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TODAY'S WEATHER—Showers, with south to west winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 50; minimum temperature, 43; precipitation, 0.19 inch.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MARCH 18.

DESPERATE AND FUTILE.

The towering eminence of Mr. Simon's abilities, the commanding importance of his Senatorial achievement, are not sufficient to make their own way, it appears, without the contributory support of attempts to buy for $500 each or some other sum the votes of delegates chosen at an official election for the express purpose of opposing him. This is the record of yesterday's proceedings in Portland, and it is very significant.

The exploits themselves are not important, because they were foredoomed to failure. No man who expects to live in Portland hereafter would for a moment think of entertaining the proposal that he should sell out the trust reposed in him and openly go over to the forces he has been opposing. The time is not auspicious for such display of venality, and if by the widest stretch of imagination the plot could succeed, its only effect would be to overwhelm the perpetrators with popular disapproval and scorn.

The episode serves only to reveal how far the Simon management has sunk below the level of the public spirit of this hour. Among all the pitiful devices that strew the path of their campaign efforts heretofore, there still were left, it seems, depths of depravity yet to be sounded. They were sounded yesterday when efforts were made to buy at least three of the independent delegates. It is a most startling demonstration in the inability of factional blindness bound to an unscrupulous personal ambition, to comprehend the spirit of civic pride and independence when it is aroused.

There are plenty of men elected as delegates on the regular ticket who will be prompt to disavow and resent this last desperate device of a discredited boss. In the popular indignation at such exhibit of folly and unfairness they will be quick to join. The Simon machine has elected to go down in disgrace from which all but its central adherents will hasten to extricate themselves. Yesterday's exploits complete the work of destruction.

SOUND AND PERTINENT SUGGESTIONS.

In another column this morning appears an admirable and exemplary utterance from Mr. A. L. Mills, who was elected a delegate on the regular Simon ticket at last Saturday's primaries. Mr. Mills doubtless represents a good many of the Simon nominees. He became a candidate on some general understanding at the suggestion of the party organization, and did not, apparently, before election, as he certainly does not now, regard himself as necessarily obligated to act in implicit obedience to Mr. Simon; and he is disposed to accept at its obvious significance the verdict of the party that Mr. Simon should not be elected to succeed himself. Mr. Mills sees clearly that a legislative ticket in Mr. Simon's interest is now improper and impossible.

The other point made by Mr. Mills, and it is equally important, is that he does not interpret the election as a vote of censure upon the entire body of city and county officials who have been identified with the regular organization. The fight was not on them, but solely upon Mr. Simon. He therefore bespeaks for them fair consideration at the hands of the delegates, and betrays a desire to work in harmony with other members of the city and county convention in selecting the best possible ticket and joining hands to elect it.

We commend these utterances of Mr. Mills to the large number of reputable and fair-minded citizens elected on the regular ticket. They can adopt no wiser or more statesmanlike course than to accept the verdict of the party that Mr. Simon's re-election is out of the question, frankly abandon all further efforts in that direction, and come together with the other delegates as Republicans in a Republican convention, anxious to do the best thing for the general and the party welfare.

We commend the letter and spirit of Mr. Mills' utterances also to the majority of the convention. The man who talks in his manly and sensible style should be met half-way by the delegates who opposed Mr. Simon. We have had enough in the past of proscription of half the party by the other half. Surely a victory over ring rule is not a fitting occasion for perpetuating ring methods. Surely an "independent" movement cannot afford to stultify itself by renouncing independence for the tactics of bossism. Surely we have had enough of bitter strife here in Multnomah County for twelve years past, involving the arrogance of one faction and the humiliation of another. Surely we have had enough of war. Let us have peace.

NOT THE TRUE REASON.

Some of the critics of Dr. Wise have been both unjust and unkind to him in their attacks on his defenses of Chinese immigration. Mr. U'Ren's implication that Dr. Wise would resent the entrance here of Chinese ministers is one that the Oregon City statesman would not have made had he known Dr. Wise's broad catholicity of spirit and self-sacrificing zeal in public improvement.

Dr. Wise is entitled to a great deal of credit for his championship of the Chinese, though it proceeds upon mistaken grounds and insufficient information. He belongs to a race which has known persecution, but which is generally most ungenerous toward other creeds and races. It is a rare thing to find a Jew who does not hate a Catholic as cordially as the Catholics hate the Jews. It is remarkable and creditable, therefore, that Dr. Wise rises above race prejudice to speak a good word for the Chinaman. And if this were all of the Chinese question, one could follow him with zeal and delight. Prejudices of race and religion are among the rapidly dying embers of barbaric and superstitious fires that once burnt fiercely the wide world o'er.

