The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid, in Advance—

Daily, with Sunday, per month	$ 85
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year	9 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
The Weekly, per year	1 50
The Weekly, 3 months	50
To City Subscribers—	
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted	15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included	20c

POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexico:

10 to 14-page paper	1c
16 to 28-page paper	2c

Foreign rates double.

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any business matter should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation. No stamps should be inclosed for this purpose.

Eastern Business Office, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49 Tribune building, New York City; 469 "The Rookery," Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith special agency, Eastern representative.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Occasional rain; brisk southerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 48; minimum temperature, 40; precipitation, 0.80 inch.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, MARCH 6

A SINGULAR APPEAL.

A great deal of literature, expressing sympathy for the Boers, is being circulated throughout the United States. Several great masses of it have come to The Oregonian. These appeals are entitled to respectful and dispassionate consideration.

The Dutch of South Africa are of stock equal to the best in the world. They are exhibiting the courage and constancy of their ancestors, of the time when The Netherlands were making the fight against Philip of Spain for the freedom of mankind. But the Dutch of South Africa separated from the activities of the world, have fallen behind the progress of ideas and the movement of events. In the name of freedom they are contending for a mediæval oligarchy and isolation from the world.

One of their pamphlets—"An Appeal to Christian Americans, by the Rev. Diedrich Von Slooten, late a Predikant in the South African Republic"—is as strange a thing in literature as modern times will witness. The honesty and fervency of its purpose entitle it to respect; yet it is clearly a product of the long isolation and old superstition of the people from whom it springs. "We ask," says the writer, "that the voice of Christian America be raised to stop this futile and cruel war, which for years has been desolating our beloved land; and must go on as fruitlessly while a cruel enemy in vain exhausts his resources against the courage of our burghers. Our sufferings are great, but of the end we have no doubt, for God has revealed it to us."

The fervor of the appeal permits no doubt as to its sincerity. Every separate statement in this pamphlet is emphasized by a quotation from the old Hebrew Scriptures. "The loss of life in our armies," says the writer, "has been small, the heavy losses being by captures." But, "the British have died by thousands, of fevers and wounds, or killed on the battle-field. 'So let all thine enemies perish, O Lord.' (Judges, v:31.) 'I will give thee unto the ravenous birds of every sort, and to the beasts of the field, to be devoured; thou shall fall upon the open field, saith the Lord.' (Ezek., xxxix:4-5.)" The exhorter proceeds: "Again, after our President had been driven into exile he did not fail to seek further light, which was found in many passages of Scripture clearly pointing to the struggle of the Boers with the British. 'Be not afraid of their faces, for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord.' (Jer., 1:8.) 'I will make all thy enemies turn their backs unto thee; I will not drive them out from before thee in one year. By little and little I will drive them from before thee until thou be increased.' (Exodus, xxiii:27-28.)" Many more passages are quoted, with similar unction. "Therefore," says this writer, "there is no hope for the British in this war, and their expulsion from South Africa must be the end, as clearly prophesied in the Scriptures quoted. In this guidance we fight, sure of victory at last, and that God has promised us to expel utterly the British from South Africa." Further: "Shall the cry of God's people fall on dull ears in the United States?" It is a pathetic anachronism. It is the spirit of the Cromwellian Puritans, three centuries belated.

These passages are presented as an index to the spirit with which the Boers began and still maintain their struggle. One sees what the extreme fervor and fanaticism of an isolated and courageous people, knowing little of the outer world and centered on themselves, may prompt them to undertake and endure. Patriotism in such a case has the support of racial feeling and religious exaltation. It is a fanaticism which, in its simplicity, earnestness and resolute faith, belongs to the ancient, not to the modern, world. Such a survival, in modern history, strikes the reader, by its very strangeness. But quite as singular is the ineptitude of another feature of this appeal to Americans for intervention in behalf of the Boers. The pamphlet declares that the effort of Great Britain to subdue the Boers furnishes a parallel to the great struggle in our American Civil War; and it contains a reprint of an address by clergymen of the Confederate States to Christians throughout the world, urging intervention against the United States, to stop the war on the Confederates! We are told that Great Britain forced this war on the Boers, just as the North forced the war on the South, in our civil struggle. The parallel thus assumed is followed throughout. Our Civil War, we learn, was an unjustifiable and unholy crusade upon a peaceable people; such is the war of the British upon the Boers. The strong faith of the clergymen of the South in the ultimate triumph of the Confederate cause is pointed at as a reason why the Boers should fight on. The simplicity of all this would be amusing, were not the tragedy so dreadful. An address to the people of the United States, calling for sympathy and support for the Boers, presents the Boer cause in the light of a struggle for liberty, as analogous to that of the Confederate States in our Civil War; and it is done without the least perception of the ludicrousness of the appeal or comparison!

