survivors and no wreckage by which their exact fate can be determined.

The Astoria report that the Nelson had been added to this list of ocean mysteries was generally discredited for the reason that it would have been the first case in the history of the port in which a grain-laden vessel was lost in this manner. In the old days before the Government spent any money in improving the mouth of the river, the British ship Nimbus bumped on the sands in passing out of the river, and sank soon after getting clear of the land, no lives being lost. That the Nelson had sustained no damage of this kind was known from the first, as six other vessels crossed out with her, their drafts varying from 20.2 feet to 23 feet, compared with the Nelson's 19.5 feet, without any trouble.

About a dozen vessels have been lost in the past 10 years off the Oregon and Washington coasts through an Insufficiency of ballast, but the first loaded wheat ship is yet to meet such a fate in these waters. The news reports of the accident to the Nelson indicate that she was quite severely damaged by the gale, and had she not met with relief at an opportune time, she might have established a precedent by being battered to pieces almost in sight of safety. Had the gale succeeded in placing the Nelson among the "missing," it would have again showed the futility of man's efforts to cope with the unrestrained and unrestrainable forces of nature, as exemplified by a gale at sca.

The ingenuity of builders and the skill of navigators combined have brought many a good ship safely through terrific battles with the elements, but there are times when the work of man avails not. At uncertain intervals since the days when the fleets of Ulysses were battered by gales on the Aegean Sea, storms of fatal fury have swept over the face of the deep. "Nothing can stay and nothing can bind" their power for destruction. From all reports, the Nelson has weathered one of the worst of these storms, but it would not be deing if some of the bollast vessels have not fared so well. There are about a dozen vessels now due at this port, and half as many due at Puget Sound, and until all of them have reported there will be some anxiety as to their

AN OBJECT-LESSON IN PROHIBITION

Temperance is a cause; prohibition is only a means to the end of temperance, and its windom is only fairly tested by its practical results. Measured by its results, more than fifty years of prohibition in Vermont have given no better results in proportion to the population than has license with local option in Massachusetts. Vermont enacted prohibition about fifty years ago; its population remains today about what it was in 1856, largely agricultural; the increase in population has been very small during the last twenty years The state has been overwhelmingly Republican in politics; the dominant party in the Legislature has granted every request for ironclad amendments to the liquor laws. Public opinion is conservative almost to the point of social stagnation, and it cannot be fairly said that the beneficence of prohibition as a means to the end of temperance has not had a long time of unbroken trial in a most favorable field in the State of Vermont.

In Massachusetts the Democracy have occasionally elected a Governor and Legislature, as in the cases of Gaston, Butler and Russell, but in Vermont the ultra-prohibition party has always been in power in the Legislature, and the courts have always given the law unfaltering support. Now what is the result of this fifty years of prohibition in a most favorable field, measured by the support of the Legislature and the courts? The result is that Vermont makes no better showing under prohi bition than Massachusetts does under license with local option. Massachusetts has an area of about 7000 square 000; Vermont has an area of about 9000 square miles, with a population of about 344,000. Massachusetts includes the great seaport of Boston, with a population of 561,000; Worcester, with 120,000; Fall River, 105,000; Lowell, 100,-000; Cambridge, 100,000; Lynn, 70,000; Somerville, 62,000.

In addition to these cities there are nine whose population ranges from fact." He insists that Porto Rico cof- 45,000 to 20,000. In Vermont there is not a single city that exceeds 20,000 people; there are not a dozen towns in the state that number 5000 inhabitants. It would be difficult to present a more violent contrast in fields of temperance action and effort than Massachusetts and Vermont. The population of Massachusetts is nearly half foreign-born or born of foreign parents; it contains a large per cent of scafaring people while Vermont is an inland state whose population is almost entirely agricultural, save in a few large manufacturing towns. The record of Massachusetts for crime, for all offenses against

devotion to his wife," and his attentions how we are to get Europe to buy in- tion to the population, as that of Ver- ENGLISH AND AMERICAN TOKES mont. The number of Federal retail liquor licenses taken cut in Vermont painful topic so persistently without under prohibition is as large in proportion to the population as in Massachu

tioned under state law.