The idea that man has an inherent right to migrate whither he will is akin to the dreams of the French Revolution. Organized society reserves the right to say who shall and who shall not set foot on foreign shores, and the right of migration is one that must give way to the right of nations to protect themselves from undesired immigrants as they see fit. The reception of aliens is determinable by the receiving country upon such terms as seem good to it, and with the country of their departure no complaint lies. It is inconceivable that any nation should interpret as an affront the necessity for its subjects remaining under its own benign and unapproachable civilization.

The reason for Chinese restriction, as Dr. Wise will apprehend when he has been longer on the Pacific Coast, is not racial or religious prejudice, but the simple fact that exclusion is better for our own people and better for the Chinese. The choice involves a sacrifice, for we need cheap labor in certain lines, and the Chinese need employment. But the price is too high. It means eventual embroilment, riots and murder. It is better for the Chinese to stay at home than to come here and be mobbed. It is better for ourselves that our working people should be contented and orderly than aroused to fury by the constant menace of cheaper labor of a despised race.

It is easy to say, of course, that we might bring in the Chinese in limitless swarms and protect them with standing armies, just as some of our reformers say we ought to pass laws preventing divorce and annihilating saloons. But things that are planned with instant facility are often impossible of execution. No one who has experience of race conflicts desires to encourage their repetition. The peace and order of our Pacific Coast communities are of higher concern than the dollars the coolies may earn or the land they may clear. Their great and enlightened government, which we are adjured not to offend, cannot complain if they are asked to continue to bask in its wisdom and light.

TO BREAK OCEAN RECORDS.

From Liverpool comes the announcement that the Cunard Steamship Company is preparing to build two steamships which will eclipse in size and speed anything afloat. It is also reported that the North German Lloyd has under construction a steamer that will exceed in size the mammoth Oceanic and steam faster than the record-breaker Deutschland. This action on the part of the Cunard line is a tardy recognition of the fact that the high-class passenger traffic of the Atlantic demands the fastest and finest service possible. Until about nine years ago the rivalry for speed on the Atlantic was confined to the White Star and Cunard lines. These companies by successive stages cut the trans-Atlantic passage down under six days, but until the Oceanic appeared, a little over a year ago, they have done nothing to improve on their records. The Cunard line, with a world-wide reputation of having never lost a life at sea, seemed to regard its position as impregnable, and settled down to teach the public that slower steamers with more economical tendencies regarding the consumption of coal were fully as desirable as record-breakers which were operated at a tremendous expense.

The White Star was also willing to call the race for records a draw, and for a number of years the public was carried across the Atlantic on the old schedule. Then out of the yards at Stettin came a new candidate for ocean records, and the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse gave to Germany the honor of producing the largest and fastest steamship in the world. The willingness of the public to pay well for good service was shown by crowded passenger lists on every trip of this big scorcher, and the White Star people speedily understood that in order to retain their prestige, even with their slower boats, it would be necessary to have at least one craft equal to the premier of the German fleet. The mammoth Celtic followed, and, like the big German ship, as soon as she clipped a few minutes off the record, the traveling public made a rush for passage engagements which taxed her capacity.

Meanwhile the Hamburg-American line, the strongest opponents of the owners of the big Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, launched the Deutschland, which still bears the title "fastest steamship in the world." The Deutschland was a trifle smaller than the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse or the Oceanic, but she was faster than either of these vessels, and near enough to their size to place the three vessels in a class by themselves. The "big three" have for the past year enjoyed the cream of the passenger traffic between New York and Europe, and for their "swell" accommodations have been enabled to exact prices far in excess of the increased cost of the service. A statement has been made that on a single trip from New York to Europe last Summer the Deutschland showed earnings 300 per cent greater than her operating expenses. Five years ago, before either of Germany's present record-breakers had appeared, the two lines owning them brought to New York 23,145 cabin passengers and about 40,000 steerage passengers. At the same time the British lines brought 25,200 cabin and 36,000 steerage. Last year the two German lines brought to New York 40,297 cabin and 140,000 steerage passengers, while the British lines brought 35,890 cabin and 50,000 steerage passengers.

