The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Occasional showers; south to west winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 57; minimum temperature, 42; precipitation, 0.24 inch.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

A WONDERFUL CAREER.

It is coming to be regarded as an admirable rule of politics to select for business administration men who have made a success of their own business. The country is full of men who have made a failure of everything they have undertaken, but will tell you in positive terms just how every detail of the state business should be run. Men like this fail publicly as they have failed privately. Their incapacity is in striking contrast to the record of the man who heads this year's Republican ticket.

Mr. Furnish's success affords striking testimony to the possibilities that lie within the reach of intelligence and a persistent purpose. He came to Oregon in infancy, an orphan boy. By his own efforts he has raised himself to be, at less than 40 years of age, probably the most prominent business man of Eastern Oregon. His business methods are prompt and decisive. He is unflinching in steadiness of purpose and in energy tireless.

Mr. Furnish was by birth and heritage a Democrat, and continued such until 1896. In that supreme time when the Republican party needed and was glad to get men of his kind, he cast his fortunes with it and became one of those who saved the country from the worst calamity that ever impended over it. The choice he made then was typical of the decision that has served him well in his wonderful career. In these six years he has acted consistently and actively with his party, being chosen in 1900 as a Presidential Elector for McKinley and Roosevelt.

Mr. Furnish will be the Governor. He will know all about the affairs of the state, and its business will be managed with energetic and expeditious hand. He is not a man who will carry the responsibility for something imperfectly understood by himself or in the control of others. Whoever wants to ascertain anything about the state government or carry on business with it will get that knowledge from or do that business with W. J. Furnish. His character and capacity have surprised all who have been brought into connection with him. His administration will be a surprise to the people of the state. The man who can do what he has done through sheer force of energy and will has capabilities and a future to which it would be hard to set a limit.

THE POINT OF CHARACTER.

The secret of American success in getting European orders for locomotives, structural iron and other work of a large kind, says a British official report summarized in our telegraphic columns, is that they (the Americans) fill their contracts promptly. This is the fact, and there is behind the fact another secret. It is that the American workman is more dependable than his great competitor, the British workman, more in sympathy with his work and on better terms with his employer. In the great English mills there exists almost a state of war between the men who hire and the men who work. It has been of slow but steady growth, and the character of both master and men has declined under it. The former has become discouraged, sullen, severe; the latter have grown careless, idle and debauched.

Let it be known in a great English "works" that contracts have been made for a large future delivery upon a fixed date and there is certain to be a strike. The men will not fail to take advantage of the necessity of their employer; having no sympathy for him, having possibly some real grievances, feeling no responsibility for the integrity or the advantage of the establishment and no sentiment to support the prestige of British industry, they make the most of every chance which comes to their hand. In times of special necessity they are not to be induced by any means to make special exertions. Even at times of great stress they will often decline extra pay and other inducements, lounging in the taverns and making the wages of three days serve to supply them for a week. There is small care to lay by something for the future; dependence for old age is commonly upon the workhouse. In brief, the British workman, even in the skilled trades, has largely lost his old-time self-respecting spirit. His character, broadly speaking, has rotted out. Here is the real secret of the embarrassment of British manufacture in dealing with American competition.

Conditions with us as related to capital and labor are not what they might be, as all the world knows. But whatever our quarrels, there is, thank heaven, no sign of the deterioration of character which marks the present status of British industry. There is among employers no spirit of hatred toward their own working forces; on the part of the men there is none of the indifference, want of thrift and lack of self-respect above described. In an American establishment extra pay will always command overtime on the part of the men. In spite of many antagonisms, the men will usually co-operate in the filling of time contracts. No American manager declines to make contracts subject to time, for he can depend usually upon the fair spirit of the men to help him out. Here is the point which marks the capability of the American "works" to compete with its British rival.

THE PLATFORM.

The platform is not much, in a positive way, but it is at least irreproachable. In brief it stands for:

Retention of the Philippines.
Arraignment of the trusts.
Chinese exclusion.
Protection where needed.
Labor's right to organize.
Salaries for state officers.
Government aid and control of irrigation.
Opening of the dalles.
No lease law.
Federal conservation of fisheries.
The Grout oleomargarine bill.
The initiative and referendum.
Extension of the primary law over the state.