A mighty good people are the Dutch of South Africa. But how far they are behind the modern world a pamphlet like this affords a glimpse. British rule will after a while be extended fully over them, and it will contribute to their enlightenment and freedom.

LOOKING FACTS IN THE FACE.

The Oregonian's special dispatches from Washington printed yesterday did not afford to the people of Portland, and especially to those sensitive respecting Portland's commercial character, the most agreeable reading. The fact that Portland—and Puget Sound as well—had been cut out of the Government's calculations in the matter of the transport service to Manila made a very unpleasant piece of news; and there was scarcely less food for local satisfaction in the information that, after all, the Seward was to be sent to Puget Sound for repairs because Portland has no drydock. It would be easy to fall into a rage over these incidents, but that has been tried again and again, and it has never yet accomplished anything. Plainly, we are not going to make headway for Portland by calling the men who manage things at Washington hard names or by denouncing the methods of our commercial rivals. There is no point in wasting energy in these futile ways.

There is but one way for Portland to take her proper and natural place in respect to Pacific Ocean commerce and the things connected with it, and that is to get a move on, if we may borrow a phrase from the street, and establish ourselves in such a way that it will not be possible to be passed by at the hands of the Government or anybody else. We shall have a right to complain, and we shall not make ourselves ridiculous by doing it, but all our conditions shall be up to the mark of commercial requirements. Our lack of a drydock has cost us in this instance an appreciable loss of business, and, what is far more serious, some loss of prestige. The only advantage is that it has hurt our pride, and this possibly may spur us to do what we ought to have done years ago. There has been no quarter-year these ten years past when we have not lost through the lack of a drydock more immediate business than that involved in the sailing away of the Seward to Puget Sound. It has not been brought so sharply to public notice because the circumstances have been less conspicuous, but we have suffered the damage just the same—a two-fold damage, one in the immediate loss of a profitable business and the other in the discredit it has given to Portland as a commercial port.

We have suffered a good deal, it is true, and we are suffering still, but the time of our salvation is by no means past. By creating a drydock here and rehabilitating our shipmaking and ship-repairing facilities, we may command and maintain a position in keeping with our pretensions and favorable to our commercial fortune. On the other hand, we may go along as we have been going of recent years, losing where we ought to gain and suffering in reputation to the advantage of rival ports. It is for ourselves to determine which we will do.

And since we are dealing with unpleasant things, another word: Portland is threatened with the loss of much that she has enjoyed of late years in connection with the operations of the Portland Flouring Mills Company. The consolidation now under discussion will not take the business of the milling company away from us, but it will almost certainly take out of the business of exporting flour the preference for Portland and the favor to Portland which has thus far to a considerable extent colored its operations. If the consolidation project goes through, we are likely to find ourselves without the strong support in matters connected with Pacific Ocean commerce which the Portland Flouring Mills Company has given us. And this means that we shall have to resign some of our pretensions or develop more energy in maintaining them.

These topics are not the pleasantest. But the conditions and problems suggested by them are realities, and we shall gain nothing by refusing to look them in the face. We may just as well know early as late that if we are to make any figure in the developing commercial world of the Pacific Ocean we must take our coats off and go at it. Neither the breadth nor the richness of our country, nor even the gateway of the Columbia River, will give it to us if we find not the courage, the energy and the liberality sufficient to answer the demands put upon us by the necessities of our position.

THE CHANGE IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

South Carolina journals express their surprise that Northern newspapers should speak of Senator Tillman as belonging to the "Bourbon" element in that state. The South Carolina press is right in its contention that, in a local and provincial sense, Tillman was opposed to the old-time "Bourbon" faction, which represented the domination of the planter class, whose leaders were Wade Hampton and General Butler.

The contest between this old-time planter class and the small farmer, or "poor white" faction, did not turn on the negro question; for Wade Hampton was the leader of the "red shirts" in 1876, and General Butler was responsible for the so-called New Hamburg negro massacre. The negro was not the apple of discord between these two factions, for Hampton and Butler never truckled to the negro vote any more than Tillman. Both factions were equally bent on white supremacy in politics. The strife between the Hampton and Tillman factions was due to the political insurrection of the small farmer or "poor white" class against the old-time planter class.

