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
14 to 28-page paper.....2c
Foreign rates double.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Showers; cooler; brisk to high squally southwest winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 61; minimum temperature, 45; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2.

A NEW CONGRESSMAN.

A state with only two Representatives in the lower house of Congress takes a serious step when it removes a man who has served it with dignity, fidelity and credit for two terms, and replaces him with another. Yet it is not necessarily an unwise step. In this case results only can determine. Mr. Moody's career has been one in which the state could feel a justifiable pride. He is not an orator, but his personal qualities are such as to command respect and attention among gentlemen. Many an orator is less equipped for gaining recognition of a desirable sort at Washington.

What beat Mr. Moody was his unfortunate connection with the advocacy of lease laws for the ranges. It does not appear whether he was influenced in this matter by the scientific men who control the Government's policy, or whether he enlisted the co-operation of those men in proposals to which he had already been committed. This does not now greatly matter. The essential thing is that but for his mistake in this affair the efforts of his political opponents to unseat him would have found no foothold among the people of his district. It is simply impossible for any man to live a political life in Eastern Oregon and extend the faintest show of sympathy with the designs certain great foreign corporations entertain towards the public domain.

Whatever theoretical benefits may be bound up in an ideal leasing system, it is impossible longer to doubt that the inspiration and eventual effects of the Millard bill would be in the interests of the same sort of absentee landlordism that has recently made itself deservedly odious in the Carr case in Southern Oregon. Enormous areas of superb land in Southeastern and Central Oregon are now in the possession of land and cattle corporations which hope under a lease law to extend their holdings. There is no benefit in all this for the small stockholder or the settler, who must in time redeem these solitudes from comparative idleness and people them with thriving and productive industry. Upon this question the people of Eastern Oregon feel keenly. It is greater in their eyes than the tariff or the gold standard.

Upon this question as upon others, the people of Oregon will have in Mr. Williamson a faithful and alert Representative, for of his election there admits no doubt. His adaptability for the office is yet to be ascertained, and it has come to him, through the devious ways of politics, not as what he would have chosen for his own pleasure or as fitted to his faculties. But he has qualities of force, diplomacy, a prepossessing manner, a gift of making friends and a loyalty in holding them, which, rightly applied, may make his services effective and even brilliant. In the general congratulation of which he is the recipient The Oregonian gladly joins, as one among his friends of many years.

Though not a strenuous civil service reformer, almost the first official act of Postmaster-General Payne was an announcement that postmasters of the fourth-class can only be removed for cause. If this order, says the World's Work, "can be made a permanent part of the administration of the Postoffice Department, the largest remaining resource of the spoilsmen will be taken away from them." Such a policy, it continues, need not cause the retention of any incompetent or irresponsible postmaster, anywhere, but it would prevent the unseemly scramble that disgraces the country after every Presidential election. In fact, a continuous scramble goes on for these places, and the time of Congressmen and of the Postmaster-General and the President is taken up by it to the detriment of the public business and to the demoralization of the service.

The energy with which the orchardists of Southern Oregon are fighting the codlin moth gives promise of an apple crop in that section this season that will be free from this disgusting pest. To make an effort of this kind effective, it must be general. An old, moss-grown, neglected orchard of a dozen trees will offset as a breeding-place for fruit pests the benefits of spraying every other orchard in the neighborhood. The question, "To spray or not to spray," is one that cannot safely be left to the individual. Spraying fruit trees should be mandatory, and a certain formula, both as to the materials of which the spray is composed and the manner of its application, should be insisted upon. In an old school reader of a former generation there was a lesson entitled, "No Excellence Without Labor." This statement is as dogmatic as truth itself. It applies to every undertaking in life, and to none more forcibly than to modern fruitraising. As well expect to gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles as to gather good, marketable apples from moss-grown, pest-infested trees. There is another adage which the master of the district school of a former era used to write in a bold hand in the copybooks of his pupils. It declared, sententiously: "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Fortunate is the man, whatever his industrial vocation in life, who rules his business by these two simple statements, since from their dogmatism there is no appeal. The codlin moth will not flourish in his orchard nor weeds in his potato patch. Neither will he go through the world a slipshod in business, with the injured air of a man to whom fate has been unkind.

INHARMONIOUS HARMONY.

Show us the man who dares say a word against Harmony! Show us the man who does not elevate Harmony, heavenly Harmony, to the keystone of the political arch and also choose it for the foundation stones, if not the entire structure. Harmony we must and will have, harmony within the party is the only thing at all worth mentioning. We are all for harmony.