It is well to put the Philippine problem first. This is the question which the Democratic leaders in both houses of Congress have persistently brought to the front. They insist on making it the issue. It would indicate somnolence or cowardice on the part of Republicans to ignore or subordinate it. Abandon the Philippines or keep them? That is the issue in the campaign of 1902. Upon it the Fifty-eighth Congress will be elected. It will share differently in different states. The policy of scuttle is not as popular in Oregon as elsewhere. Very likely our local Democrats will endeavor to evade or minimize it. Such an effort will be vain. Its place in the campaign is correctly indicated by yesterday's platform.

President Roosevelt's action toward the Northern Securities merger and toward the arid lands is deserving of just the confidence and indorsement the convention gives it. He has moved actively in these matters and along correct lines. The planks on organized labor, Chinese exclusion, land leases, initiative and referendum and the primary law show that the party is alive to the new thought of the time as well as the time-honored principle of protection, which the platform, by the way, sagaciously limits in its proper application to such industries as need it. This principle, if carried out, would reform the tariff righteously. There is no vulnerable point in this declaration.

The convention did not refer to the financial question at all. This is both progressive and humane. It recognizes that free silver is dead, and it hangs the mantle of charity over unhappy memories of the recent past.

THE RULE OF SOBRIETY.

Practical temperance reform took a notable step forward when, a few weeks back, the Union Pacific Railroad management made an order to the effect that no man who frequented drinking saloons, while either on or off duty, could remain in the service of the company. Everywhere along the Union Pacific lines there followed a sudden decline in saloon patronage, and at Cheyenne, Wyo., the chief center of railroad labor on the transcontinental route, twenty-five drinking places shut their doors within a few days. This incident illustrates conspicuously a principle which is now being very generally enforced. First, the ban was put upon the drunkard; now the line is being drawn against the occasional and moderate drinker, who is regarded as an incipient drunkard. The great railroad companies led off in the movement, and their example is being followed by employers in every situation where large responsibility is involved or where a clear head and a steady hand are essential to efficiency.

The progress of industry and the pressure of competition have practically eliminated the drunkard. When industry was on an individual basis, it was possible to "get along" in some sort with partially efficient men, but under modern conditions this is no longer true. An inefficient man or a man not dependable is a nuisance in any relation. In the railroad service his lapse of attention or judgment may result in the most serious disaster; in a factory, one man not "up to his work" may hold back a score or hundred of his fellow-workmen, and he is certain to destroy the discipline upon which the general competence of a working force depends. Under these conditions there is no room for the drinking man and no tolerance for the man who, through the saloon habit, is in the way of becoming a drunkard.

The principle applies to professional as well as to other forms of labor. We used to hear of famous lawyers, doctors, generals and statesmen with an infirmity of "self-indulgence"; but such men are heard of no more. Nobody now employs in any relationship of responsibility, in any duty calling for steadiness and judgment, a man who cannot be relied upon for the best that is in him at any time. The fashion of the world has changed, and it has changed not in response to any merely sentimental feeling, but from a conviction enforced by many and painful experiences that the drinking man, whether he be a drunkard or a mere occasional tippler, is a dangerous man. So important a change is having, naturally, an important effect upon social and domestic manners. The social club is no longer a place where excessive drinking is tolerated; no decent man becomes fuddled with wine at dinner; in respectable social circles, no matter of what rank, there is no toleration of those practices of excess which no less than twenty years ago were common if not general.

There are those who criticise the action of the Union Pacific Railroad Company in its recent prohibitive order as an infringement of personal rights, but this view of the matter is a very strained one. An employer is not justified, it is true, in giving direction to those who work for him as to their private and personal affairs, excepting as these affairs relate to his own interest, but he has absolutely the right to establish the conditions under which his work shall be done. It is entirely legitimate to insist upon sobriety and to taboo those practices out of which vicious habit grows. In the case of the railroad service it is not merely the right but it is the duty of those in authority to insist upon such rules as give the best assurance for protection of life and property.

The day of sentimental temperance agitation is past. If it was marked by some extravagances, on the whole it served a good purpose; but it was not half so effective as the movement of which the recent action of the Union Pacific Company is a manifestation. The enforcement of the rule of sobriety by employers generally will do more in a few years to root out and destroy the drink evil than was achieved by sentimental agitation in a half century of earnest and devoted effort.

A GREAT CITIZEN.

The 80th birthday anniversary of Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale will be celebrated in Boston this evening. It will be a notable occasion, in which many organizations, religious and secular, and many prominent individuals, will co-operate in honoring this admirable man. The speakers will include President Eliot, of Harvard University, and Senator Hoar. All the leading colleges of the country will be represented, and all the churches, including the Episcopal and the Methodist. This is as it should be, for Dr. Hale is not only a distinguished and versatile man of letters and a famous preacher, but he has always been a great citizen of absolute spiritual tolerance in thought and action.