In the days of slavery the "poor whites" always voted submissively with the planter class, but the Civil War impoverished the old planter class, robbed them of their plutocratic power and influence, and so the "poor whites," who had the most votes, determined to be represented in state and National politics by men of their own class. Tillman as the leader of the revolt of the small farmers against the domination of the old-time "Bourbon" or planter class, was elected Governor in 1890 and re-elected in 1892, and in 1894 was elected to the United States Senate over General Butler. The question of the negro did not enter into this struggle for both sides were a unit for "poor white" supremacy in politics, and General Butler had not hesitated to lead a political lynching party against negroes in 1876.

Hampton and Butler represented the highest intelligence and culture of South Carolina, while Tillman represented the "poor white" or small farmer class, who were led by class hostility and jealousy to unseat their old-time dictators of the planter class and replace them with a vigorous demagogue of their own breeding.

SELF-INTEREST KEEPS THE PEACE

Prince Henry is everywhere warmly welcomed by the American people. His welcome is sincere; we have never had any quarrel with Germany, and there is no forecast of any antagonism for the future; and yet all this sincere welcome would count for nothing if tomorrow there should be a war in Europe in which the commercial interests of Germany were opposed to those of the United States. In other words, National self-interest keeps the peace or breaks it among nations. America was grateful to France for the money, ships and soldiers without which our independence could not possibly have been achieved, and yet America declined to help the first French Republic against England. Washington knew that France had helped us only because she was at war with England; he knew that America could not afford in her infancy to mix in the quarrels of the great powers of Europe.

Russia and Great Britain were firm allies against Napoleon; they were bound together by the cohesive power of common peril, but forty years after Waterloo Russia and England locked horns like mad bulls on the battle-fields of the Crimea, and are rivals today in the commercial exploitation of China and Asia Minor. France, whose armies under Napoleon humiliated Russia by the occupation of Moscow, is today Russia's most powerful ally. These illustrations are sufficient to set forth the fact that there is no sentimentalism in the so-called friendship of nations; they are allies or antagonists according as their commercial and political interests converge or diverge.

The recent death of the famous English pulpit orator, Rev. Dr. Newman Hall, recalls the fact that he was one of the few conspicuous Englishmen who took the Union side during our Civil War, and defended it from the pulpit and the civil platform. There were others who were our friends, like John Bright, Richard Cobden; but dominant English feeling is correctly described by Charles Francis Adams in his recently published address before the New York Historical Society, when he says that "the sympathies and good will of the governing and influential classes throughout Europe west of the Vistula were enlisted on the side of the Confederacy." The military judgment of Europe was unanimous that the attempt to restore the Union was an impossibility. The moneyed, the commercial and manufacturing classes of Western Europe were a unit for the Southern Confederacy. The Confederate cruiser Alabama was cheered to the echo from the decks of the British mail steamers. The English naval and army officers were a unit for the South. Gladstone repeatedly declared in Parliament that the success of the South was, humanly speaking, beyond a reasonable doubt. Earl Russell declared in the House of Lords that "the subjugation of the South by the North would prove a calamity to the civilized world." The London Standard "disliked and despised the North, but sympathized with and cordially admired the South." The London Times referred to the North as this "insensate and degenerate people." The leading paper of Liverpool as early as August, 1861, said: "The defeat of the Federalists gives unmixed pleasure; the success of the Confederates is confidently predicted."

Goldwin Smith, an able Englishman, who with Cobden, Mill, Bright, Thomas Hughes, the Duke of Argyll and Sir George Cornewall Lewis, upheld the cause of the American Union, writes interestingly of "England and the War of Secession" in the current number of the Atlantic Monthly, and makes a plausible plea in abatement for the attitude of Great Britain, saying that the fact that the South was for free trade was not without its influence, even on Cobden, who on that account hesitated for the moment to declare for the North, though with him the moral object soon prevailed. The London Times accepted the theory that the issue was not between slavery and free labor, but between free trade and protection, and the Times carried with it the wealthy and aristocratic class in England, who disliked and distrusted democracy and desired the failure of the American experiment. Gladstone said that Jefferson Davis had created an empire. Charles Kingsley and Carlyle were both hostile to the cause of the North. This was the mood of England's dominant public opinion during our Civil War. This fact excites no resentment today among intelligent Americans, because it was the prevailing sentiment of Europe, outside of Russia, that the restoration of the American Union was hopeless and undesirable. This public opinion rested upon the fancied self-interest of the powers of Europe. Russia was our friend, not because Russia had any use for our republican form of government; not because Russia's autocrat had any horror of slavery, but because Russia bore a long and bitter memory of her humiliation by France and England during the Crimean War and was ready for reprisals if France and Great Britain became embroiled with America.