The figures on cabin or first-class passengers show quite plainly that Germany has made heavy inroads on the business of her old established rivals under the British flag, and to nothing else can so large a portion of this increased business and prestige be attributed than to the desire on the part of the traveling public to get the best service obtainable, even at an increased cost. The announced intention of the Cunard line to meet this demand is practically an admission that the trade is worth going after, and speed records will win more traffic than can be won by the reputation of having never lost a passenger. The old company has been forced into the speed race, not only to protect its business, but also because the modern ocean flyer catering to high-class trade is a very remunerative form of investment.

ORGANIZED LABOR.

In the recent days of factional contention, when its motives might have been misconstrued and would certainly have been misrepresented, The Oregonian took no notice of the multitude of fly-leaves, dodgers and placards with which the city and county were deluged. It scorned then and it scorns now to make reply to mere scurrility as directed against the newspaper and its editor, and it will not undertake now or ever in this community, where it has lived and served for half a century, to explain how in its dealings, public or private, it is no robber, no extortioner, no "grafter." If the character, repute and business habit of The Oregonian, if the names associated responsibly with its ownership and administration, do not in themselves and of themselves answer the impertinence of those who have flooded the mails and plastered the dead walls with gross suggestions, it will have to go unanswered.

There is, however, one matter about which, now that a time is come when it may be discussed manifestly as well as actually apart from considerations of politics, it may not be amiss to say a few words. It is in connection with the attitude of The Oregonian towards organized labor; and it is suggested by a flaring poster which was tacked up conspicuously all over town two days before the primary election as part of the general effort to cajole voters to the cause of local boss rule by discrediting all—and The Oregonian in particular—who stood for the cause of representative as distinct from arbitrary party management. To this end there was extracted from some mere news report in The Oregonian a phrase which, read apart from its context, might be construed as a slur against a special class of workingmen; and this extract, forced out of its connection to imply a lie, printed in large type, was posted broadly as signifying that The Oregonian was an enemy and an oppressor of labor. It was cheap business in the best possible view of it; and in its intentional misrepresentation of The Oregonian's well-known views in matters which concern the interests and dignity of labor, it was a piece of downright dishonesty. It came to nothing, of course, for nobody has had need to consult billboards and dead walls to learn the opinions of The Oregonian—least of all those who are interested in its views as they relate to the rights and the duties of labor.

The Oregonian has never been among those who have attempted to work the workingman by flatteries and cajoleries. Seeking nothing for itself or others in the way of political preferment, it has had no motive to this end; and if, indeed, it had such motive, it has too much self-respect to permit that sort of demagogy and too clear a knowledge of the character of the workingman to hold him capable of being directed in his political action by paltry devices.

At times in the past The Oregonian has severely criticised the attitude and policy of labor unions, and it is likely to do it again. It certainly will do it again if conditions arise which in its judgment call for it. It has never been afraid to speak its mind in the past, whether dealing with capital on the one side or labor on the other, and it hopes not to lose courage as the years go on. But the present attitude of labor in the United States is one with which The Oregonian, speaking broadly, finds itself in cordial sympathy. The old day of all but universal individualism is past. Under the dominion of modern forces—of machinery, transportation, and universal competition—the world's work must largely be done by highly organized and wholesale processes. The new condition has brought about on one hand organization of capital and on the other organization of labor. The impersonal corporation is now the great employer of labor; and who does not know that, left to its own purposes, it would oppress and degrade labor to the last degree of human endurance? At least The Oregonian knows it; and this fact is the basis of what it thinks and what it says when labor issues come up for public consideration.

In the progress of modern industry and general development capital has, in the nature of things, a vast advantage over labor. It can bring to its service the highest talents, and it can usually in a multitude of ways get things done for its own advantage. Our laws in many respects bear witness to this fact. Labor, on the other hand, has far less power to command immediately the things which are advantageous as related to its own interests. Its powers are indeed great, but they are scattered, and in the nature of things find it difficult to gain wise leadership and to work consistently and persistently along right lines. The calmness of common sense is oftentimes lost through excited or demagogic leadership, or through bias of prejudice or immediate necessity. And oftentimes passion wholly usurps the post of immediate authority and breaks out in terrible acts which dishonor labor, discredit its cause and practically limit its authority. There come times now and again when the truest friend of labor cannot but grieve for follies committed by those who for the moment command its powers to the infinite harm of its real interests and its legitimate purposes.