That Dr. Hale should always have been an intensely patriotic man is not remarkable, for he is descended from Nathan Hale, the first martyr of the Revolution, who was hanged as a spy by the British General Howe. He comes of a family famous for intellectual attainments. His father was a man of great ability; his brother, Charles E. Hale, was the editor of the Boston Advertiser in its best days. Had Dr. Hale been content to make literature his only mistress, he would have risen to the front rank. He has taken a high position among American authors as a writer of stories, popular hymns and ballads, but literature was always secondary with him; he turned to it only as a bread-winner.

Philanthropy was Dr. Hale's real mistress, and he brought to his life labor remarkable powers as a practical organizer. In literature his "The Man Without a Country" will always be an American classic. As a preacher he held his pulpit to the last. He was constantly asking for money for his outside philanthropic work, but he always obtained it. Whatever Dr. Hale wanted of his congregation he always got without murmur, or inquiry, or criticism. He was so wide in his spiritual sympathies that Phillips Brooks had no more eloquent or sincere mourner than Dr. Hale. He deeply loved men with whom he did not always agree, like Wendell Phillips and Theodore Parker. In public education he has been a potential factor North and South, among the whites and blacks. He was in his prime a striking and commanding figure in the pulpit. His face in its benignity and spirituality recalled the face attributed to Jesus by the great Italian painters of the fifteenth century.

From a literary standpoint Dr. Hale belonged to the school of American authors that is fast passing away, or at least has closed its productiveness. To this school belongs Dr. English, who is just dead at 83. Among its survivors are Parke Godwin, Julia Ward Howe, Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel), Colonel Thomas W. Higginson, Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet. It is a pleasant fact that Miss Susan Hale, a sister of Rev. Dr. Hale, has come all the way from Algiers to participate in the public celebration of Dr. Hale's 80th birthday this evening in Boston.

At the Congressional election of 1894 the First Oregon District cast 46,754 votes, and at the Congressional election of 1900 it cast but 42,868 votes. On the other hand, in the Second Congressional District the vote increased from 39,412 in 1894 to 40,080 in 1900, in spite of the reduction due to the operation of the registry system in Multnomah. These figures afford an inkling of the growth of population and political power in Eastern Oregon, which yesterday received the Republican nomination for Governor. The census affords similar evidence. Leaving out Multnomah County, the four Eastern Oregon and four Western Oregon counties showing the greatest increase of inhabitants between 1889 and 1900, and their gain in population, are:

Eastern—		Western—	
Baker	8833	Benton (and Lincoln)	5519
Umatilla	4668	Marion	4779
Union	4626	Clackamas	4425
Wasco	4016	Lane	4406

The four banner counties of Eastern Oregon gained 21,543, and the four banner counties of the Willamette Valley gained 19,129. The rise of such splendid young cities as Pendleton, Baker City, The Dalles, Union and La Grande, with their handsome buildings and heavy volume of traffic, also testifies to the vigor of the section that now provides Oregon with its Governor—a place it has not had for twenty years and has only had once in the history of the state.

Mr. Furnish has not been a Republican so long as some of our people—for one reason, he is not so old a man as those who voted for Lincoln. But he has been a Republican for six years past; and it was the accession of men of his stamp that saved the party and the country from the flood of Bryanism. In 1862 the Republicans of Oregon took up A. C. Gibbs and made him their candidate for Governor—though he had never hitherto been a Republican; and in 1864 they elected Judge Williams to the Senate, though he had been a Democrat always, down to the outbreak of the Civil War. In 1868 the Republicans elected Grant to the Presidency—though he had never been a Republican nor voted a Republican ticket. Men of character change their party relations only on some supreme issue. It was such an issue that brought W. J. Furnish into the Republican party; and had men like him not come to it, McKinley never would have been President and the calamity of debased money and general bankruptcy would have overtaken the country.

Prohibitionists have nominated a full set of candidates for office in Marion County. This announcement, together with the declaration of principles of the party, reads like ancient history. One old-time feature, however, was missed from the report of the convention as published. This was the exhortation to prohibitionists to "stand up and be counted" in June. The political resurrection of the old war horses of prohibition and of their time-honored methods in this state is not complete without this exhortation.