Great Britain could not tell who would win in the Civil War, and if she had declared for the North and the South had won, she would have had a very dangerous enemy for the future. Of course, with the restoration of the Union there soon came a complete revolution of sentiment toward America and this was because the self-interest of Great Britain was involved in keeping the peace with this restored Union. No memory of our early wars with Great Britain; no recital of England's sympathy with the Southern Confederacy, could possibly create any hostile American sentiment toward England today, so long as our political and commercial interests do not so violently clash as to make it a matter of national self-interest and self-protection seriously to quarrel. Self-interest, not sentimental loves or hates, keeps or breaks the peace between the great nations of the earth.

THE PACIFIC MARKET.

Hon. H. B. Miller, of Grant's Pass, now connected with the United States Consular service in the Orient, has done a good thing by his experiments with Oregon apples in the markets of Japan and China. It is important to know that the demand for apples on the other side of the Pacific is a large one; that certain varieties may be transported across the ocean with small percentage of loss, and that a wide market and good prices may be secured; and Mr. Miller is to be commended for making these demonstrations. We look to see the time when the greater part of what is originally produced in the Pacific States shall find its market in the countries which border the Pacific Ocean. To a very great extent this condition has been attained in the case of our wheat product. It is only a little while ago when every pound of wheat grown in the Pacific States and not consumed at home had to seek its market in the far-away countries of Europe. Already a very large proportion of this product goes in the form of flour into Pacific Ocean countries. Hawaii, the states of Central America, Japan, Pacific Siberia, China, the Philippines, and to some extent the countries further south, draw upon us largely for their breadstuffs. And this is very largely to our advantage, for whereas in times past we had to be content with the "Liverpool price," we have in recent years had the benefit of the somewhat higher "miller's price." Something like this advantage we shall gain unquestionably in connection with every product which in future time we may be able to market in Pacific Ocean countries.

The state authorities are to be commended for the measures so promptly taken in connection with the reported cattle contagion in Lake and Klamath Counties. Very probably there is undue alarm concerning the character of the contagion now running its course in the lake country, but the Governor and the State Veterinarian are right to take no chances. No small part of the value of our cattle industry has rested upon the characteristic and universally sound health of our herds. Oregon was first of the states in legislation looking to inspection of cattle and to the immediate destruction of infected animals. We were fortunate at the beginning to get a good law, and from then until now we have been fortunate in its persistent and efficient execution. So far as anybody knows, there is not a diseased herd of milk or beef stock in the state unless it shall turn out that the contagion reported from the lake country shall prove more serious than it is expected to be.

Not all of the inhabitants of Chicago joined in the welcome given in and by that city to Prince Henry of Prussia. The exception consisted of 10,000 Polish residents, who passed the time in which others were rejoicing in their churches, engaged in prayer. The latest outrage of which these people complain at the hands of the German Empire is that perpetrated upon school children in Prussian Poland, where Prussia is trying by means of flogging and imprisonment to turn little Poles into loyal Prussians, with very poor success. It must be admitted, since the Polish inhabitants of Chicago found it impossible to join in the honors paid to a Prince of Prussia, that they showed their feeling in the matter in a most decorous manner, and one that, while it doubtless afforded them a measure of gratification, did not in any way mar the pleasure of others.

The gratification which is natural to feel in connection with the spirited movement in state lands, reported from Salem, is mitigated by the fact that recent sales have largely been made to speculators. The lands, to be sure, would better be sold to speculators than not sold at all, for in the end the speculative buyer will find somebody to take his lands off his hands. His interest and energy may in the end prove to be important factors in the settlement and development of the country; but we would rather see the lands go directly into the hands of those who are to make practical use of them than to see them made the basis of speculative operations, which, without increasing their value, must increase their cost to the final purchaser.

As to improvement of the Columbia River and the places where improvement should be made, it is impossible to please the esteemed Post-Intelligencer, of Seattle; but it is of the less importance, since that esteemed journal doesn't want the river improved at all, in any part of its course—from the place where it leaps from its cradle in the gorges of the Rocky Mountains to the place where it loses itself in the tide of the great Pacific Sea. That newspaper simply desires to sow discord and have nothing done at all. The only possible interest it has in the improvement of the navigation of the Columbia is to prevent all improvement.

Emperor William, it is said, is pleased with the attentions paid to his brother by the people of the United States. Why, indeed, should he not be? The announcement seems almost as unnecessary as the not unusual statement that some prominent man, attending a funeral, "looked grave," or that the President entered the church last Sunday and "took his seat quietly." Specific statement in regard to things that could not well, in a civilized community, be otherwise, is superfluous, and at times ridiculous.