No more devoted and earnest expounders of this great principle have ever lived and whooped it up in any country than the constituents of the late Simon machine in this county. Among its candidates for office, especially, has the idea of harmony reached the dimensions of a monomania. In a way they agreed, but in a way they differed. Each conceived that harmony must be had by gathering to the organization the Simon strength, but differed as to the particular place on the ticket that should be used to accomplish this end. Suppose you had had a little ticket to pass around among the Simon boys for them to sign and deposit later in the contribution box, reading like this:

> Harmony will be restored, the Simon machine reconciled, and the party will present a united front to the common foe by the nomination of Mr.....
> for the office of.....

When the cards came to be looked over, they would show in a specific way the wide and hopeless difference of opinion which even now pervades the Simon ranks as the battle rages for strategic positions on the fusion ticket. Each man was sensible of his own deserts and almost equally alert to the imperfections of the other Simon men, with their own peculiar ideas of the road to harmony. These differences were not lost upon the majority delegates in their pursuit of harmony. Neither were the objections that were raised; and if one should believe all the charges of unavailability now urged by Simon men against other Simon men, it is small wonder if the majority gave up in despair of harmonizing the Simon crowd except by recognizing the members of it all down the line. One of the most efficient and assiduous of the lot was denounced by his comrades in arms as having had a pull ever since he was weaned.

This utter lack of harmony among the zealous apostles of harmony will manifest itself in a new and startling way when the fusion ticket is finally framed up. Only one man can be nominated for each place on the ticket. If the Democrats get half the places, then an average of only half a Simon man can be recognized. The vast majority of those who are now so attached to the fusion idea will be thrown down with violence quite as mercilessly as the regular convention showed last week. Their interest in the fusion cause will perceptibly abate. One ticket will advance their personal fortunes no more than the other. Having failed in their own programme of harmony, they will be inclined as the campaign wears on to accept the only sort available. Harmony is a great thing for the man who wins, and if the loser finds his zeal for it oozing away, he can console himself with the philosopher's observation that a man can't expect to win all the time.

THE ELIMINATION OF BRYAN.

Nothing in the field of general politics at this time is more interesting or more important than the course of the National Democratic party in its struggles toward reorganization. It is in the air that there is to be a new deal all round; that the party is to renounce the "isms" which have brought it to the brink of destruction; that it is to get on the solid ground of old-fashioned principles. But how these ends are to be brought about nobody seems to know precisely, and, in truth, probably nobody does know. Large political effects are commonly the resultant of influences so complex that only in very exceptional cases is it possible to define their course.

The first essential of Democratic reorganization is the elimination of the Populistic domination, of which Mr. Bryan is the forefront. And there are indications that important steps have already been taken to this end. It leaks out that during his recent visit to Washington the Nebraskan found the atmosphere decidedly chilly, and that at every point in the party counsels where it was sought to enforce his influence he met a decided repulse. One instance was in connection with Democratic policy in the matter of election of Senators. Mr. Bryan, it appears, insisted that the joint resolution calling for a constitutional amendment for the election of Senators by direct vote be made a party question, but he was informed in the plainest terms by Gorman and others of the leaders of the party in Congress that the position was undemocratic in that it sought to destroy the distinctive sovereignty of the states in the Federal Senate; and, furthermore, that it could not be made a party issue, since it had already the indorsement of the Republican House and that the movement was much stronger in Republican than in Democratic states. This, it is said, was accepted by Mr. Bryan as a direct rebuke, and as a result he left for home in no very pleasant frame of mind.

Another "turn-down" even more significant than that above described was suffered by Bryan during this same Washington visit, in connection with the organization of the Congressional committee which is to take charge of the Fall Congressional campaign. He very much desired that the management of the campaign should be given to James W. Griggs, of Georgia, a devoted Bryanite, who has for several years past held the chairmanship of the committee. It was a situation of some delicacy, for precedent and courtesy called for Griggs' re-election; but the matter has been gotten round by naming Griggs for the chairmanship of the committee while putting the real powers of administration in the hands of ex-Congressman Ben T. Cable, of Illinois, under the title of chairman of the executive committee. Cable would, indeed, have been given the general chairmanship but for the fact that, not being at present a member of Congress, he is not technically eligible. His position as the practical head of the committee comes through the support of Senator Carmack, of Illinois; Senator Dubois, of Idaho, and the younger element generally, acting in opposition to those seeking to continue the Bryan regime. Cable is so far from being a man of the Bryan stripe that he all but broke with the party after the convention of 1896. He managed the Western campaign for Mr. Cleveland in 1892, and has always been closely associated with the Cleveland wing of the party.