Dr. Thomas Dunn English has paid the debt of Nature, against which his wonderful vitality long contended. He was born in 1819, the year of Queen Victoria's birth, and throughout all of the years of his manhood his life was a benefit to the world. A writer of some note in his day, a physician whose response to the call of suffering humanity was ever prompt and generous, for two terms a member of Congress, and always and in every vocation a courteous, honorable gentleman, the life of Dr. English answered fully life's great end—usefulness. The record of today says "the author of 'Ben Bolt' is dead," and the announcement touches tenderly many hearts that have responded through the years to the sentiment of the ballad by which, as a writer, Dr. English was most widely known.

It was the logic of a situation that caused Governor Geer to fail of a renomination. The same was true of Governor Lord, four years ago. In the flux of politics situations like these are of frequent occurrence. The personality of individuals counts for much less than the course of events. There is no more reason to complain that Governor Geer was not nominated for a second term than that Governor Lord was not or Governor Moody was not. The friends of Governor Geer supposed that Mr. Joseph Simon would remain the supreme power in Multnomah County. They banked on that supposition, and failed. This is the simple explanation. It was the primary law for Portland that did the business.

"The warfare in the Philippines," says General Miles, "has been conducted with marked severity." "It is not a fact," says Elihu Root, Secretary of War, "that the warfare in the Philippines has been conducted with marked severity." Between these two contradictory and wholly irreconcilable statements the public must either choose arbitrarily or consult the records for the truth. In the meantime, it is not pleasant to realize that there is a question of veracity at issue between the Lieutenant-General of the Army and the Secretary of War in regard to a matter in which thousands of American citizens are interested, and which involves the humanity and magnanimity of American soldiers.

A Republican member of the ways and means committee is quoted as saying:

> My blood boiled when I stood in our last conference on Cuba and watched the members of my party passing through the tellers. For the first time there was a chance to apply the principle of protection to the advantage of Western agriculturists. Yet these men from the East walked up, . . . virtually saying that when it came to a division of the protection spoils the West had no rights which they were bound to respect. That was what made my blood boil with indignation. They (the Easterners) have never asked anything we have not accorded them, irrespective of the rights of the consumers.

The last phrase is ingenuous and illuminative.

Mr. Charles R. Crane is President of the Municipal Voters' League, a reform organization of Chicago. But when it was proposed to discuss the Crane Company's use of the streets without compensation, Mr. Crane, as vice-president of the Crane Company, triumphed over Mr. Crane as President of the Voters' League. He refused to consider the matter, and treated its discussion as impertinent. Mr. Crane is not the ideal reformer, but he comes near being the typical one.

The politician who knows when he is beaten, and accepts defeat gracefully as an always possible alternative, is to be commended as a man who has perfect confidence in his own ability to make a living outside of politics. A number of men of this type have been before the public within the past week, and it is but just to say that among them are some of our best citizens—men whose ability in official life has been well proven.

Mr. Hay is not only a distinguished scholar, author and citizen, but a statesman of the first rank. Yet the Democratic party seeks to asperse his record for no higher purpose than to cast a cloud over the retirement he has long desired as relief from a burden made heavy by ill health and personal afflictions. Nothing could be in such perfect keeping with current Democratic stupidity and malevolence.

Tennessee has lately been beset by storms and floods, and has suffered a harrowing mine disaster. While sympathizing deeply with a people so sorely beset, it is proper still to remember their blessings. Reflecting that the state is not just now in the throes of an election, or with bitter acrimony trying to arrange one, we are reminded that her people have still much to be thankful for.

Representative Champ Clark, of Missouri, has reported a substitute Chinese exclusion bill, following substantially the original measure known as the Kahn-Mitchell bill, saying truly: "The people of the Pacific Coast have had experience with Chinese labor, and ought to know the best remedy for its evils." Why, then, an amendment to their bill?

The Senate recommends the discreditable silver standard for the Philippines and the House stands firm for honest money in the dependencies as well as at home. We trust the phenomenon will not escape the attention of those who prate continually of the decadence of the House and the supreme oniness of the Senate.

The expenditures of the War Department for March show a decrease of $1,675,000 for the month. They were, however, still nearly $9,000,000—a sum that must be materially reduced before the Nation can be shown to have returned to a "peace basis" in Army maintenance.

The large audiences of our best people who have flocked to see "'Way Down East" give fitting answer to the churlish reception given Manager Heilig's invitation by certain local ministers. No pulpit ever delivered a better sermon or one more needed at the present day.