Senator Frye, arguing for the ship subsidy bill, insists that it is all a matter of wages. Pay those who build ships and sail them a bounty out of the Treasury, that they may be able to meet the demands of our sailors and workingmen, who must have more wages than those of other countries. Then why not pay the money from the Treasury directly to the sailors and workingmen? Why pay it to the owners of vessels, who will keep all of it that they possibly can?

One of the papers at Roseburg charged 40 cents a line for advertising the tax lists. Another, at a later time, did it for 25 cents a line. The paper that did it last charges its esteemed contemporary with having "worked a graft," to the extent of 5 cents a line. The Oregonian, with ten times the circulation of both of them, printed the Multnomah lists for 40 cents a line.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY, HUSBAND.

Chicago Chronicle.

William McKinley was fortunate in marrying a good woman who loved him and brought him material as well as ideal good fortune. Some years after their marriage she became an invalid, and has had only rare intervals of even moderately good health.

Because her husband did not neglect her he has been extolled with almost unbounded encomium, which became during campaigns a part of the political capital subtly exploited by his adherents.

What was Mr. McKinley to do with his wife? Cast her off? On what grounds? It was her misfortune, not her fault, to be invalid. The most lax divorce law in the country would not grant a divorce for that. There was nothing for Mr. McKinley to do but to take care of his wife, who, had he failed in this obligation, could have successfully appealed to the courts for compulsion upon him. Fortunately for both husband and wife, she had brought him means enough outside his unfortunate business career to provide for their domestic comfort. There is no doubt that President McKinley, in addition to performing his duty to his wife, performed it with sincerity, tenderness and completeness.

Why should this be made the subject of special praise? Even if they were without income not requiring exertion on his part he would still be disentitled to eulogy for bestowing protection upon his wife. There are tens of thousands of American husbands who, delving in the dangers of mines, slavings in the deeps of forests, struggling with poverty and all its evils, which become the more intolerable during illness in the household, bestow upon invalid wives the same sincerity, tenderness and completeness of care, according to their means, which William McKinley bestowed upon his wife.

As Secretary Hay said in his eulogy, William McKinley "knew no hunger he was not sure of satisfying." Many a mechanic in the shops, many an operator in the factories, many a farmer on the prairies knows hunger he cannot satisfy while bestowing upon an invalid wife every possible attention, suffering himself without complaint hardships of body and mind while he confers upon his wife all the help which it is in his power to procure or invent. Men risk life and limb every day for wife or child, and it is not deemed remarkable.

The objection to special exaltation of any particular instance of conjugal devotion on the part of either husband or wife is that it is in effect a reproach upon the American home. While it is true that American divorce courts increasingly shock the conscience and menace the domestic security of the people of the United States, it is also true that there is no other country in the world in which family love is deeper or purer than in this. There is no other country in which the various members of the family make greater self-sacrifices for the other members of the family. It is said that the intermediate and higher education of the United States, which has shown a phenomenal advance within 25 years, is largely due to the voluntary zeal of mothers and sisters, who deny themselves indulgences and often comforts that the younger members of the family may get better opportunities.

No father should be praised for doing his duty to his children, no child for being dutiful to its parents, no husband or wife for maintaining the highest standard of conjugal honor, which reflects equal luster upon both, delinquency in which is their common misfortune or shame.

The doubtful taste which has exalted William McKinley unduly as a husband, if its expressions have reached the eyes or ears of his wife, must have brought her sometimes a pang because such eulogy implies that she was an object of bounty on his part instead of the recipient of that which was her due.

PAUPERIZING THE TRUSTS.

New York Times.

Mr. Schwab should apply to the Bureau of Charities for some instruction in the utter demoralization produced in sturdy beggars by indiscriminate giving. Here is a man at the head of a corporation with a capital nearly as large as the entire exports of the United States for a year, who has just been abroad teaching the backward people of Europe how that capital can be used to reduce the cost of production until it will rule the great common field of competition, and he comes back to put up a pitiful cry to Congress for subsidies. And subsidies for what? For products of steel, which ships are, as much as locomotives or dynamos. And he does this at a moment when Mr. Hill, of the Great Northern Railroad, is actually building ships to use in this very Oriental trade, and building them at New London, Conn., because he can get them there cheaper than anywhere else in the world. It is not easy to be patient with such arrant impudence.