Organized labor, like every other large force in American life, is now in process of evolution. Each year, of late, witnesses a better development in its aims and in its system, an increased power of self-control and a larger command of public respect. It is a far cry from the labor riots of a few years ago to the labor diplomacy of today; and it is not too much to say that in the present juncture of our affairs organized labor stands among the conservative forces, among the very safeguards, of society. The universal corporate organization of capital, the development of business upon a purely impersonal basis, the partial elimination of competition in many forms, the loss of the element of human sympathy in the operation of great enterprises—these new conditions have come upon us almost suddenly; and there are as yet no corresponding developments in our system calculated to protect society against the possibilities of mischief involved in them. There is no law, no fixed tradition operating with the force of law, which preserves to those in the simpler and humbler ranks of the world's work, the consideration assured by the old system now rapidly passing out. It is here that the labor union steps in to do for the workingman in the mass what he may not do for himself individually. Its ideals are high; its achievements are considerable. There should be no surprise if its policies are not always discreet. On the whole, it is the most effective safeguard which the times afford against the rapacity of private greed and in opposition to the destructive forces of impersonal capital.

Those who read The Oregonian with close attention will find nothing novel in this brief statement. The argument, has all been set forth in these columns before with far greater amplitude. We go over the subject again at this time only because an effort has been made to obscure The Oregonian's attitude in the public mind and to misrepresent opinions upon which its position is based. The Oregonian has never in the past affected and it does not now affect a pose as the "workingman's friend." It is, in truth, the workingman's friend precisely as it is the friend of every other interest and rank in the community. It seeks in its studies and discussions to promote no particular class over another. It aims to seek out and enforce in so far as it may the principles whose operation shall promote justice to all. Under the present conditions of society, it sees in organized labor an answer to a public necessity, and one of the surest dependencies of a liberal and just social order; and therefore it gives to organized labor in its legitimate efforts such support as it can.

The suggestion that wireless telegraphy as a competitor of ocean cables will detract ruinously from the business of the latter is not seriously entertained by cable companies. In the annual meeting of the Commercial Cable Company early this month Mr. W. G. Ward, vice-president of the company, said that the matter was giving them no uneasiness, adding that in his judgment it would be a great many years, if ever, before the Marconi Company would be able to transmit messages with sufficient exactness to meet the requirements of a service transacted by a code system where the change even of a letter might prove disastrous. While it is not possible to set dates for or fix limitations to growth along inventive lines, it must inevitably take a number of years to perfect a commercial system the requirements of which are very exacting, whatever the device employed. The authority above quoted cites the fact that it has taken his company some seventeen or eighteen years to perfect its organization for the distribution and collection of telegrams throughout the world, and the Marconi system can hardly be expected to make more rapid advancement. The wonders of invention and the tireless energy of the inventor are, however, too striking to be met at this stage on the simple basis of commercial rivalry. The usual conditions and ordinary limitations of growth can hardly be held to apply to forces of this character.

Terrence V. Powderly has lost his job. As National Commissioner of Immigration he made the mistake of assuming that he was "it" so far as the Treasury Department was concerned. Acting under this assumption, he carried things with a high hand, even invading Congress with a bill the object of which was to secure to himself full control of immigration matters, independent of the Secretary of the Treasury. It seems that his experience with the Knights of Labor did not profit him. He has yet to learn that there are "others." As a consequence, he is again out of a special job for which he considers himself eminently fitted, while the fact one man amounts to very little in the great world of affairs has again been demonstrated.

Encomiums heaped upon the dead Altgeld by newspapers that opposed him in his lifetime are not only foolish but immoral. Altgeld was one of the most dangerous men this country ever produced. The more ability he had, the more sincere he was, the greater his menace. These qualities are not to be praised when directed at vicious ends; and if Altgeld could have had his way the country would have been under a dictator today. The fallacy of "de mortuis nil nisi bonum" never had more striking exemplification.

From every county thus far reporting comes news of a prompt payment of taxes, unprecedented in years. This is encouraging, first, because it betokens a gratifying condition of prosperity and prompt response to a public duty, and again, because it shows that at last we have a law in regard to the payment of taxes that meets popular approval. The law that adroitly touches the pocket nerve of the taxpayer, while demanding his tithes, may be regarded as one of the happiest legislative conceptions of recent years.

In a recent speech before the Army branch of the Y. M. C. A. at Governor's Island, New York harbor, Major-General John R. Brooke, U. S. A., said that he was a temperance man personally, but that he believed in the canteen. Its abolition had had an evil effect. He hoped that the institution of bowling alleys, gymnasiums and other means of recreation for the soldier that the Y. M. C. A. proposed to provide for the Army posts would help keep the soldier from the brothel.