Score one for college athletics! Football champions made themselves useful at Chicago election day by guarding the polls against rushes from toughs in the employ of boodlers. Thus does the higher education elevate our politics.

The renomination of Judge Bean for the Supreme Bench, by a unanimous vote, is a tribute to his worth. It is proof that he has kept his office above the strife of politics and factions.

Professor Ackerman is the best School Superintendent Oregon ever had. His renomination benefits the children of the state more than it does him.

CHANGING WITH THE TIMES.

The charge is made that Methodism is losing in modern days the austerity and simplicity which marked its beginnings and which have been in very large measure the secret of its power. The church has grown rich; its membership is no longer made up of the humble and the lowly; its invitation is now to the rich and the great as much as to the classes to whom Wesley and Whitfield more directly appealed. Its houses of worship are no longer of the plainest type, but rival those of the Episcopal and other churches, which have never made simplicity and serverity rules of practice. The more recent Methodist architecture more perhaps than anything else marks the departure of the church from its old standards. Its steeples climb to the clouds; its windows reflect the latest and the richest in art; its ornamentation is marked by those studies in harmony and in ecclesiastical history which it was the special mark of old-fashioned Methodism to avoid and condemn.

The dress of Methodist congregations used two generations ago, if not more recently, to manifest by its outward severity a religious disregard, if not contempt, for the frivolities of fashion. Today a Methodist congregation is not to be distinguished from any other. Its devotion to the fashion is as marked as that of any other church; and in the attitude of the people there is no reflection of the rules which Wesley gave to his people, and which for several succeeding generations were regarded as embodying an imperative rule of practice for all members of the Methodist church. Among these "general rules" drawn up by Wesley for the government of Methodists and still nominally recognized by the church are these prohibitions:

> Doing what we know is not to the glory of God; as:
>
> The putting on of gold and costly apparel;
>
> The taking such diversions as cannot be used in the name of the Lord Jesus;
>
> The singing those songs or reading those books which do not tend to the knowledge and love of God;
>
> Softness and needless self-indulgence;
>
> Laying up treasures upon earth.

It was the spirit of these rules which gave to early Methodism its tremendous power, both in England and in this country. It carried the Methodist "out of the world," gave the tone of seriousness and devotion to his daily walk, separated him from other men and bound him to his own people, and in a thousand ways gave to the church the strength of the devotion and co-operation of all its members. All this, of course, is lost under the conditions which now prevail, when the Methodist is not to be distinguished by any outward circumstance nor perhaps by any inward feeling from any other Christian man; when himself and his family make no study of Methodist simplicity of life, but, on the other hand, rather despise it as a mark of "bad form."

As straws betray the course of the wind, so small things in other relations have often a most interesting significance. For example, a recent number of the Methodist Magazine, published at St. Louis, and going, of course, exclusively into Methodist families, contains the offer of a prize or "premium" for subscribers—"a combination game board," on which tenpins and billiards may be played in miniature, with a large number of variations; "some exciting games," "others quiet games," which means, we assume, games of chance and games of skill. At any rate, this "combination game board" belongs in the same category with cards, ping-pong, bridge whist and other worldly pastimes of a kind once eschewed with abhorrence by Methodists, under Wesley's rule forbidding "the taking such diversions as cannot be used in the name of Lord Jesus."

There is, of course, a curious significance in this incident. It implies that Methodism is changing with the times; that it is casting off the things which belonged to another age, and taking on the spirit which belongs to the 20th century. If this, indeed, be so, it is hardly a matter for criticism; but it is not without interest for those who seek to mark the progress of the world by comparison of the practices of different and differing times.

Discreditable Financial Proposal.

New York Journal of Commerce.

It seems incredible that after all our experience with silver, after the success which has attended the struggle for the gold standard, and after the adoption of the gold standard by India and Japan, any considerable number of gentlemen in Congress should still be determined to maintain the silver standard in the Philippines. It is in the last degree discreditable if any of them think they can provide a market for silver for the benefit of our mineowners and regardless of the well-being of our dependency. Aside from the immorality of this, a recollection of recent events ought to satisfy any person that it is ridiculous. The Philippines do not use over 30,000,000 silver dollars, and that is not an annual consumption; it is a total circulation of coins the greater part of which endure for years. In view of the failure of our trade dollar of 1873, no one can count confidently upon a Philippine pine dollar displacing the Mexican and British dollars in the Orient. From 1873 to 1893 this country took from $20,000,000 to $55,000,000 of silver off the market every year and yet we failed to sustain the price of silver; only for a few months after the passage of the Sherman act did it advance. Anything the Philippines could do would be insignificant compared with our futile effort to "bull" the market. The Philippines may well have a silver currency; we have a paper currency, but the silver standard ought not to be thought of; it would hurt our trade as much, proportionately, as that of the islands.