Mr. Schwab has shown that in some directions he is a broad-minded and far-sighted man. His great enterprise has been held closely so far to the principle that its prosperity depends on producing cheaply and selling in large volume at low prices. It has steadily been restrained from monopoly prices, and nothing else could justify its existence. Why can he not see that the laws of trade do not stop at the edge of the water; that the strength they secure on land for one set of manufactures is not lost for another set of the same kind of manufactures on the ocean? He understands that the secret of success in the steel trade is to keep down the price and stimulate the demand, increasing the uses of steel and enabling a constantly greater number of consumers to buy it and work it up at a profit. He ought to be able to understand that in these conditions of trade a nation is like an immense corporation, and that its trade cannot be fostered by trying to create a monopoly in any direction. Especially a monopoly for one small part of the Nation at the expense of the rest cannot be wise or decent. A subsidy for steamers is as mischievous and as outrageous as an export bounty on steel, and is as little needed. It is not creditable to Mr. Schwab, holding the responsible and powerful position that he does, to back the miserable, half-begging, half-swindling scheme of ship subsidies.

American Rights Abroad.

Brooklyn Eagle.

There was a day when it was safe to slap the face of an American in a foreign city. The insolent fellows who did it knew that the easy-going Yankees would "make a representation," if worse came to worst, but that they were as safe from punishment as if they had kicked a Chinaman. Nobody used Englishmen in this fashion. It was known the world over that if an Englishman was assaulted in a foreign port, or imprisoned on a bogus charge, or bled of his money by too eager officials, it would not be long ere a British warship would be pounding at the gates, demanding reparation, and getting it. We have confidence that a similar policy will be adopted respecting our people in foreign countries.

We do not ask that American adventurers be received with open arms in places where they are not welcome. But we demand the same consideration for American sailors, merchants, scholars and representatives in foreign lands that we give to natives of those lands who are or may be temporary residents of ours. If it be true that Americans who have money enough to bear plucking have been arrested on trivial charges in Bolivia, fined, locked up in dungeons, and compelled to seek the protection of their Consuls, we shall have a bone to pick with that make-believe republic. We seek no quarrel with a poor, weak nation. On the contrary, we would avoid it. But we intend to make the name of America respected and the rights of Americans conceded the world over.

LIBERTY AND PROSPERITY.

New York Journal of Commerce.

The troubles of Cuba under Spanish rule have been attributed by some political philosophers to the bounties paid by European nations on beet-sugar production. The spread of the sugar-beet culture has beyond question impaired the prosperity of the tropics, and the relation between bad business and political unrest is intimate. Theories of the rights of man are almost invariably an afterthought; destitution or the oppression of tax collectors is generally the moving cause.

This has been applied to the American Revolution, and was reaching general acceptance when Professor Ashley brought forward evidence to show that the business of the colonies did not in fact suffer much from the British connection. He was able to show considerable manufacturing, wholesale smuggling, which seems to have been countenanced by the authorities and decided advantages to American shipping in being able to fly the British flag in an age of differential flag duties and proscriptions. But the most that is to be inferred from this is that the Revolutionary spirit was fed by many things, and that British interference with American trade was only one of many causes of ill-feeling.

It is to be remembered that the Revolution did not begin as a movement for independence; after the "embattled farmers" had fired the shot that was "heard round the world," the colonists protested their loyalty; it was the redress of real grievances, some of which were of fiscal or economic character, that moved the colonists to arms rather than any abstract theories of equality or the rights of self-government. Many of the leaders of the patriot party entertained sentiments which would now be regarded as offensively aristocratic. The writings of philosophers had not permeated French society at the time of the French Revolution, but the oppressions of the tax-farmer and the sufferings of the peasantry had.

It will generally be found that where society is reasonably prosperous it has little disposition to speculate about political rights or to risk much on theories of government. The oppressive collection of revenue and the prostration of business are provocative of disorder among the less intelligent classes and of theorizing about political rights and ideals of government among the more cultivated. An Asiatic population may submit to suffer generation after generation, though even among them an insurrection not infrequently blazes up when fiscal oppression becomes worse than usual; but European populations are less patient, and the whole British constitution and Anglo-Saxon theories of the rights of man and the limitations of government have been traced to the contests between the crown to get as much revenue as possible, and the taxpayer to surrender as little as possible. A settled government and civil order cannot be expected where the industry and trade of a community are permanently prostrated.

The Marquis of Dufferin.

New York Evening Sun.