Many delegates to the city and county convention will be loth to disturb two efficient officials who have been identified with the "regular" organization. These two are Auditor Devlin and Assessor McDonell. If Mr. Devlin has been a machine man, it has been from force of circumstances rather than from preference, as he is a thorough reformer in spirit and a painstaking, enlightened official, and we bespeak for him the favorable consideration of the delegates.

The railroads are going to build Kansas City a $4,000,000 depot. But the city built itself first. That is the natural order, and Portland will have to observe it.

It will be a convention all right—not a mere ratification meeting.

A CHANCE FOR THE DEMOCRATS.

Henry Loomis Nelson, in Boston Herald.

The war revenue measure is before the Senate, and may be amended by adding a provision for Cuban reciprocity. If necessity requires that this provision be added, the concession to Cuba will be greater than that contemplated by the ways and means resolution.

The air is full of rumors and counter-rumors, but the fact remains that neither side has weakened in the least degree. The President intends to do all that lies in his power to secure the adoption by the House of his policy toward Cuba. He has no other instrumentalities except that of argument and that of appeal to the party loyalty and sense of justice of the members who have been driven away from his support since the beet-sugar lobby set to work. He sees members constantly, sending for those who have declared their opposition and endeavoring to overcome their antagonism.

As the war goes on the feeling between the two factions necessarily becomes embittered. The atmosphere of the House is very much like that of the Senate in 1893, when the Democratic party was going to pieces on the silver question. There is an almost universal feeling throughout Congress that the coming Congressional elections will go against the Republican party, and this struggle over the reciprocity issue is the one that is driving the factions apart and filling the Democratic party with hope.

The defeat of the President's policy would be a blow of the severest character to the Republicans. It would mean a good deal more than the refusal to to justice to Cuba, which would be probably sufficient to turn the country's sense of justice against the party responsible for such a breach of faith. It would mean a triumph of the Western tariff-reformers in behalf of protection to its own agricultural interests, and would make that faction of the party more powerful than the faction which this session has been defending the Eastern manufacturers.

These two factions might unite again, but the union would be unnatural, for the West will not be satisfied merely with the continuance of protection for sugar. They will continue to demand a reduction of tariff duties on iron, steel and glass. The triumph over the Administration would also mean a triumph over Speaker Henderson and the committee on rules.

The agitation in the House has probably already resulted in making impossible Mr. Henderson's re-election to the speakership at the next Congress, or whenever the Republicans come into power again. Mr. Henderson out of the chair, Mr. Payne naturally would be retired from the chairmanship of the ways and means committee, and he probably would be succeeded by a Western man with more liberal tariff views. The change would also necessarily include the personnel of the committee on rules, so that the next House of Representatives that is under Republican control seems already bound to new leadership.

But if the President's policy is defeated, this revolution in leadership and methods will be enormously hastened. Indeed, the chances are already felt to be against the return of a Republican majority. There is a pretty general feeling that disintegration is beginning, and that a break-up is likely. The opportunity for an efficient opposition is wonderful. It does not matter much which way the Cuban question is settled.

As I have said, the President is likely to win, but he is going to win at a great expense. If he persuades the House to come to him, the House Republicans will never forget that they came unwillingly, and the enmities that have been excited will not be allayed because the opposition has been forced to surrender for the moment to party harmony.

Worst of all, perhaps, for the party, next to the absolute defeat of the Administration, would be the course which I have outlined, the adoption by the Senate of an amendment to the war revenue measure. If the Democrats in Congress will only vote correctly, and in obedience to fundamental principles, they will do all that can be expected of them, and more than is expected. It is essential that they should stand with the Administration in its desire to obtain relief for Cuba. If they are united in this they will prepare the way for a victory in the next Congressional elections, or at least for the strengthening of their opposition if they are doomed to remain in the minority.

With this Republican wrangle helping them; with the enormous appropriations for river and harbor improvements which may amount to $100,000,000; with the passage of the ship subsidy bill by the Senate as a party measure, and known to be an entering wedge for future spoliation in behalf of private interests; with the beginning of the irrigation scheme, which in time is sure to become as great a burden and as much a log-rolling measure as the rivers and harbors bill itself; with the acknowledgments which we have upon all sides that the annexation of the Philippines was a blunder, the Democratic party has the opportunity of its life.

But it is an opportunity which will be of no advantage to it unless it is very careful in the selection of its candidates for the House. It ought to nominate in every district in which there is a chance of its success the best man it can find, and a man, too, who is likely to be influential in the councils of the party in the state. If candidates are nominated at haphazard, and the Democrats carry the House, the probabilities of an inroad of wild men with hostile notions intermingled with dangerous theories, is appalling. The result of such a triumph would insure the election of a Republican in 1904 and the disappearance of the opposition party for years to come.