Watterson and the President.

Boston Herald.

Colonel Watterson is not a person who often, to use the familiar expression of Artemas Ward, "slops over," but he seems to have done this in his speech of the present week made at Washington. The Colonel then and there broke out in a distinctly new place, and detected a purely imaginative danger as impending. Theodore Roosevelt he finds to be a rough rider in the Presidency, with all that is objectionable in the name implied. This apprehension may have been growing upon him for some time, but its appearance at last was altogether sudden. We don't think any one else had suspected such a thing of the President, and it looks very much like a nightmare in the Colonel. The thorough completeness with which Mr. Roosevelt has steered clear of anything like rough riderism in his office has been a satisfaction to all right-thinking people, and an agreeable surprise to many who feared that the contrary might prove true of him.

A Death Bed.

James Aldrich.

Her suffering ended with the day,
Yet lived she at its close,
And breathed the long, long night away
In statue-like repose.

But when the sun in all his state
Illumed the eastern skies,
She passed through Glory's morning gate
And walked in Paradise.

EXCESS OF WIVES AT THE HAREM

Chicago Record-Herald.

No person can ask permission to visit the imperial or any private harem. It would be considered an insult. If the Sultan or any Turkish gentleman wants other ladies to meet his wives he will offer them an invitation, and will either conduct them in person to the harem or send them in charge of the Kizlar Aghasi, or chief eunuch, a very important personage, who ranks next to the grand vizier and the Sheikh ul Islam.

The Sultans have long ceased to contract regular marriages, and the harem is a state institution. Nobody knows the exact number of Abdul Hamid's wives, but he is supposed to have 300 or 400, who are graded and live according to their rank under the direction of the Khasna-dar kadin, or superintendent of the harem. They are from prominent families of the empire, as frequently the Sultanas are able to exercise a powerful influence in behalf of their relatives and friends. When a rich pasha wants to secure the favor of the Sultan he offers him one of his daughters with a suitable dowry as a wife, and if she is accepted it is a sign of friendliness as well as a mark of distinction. When the Governor of the Circassian province, which is said to have the most beautiful women in Turkey, wishes to please his imperial master he will send him a handsome young girl as a gift, or when any of his subordinates discover a young woman of remarkable attractions they secure her for the harem just as they would secure a valuable horse for the imperial stables. The Sultan does not always accept such gifts. He is supposed to be very fastidious, particularly now when he has reached the age of 60 years, and is becoming quite as suspicious regarding the inmates of the harem as he is concerning the members of his court. His eldest sister, who is a woman of very strong character and has more influence with him than any other person, looks after the harem very closely, and has sent away a large number of girls whom she considered supernumeraries, if such a term can be used in that connection. It is also understood throughout the empire that his Majesty does not care for any more wives. He has transferred to his favorite pashas several remarkable beauties who have been added to the harem within the last few years. Only a few weeks ago he sent one of the most beautiful to the Governor of Damascus to comfort the latter in affliction, as he had recently become a widower.

The ladies of the harem are called Sultanas. They enter as slaves, and the younger become the servants of the elder and attend upon them until they are promoted. If the Sultan takes a fancy to any one of his wives her fortune is made, for she is rapidly promoted, her allowance for dresses and jewels is increased and if she has a child she can live apart from the rest, as becomes a Princess. All children born in the harem, whether of free women or slaves, are legitimate and of equal lineage and may inherit the throne if they ever become the head of the family, for, according to custom, the succession is vested in the oldest male of the royal family, whether he be son, brother or cousin of the reigning sovereign. Uptill a quarter of a century ago all males of the imperial family other than the sons of the reigning Sultan were put to death in order to prevent conspiracies and to remove them from the way of the eldest son. This wicked practice, however, was abolished by the present Sultan, who thus far has shown himself to be a humane and a just man.

The daughters of the Sultan are married to favorite pashas and officers of the army. He confers them upon his favorite subjects at pleasure, but they are not always regarded as a blessing. It is assuming a great responsibility to marry the daughter or the sister of the Sultan. They are very exacting and naturally realize their rank and superiority to ordinary people. They are expensive luxuries also, because an imperial Princess must live in a certain degree of state.