The Springfield Republican, an able and earnest friend of temperance, pripts a letter from a Vermont correspondent who notes a growing opposition to the prohibitory law. The increasing state expenses, the outflow of liquors from town agencies, the failure to curb the evils of intemperance through strenuous measures unsupported by public sentiment, combine to produce apathy even among the old-time adherents of prohibitory legislation. The advocates of local option have gained strong accessions from men of fair convictions who have hitherto either publicly advocated the prohibitory law or quietly contributed by their ballots to its continuance. This is the situation in a state that has had a prohibitory law for fifty years, which is so stern today that a second violation of the law sends

ing Kansas City, Kan.; Atchison and Leavenworth. There are twenty-three cities which permit saloons to be run and fines to be collected by police officers. The country drug store in Vermont is, as a rule, a tippling-place, and the town agencies sell an enormous amount of liquor to a population of vigorous stock and inhabiting a healthlife was lost. Seldom, however, has a ful climate. The philosophy of prohibition long ago ceased to have any standing among statesmen and practical social reformers, and today it is losing ground in provincial New England, the cradle of its birth. The time is gone, never to return, for maudlin temperance revival rhetoric. The question sure to be asked is concerning practical results. Prohibition has been tested, and it has been discredited by experience.

> The tenacity of life shown by Pope Leo XIII is revealed in the fact that the "coming conclave" to elect a successor to his holiness was discussed thirteen years ago and has not yet been convened. Within the intervening period three of the five cardinals mentioned as his possible successors have died, and the two others are no longer considered eligible. The venerable pontiff is now 91 years old, and if he completes another year of life he will have reigned onger than any of his predecessors, except Pius IX. Reports of his feeble and failing condition continue to creep out of the closely guarded Vatican, though his immediate death is not feared. Still, it cannot, in the inexorable course of Nature, be much longer delayed, and its announcement at any time would not create surprise.

Leaders in Congress propose to abolsh war revenue taxes, excepting those on liquors, tobacco, mixed flour and TEA. Here also comes Secretary Gage recommending abatement of oppressive and unnecessary war taxes, except those on "fermented liquors, tobacco, TEA and mixed flour." Why is tea so persecuted? Is it adulterated food, a useless luxury of the nampered rich, or the instrument of a vitiated appetite? Alas, good people, none of these; it is an article of Asiatic commerce, and on that ground it must be put down if possible, along with rice, sliks and Japanese matting. The men who make our tariffs do not live on the Pacific Coast. and have no desire to further its development.

James G. Green, the murderer of E. V. Benjamin, will pay the penalty of his ton, today. Possessed of a jealous rage, he shot his victim through a window at a midnight banquet succeeding a country dance, last March. This is the second execution within a few months in Western Washington of murderers of this cowardly, sneak-thief type, Justice did not lag in either case, though in the latter, represented by the execution today, some effort was made to turn it aside. Governor Rogers, whatever have been his official mistakes, has a sound record in matters of this kind, upon which fact both he and his state may well be congratulated.

It ought to be incomprehensible to some of our Astoria friends how New York can be the greatest port in America and still have to "work the tides," The following, from the World's Work, shows that there is something wrong either with New York's greatness or with the Astoria idea:

Through the very center of lower New York Bay, to take the place of the old circuitous coute, a direct channel is being dredged to a lepth of 46 feet. The big ships like the Deutschland, the Kalser Wilhelm and the new Kronprinz, which are forced now to await the flow of the tide, will have regular sailing hours, and the need of a pliot with the skill of a Herve Riel will have passed.

The sympathy of the community with the friends and advocates of Rev. Mr. Hoyt confronts a technicality in the fact that the Ministerial Association classes itself as Evangelical. If this is established, it would naturally operate to bar out non-Evangelicals, and public opinion has no standing in court. To this it may be replied that if the association is not merely "ministerial," but "Evangelical" as well, its name is misleading and improper. Unitarian, Universalist, Catholic and Hebrew clergy may not be evangelical, but they are undeniably ministers.

"The United States is the largest producer of steel and coal-a fact which alone guarantees our ultimate future as a shipbuilding Nation." Thus, Secretary Gage, who is apparently oblivious to the fact that the assertion upsets his plea for shipping bounties to other than mail-carriers.

The problem how to get a drydock

has been solved after many strenuous

years. But that problem is insignificant compared with the present onewhen to get a drydock. The anomalies of this world are the queerest things in it. Now that Congress is considering reciprocity, those interests will be sacriiced on the altar of the high-sounding

make enough noise. Mrs. Roosevelt says a woman can dress well on \$300 a year. Many husbands hope their wives will not insist

upon It. The jast legs of the Boers still seem to be about as good as any they have

Chicago Tribune.