It is perfectly true that Governor Odell's visit to the President is to be regarded as significant in the light of the declaration that he does not care for a renomination. As the Republican party or its leaders feel at present, the nomination for the Governorship of New York next Fall, especially if Judge Parker is to be the opposition's candidate, is something not greatly to be desired by any man. Governor Odell cannot afford to break, however, with President Roosevelt, and he will not. If it is necessary to prevent a rout he will accept a renomination, although it may be assumed that he has some information which leads him to believe that if he is not Governor he may succeed Senator Platt in 1903.

All these party troubles are sharply accentuated by the Cuban question, and indicate the wisdom of the leaders of the House in insisting upon party harmony and upon standing with the President, at least until after the Congressional elections. It will be seen from this statement that all considerations of morality have long since disappeared from the discussion in the House of Representatives.

Three Wishes.

British Weekly.

An infant in its cradle slept,
And in its sleep it smiled—
And one by one three women knelt
To kiss the fair-haired child;
And each thought of the days to be
And breathed a prayer half silently.

One poured her love on many lives,
But knew love's toil and care;
Its burdens oft had been to her
A heavy weight to bear,
She stooped and murmured lovingly,
"Not hardened hands, dear child, for thee."

One had not known the burdened hands,
But knew the empty heart;
At life's rich banquet she had sat,
An unfed guests, apart;
"Oh, not," she whispered, tenderly,
"An empty heart, dear child, for thee."

And one was old; she had known care,
She had known loneliness;
She knew God leads us by no path
His presence cannot bless.
She smiled and murmured trustfully,
"God's will, God's will, dear child, for thee."

MARRIED WOMEN AS TEACHERS.

Chicago Chronicle.

When Plato conducted his academy under the trees of Athens woman, married or single, was deemed incompetent and unfit to teach. For centuries man monopolized the vocation of teaching. The science of pedagogics admitted woman slowly to the schoolroom desk. Once in, however, her natural commission to bring up children speedily increased her numbers until they have reached a maximum threatening exclusion of man.

Of late years the public schools have been falling rapidly away from the predominance so long enjoyed by representatives of half the human family. One reason has been that young girls of necessarily meager experience in life, of necessarily minimum capacity in management of children, have poured into the teachers' calling with an alertness which has proved irresistible. Women have been acquiring more responsible places as teachers slowly, but with unchallenged and distinguished success. A young girl's gift to teach in the lower grades was not longer in question after free normal school training supplied pedagogic skill. Women were admitted to principalships reluctantly and for a long time at lower pay than men received for filling the same class of posts. Now, however, equity and experience combine to establish almost universally in education the common sense rule that compensation shall be attached to service and not to sex. The standard of pay is now work.

There was a stubborn and stupid resistance to the appointment of women as college professors. Dr. Harper, president of the University of Chicago, was the first of the heads of universities of the highest class to declare that prejudicial discrimination against women should find no place in that institution. He has kept his word. Mrs. Ella F. Young, who earned lasting fame in connection with the science of teaching in the public schools of Chicago, is a professor of pedagogics in the University of Chicago.

The newest phase of prejudice against women in teaching is that which attempts to exclude married women. This is as irrational as previous phases of professional prejudice. It is clearly for the welfare of the educational system of the Nation that the amplest knowledge, the fullest human experience, the most mature intelligence, the acutest and tenderest sympathy shall be brought into schoolrooms of every grade. The married woman carries into the schoolroom deeper intuitions, a more complete familiarity with childhood, a broader outlook and a wiser counsel than the average unmarried woman. Instead, therefore, of seeking to exclude married women from the schoolroom as teachers, their presence among children whenever their lot in life permits it is highly to be desired.

Men and women should be employed in teaching as equitably as possible. The departure of so large a proportion of men teachers from the profession is just cause for regret. Mature womanhood is very much more to be desired, especially as the proportion of men declines. The only question to be asked concerning the service rendered by a teacher, whether man or woman, is the question of efficiency. Any other question is irrelevant if not impertinent.

The New Territory.

Boston Post.

The Territory of Jefferson is the name to be given to the transformed Indian Territory, according to the report agreed upon by the committee of the House of Representatives at Washington. It is a tardy recognition on the map of the United States of the greatest President since Washington, the President who did the most to give that map the wide and continental scope which it has today.