Ladies of the imperial harem almost without exception wear European dress. Only the most recent arrivals, girls who come from the interior of the country, retain their native costume. The ladies have French maids and order their gowns and hats in Paris. Every now and then a French modiste or milliner arrives in Constantinople with samples for the inspection of the Sultanas, from whom she receives very large and liberal orders. Although they are seldom seen by men, the inmates of the harem have all the feminine instincts and there is a great deal of rivalry among them. We saw one of the Sultan's favorite wives and her daughter driving the other day, accompanied by a negro eunuch and a military escort. They were dressed like any other ladies, but they were closely veiled so that their features could not be distinguished.

The apartments of the harem are equipped with European furniture. The meals are served in European style and the cooks are French. The French language is spoken generally among the Sultanas and they read French novels. Turkish customs are almost obsolete. The traditional harem, in which houris sit around upon silk rugs with their legs crossed and play guitars and eat sweetmeats exists only in the imagination. The women live just like any other royal family, except that they are not allowed to receive company or enter society, and when they leave the palace they must wear heavy veils. When the Sultan's wives are ill they are attended by the male physician of the British embassy. This is also an innovation. Formerly no Christian physician was allowed in the harem. The patients are always veiled when the doctor visits them. Even if they are confined to their beds, strips of mull are thrown over their faces.

Constantinople. W. E. CURTIS.

Facts Should Be Brought Out.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

So Senator Tillman is shy about proving his charge that his colleague, Senator McLaurin, was bribed to vote for the ratification of the treaty of Paris! That is a queer position for a professional "fighter" to take. He "punched the head" of Mr. McLaurin for saying the charge was a lie, and now he is willing to have it appear that it was a lie and that he had no excuse for his assault. It would be a great mistake for the committee which is investigating the subject to allow it to drop without full inquiry and report. The Senate is considering an amendment of its rules which will forbid future verbal offenses like Tillman's and McLaurin's, but this is a matter of slight importance compared with the duty of revealing clearly the truth or falsity of a charge by one Senator that another was bribed. Let the country have the chance to grasp fully the character of these South Carolina Tillmans, the Senator and the Lieutenant-Governor. The latter has just been convicted of deliberate misrepresentation and falsehood as presiding officer of the South Carolina Senate. If now the former can be convicted of similar conduct in the United States Senate something may be accomplished in the direction of convincing the State of South Carolina that the family is a poor one to go to for statesmen and representatives.

A Wish.

Samuel Rogers.

Mine be a cot beside the hill;
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear;
A willowy brook that turns a mill,
With many a fall shall linger near.

The swallow, oft, beneath my thatch
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch,
And share my meal, a welcome guest.

Around my ivied porch shall spring
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew;
And Lucy, at her wheel, shall sing
In russet-gown and apron blue.

The village church among the trees,
Where first our marriage vows were given,
With merry peals shall swell the breeze
And point with taper spire to heaven.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Nothing nominates like a nomination.

Mr. Neely will have 10 long years to think over his vindication.

Politics are still sorely in need of a Marconi to operate them without wires.

A few speeches didn't come out of their envelopes, but there were enough as it was.

Mr. Simon has gone back to Washington, but Mr. Cohen remains to pour oil on the fusion campfires.

The chances of the Democracy grow brighter. James J. Jones is going into enforced retirement.

Several disappointed gentlemen are today advising their young friends of the dangers and temptations of politics.

Kansas is getting pretty well down the ladder of fame when it takes the horsewhipping of the Mayor of Topeka to get the name of the state into the papers.

Henry Watterson is of the opinion that the Republic is going down hill. But the Colonel certainly ought not to deny the star-eyed goddess the privilege of coasting once in a while when she is in need of recreation.

Every one is familiar with the hook eyelet now commonly used on boots and shoes. The man who invented it could dispose of it only by selling the complete title to his patent to a shoe company. Even the shoe company did not fully appreciate the value of the invention which they had acquired, for the hook and eyelet was regarded as an eccentricity, and would require expensive machinery in its manufacture. It is said that the inventor realized but $800 for his hook and eyelet.

Principal Small, of the Passaic, N. J., High School, has organized the boys of his school into a brigade. Squads are formed and after school hours are sent out in charge of the larger boys to pick up paper and other waste and rake the garbage where the regular street-sweepers are compelled either to haul it away or stumble over it. Professor Small does not stand at the window and cheer the boys on. He loads a couple of huge ash cans on a wheelbarrow and trundles it by his own muscular power down the middle of the street as a receptacle for the litter the boys pick up. Some of the parents object to this crusade, and have taken the matter to the City Board of Education.