At the end of a fine career death has taken the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava under circumstances that provoke human sympathy. The most brilliant of recent English diplomatists, instead of passing the closing years of his life in peace and quiet, was involved, through no fault of his own, except too much trust in his associates, in a great financial scandal. Those who know the facts acquit him of wrongdoing, but apparently he could not bear the thought of the ruin which the company, of which he was the nominal head, brought upon thousands of investors. The man whose wits were a match for those of tricky opponents in the dread field of diplomacy was like a child in the hands of designing promoters. Lord Dufferin may not have been a great man, but his was a career full of spectacular features. He began life as an Irish Baron. Step by step, he climbed into the peerage, and every fresh honor was a reward for something done. He was in succession Under Secretary of State for India, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Governor-General of Canada, Ambassador to Russia, Ambassador to Turkey, Governor-General of India, Ambassador to Italy and then to the French Republic; Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports and Constable of Dover Castle. His greatest feat was adding Burmah to the British Empire. Lord Dufferin received every official honor that his country could give but the Garter. He had honorary degrees from most of the great universities. He was a gifted public speaker and a graceful writer. He never lost the friends whom he made in all parts of the world. He was as popular in St. Petersburg as at Ottawa or Paris. He was personally among the most impressive of public men, without humbug or affection. The blood of the great Sheridan was in his veins, and he had inherited some of the wit of the statesman-dramatist. It was he who built "Helen's Tower" in memory of his mother, from whom he derived many of his best qualities. The structure is commemorated in Browning's sonnet:

Who hears of Helen's Tower, may dream perchance
How the Greek beauty from the Scaean Gate
Gazed on old friends unanimous in hate,
Death-doom'd because of her fair countenance.

Hearts would leap otherwise, at thy advance,
Lady, to whom this tower is consecrate!
Like hers, thy face once made all eyes elate,
Yet, unlike hers, was bless'd by every glance.

The Tower of Hate is outworn, far and strange;
A transitory shame of long ago,
It dies into the sand from which it sprang;
But thine, Love's rock-built tower, shall fear no change;
God's self laid stable earth's foundations so,
When all the morning stars together sang.

Slandering Our Soldiers.

Philadelphia Press.

The slanderous statements made about our American soldiers and American rule in the Philippines by Senator Teller and others are most unpatriotic and unseemly asperious upon the American people. The lowest kind of bird is one that fouls its own nest, yet Senator Teller vies with it in spirit in his attempt to blacken the American name by giving the weight of his indorsement to the idle tales that come floating in from the Philippines or are invented by malice nearer home.

The Senator would have us believe that the horrors of the Spanish rule in Cuba are more than duplicated by the persecution and brutality practiced by American soldiers on helpless Filipinos. He quotes private letters as the basis of some of his assertions, but the hideous proportions of his statements are clearly due to his own excited and unhealthy imagination. There is no warrant for the wholesale reflections on our soldiers that Teller and Tillman made in the Senate on Tuesday. They are made without evidence that is anything more than idle gossip. The statements which they have grouped together have not been sifted and proven, and it is a great wrong to our soldiers for Senators or others to put forward as well established facts what they cannot know to be facts, and what necessarily must be either gross exaggeration or malicious lies.

Two years ago the country was distressed and somewhat disturbed by evil reports concerning the performance of our soldiers in the Philippines, which proved on investigation to be due to the malicious inventions or distortion of disgruntled soldiers who had other objects in the Philippines than serving their country and doing their duty. In the light of truth these slanderers were silenced, as on investigation their statements were disproved.

Americans are not Spaniards. American soldiers do not change their American nature in a few months' sojourn in the Philippines. They are serving their country afar off, and when accused no one has a right to pronounce judgment upon them until the charge has been investigated and proved against them.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The bound volumes of the Congressional Record will henceforth be known as scrap-books.

There seems to be some danger that Dewet will capture London before the coronation.

What a splendid melodramatic "heavy" they spoiled when they made a statesman of Tillman!

By way of a pleasant surprise to our readers, we shall say nothing today about Pr-nce H-nry.

Jim Hill's new ships are to fly the German flag. Is Prince Henry's visit beginning to bear fruit?

The Moro slaves are satisfied with their lot. That is the trouble with the kind who have not yet registered.

The President will not have to travel in special trains on his railroad hunt. He knows how to ride horseback.

Just to have something doing next week, why not start a little inquiry as to who was the hero of San Juan Hill?

Didn't Mr. Roosevelt announce upon a time that he would retain President McKinley's Cabinet to the end of his term?

Secretary Long's successor may reopen the Sampson-Schley case—that is, if he isn't particular about what people think of him.

The women of the W. C. T. U. are going to pray for Bishop Potter. The bishop is certainly well equipped to return the compliment.

Prince Eugene of Sweden will renounce his rights of succession, to marry an American girl. Here is one nobleman who has good taste.