The Louisiana Purchase, which is to be celebrated by the great exposition at St. Louis, has given us many states and an imperial domain. It is most fitting that some part of this National acquisition should bear the name of the statesman who brought it into the possession of the American people. This is the last chance. All the rest of the vast territory gained by that purchase has been parceled out and renamed. Washington has already become a state, at the far Northwest. Jefferson will some day join the Union. The rest can wait.

It is not expected that statehood will be acquired immediately by the Territory of Jefferson. It is much that a territorial form of government is to be accorded to that region set apart for the aboriginal inhabitants of the land. It marks significantly the advance of civilization. Political considerations will undoubtedly control its further progress. But we may confidently await the creation, at no late day, of a State of Jefferson.

In Memory of the "Tombs Angel."

New York Herald.

By unanimous vote the Board of Aldermen yesterday adopted a resolution providing for the erection of a marble tablet in the Tombs in memory of Mrs. Foster, the "Tombs angel," who perished in the Park-Avenue Hotel fire.

The resolution, which was introduced by Alderman Gaffney, is as follows:

"Whereas, the death of Rebecca Salome Foster, whose visits to the city prison for many years past brought comfort to the afflicted and hope to the despondent, has created a void, and it is eminently fitting that her blameless life and voluntary sacrifices on behalf of humanity should be appropriately commemorated, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the board of estimate be and it is hereby respectfully requested to set aside a sufficient sum to pay for a marble tablet, to be placed in the city prison, under the direction of the Commissioner of Correction, which tablet shall fittingly set forth the record of her life and services."

Lives on Tariff Robbery.

Atlanta Constitution.

Tariff for protection's sake; tariff for the enrichment of the few; tariff for the creation of monopolies and trusts; tariff for the burdening of the masses with taxes levied on every means of life that plutocracy may go scot free and revel in unearned riches, lavishing them in luxuries and larding lean Europe with largesses of American aristocracy and extravagance; tariff for surpluses in the National Treasury to be used as campaign counters through appropriations to selected localities and interests favorable to that party—that tariff is the creation and the life of the Republican party! Against that monster of Governmenal iniquity the indignation of a plundered people is rapidly rising!

Only the "Inside View."

Boston Herald.

Senator Hoar has once more risen to say that the United States Senate is the greatest deliberative body in the world, adding that the proposition to elect its members by a popular vote is a blow at one of the glories of the Republic. The chances are that a large majority of his fellow-Senators will agree with him on that point. It may be said to be the inside view.

The Good Old Minstrel Men.

Baltimore American.

The good old minstrel men are gone,
But still there linger on the earth
The shadows of the smiles they lured
And echoes of their songs and mirth,
"Dear Nellie Gray," we sing it yet,
And hum in measures soft and low
The dreamy darky ballads sweet
That charmed us in the long ago.

The good old minstrel men! Somewhere
They must foregather as of yore,
And scatter sunshine in their songs
Or spend the jokes they have in store.
Somewhere they surely march behind
Such music as was never played
On earth—those good old minstrel men
Must have their daily grand parade.

The good old minstrel men! They brought
The healing balm of fun to hearts
That ached with sorrow's heavy load;
They helped men bear affliction's darts.
Somewhere, I know, those minstrel men
Have met the one who understood
Their failings, and who smiled and said:
"Come in, for you made folks feel good!"

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The dove of peace is looking for an opening.

A light vote served to clear up a gloomy situation.

Heart disease will be prevalent until after tomorrow.

Beer by the keg will be the next argument advanced.

The issue will soon be up to the sovereign voter.

March would never dare make such a record if it was in politics.

One would think that the clouds would get rained out, after awhile.

Are the Schley-Sampson people sick, or have they moved out of the country?

It might be well to vaccinate the Senate against any further outbreaks of Tillmanites.

If it had been a Baptist church, a bucket brigade would have soon done the work.

There seems to be just about enough Democrats in the county to fill all the places on the ballot.

General Funston has left Kansas long enough to allow the people a chance to think over gubernatorial possibilities.

Senator Clark, of Montana, is suggested as the next Democratic campaign manager. That will save the usual contributors considerable worry.

Two interesting souvenirs from Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia have just been placed in the building occupied by the offices of the department of construction and repair at the Charlestown Navy Yard. They are the shield which was attached to the stem of the Olympia when she fought at Manila, and the scroll bearing the ship's name which was attached to the stern. Both were removed to make room for more elaborate ornaments.