It was a clever remark of Anthony
Hope's at the Thanksgiving dinner in
London when he said that all that was
needed now in order to bind together the
two English-speaking nations was that some one should calculate a common deminator for British and American The suggestion goes to of the whole difficulty. Everybody knows that in ordinary life nothing does more to embitter personal relations than a mutual misunderstanding in this matter Two men who don't enjoy each other's jokes are not likely to be close friends, for although a man may endure it have his friend reject his politics or his religion, he cannot possibly put up with a similar treatment of his jokes. "Love me, love my jokes," is a deeply philo-sophical maxim, and it applies to nations

as well as to individuals. At present it explains a large part of the embarrassment which arises in a the embarrassment which arises in a company composed of both English and Few American jokes can thrive in the United Kingdom, and few British jokes ever get acclimated in the United States. In fact, on both sides jokes are produced mainly for domestic use, and only an exceedingly small prothe offender to the workhouse.

In Kansas there are twenty-five cities is not as it should be. If every American joke were received with joy in London violation of the prohibitory law, including Kansas City, Kan.; Atchison and laughter in New York, the Angio-Saxon alliance would be consummated in a arst of international good humor. hard to resist a man who makes laugh. Just now neither side makes the other laugh often.

The English joke is inclined to look askance at the American joke and say: "See here, you are no joke at all, don't you know. You are nothing but an ex-aggeration. What is the wit in lying?" which the American joke is likely respond: "The trouble with you is respond: that you take too serious a view of life. that you take too serious a view of life. Why don't you try to be funny?" The upshot of the matter is a series of mutual recriminations. Only long-continued acquaintance can remove the source of the trouble. Local jokes, of course, can never be expected to go abroad. No Londoner can appreciate a joke based remotely on the crowded condition of Chicago street-cars. But gen dition of Chicago street-cars. But general jokes ought to have an international circulation. If Anthony Hope can bring this about he will inherit the title of the Great Pacificator.

DENIS MULVIHILL, MAYOR. From Coal Shoveler to Highest Office in Bridgeport, Conn. The Outlook.

One of the most remarkable overturns in the recent elections was in the usually Republican City of Bridgeport, Conn. which this year (a Republican year) went Democratic by a majority of more than 2000. The extraordinary character of the revolution is heightened by the pictur-esque personality of the successful candidate. His name is Denis Mulvihill, and his occupation for the past 28 years (ever since he came from Ireland at the age of 30) has been that of coal shoveler in the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine factory. According to the New York Sun "he went to the factory and started the fires at 4:30 o'clock every morning and quit work at 6 every night." Though his wages never rose above \$2.50 a day, he supported his family and saved some money. This he invested in building lots and small houses, and by his attention to his property made himself successful as well as popular as a landlord. He never took part in politics until six years ago, when he was elected Alderman from a Republican district by reason of his personal popularity with his fellow-workmen. As Alderman he took his duties seriously, showed himself independent of ring influences, supported the Republican Mayor in his demand for a city stone crusher to get rid of contractors tions on roadways, and all along the line won for himself a reputation as the "watchdog of the treasury." The cause of his election to the Mayoralty this year is pithly stated in a letter to us from a Bridgeport Republican subscriber

Our machine hadn't done a thing except bond the city a few hundred thousand, create a lot of new offices that the people didn't want, and increase salaries galore. Mulvihill, as Alderman, said the machine had better go slow, but we thought we were strong enough to carry everything our own way.

chine; hence the landslide, Since his election Mayor Mulvihill has outlined his proposed policy in these words:

I'll serve all the people. No politicians about me. Public expenses must be reduced. No junkets.

No secret sessions. No committee meetings behind closed doors.

I know the value of money. I have had to work for it. The taxpayers' money shall be

used as if it were mine own. He has begun his economies by blocking the plans to erect a new city hall, for which the city had been authorized to issue \$500,000 worth of bonds. "It is an injustice to the taxpayers," he said, "We can fix up the old building so that it will last for another 16 years at least. I would not have a house built for myself if I had to borrow all the money, and I shall apply the same principle to the expenditure of the city's funda." There are times that literary Englishmen drink much in every city's career when just such a more beer and wine than Americans do. man is needed. Bridgeport wanted a man made of such stubborn stuff that he can act economy as well as talk it, and her present Mayor seems to be the man for the hour. As Alderman for six years, Mr. Mulvihill served the city without pay. As Mayor-or general superintendent of a corporation spending \$1,500,000 a year-he will receive a salary of \$3000. If he meets present expectations, his career will de-serve to be added to those which have made America the land of hope among the young men of the poorer classes,

Down With the Church Bazaar.