There is reason to suspect that the choice of Mr. Cable has been made with the purpose to "build him up" to the point where his selection as the official head of the party for the next National campaign will be easy. Besides his political experience, he is a rich man, and rich men are just now in demand in the Democratic party, not only for what they may be induced to give personally to party purposes, but because through their connections they are usually effective in getting money from the corporations and other large sources. Of course, if the party should be successful in the Fall elections under Mr. Cable's management, that fact alone would make him the party leader to the confusion of Bryan and the Nebraska school of politics.

A PRIMARY ELECTION TEST.

The City of St. Paul recently held a primary election under the new Minnesota state law. The City of Minneapolis began the experiment of making political nominations by popular vote, and then the Legislature applied the plan to all elections save for state officers throughout the state. Under this law the people of St. Paul have just acted for the first time in making nominations for all parties for the impending city election. The officers to be elected are Mayor, Controller, Treasurer, two Municipal Judges, nine Assemblymen-at-Large, eleven Aldermen by wards, two Justices of the Peace and two Constables. The primary election of St. Paul seems to have been conducted very much like the recent primary election in Portland. Six candidates for the Mayoralty nomination appeared on the Republican ticket and two on the Democratic. Twenty-one candidates for the nine Assembly places appeared on the Republican ticket, and eighteen on the Democratic. The voter went to his polling-place, asked for a Republican or Democratic ticket, entered the booth, marked his ticket and deposited it in the ballot-box as at a regular election. Altogether 18,728 votes were cast for the Mayoralty candidates—a figure that is close to the normal vote of the city.

In Minneapolis, where the primary election is no longer a novelty, the popular interest is still maintained. The St. Paul Pioneer Press is warm in its indorsement of the results of the city's first test of the primary election law. The chairman of the city committee thinks the new law is superior to the plan of nominating through a convention. The leading Democratic manager commends the new law strongly, but he would change the law so as to shorten the time between the primary and the regular election, which is now seven weeks. The defeated Dmocratic aspirant for the Mayoralty nomination indorses the law, saying: "It gives men a chance who would have no show at conventions." The conclusion of the Pioneer Press is that the test demonstrated that nomination by direct vote is popular and a success, but it suggests some changes in the law, and especially urges the change which The Oregonian has already proposed for our own primary election law, viz., that the voter be not required to disclose his party affiliations.

This change is urged in St. Paul by both Republicans and Democrats. Either the voter should be given copies of all the party tickets as he goes into the booth, returning or destroying those he does not mark, or all names of aspirants should be printed by parties in a parallel column on a single ticket, with the provision that if the voter marks more than one column his vote should not be counted. The intelligent voices of public opinion in St. Paul seem to have no fear of the possibility that partisans of one party to any appreciable extent may conspire to impose an odious candidate upon the other party. The Minnesota law originally provided that each voter should receive ballots of all parties represented at the election, but he was permitted to mark but one, while he returned all the ballots he received. Under this plan the vote was secret and independent, and the voter had the widest freedom of choice of parties. But at the late session of the Legislature, when the law, which originally applied only to Minneapolis, was amended so as to apply to the whole state, this feature of a blanket ballot was changed, so that the voter is now compelled to call for the party ticket he wishes to vote, thus doing away with secrecy.

This change was imputed to the influence of party whips, so that they might be able to spy upon voters and intimidate them into voting as required. Without an absolutely secret ballot the primary election law is robbed of half its reformatory influence. There are municipal, state and even National elections when for transient reasons men do not wish to vote their party ticket. It is easy to say that no man should hesitate to cast an open vote. Nevertheless many worthy men in this world are not seldom in a situation where it is a serious practical disadvantage to them to disclose the fact that they have not voted the party ticket. They should not be compelled to disclose their vote to anybody. Suppose tomorrow there should be an election in which some large employer should be deeply interested. He might be a Democrat or a Republican. He ought not to be able to know how any of his workingmen voted; that is, he ought not to be able to know whether any of his Democratic workingmen voted the Republican ticket or any of his Republican workingmen voted the Democratic ticket. The majority of the voters are not disposed to perpetuate bad government, but unless you make the voter absolutely free and independent by making his ballot absolutely secret, as it is in Australia, it is often difficult to upset bad government and reform civic abuses. It is a sacrifice for some men who are generally Democrats to call for a Republican ticket, even when they do it for conscience' sake. It is a sacrifice for some men who are generally Republicans to call for a Democratic ballot, even for conscience' sake, and because we have no business to make it difficult for men to do what they think is right we have no business to force them to disclose what party ticket they voted. Through an absolutely secret ballot is the shortest road to political reform.