W. S. Gilbert, the author of "The Mikado" and a dozen other operas, was on a visit to a friend. On the morning after his arrival he was chatting with his host before breakfast, when he became suddenly aware that "family prayers" were about to be read. The household filed in, and the distinguished guest knelt down on the spot where he happened to be standing. Looking up he caught his host's eye fixed on him with a warning glance, which he, however, failed to read aright. The service began: "Almighty Father, who hast made all men alike (more telegraphic glances), rich and poor, gentle and simple"—then, unable to contain himself any longer, the host called out: "Gilbert, you are kneeling among the servants!"

The recent death in quick succession of several famous old-time burnt-cork minstrels has been noticed at length by the leading papers of the country. Billy Emerson, Billy West, Billy Rice, Neil Bryant and Johnny Queen have all passed away within the last six weeks. The beginning of negro minstrelsy was in the early '40s, when Edwin P. Christy was the first to make this kind of entertainment popular in the United States and Europe. Like Billy West, the original Christy made a large fortune, but most of the famous stars of the minstrel stage, Backus, Birch, Eph Horn, Nelse Seymour and Dan Bryant, made fortunes, but finally died poor. In Boston, Morris, Pell and Trowbridge was for years the standard minstrel company; while in New York, the San Francisco minstrels, composed of Bernard, Backus, Birch and Wambold, divided the patronage of the public with Dan Bryant. Backus was a man of education, the son of a clergyman of Rochester, N. Y., and a comedian of rare ability; Birch was excellent in comedy farce; Bernard was an admirable interlocutor, while David Wambold had a very sweet tenor voice. Dan Bryant was a man of versatile talent, something of the quality of J. K. Emmett, and like him he was a graceful dancer. Twenty-five or 30 years ago Bryant's Opera-House, in New York City, was in its glory. All New York went to hear Dan Bryant sing, "I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star," or "My Mary Ann," or "Shoo Fly." One of Bryant's songs was,

Good-bye, John. Don't stay long;
Come back home to your own chick-a-biddy
. . . . . .
The ship is ready and the wind is fair
That takes away my sailor.

Most of these delightful burnt-cork humorists were of Irish lineage; they had fine, graceful physiques, and could dance beautifully; they had tuneful voices, could sing melodiously and had Irish genius for comedy acting. Dave Wambold had a tenor voice of unusual sweetness and purity, and when he sang "When the Corn Is Waving, Annie Dear" the women all voted him charming, despite the fact that he was reputed to be a jealous husband, who beat his wife at least once a week.

Still are thy pleasant voices, thy nightingales awake,
For Death, he taketh all away, but these he cannot take.

Who Are the People?

Boston Herald.

There are certain great combinations of capitalists who have waxed fat and audacious by reason of the enjoyment of special privileges. They are the embodiment of heartless selfishness. They think they see a peril to their abnormal and unwholesome prosperity in any, the least, relaxation of the domestic tariff oppression by which they have grown so great and so impudent. And it is the misfortune of the Nation that the Republican party has come to regard this class as the real people, the only people to be regarded. It is high time for the masses of the Nation to begin to consider in earnest an increasingly serious question, Who are the people?

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

He—My living expenses are $5000 a year. "What a waste of money!"—Life.

Fair Enough.—Customer—How is this? You have charged me twice the usual price for shaving. Barber—My razor was dull, and it took me twice as long.—New York Weekly.

Dr. Joanes—I say, waiter, I believe you've got palpitation of the heart, haven't you? Waiter—Yessir; and they're uncommon nice today, sir. Will you try some, sir?—Chicago News.

THE PERVERSE FOWL.

Mary had a little hen,
That caused her many a tear.
It used to lay when eggs were cheap
And quit when they were dear.
—Washington Star.

Mrs. Lawnville—Which would you rather do today, go to school or help me in the garden? Little Boy—I'd rather go to school. "Would you? Why?" "'Cause teacher's ill, an' there ain't goin' to be any."—Tit-Bits.

Inseparable.—"Now, then, Willie," said Uncle John, "aren't you tired looking at the monkeys?" "All right," reluctantly replied the boy who was on his first visit to the Zoo. "Now, let's go to the place where the organ-grinders' cage is."—Philadelphia Press.

As the Prince Passed By.—"Don't crowd so!" exclaimed several voices at once. "You are crushing the life out of this little fellow." "Worse than that!" gasped the undersized man in the center of the throng. "They are crushing a lot of 15-cent cigars in my vest pocket!"—Chicago Tribune.