The Presbyterian. The main argument adduced in behalf of these special entertainments for money-raising is that they bring the people together and enable them to have a good time, and that only in this way will many persons give anything to the church. But there are other ways of promoting sociability. And as respects those who are not disposed to aid the church, save through what they get a full equivalent for, it is time they were taught another lesson, and come to know the Lord's cause is not so insignificant an affair as to be maintained by Jow appeals to the stomach or to the sense of amusement, or to the love of bargain, or to cupidity at the raffle or grab-bag. The world needs to know that the Lord can support His Kingdom without their aid, if they will not give to its maintenance directly and cheerfully. He will not suffer it to go begging, if his people will only have faith in their own prayers and activities. and press forward in his name, work and sacrifice as they ought. not the hour struck when Christians will ignore the world and worldly methods in advancing the Gospel of Jesus Christ?

Bravo, Portland! Astoria Astorian.

No better demonstration of the possi-bilities which lie stored in the meney vaults of Portland has ever been given than the unprecedented accomplishment of that city in raising practically all of the \$200,000 subscription asked for the Lewis and Clark celebration in one day's canvass by the subscription committee. It is an accomplishment of which our neighbor It is on the Willamette may well be proud, and will cause every webfooter in the state to brace up, take the kinks out of his back, sophistry which make the least noise. Let us hope Oregon woolgrowers will put both shoulders to the wheel, and help to push this enterprise to a successful iscity have seen what may be accomplished by unity of action, it is to be hoped that the same spirit will move them to reach out and secure for this state some of the choice commercial plums which are now being gathered from the tree of prosperity, very few of which have so far fallen into Oregon's basket.

* AMUSEMENTS.

C. H. Yale's "Devil's Auction," with something like 32 people and enough scen-ery to fill several theaters, played to a good-sized house last night, and although it opened so late that it was 12:30 when the final curtain was rung down, the crowd stayed to the last, a convincing proof that the perfomance is pleasing. The spectacles are all brilliant, the scenteffects unusually elaborate, and many of the mechanical tricks highly amusing. The company, including a dog that is smart enough to vote, is all that is required for a production of the kind.

"The Mikado"

Clever opera well sung by Wilbur-Kir-win Company at Baker's. Glibert & Sulti-van's best and brightest opera "The Mikado," was very eleverly presented by the Wilbur-Kirwin Company at the Baker last evening, Miss Kirwin singing the role of Yum Yum, and Mr. Kohnle that of Ko Ko, while Mr. Huff, who has been laid up with a sprained voice, reappeared to play Pooh Bah. The principals were all good, the play was prettily mounted and costumed, the Japanese costumes of the girls being especially tasteful. The opera will be repeated tonight, and at two performances Saturday.

COMING ATTRACTION.

William Collier in "On the Quiet" at the Marquam Tonight.

William Collier, who is today without doubt America's leading comedian, will appear at the Marquam Theater tonight in "On the Quiet," a comedy which was written for him by Augustus Thomas, and in which he has achieved a most brilliant success. The same production is promised as that originally given in New During Mr. Collier's six months' there the scenery has been specially painted for the production by famous sceni artists. The third act represents the deck of a yacht, under full sail. The comedy is one of modern New York society life and is said to be Mr. Thomas' best work The entertainment will be for two night There has been a large advance sale, and the expec-tation is that the house will crowded at

Living Pictures at the Baker.

"The Two Vagabonds" will be given at the Baker at the matinee Sunday and Sunday night, by the Wilbur-Kirwin Op-era Company. Between the acts of this opera there will be produced a series of living pictures identical with those shown at Proctor's Theater, New York. The frame and all the accesseries of the pic tures were purchased by Miss Kirwin from Proctor, and she has spared no pains to give them on an elaborate scale. They will be featured all the week.

Other specialties will also be given. The peras for next week are as follows: "Two Vagabonds," Sunday matinee and night and Monday; "Fra Diavolo," Tuesday Wednesday, matinee and night and Thursday: "Pinafore," Friday and Saturday matinee and night.

Black Patti's Troubadours. Black Patil's Troubadours, the leading colored troupe in America, will be seen at Cordray's next week with Black Patti herself at the head of the company. Nu merous new numbers, late songs and dances, and many pretty effects in lighting and costuming are promised company is said to be the best Black Patti has yet had in her support, and good press notices indicate that they have been favorably rescued wherever they have been seen. The engagement will be for a week with matines Saturday.