Under the Minnesota primary law the people voted in St. Paul directly to determine who should stand as the various party nominees. Thus Frank B. Doran received 3233 votes as Republican candidate for Mayor, and is accordingly nominated, the five other aspirants for the nomination on that ticket having received, respectively, 1857, 1379, 1248, 603 and 134 votes. Robert A. Smith received 6950 votes for the Democratic nomination, against 3315 given for John Wagener. If this law will work and stand the test of the courts in Minnesota, would it not do so in Oregon also?

The public schools throughout the State of Montana will, by proclamation of the Governor, observe May 13 as Arbor day. Teachers are enjoined to instruct their pupils with special reference to the duty of the day, and to urge tree-planting wherever practicable for beautifying homes, cemeteries, highways, public grounds and landscapes. A unique feature of the observances of the day in Montana this year will be the planting of at least one tree wherever Arbor day is observed in memory of President McKinley. It is recalled in this connection that the late President loved trees, one of his last requests being that he might be raised up so he could see the trees from the window. The sentiment is a worthy one, and its enlistment will no doubt add greatly to the number of trees planted in a great state, vast sections of which are treeless. The Arbor day idea is a pretty one, and commendable even in states that Nature has richly endowed with trees, since its exercise gives school children a pleasant and profitable holiday at a time of the year when an outdoor holiday is needed and appreciated.

Tolstoi still lingers, the sport of a remarkable vitality that refuses to surrender at the demand of pain and disease. The most serious feature of his present condition is said to be a great depression which refuses to yield to his philosophy. This condition is not new to him, nor is it wholly the work of disease, but is largely a matter of temperament. Writers well qualified to speak of him tell us that several times during his life, when possessed in full measure of what the world calls success, he has been upon the very verge of suicide. It is not strange, then, that at 74 years of age, overwhelmed by physical weakness and with the question "Why am I?" still vexing him and still eluding satisfactory answer, the representative of a race that is described by Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., in an article in a late magazine, as "more morbid, more excitable, more sanguine, more despondent, more passionate, more fatalistic than ourselves," should be the prey of gloomy thoughts, which are but the reflection of unfulfilled ideals and unsatisfied desires.

The natives of the Nome district of Alaska are perishing of hunger and cold. Fortunately, they are few in number, and, judging from reports, but a wretched remnant of these creatures will survive the rigors of the present Winter. Why they cannot now, as well as in times past, provide covering for their bodies, huts in which to pass the Winter, and dried fish for food, can only be surmised. Perhaps they have been "helped" (mistaken word) by the Government and the white man until they have ceased to depend upon themselves. Or it may be that they were prevented by some official upstart, clothed in a little brief authority, from catching their usual supply of fish in season. Whatever the causes that have led to their distress, their condition is exceedingly pitiful, and, unless speedily relieved, one more chapter in the long chronicle of the survival of the fittest will be written and the record of these people will be closed.

There were two funeral processions in Pike County, Kentucky, Sunday, two bodies to each, composed of men with rifles on their shoulders and murder in their hearts. The deceased were the victims of the Hatfield-Rutherford tragedy of Saturday, the killing of the men being deliberately planned and diabolically executed, in the presence, after the usual methods of the Kentucky vendetta, of the shrieking women and terrified children of one of the families. All of this happened, and more of the same kind is threatened, within a few hours' ride of the great centers of Western civilization. And yet the public is continually urged to furnish funds to carry the gospel to foreign parts, unmindful of the heathen in our midst and of the necessity of educating them in the simple gospel of humanity.

From a person who seems rather dull The Oregonian notes the criticism that it "has changed sides in our local politics, since two years ago." Our friend takes little notice of the course of events. The Oregonian supported the Republican ticket two years ago; it supports the Republican ticket now. Is a party always to be bound to one set of men? Then there could be no party, after the old machine managers had passed off the stage. Undoubtedly the Simon motto has been, "The party, it is I." But, and nevertheless, there are doubters.

The Multnomah delegation last night, with two exceptions, resolved to support Mr. Furnish for Governor. It was not proposed to establish or enforce the unit rule. Sixty-five of the sixty-seven delegates freely declared their purpose to support Mr. Furnish; two delegates said they would support some other candidate, but not Mr. Geer. As to the remainder of the ticket, there was no expression of opinion, and it is not unlikely that upon most of the offices the delegation will be more or less divided.