Members of the British Columbia Legislature have been calling each other liars. This thing of imitating American ways may be carried too far.

Women will henceforth practice law in Maryland, and the quotation about the legal profession from Maud Muller will apply with greater force than ever.

Madame Nordica objects to singing over a telephone. Perhaps if the necessary arrangements to charge $1 per admission to the receivers were made, she might be induced to think better of the matter.

Andrew Carnegie likes to tell about his little troubles with social and business organizations. His story of how he was blackballed by the Authors' Club was cheerful enough, but he has not recently said a great deal, remarks Victor Smith, about the time he was kept out of the Cleveland (O.) Chamber of Commerce. Five black balls were cast against him in the secret vote. It had been decided to have an open ballot, but when opposition developed the customary secrecy was observed. The Homestead strike was the chief cause of the "pilling." Some Cleveland cranks held him personally responsible for the "crushing of poverty."

Why cannot noted minstrels get as much space in the prints as other artists of less renown, thought the press agent who looks after the business destinies of certain well-known burnt-cork artists. Then an inspiration. Quickly a note was penned to Lillian Russell. The singer was amazed on opening the letter to find it an offer from the minstrels to become joint star with them for next season. The letter promised that if she would consent to travel with the blackface combination and sing two "coon" songs, one in each half of the minstrel entertainment, she would receive compensation to the extent of $50,000 for the season. When Miss Russell was revived she expressed herself in language more strongly than is her wont. "I would not go on the road for anyone above or below earth," she said, "with a minstrel show. Ugh!"

Judson Clayton, proprietor of the Lady Washington Inn at Huntington Valley, Pa., has a small marble statue of General George Washington on the lawn adjoining his house that requires constant barbering to keep it from raising a beard and mustache. Periodically a growth of moss makes its appearance on the upper lip, chin and cheeks of the stone figure, and if left untouched for any length of time it develops into a close-cropped beard and mustache, giving to the image of the Father of His Country an extremely dandified appearance. If the moss is not interfered with it will grow to a point resembling the approved cut that barbers give to the beards of men of fashion. Every few months the action of the weather causes the face of the marble statue to become coated with the velvety moss, and a shave is in order. The freak whiskers have made the statue quite a curiosity in the vicinity.

Passing of the Street-Car Mule.

Providence Journal.

The last horse-car has disappeared from use in Massachusetts. Some days ago the Railroad Commissioners published their report on the street railways, and in it appeared the statement that not a single horse-car is used on the 2215 miles of track over which 427,000,000 passengers were carried last year. That marks the end of electricity's splendid movement for the prevention of cruelty to animals; there is no more tugging and straining up steep grades, no more stumbling of jaded horses on icy pavements. Every friend of animals must welcome the change.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Insuperable Objection.—She—What's the sense in playing ping-pong? You don't have to wear any special costume to play it in!—Chicago Daily News.

A New Conception.—"Now, Johnny," said the teacher of civil government, "you may tell me who presides over the Senate." Frenzied Chorus—De referee, mum!—Baltimore News.

Unsophisticated.—Daughter—I had to stand in the streetcar the whole distance. Mother—Such innocence! If you had simply stood on some gentleman's toes he would have given you a seat.—New York Weekly.

Knives Before Forks—Mr. Stingum—By the way, Sharpe says he saw you in the Bongtong Cafe yesterday. Mr. Nuritch Cadd—Yes; but I cut him. Did he tell you that? Mr. Stingum—No; but he did remark that he expected every minute to see you cut yourself.—Philadelphia Press.

Hard On the Doctor—Old Lady—My 'usband 'e never did 'old with doctors, and 'e wouldn't let me send for yer till 'e was real bad. What's wrong with him, doctor? Doctor—Mainly senility, Mrs. Wilkins. Old Lady—Lor', now! An' I dessay 'e wouldn't 'ave 'ad it if 'e 'd 'ad yer soon enough!—Punch.

An Inference—"I note," said the editor, "that you speak of Nero as running his hand through his long, flowing locks." "Yes," answered the author. "There is nothing remarkable in that." "How do you know that Nero had long hair?" "My dear sir! Aren't you aware that Nero was one of the most celebrated fiddlers of his day?"—Washington Star.

Misjudged.—"Ah!" said Mrs. Oldcastle, who was being conducted through the magnificent picture gallery of the new neighbors, "this artist, I see, belongs to the impressionist school." "Oh, no," replied Mrs. Meatenland, "I seen him when Thomas bought the paintin'. He don't belong to any school, but has a little room all by himself in an old buildin' down near the river."—Chicago Record-Herald.