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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 50; minimum temperature, 41; total precipitation, .02 inch.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Partly cloudy, with possible showers; winds mostly westerly.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 21. THE CALL ON OREGON.

The conditions that made Democratic victory possible in 1892 and by their absence made it impossible in 1896 and 1898 are in process of effective restoration by the brains of the party.

Those conditions are the support of the great states that elect the President, and the way to bring that about is to discard the populist heresies imposed upon the party by states that cannot elect a President and take up such course as will commend the party to the business sentiment of the great doubtful states.

What elected Cleveland in 1892 was this: Solid South, electoral votes, 120; Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin, 51.

The control of the Democratic party is in the South, and the recent actions of Southern Democrats in discrediting Bryan and Jones, and in returning to association with Gorman, Hill, Olney and Lamont means nothing less than a recognition of the futility of further dalliance with the populist West and the necessity for co-operation with great centers of political power that gather about New York and Chicago.

The South can furnish its own votes for anybody; but to win it must have the votes of the great doubtful states. Therefore it at length realizes that it can only expect to win if it lets the Democrats of New York, Massachusetts, Illinois and Wisconsin select such nominees and such a platform as will enable them to carry New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and possibly Ohio.

This is why New York, Massachusetts, Illinois and Indiana dominate the Democratic Congressional Committee.

The effort to elect a President with the aid of Nevada, Idaho, Colorado and Nebraska and without New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana is to be abandoned. The Democrats will go gunning where there is game to be had.

This rehabilitation of the Democracy is ominous for Republican success, and it is unfortunately accompanied by equally ominous signs of Republican disintegration and weakness.

Democrats are burying their differences for the sake of harmony, and Republicans are rent with more bitter controversies than the party has known since 1876.

The most effective war the Democrats can wage in Congress is to sit still and let the Republicans fight. Strong hands are directing them. They make the most of Republican mistakes and embarrassments. They sit serenely waiting the turn of public sentiment, not so much in their favor as against the Republicans. They think their time is coming. They are not disposed to anticipate by ill-considered errors. Their hope is in some fatal blunder of the Republicans, and it is a hope that frequently attains realization. The rewards of politics go to the lucky beneficiaries of somebody else's blunders.

Unfortunately, and especially unfortunately for the Pacific Coast, the issues that hang upon the impending conflict are the issues growing out of the Spanish War. Though nearly four years have elapsed since Dewey's immortal exploit at Manila Bay, the question whether the United States is to be a Pacific power is still undecided. It awaits the arbitration of the ballot. Nothing has happened in the West Indies more than the anticipation of manifest destiny. The Caribbean Sea is to be an American lake, and the islands from Florida to Trinidad are to be American in civilization, government and trade. Hawaii is as much a part of our domestic coast line as Alaska is, and Guam and Wake Island are no more than naval stations such as any Atlantic power might require in the ordinary course of business.

The question at issue in the impending controversy is whether the United States is to be a Pacific power, with a foothold and a voice in the markets and the destiny of Asia, or is to leave that limitless field of world production, commerce, investment and civilization to be divided between Cossack, Briton

and German. The question is whether Manila, the pearl of the Orient, is to be ours or their rival; whether the outlet thus afforded our energies of labor, capital, manufacture and trade is to be embraced or despised. There are those who will not despite it if we do. There are those whose efforts are increasingly bent towards influence and opportunity in the awakening Orient and who recognize in the Pacific Ocean the theater of the world's greatest commercial activity—the scene of the greatest and perhaps the grandest chapter in all terrestrial developments of production, wealth and civilization.

When Oregon speaks upon this question in the June election, the voice will be heard and noted, not only by the political parties of this country, but by the waiting ear of every industrial civilization on the globe. It will be taken as a declaration for Pacific expansion and Pacific power, or else as a bugle call for retreat. A Republican defeat will strengthen the Democratic demand for isolation and withdrawal, and enfeeble the Republican purpose of progress and National assertion. The destiny of this Pacific Coast for the next 50 years is hanging upon the result in Oregon in June. It is a crisis that touches very nearly the pride and the pocket of every man loyal to his Nation, to his section and to his own and his posterity's welfare. The best thing that could happen to the Pacific Coast would be the election in Oregon of a Republican Governor, Republican Congressmen and a Republican Legislature by the largest majority in the history of the state. In the face of a common danger there should be united action. In this campaign every voter should be a Republican.