Representative Tongue's hold upon the people of his district and the ability of his service at Washington were signally attested yesterday by his unanimous renomination at the Roseburg convention. Few seats in Congress are more ably and intelligently filled than the one from the First Oregon District.

The Jones who will not give up the Arkansas Senatorial contest is the same Jones who would not give up Bryan's election in 1896 and 1900.

We All Know Him.

Philadelphia Press.

Merchant—Whew! Let's have a little ventilation here. Who was the idiot who closed that door so tight?

Partner—The same idiot who always left it open last Winter.

ADVERSE VIEWS OF RECIPROCITY

The assumption that the whole weight of opposition to Cuban reciprocity comes from the sugar interest is a mistake. The sugar people have, indeed, stood at the front of the fight in Congress, but they could have done nothing if they had not found backing, both general and particular, antagonistic to the reciprocity principle. There is a widespread notion among the more thorough-going protectionists that reciprocity is a device, by which profection is in some underhand way to be thrown over piecemeal. This idea was definitely expressed recently in the course of debate by McLachlan, of California. "We do not wish," he said, "to give way in retail a result which we have won wholesale." In other words, having won before the people a fixed standing for protection "all along the line," he was not willing to yield any part of that result through special negotiation. This is, unquestionably, the attitude of many Republicans, both in Congress and out of it, and it has gone far, in a quiet way, to stiffen up and give persistence to those who, for one reason or another, object to the Cuban proposals.

This view is not without support in very specious reasoning. From the beginning the branch of the Treasury Department in immediate charge of treaty-making under the reciprocity law has been in fool hands. Every treaty drawn thus far under the reciprocity principle has been marked by defects and blunders directly due to lack of knowledge of the conditions of the country and want of consideration for interests most deserving of protection. For example, each of the three treaties negotiated last year was so drawn as to strike a blow at Pacific Coast industries; and when the attention of the Commissioner was called to this fact he explained, with a naivete which, under less serious circumstances, might have been charming, that he "had no knowledge of California's conditions." Naturally, there is distrust of a principle so liable to ignorant and innocent abuse; and there is, of course, an unfailing disposition in every case where a locality is "hit" to cry out against the giving away by negotiation of a result established by popular vote.

The opposition of California to all reciprocal proposals illustrates this point. California has largely built up her industries under support of the protective tariff and her Republican majorities are given upon the basis of her interest in protection. In the view of the Californians, they hold an implied contract with the Government for protection of the orchards, vineyards, flocks and herds which they have created upon their faith in the perpetuity of the protective system. Imagine the general consternation when last year it was proposed, under the reciprocity law, to make a treaty with France by which the duty on wines was to be greatly reduced; another treaty with Argentina by which the duty on hides was to be cut down about one-half; and still a third treaty with Jamaica by which the duty on oranges was to be nullified! Is it surprising, under these conditions, that California felt herself badly treated and that she threw her influence into the balance against these proposals which threatened to destroy or at least to injure her leading interests? Is it now surprising that she joins those who are fighting the Cuban proposals? Is it to be wondered at that she looks upon reciprocity as a means by which the producer of raw or special products is to be done up in the interest of the Eastern manufacturer?

There is still another reason why California and the whole tier of Southern states which have gone into fruit production on a large scale are unfriendly to the Cuban project and to reciprocity in general. They understand that to give Cuba the open door into the United States will be to start an agitation for equal privileges on the part of all the West Indian islands. Every island, no matter what its European connection, will clamor for entrance into the American markets; and it goes without saying that this clamor will be backed up by the East, which wants cheap fruit on one hand and an open door into the islands for its manufactured goods on the other. And under the principle of reciprocity the arrangement will easily and quickly be made. Naturally the states which have gone largely into fruit production don't want this to happen. This is why Florida, Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, California and other states which make up the great Southern fruit belt are on the side of those who seek to deny to Cuba the advantages of the American market under the reciprocity law.

Again, there are many men in and out of Congress who see no reason why we should make a special policy for the advantage of Cuba, if Cuba is to be an independent country. The argument of those who hold this view is that every dollar rebated to Cuba in the form of reduced tariff rates on sugar and tobacco is a free gift from the American people to the people of the island. Why, it is asked, if these people want the advantage of our markets, don't they ask to be taken under the American flag? And why, if we are going to make them a present of many millions per year, don't we do it in coin and get the credit of it? Why conceal a practical gift under the pretense that it is a business arrangement?