LITERATURE AND LONGEVITY.

life by reason of the nervous wear and tear it necessitates would seem to be

erroneous. Scott wore himself out at the

Hartford News The general idea that literary produc-tion of a high order is hostile to long

age of 61 by excessive work, and Dickens no doubt lived at too high pressure—possibly the same may be said of Thackeray -but in the great majority of cases erary men possess that balan avoids nervous exhaustion, and the liter-ary life is a wholesome and moral one. In our own country the average life of down, is 66 years. In nearly every case, too, their productive powers have re-mained unimpaired by old age. Bayard Taylor worked too hard and Lanier was broken by exposure in the Civil War. Dr. Holmes and Whittier enjoyed the longest lives of any of our writers, each passing his 88th birthday. Emerson, Longfellow and Bryant lived long and tranquil lives, and very few, perhaps not one, of American literary men short-ened their lives by excessive devotion to their natural pursuits. It will be noticed that the average length of the lives of great American writers is greater than that of their English counterparts by near-ly four years, though two of the Englishmen, Carlyle and Newman, lived longer than any one of the Americans. This would still be true by a slightly less figure even were the exceptional cases of Keats and Shelley excluded from the The habitual use of alcohol even in mod eration is sure to result, in men of se dentary habits, in liver and kidney dis orders about the age of 50. At least, no other explanation of the greater longevity of American writers suggests itself. It is but fair to add that the average

age of American writers would have been reduced nearly a year had Stephen Crane and Richard Hovey been included. Both of these, though young men of great promise, had accomplished at the date of their death hardly enough to warrant including them in the category of "great

The living American writers who seem to have done enough to entitle them to admission to our literary Valhalia are Henry James, Bret Harte, Howells, Donald Mitchell. Weir Mitchell, Stedman, Stoddard, Aldrich, Fiske, Cable and Clemens. They average now 65 years, and we hope that they will increase the general longevity materially. There is every reason to say that they will do so. have already proved that devetion to the literary life does not sap vitality. The wild-eyed, consumptive, heetic literary artist is a thing of the past. Did he ever exist except in the imagination of sentimentalists?

Cost of Food. England and France. National Review. To say nothing of tobacco and match

monopolies, which, of course, mean dear matches and tobacco, the French equiva-lents for English excise duties aggregate £47,878,000 a year, or about £10,600,000 more than those of England. Setting aside the octrois, the two totals would be very near each other. The actual difference in the cost of provisions in the two countries is, however, very much greater than the re spective scales of taxation will account for. This fact is being borne in on the French people, and has of late engaged the attention both of economists and scientists. In connection with the discussion of old-age pensions, the Revue Scientifique drew a remarkable contrast be-tween the conditions of the working class-es in France and England. The conclusion of the writer was that the working class-es in Paris, though they have about the same wages as are paid in London, are not nearly so well fed as London work-men. Their provisions, he alleged, are taxed at least 50 per cent of their value, and the cost of living is correspondingly high. In illustration of this he quotes a sue. Now that the moneyed men of that few comparative prices of staple articles of food in the two cities:

> France, France, Leg of mutton per kilogram... Rump steak per kilogram 2 60 Ten per kilogram3 20

NOTE AND COMMENT.

With the Walters' Alliance the tray is always high.

We are managing to struggle along fairly well without any beautiful snow.

Perhaps the moaning of the bar is only

the echo of those in the city by the sea. The sole survivor of Nebraska Populism s still baying the moon with great indus-

The most welcome Christmas green is the long and crisp variety suitable for rolls.

Slabwood may have been higher when it was in the tops of the tall timber, but not much.

Look out for that Santiam poem. Don't

fire till you see the whites of its eyes. See below. Judging from all accounts, Marquis Ito

spells his name without the "o" when he is in Japan. The Santiam poets have carried out

their threat. This is intended as a warning. See below.

Has any one examined the grave of the late R. Wagner since Nordica began to sing ragtime? Have you received your invitation to

the coronation? We lent ours to our friend Mr. Maher, Will the distinguished Senator who wants Aguinable brought to this country

please rise and state what the country

has ever done to him? on will the flying snowflakes

Unto us mortals bring. The thoughts of things we'd like to have,

Among them gentle Spring. That Milwaukee man who gave his intended a dog instead of an engagement ring wanted to be certain that the wed-

ding was bound to occur. London, Dec. 5 .- Dear Santa Claus: I don't want a thing this Christmas, but please give me a little peace. Your little JOHNNY. friend;

Now a corner in pumpkins is being engineered, and the youth of the land will soon be deprived of the luxury of scaring little girls to death with jack-o'-lanterns.

saw a West Point hop; He never were a shake high.