CREEDS AND THEIR CRITICS. It appears that several members of the Brooklyn Presbytery have openly declared that a literal belief in the Garden of Eden stories is not essential to a minister's usefulness or even orthodoxy; and this, notwithstanding the fact that a recent candidate for clerical orders was declined by the New York Presbytery on the ground that he regarded the story of Adam and Eve as a myth.

Probably a good many of the New York Presbyterians would themselves subscribe to the Brooklyn admission, but neither they nor any other body of orthodox representatives can as yet bring themselves to the point of recognizing as a minister any man who accepts the results of modern biblical criticism.

In this unfortunate determination orthodoxy is powerfully encouraged by the man of the world to whom all religions are alike odious. Nowhere is the time-honored device of killing the bird with amendments so spiritedly pursued as in the field of lay discussion of theology. To the average journalistic editor, the joke of an impossible theology is too good to spoil. If he sees a gleam of sound reasoning or modern thought in a religious denomination, he forthwith sets out to belabor it with hammer and tongs. His idea is that religion and theology are things and things mutually exclusive of each other. Nothing sane or reasonable, nothing scientifically sound or historically true, can be orthodox. He will therefore die a thousand deaths before he will suffer English science or German criticism to be acknowledged by churchmen. He is horrified at the irreligion of the faintest show of common sense; and the guileless and guileless welcome the Greeks bearing gifts and throws out the candidate for the pulpit.

The result is satisfactory all round. The iconoclast rejoices in the success of his ambush, the churchman is sustained in his prejudices, and the young man doubtless finds some calling more congenial to his tastes than that of a poor preacher sure of nothing but ingratitude and censure. The best way to kill religion, as its enemies shrewdly divine, is to fasten its erroneous traditions upon it and prevent it from acquiring new sources of power. Meanwhile, the pulpit suffers from the lack of educated and conscientious men, and the conspirators who cause it to deplore the decline of church attendance. Nothing so alarms the skeptic as the prospect of the church accepting the very conclusions of science and literary research as pronounced by Christianity, he says, is founded on miracles, but miracles never happen. Religion is based on the idea of a personal God, but there is no personal God. Faith depends upon a future life, but there is no future life. Everything erroneous is the foundation of religion. Don't let the creed be reformed. It might be reasonable, and the soul of religion is error. Beware the higher criticism. It is doubtless true, but truth must be kept from the churches at all hazards. They might survive.

In the main this counsel is faithfully followed by the orthodox authorities. But in one respect they seem at fault. Why do they endow theological research and send graduates to German universities to learn what the Bible really is? Why do they teach these young men anything at all? If the truth is to be punished as heresy, the less they know the better.

"REFORM AND ANTI-BOSSISM." In his "Municipal Reform: How to Prevent Gambling and Robbery," the celebrated work of Mr. D. Solin Cohen (not yet published), that gifted author narrates at great length and with amplitude of detail how a Police Commissioner should go to work to minimize the vice of a city and prevent officials from collecting blackmail from pimps, black-legs and gamblers.

In his celebrated work on "The Evils of Machines Rule: With Introduction and Notes by Donald Mackay and J. Thorburn Ross," also not yet published, Mr. Joseph Simon sets out a great length and with amplitude of detail the struggles of his long and laborious career to free Portland and Oregon from the evils of bossism and the dangers of partisan machines.

The crowning effort of these reformers and champions of the people is now to be made. In this supreme struggle they appeal to their long and unbroken record of fidelity to the tolling masses, their unvarying opposition to close corporation methods and their uniform sacrifice of self upon the altar of the public weal. As the self-appointed custodians of the Republican party, they propose to advance its fortunes by turning half the offices, including control of the state and city governments, over to the Democrats. They will not themselves run for office, inasmuch as

events of two years ago render that inadvisable, but will put forth efforts in whose names they ask a perpetuation of their past efforts at reform and their repeated vicarious sacrifices. Can a man forever achieve success in politics by putting up somebody else as a nominal candidate and appropriating the results to himself? Can the wolf hope for aid by crying "Wolf"? Can the boss succeed by shouting anti-boss, and the repudiated machine reinstate itself by professing hostility to machines? Is the public memory so short, is popular credulity so vigorous and widespread, that this pitiful array of hypocrisy can pass current for pure coin?