All these considerations are persistently urged at Washington and they have had weight in many quarters. The contest has been waged under the leadership and largely in the name of the beet-sugar men, but the sugar interest is very far from being the only interest which conceives itself vitally concerned in the outcome.

Value of Intelligent Voting.

Detroit Free Press.

There is nothing inherently sacred about dropping a slip of paper into a wooden box. Voting itself is valueless unless there is a definite, intelligent principle behind it all. When the citizen fails, through ignorance or stupidity or indifference, to perceive a real issue in the contest it can make no difference in the ultimate results whether he goes to the polls or remains at home. He will have contributed nothing but a meaningless slip of paper to the cause of popular sovereignty, and a meaningless slip of paper stuffed into a ballot box is no more potent for progress in a democracy than a meaningless slip of paper stuffed into a garbage box.

Counting Death.

Philadelphia Press.

Ragson Tatters—Please, lady, gimme a dime an' help me to die in peace.

Mrs. Goodart (handing him a quarter)—Poor man! Are you so bad as that? But stop—surely I smell liquor on your breath.

Ragson Tatters—Yes'm; dat's wat's killin' me.

Gobbling Everything.

Philadelphia Press.

"I understand he's been making money since he moved out to lonely Swamphurst."

"Yes, he's a regular trust. He has the town's medical practice, runs the only drug store and the only undertaking establishment."

WHERE THE SUBSIDY WILL GO.

Chicago Tribune.

The ship subsidy bill increases materially the rates paid for the carrying of the ocean mails on American vessels. The chief beneficiary will be the International Navigation Company. It will receive yearly, if this bill shall become a law, about 73 per cent of the postal subsidies on the Atlantic Ocean. That company is paid under its present contract at a rate about three times as high as that paid to other steamship lines doing the same kind of work, and yet it is proposed now to make this discrepancy in rates even more glaring than it is. The contract with the American line for the carrying of the mails under the postal subsidy act of 1901 will expire in 1906, and this is considered an opportune time to lobby for higher compensation.

The method of paying for mail service under the postal subsidy act differs materially from that followed in paying railway companies for the transportation of the mails. The railroads are paid on the basis of service actually rendered, that is, according to the weight of the mails. This is the way in which steamers conveying the mails under a foreign flag are paid. The Cunard Line is paid at the rate of 44 cents a pound for letters. The America ?ine is paid, not for service actually rendered, but according to the speed and tonnage of the vessels carrying the mails. A 20-knot vessel like the New York receives $4 per mile, no matter how small a mail it may carry. It is proposed now to raise the rate to $4 70 a mile. Under this bill the St. Louis or the St. Paul will get for a trip to Southampton $19,881 where it receives now $14,564.

This proposed increase of over $1,200,000 a year for postal subsidies is not asked for by the Postmaster-General. He has not suggested that the rates under the postal subsidy act are so low that lines necessary to complete the foreign mail service cannot be established under them. The Postmaster-General has not been consulted on the subject by Congress. One would imagine that the Senate committee which had this ship subsidy bill in charge would have called before it either the Postmaster-General or the Superintendent of Foreign Mails to ascertain whether an increase in the rates of compensation is desirable. That was not done. The proposed change in rates will add nothing to the efficiency of the ocean mail service. Its only effect will be to increase the already preposterously large receipts of the American Line. It was paid last year $750,000. This is more than the Cunard and White Star Lines got for carrying a much large quantity of mail matter. If the ship subsidy bill were to become a law this favored line would receive, according to some authorities, about $1,413,000 a year in postal mail subsidies alone. This is the kind of legislation which the advocates of the ship subsidy bill are pleased to call legislation for the benefit of "the people."

COTTON IS STILL KING.

Chicago Record-Herald.

The Germans, who are heavy importers of cotton, have decided to send a commission to this country to study the methods of production in our Southern States, with a view to introducing cotton culture in German East Africa. That the experiment is worth trying is proved by figures more eloquent than the most impassioned oratory. If any tropical colony of a European power can be made to grow cotton on a large scale its prosperity will be assured, and its value to the mother country will be increased many fold.