General Leonard Wood burst through the doors of the reception-room at the White House the other morning while President Roosevelt was conferring with several United States Senators, says a Washington correspondent. "Hello, Leonard!" shouted the President, as he jumped up and rushed toward his old friend. "How are you, Theodore?" exclaimed the Governor-General of Cuba, as the two grasped hands and slapped one another on the back. "You are looking first-rate," said the President, after backing off to make an inspection. "Never felt more fit in my life. And you seem in fine condition." "Oh, I'm in my best form," said the President. "I see you are busy now, Mr. President. I will go over to the War Department and pay my respects to the Secretary of War and to the Adjutant-General. This afternoon I will return for you and we will have a great walk. We will walk 30 miles." "No, sir," said the President, promptly, "we will not walk 30 miles. When you return we will walk 42 miles—exactly 42 miles. Mind you, not an inch less." There was a hearty laugh all around. After a few more words with reference to engagements, General Wood left. At the appointed hour in the afternoon the President of the United States and the Governor-General of Cuba started out for their long tramp. They were gone until nearly dusk, and while they may not have covered the 42 miles, they certainly went a goodly distance.

Annoying Pierpont Morgan.

Baltimore Sun.

J. Pierpont Morgan has a grievance. He was enjoying himself in his private art gallery, reveling in the delight of owning "old masters," when a visitor was ushered into his presence. The stranger was not an art student or a great painter, but simply a process server. He pulled a subpoena out of his pocket, presented it without ceremony to the great man and then awaited results. Mr. Morgan did not want the subpoena; he had been trying diligently to avoid it. Men like Mr. Morgan ought not to be compelled to submit to such indignities. Subpoenas are never intended for them, but merely for humble citizens who do not keep art galleries. Nor ought Mr. Morgan to be subject to the annoyance of being sued in the courts by envious and litigious citizens. He is an impudent man, for instance, who has brought 26 suits against him in connection with the Northern Securities Company. It was this rude person who sent the process server after Mr. Morgan and disturbed his meditation on art. By the way, why doesn't Mr. Morgan organize a subpoena trust? That would insure him protection. He could corner all the process servers and control the whole output of offensive writs.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

A fair-weather friend is one who refuses to lend you his umbrella.—Philadelphia Record.

The Sad Part.—Mrs. Hatterson—What! You've had 14 cooks in three months! Mrs. Catterson—Yes. And I didn't please any of them.—Life.

Jukely—No, sir. Four years ago I wouldn't have dared to attempt the pieces I sing now. Biffton—Yes; I've understood you have been taking boxing lessons.—Chicago Daily News.

"No man with any sense at all would approve of your actions," said the angry husband. "But, my dear," calmly inquired his better half, "how do you know what a man with any sense would do?"—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Bacon—Your husband believes in throwing physic to the dogs, doesn't he? Mrs. Egbert—Yes; and alarm-clocks at the cats.—Yonkers Statesman.

Orthodox.—"Is Mrs. Screeme sound on church matters?" "I should say so; nothing but sound. She has sung in the choir for 15 years."—Town and Country.

Teacher—Tommy, if you gave your little brother nine sticks of candy and then took away seven, what would that make? Tommy—It would make him yell.—Tit-Bits.

Pointer.—Caxton—How can you spare the time to be lecturing constantly on literary topics? Braxton—Because I never spend any of it in reading.—Chicago Tribune.

Sensible Folks.—Mrs. Van Upperton—Yes, my ancestors came over on the Mayflower. Mrs. Suddenrich—How foolish of them! Mine waited for a 10-day boat.—Brooklyn Life.

In Gentle Spring.—"Paw," said little Johnny Askit, "what does the poet mean by flanneled fools?" "The folks who take their flannels off before the 1st of May, my son."—Baltimore American.

Right in His Line.—"They say young Gettem is working his way through college." "I don't doubt it. He has the slickest way of working people I ever saw."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

An Awful Jolt.—Nell—You ought to have seen the pleased expression on Tom's face when I accepted him. Bess—Yes. It must have been so very different from the pained expression on his face when I refused him last Fall.—Chicago Daily News.

"Yes," said the visiting cousin, as he poured ginger ale in his Bourbon, "I never drink liquor without diluting it. You know whisky ruins some good men." "Yes," replied Colonel Bluecork, in disgust, "and some men ruin good whisky."—Philadelphia Record.