WILLAMETTE VALLEY RICHES. Observations of an Oregonian correspondent as noted in today's paper and also in that of last Saturday show great prosperity throughout the Willamette Valley, due in large degree to the rapid advance made in diversified farming. A much younger generation than that of the oldest inhabitant can yet remember when wheat was almost the sole product that made trade possible in the Valley. These two cities might well be proud of their insignificance when compared with wheat made them scarcely worthy of mention. There is no country on earth where the crops never fail, but failures or partial failures have been of rare occurrence in this Valley. When they did come, however, in the old days, with all of the eggs in one basket, the distress was more keenly felt than it will ever be again. It is to be hoped the farmer ceased importing butter, pork products, dried fruit, etc., and produced a superior article right on the farm.

The move in this direction, started at first to meet home demands, was so successful that the scope of diversified farming has gradually widened. The state has reversed its position as an importer of many farm products, and now sends them all over the country. The annual returns from wheat, amounting to many millions every year. While diversified farming began gathering headway several years ago, its greatest showing has been made within the past five years. The conscientious and painstaking efforts of Mr. C. H. Markham and his successor, Mr. R. B. Miller, of the Southern Pacific, have aided in no small degree in bringing about this change. It is to be hoped at least 150 acres of wheat to enable a farmer to make a fair living, and sometimes he was unsuccessful with that. In the East and Middle West, in localities possessing not one-half the natural advantages of the Willamette Valley, farmers were prospering on from ten acres to forty acres of land. The railroad men realized that, for the good of the road, it was better to have fifty farmers on forty-acre tracts than one farmer on a thousand-acre farm.

Diversified farming is the only branch of the agricultural industry that tends to break up the big farms, and its adoption and development have worked wonders with the Willamette Valley. There is still a large amount of idle land in the Valley that can be put to good use for fruit, hops, poultry or dairy purposes, but the conversion of big wheat farms into smaller ones, ranches, gardens and orchards is at present working the most striking change on the agricultural map of the Willamette Valley. This change is building up the small cities and towns on both sides of the Willamette. They all bear a prosperous appearance that was sadly lacking in the days of "83-cent wheat," and these traces of prosperity can never again be obliterated by low prices and poor crops of wheat. That cereal is no longer king in the Valley, and it is a matter of but a few years until it will sink to the comparative insignificance in which some of the commodities which are now crowding it out were held a few years ago.

While the Valley towns and cities are prospering, Portland is reaping corresponding benefits from the healthy trade conditions brought about by this changed order of things. Regular dates of railroad legferdmen have shut Portland out of certain territory east of the Cascade Mountains at points which Nature intended should be tributary to this city. Nature is a great healer, and in time she may assert herself sufficiently to open the gates which now dam the stream of trade and divert it over the Cascade Mountains. Whether Portland secures her rights east of the Cascades or not, the city will benefit from the growth of the city with such wonderful resources to draw on as are now being developed right at our doors in the Willamette Valley. The development of this Valley alone will cause Portland to double and treble her population in comparatively few years.

BUILD RAILROADS IN ALASKA. Alaska's development will be slow so long as it must depend on water transportation. Of course, the fringe of country bordering the ocean can be adequately served by water, but the vast interior can hardly advance beyond the prospect stage until there shall be better transportation facilities. The Yukon River is a great stream, and is capable of carrying a large volume of commerce in both directions of navigation. The same is measurably true of the Koyukuk, the Tanana and the Kuskokwim. But the season of navigation on these streams is so brief that they are not adequate transportation routes for any considerable development of the interior. They are locked in ice eight months of the year, and are not always to be relied upon in the other four months. No country can make such progress under such disadvantages.

Two railway lines have been projected across American territory to the heart of Alaska. One of these lines is to extend across the country from the head of Resurrection Bay, on the peninsula that lies between Prince William Sound and Cook Inlet, in a northerly course to Rampart, on the Yukon River. The other route is between Valdez, near the mouth of Chukchi Bay, and Eagle City, on the Yukon; near the international boundary. Neither route much exceeds 500 miles in length. The construction of a railroad on either line would shorten the route to the interior of Alaska by hundreds of miles of actual distance, would give communication with that country at all seasons of the year, and would put an end to the annoyance of inspection at the international border for all the Alaskan commerce that does not use the Lower Yukon River. These advantages would be entirely aside from the fact that new country rich in native resources would be opened by such railroads, country too inaccessible to be developed without land transportation.