This may be shown by a reference to the field which the Germans propose to study, that great American cotton belt which has no close rival in the world and which yields a crop that takes first place among our exports. The value of the cotton sent abroad was as follows for the three years named:

	1899.	1900.	1901.
Unmanufactured..	$191,167,342	$314,252,586	$300,985,383
Manufactured..	24,858,929	20,722,759	26,042,775
Totals.....	$216,026,287	$336,975,345	$327,028,138

In the same years the total values of exported breadstuffs, including grains of every description and the meals and flours manufactured therefrom, were: 1899, $239,955,771; 1900, $250,786,080; 1901, $276,404,299. For the entire period the value of the cotton exceeded that of the breadstuffs by more than $80,000,000, and the year 1899 was a remarkably poor one in the cotton trade. The foreign demand for the unmanufactured product now averages considerably more than 3,000,000,000 pounds annually, the exports for 1901, calendar year, being 3,553,378,841 pounds. Every year the percentage of the crop sent abroad is large, and we may indicate about what it comes to by the figures for the fiscal year 1900-1901. Of the total crop of 10,383,422 bales, about 6,500,000 bales were exported.

The value of the business is six times as great as it was in 1860, and on the manufacturing side there has been a tremendous increase in the South itself during the last decade. The number of spindles was 125 per cent greater in 1900 than it was in 1890.

With a crop that is still king and mills for its utilization multiplying rapidly, Dixie land certainly has no reason to complain of her place in the industrial procession.

Hawley's Anarchistic Talk.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Senator Hawley of Connecticut, is reported as having said: "I have an utter abhorrence of anarchy and would give $1000 to get a good shot at an anarchist." This reminds us of the man who said of his son: "I have noticed that Johnny has taken to swearing, but where the — he learned it I can't imagine."

A Hope that Seems Vain.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The report that President Roosevelt is practicing a new and strenuous sort of Japanese wrestling conveys a hope that he may still tackle the task of extracting from Congress something more than 20 per cent. of National honor and good faith toward Cuba.

Down and Out.

Philadelphia Press.

"My daughter tells me," said old Mr. Lotsercoyne, "that you are anxious to make her happy."

"Exactly so," replied the pompous Lord Norox.

"I'm glad to hear it," said the wise old gentleman. "I was afraid you wanted to marry her. Good-day."

That Fatal Omission.

Chicago Daily News.

O Kaiser Wilhelm, can it be—
The accent strongly on the can—
That you have signed a harsh decree
That puts our products under ban?
We thought you were our stanchest friend,
But now we note, alas! with grief,
That you apparently intend
To shut out all our pork and beef.

When you sent Brother Henry round
We thought it was a hopeful sign
That you believed our bacon sound,
In spite of those reports malign—
Reports that said the bacillus
Of trichinosis did infest
Our hams and sidemeats, but this fuss
Has proved your friendship was a jest.

Was it for this we shouted "Hoch!"
And waved aloft the German flag,
That you should now begin to knock
And dead against us use your drag?
Era this we dreamed that pork and peace
Would join us in a union strong,
But since to use our meats you cease
We must conclude that we were wrong.

We own, though, that it gives us grief
And that we think it very hard;
We pride ourselves upon our beef,
Likewise upon our pork and lard,
Yet it is what we might expect,
We own it, though it makes us wince,
To show the stockyards to the Prince?
But, why, oh! why, did we neglect

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Today's the day.

Is there anything doing?

One boom has burst. Next!

Mr. Moody, you may well be moody.

Half a delegation is better than none.

If you have votes to get, prepare to get them now.

And the whole pow-wow is because people want jobs.

Good morning, Mr. Delegate, how are you going to vote?

> He who stays a nominee
> Again the same old thing may be.

Marion County's political machinery runs with a high Geer.

Good-bye, boys, come again, when there is another convention.

If time is money, most of these politicians must be on easy stret.

> The man who can't get in himself,
> Is usually so foxy
> That he turns up to cast his vote,
> Though casting it by proxy.

Sometimes a balance of power is as good as a balance in the bank.

Keep together boys, and don't fire till you see the whites of their eyes.

> Today we'll hear the party's fame,
> Magnificence and glory
> Rung forth in many a magic burst
> Of glowing oratory.

Some one will take a large chunk of disappointment back home with him.

"After me the deluge," as the rabbit said when they tred to drown him out.

> This little lay the nominee
> Should always learn by rote:
> Vote, delegate! and vote for me.
> Vote, delegate! oh, vote!

During the siege of Ladysmith, an officer who was organizing a concert to keep up his men's good cheerfulness heard of a Sergeant in the Gordons who was said to be a performer. He found the said Sergeant and asked him to contribute his services. The Sergeant was sorry, but he "couldn't." "Why," said the officer, "you do play something, don't you?" "I did, sir." "Well, what's your instrument?" "The bones, sir; but I've ate 'em!"