With flowing plumes on top;
He never made a touchdown in The Army-Navy game, But yet his name was Funston, and He got there, just the same!

Clara Morris says that Tomasso Sal-

He never drank Tobasco sauce,

vini used too many I's in his autobiography. Miss Morris makes it an invariable rule never to refer to herself in any of her writings. Now war is waged in ; and the times are

out of joint,
And Spanish oaths are rounded with an !
Tamale-eating greasers, with countenance dark.

dark.
Do deeds of nerve and valor there place a 7).
The sound of guns is heard abroad, machetes
toully clash,
Sombreto-wearing officers around on bron-

The pampas plumes are trampled down where bloody feet have trod.

And history will call these times a gory .

Mr Editur, Dere Sur. Times is auful quite up hear so now ! have rote mor potry for yure valuble paper. I bin reedin the rijinal poery u publish an I think if yure reeders can stand that they ot 2 be able 2 stand what i hav rote. Yure friend

OUR SUMMER BOARDERS. Our Summer boarders all hav' flu tu distant lands away; They came here in the Summer time, but didn't cum tu stay.

to hunt the grizley bare and sum Sum came to hunt the gri to purchis trout.

And sum to breth the more there old close out. the mountin air and ware

And sum came here to rack there bones and rest there werry brain.

And sum to clime the mounties there good helth to regain.

And sum there were, I blush to say, whe Who all the way from Salem came here to

The borders round the table no longer crowd For sum har' gon' 2 Texas and sum to Flor-

But now there gon' it's lonesumlike along the

And sum are etin oringes in Californiay, Grim deth has called sum hence away, I

hope to hevin 2 dwell,
But from what 1 no ov uthers, it's more
likely thare in-Portland.

"TILLIE JOHNSON.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Just So,-"Pa, what are prejudices?" "Oth-er people's opinions, my son."-Puck. Easily Explained.—'I wonder why the baby cries so much," said the young mother. "That's easy," answered the bachelor unde. "Why is it?" domanded the mother. "Be-cause it is a baby," replied the uncle.—Chi-

A Surprise for Charley Cassel.—The Bride

A Surprise for Charley Cassel.—The Bride

John, do you know anything about high
balls? "Why, er-r, y-yes"m." "Then I wish you would cook several for my husband's dia-ner. I heard him tell a friend that he dearly loved them."-Life. His Fault.-Mrs. Gaddle-My husband's so

slipshed. His buttons are forever coming off. Mrs. Goode (severely)—Perhaps they are not sewed on properly. Mrs. Gaddle—That's just it. He's awful careless about his sewing.-Philadelphia Press. The Model Farm.—'Does your son know much about farming?" "I should say he does," answered Farmer Corntossel. "He says he reckons he'll go to town an' make about a million dollars, an' then come back an' run this farm proper."—Washington Star.

"Good-morning, str," said the sojourner in Jayville; "have you got any porpoise shoe-inces" "No. I min't, Smarty!" promptly replied the storekeeper; "think yer funny, don't ye?" "Eh?" "Oh! I know what a perpus is, an' it don't wear no shoes."--Phil-

adelphia Record. adelphia Record.

Desirable Furniture.—"But these chairs."
she said, "however fashionable they may be,
are very uncomfortable." "Ah" replied the
salesman, "hai's the beauty of these chairs,
madam. When a caller sits in one of these hairs, madam, she doesn't stay long."-Phil-

The Butterilles.

"The Voyage of Ithobal," by Sir Edward Arnold. "We saw the butterfiles—by Isia, lord!

Thou had'st not missed the fing-flower, or the lote.
The blood-red granate-bud or palm blossom , Nor all thine Egypt's gardens, viewing there What burning brilliance danced on double

From stem to stem, or lighted on the leaves Blotting the gray and brown with levely blaze Of crimsons, silver-spotted, Summer blues By gold fringe bordered, and gemmed orna-Alight with living luster. One, all pale,

The color of the sunrise when pearl clouds Take their first flush; one, as if lazulite Were cut to filmy blue and gold; and one, Black with gold basses; and a purple one, Wings broad as is my palm with silvery moons and script of what the gods meant when they made

This delicate work, flitting across the shade, This breath a burning jewel, at the next With closed vans seeming like the faded twin With closed vans seeming mae. 7 50 It perched on, or the dry brown mossy bark.