A preliminary survey of the route between Resurrection Bay and Rampart has been completed. This is to be

known as the Alaska Central Railway, and a corporation has been organized in the State of Washington, capitalized at \$2,000,000, to buy and operate the road. United States Senator Turner and ex-Governor McGraw are prominently connected with it, and Charles F. Peck, the locating engineer, is now locating engineer of the Burlington. All the promoters, except Senator Turner and Mr. Peck, are residents of Seattle. Maps and field notes of the survey have been filed with the Secretary of the Interior, who, under the law, gives the company rights in that territory and leaves it a year within which to make permanent location of the track. The other railroad project has not yet taken such definite form.

Portland should aid in every practicable way the building of railroads to the interior of Alaska. Our interest in this matter is the same as that of Seattle to promote industrial development and to secure a market for our products. It is to be hoped that the two cities might well join hands in the effort to unfetter Alaska. Enough is now known of that northern land to warrant large investments in business enterprises there, and no agency will prove more potent to unlock the treasures of the country than railroad transportation. Portland should help Seattle to carry this enterprise through to success.

It is said that an effort will be made by representative cattlemen of the Rocky Mountain States to induce Congress to amend the law requiring shipment to animal cattle from the trains every twenty-eight hours. Not only should humane people as represented by societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals make vigorous protest against the abrogation of this merciful clause of the law that governs the shipment of cattle long distances to slaughter-houses, but they should be joined in this protest by men who are commissioned to stand between consumers and the vendors of diseased and unwholesome meat. It requires no argument to convince any man of ordinary humane instincts that twenty-eight hours carriage a weary time to frightened cattle, tormented by hunger and thirst and crowded together in swaying stock cars; and that to confine them in this position and under these conditions longer than this for any one time is to torture them.

It is to be hoped that the humane folk of this city, who are accustomed to speak for the dumb look into this matter, to the end that a few mercenary men may not be able, through public indifference, to secure the repeal of this humane clause of the law governing the transit of livestock from the great ranges of the West to the great stockyards of the East.

A bulletin on the results of irrigation investigations that were conducted in various Western States in 1900 is soon to be issued by the Department of Agriculture. These investigations are intended to determine the quantity of water needed and used by farmers in various parts of the arid region. Mr. Elwood Mead, in charge of the inquiry, says that farmers need an approximate knowledge of the duty of water in order to contract intelligently for its supply. Individual judgment in the matter is little better than conjecture, and does not form an intelligent basis for the construction of irrigation works. The amount of water necessary to bring crops to maturity on arid lands, the per cent of loss of water from seepage and evaporation in canals between the head-gates and lands irrigated, the value of irrigation in increasing the crop yield in semi-arid regions, and the methods of diverting and distributing water in each state, are treated in detail. The more the irrigation question is studied the greater the necessity appears of applying the mind to its solution, in advance of the application of money and muscle.

"Scott wants to be Senator." So says a Democratic editor; and others repeat the statement. Will it be admitted that Scott himself knows, or ought to know, about this? Then he will say no. He does not want to be Senator; is not a candidate, actual or possible; never will be candidate; couldn't undertake the labor nor make the business sacrifices which the position would demand; that he no more expects the office than he desires it, and has no idea that, even if he did desire it, the Legislature would elect him. He might state his reasons more at large, but it is unnecessary. They are all summed up in this: That he is not an employe where he is, is not seeking new labors and remunerations; cannot afford to embarrass the business with which he is associated, or to meet the expenditure necessary to maintenance of the position at Washington. If it be said there is much egotism here, the excuse for it is the persistent declaration from so many sources that "Scott wants to be Senator." Once more: He does not want to be Senator.