One day, as the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse, of London, was strolling along a river bank, he saw an old man fishing for trout, and pulling the fish out one after the other briskly. "You manage it cleverly, old friends," he said. "I have passed a good many below who don't seem to be doing anything." The old man lifted himself up and stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you see, sir, there be three rules for fishing, and 'tis no good trying it if you don't mind them. The first is, keep yourself out of sight; the second is, keep yourself further out of sight, and the third is, keep yourself further out of sight still. Then you'll do it."

A Sailor's Risks.

Boston Herald.

More sailors are killed by accidents than are lost by drowning. That seems rather a surprising statement, but it is borne out by the figures of the British Board of Trade. In the year 1901 there were 224,545 men employed in the merchant vessels under the British flag. In that year there were 1396 accidental deaths, and of that number only 662, or less than half, were deaths by drowning. The number of deaths by drowning has shown quite a steady decline of late years, as has also the number of deaths by other accidents, while the number of men employed in steam and sailing ships under the British flag has steadily increased. In 1893 there were 219,500 men thus employed, and in that year there were 1753 deaths from accidents, 985 of these being deaths by drowning. There was a decline in the deaths from 1893 to 1898. But in the following year, 1899, there was an increase; 1900 and 1901, however, showed decreases, which bring the figures for the total deaths by accidents down to a lower mark than they were in the record year of 1898, while the deaths by drowning last year were almost as few as they were in this minimum year, 1898. Roughly speaking, for every 339 men employed on British merchant ships last year there was one man who met death by drowning, and this includes all classes of vessels registered in the merchant marine.

Irish Bulls in the Reichsrath.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Bulls" are the peculiar property of no race or country, even though the Irish would claim them for their own. Herr Weizmann, chief of the reporting staff in the Austrian Reichsrath, has collected some brilliant remarks, made by members of that assembly, of which the following are a few specimens:

One most important point of the agricultural question is the maintenance of the breed of horses to which I have the honor to belong.

We are here for the weal and woe of our constituents.

Gentlemen, consider the question in the light of a dark future.

The eye of the law weighs heavily on our press legislation.

There, gentlemen, is the ever-changing point of which the opposition has made a hobby-horse.

This taunt is the same old sea serpent which, for years and years, has been groaning in this assembly.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"Who is the responsible man in this firm?" asked the brusque visitor. "I don't know who the responsible party is," answered the sad, cynical office-boy. "But I am the one who is always to blame."—Washington Star.

Mother—There were two apples in the cupboard, Tommy, and now there is only one. How's that? Tommy (who sees no way of escape)—Well, ma, it was so dark in there I didn't see the other.—Glasgow Evening Times.

The Inveterate Angler.—Mrs. Malaprop—My husband's getting ready for the opening of the fishing season. Browne—Fond of the sport, eh? Mrs. Malaprop—Well,—I should say so. Why, he's a regular Anglo-maniac.—Philadelphia Press.

He—How do you do, Mrs. West! I've been intending calling on you for some time; but somehow I've been so busy I haven't been able to. She—I'm delighted to hear it, Mr. Hard-up. I hope you'll continue to be busy!—Punch.

Boy (who has lost his way)—I say, mister, how far is it to Camptown Creek? Man (surlily)—Find out. I ain't no city directory! Boy (with acute emphasis)—No, you ain't; you're a volume on good manners, you are!—Pick-Me-Up.

Helpful Hints.—"O-o-o-h-h!" It is the wife who shrieks thus. "What is the matter?" calls the husband. "Baby has swallowed a tack." Nervously the husband seeks his copy of "First Aid to the Injured." Quicker yet is the wife. See! She is feeding the baby a tack-puller.—Baltimore American.

Thoughtful.—President of Foreign Missions—How in the world did all these sofa-cushions and fairy-lamps come to be in this box for the Fiji islanders? Miss Hairbrain (earnestly)—W-Why! I thought with all their spears and war clubs that if they only had a few cushions and jeweled lamps, they could make such perfectly lovely cosy corners!—Puck.

A Gouge Game.—"What a splendid little aquarelle that is," said Mrs. Oscastle, as she was again enjoying the beauties of the fine picture gallery in the new neighbor's palatial home. "What did you call it?" asked Mrs. Meatenland. "Aquarelle—that lovely little piece just above the cows." "There! I told Josiah when he bought it that I knew there was some bogus business goin' on, the way the clerk looked. He said it was a water color."—Chicago Record-Herald.