A Democratic paper says: "Mr. Furnish is not a man of stability. He has changed his party relations. Mr. Chamberlain never did. Mr. Furnish never did. Democratic party on the supreme issue presented in 1896. It would have been highly creditable to Mr. Chamberlain had he done the same thing at the same time—even had he gone back afterwards, when the craze that had swept the Democratic party off a rational basis had passed. The credit, honor, and respectability of the country were at stake in 1896, when Mr. Furnish left the Democratic party, as hundreds of thousands of other Democrats did. But Mr. Chamberlain remained. Even he, however, doesn't for a moment imagine that it was any credit to him that he did, or that the course for which his party contended could have been anything but a calamity to the country.

General Wade Hampton's last words were "God bless all my people, black and white." He also asked that his people be allowed to see him after death in "a plain pine coffin." Of all this it may be said that General Hampton died as he had lived, a true gentleman, a man of courage, humanity and humility, a man of the sort that Thackeray would have loved to paint as he painted Colonel Thomas Newcome or Colonel Henry Esmond."

Within the year 1901 a total of 152,000 beef cattle were shipped from the Montana ranges, mostly to Eastern markets. In the same period 34,000 horses were taken out of the state, many of them for Army purposes. This enormous movement of livestock from a single Rocky Mountain State indicates the vastness of the livestock interests on the great plateau over vast herds of buffalo roamed and grazed.

SECRETARY SHAW'S MISTAKE.

Minneapolis Tribune. It is to be feared that conscientious and painstaking Secretary Shaw, of the Treasury Department, has already gotten himself into trouble with the ladies. Recently more than a thousand women signed a protest in regard to baggage examination at the port of New York. In response to this complaint he went to the steamship dock in company with the knowledge of the inspectors observed their methods. He could not see that the inspectors were greatly at fault, and so he sent out a circular letter to every one of the feminine signers asking them for definite information as to grievances. Now, if there is anything that feminine humors are better fitted to do than to be asked to give a list of particulars of grievances is little short of an insult to a careful plaintiff who is smarting under her wrongs, and especially the wrongs of a steamship company. The majority of the petitioners seemed to reply. The Secretary received only 155 responses from 100 of them, and of these only 100 were representative of others. He objected to making any declaration; and 50 merely objected to the \$100 limit to the value of personal property exempt from duty.

The steamship Secretary Shaw declared that the absence of specific charges made any further investigation futile, and contented himself with the suggestion of the provision of the steamship companies, of better accommodations at the docks as the only remedy called for. But this doesn't satisfy the dear creatures. The distinction of being the greatest hero heard from ever that the Secretary is dodging. Complaints not sufficiently specific? Ridiculous! Did they not say that they were wrong, and is not that clear? Did they not say that they were so far as to tell of the impudent officers, and that they were searching of their baggage after they had entered on board that it contained nothing dutiable?

What well-regulated woman would not rise up in rebellion when her sacred person belonging to her is thus thrown open and held up to the gaze of hundreds of strangers to her personally? And then, too, the inspection is often accompanied by remarks that are "humiliating and insulting." It requires more than will have to mind his p's and q's. Being a modest and bashful man, he has heretofore never had much to do with any woman but one, and she, who is the work of his life, is too easy with him. His wife has evidently humored him to such an extent that he is blind to the real heart-breaking grievances that "trouble" the feminine public. He is blind to the fact that to give him a rude awakening, and his present trouble is only a little forerunner of what he may expect if he attempts to deal with the lady petitioners in the usual straightforward manner that he would deal with the grievances of mere men.

THE YOUNG AMERICAN'S VIEW. Disappointment With Roosevelt at Charleston. Charleston News and Courier. President Roosevelt unquestionably has the distinction of being the greatest hero in the eyes of the proverbial "small boy" ever to occupy the White House. At every turn in Tuesday's proceedings at Charleston Young America was disappointed. In the most unaccountable and disappointing manner to many of the rising generation that President Roosevelt was willing to ride into Charleston in an open carriage—so who writes so far as to tell of his riding big game in the Rockies and shooting Spaniards at the head of the Rough Riders.

There are evidently many who were prepared to see this mountain-lion hunter come riding down Meeting street on a jumping broncho, in a full suit of buckskin, throwing a lariat at every passing trolley, and with a gun slung in either hand sending every citizen who put in an appearance hurrying to cover. Such was evidently the dream of one young hopeful who stood in the crowd just in front of a News and Courier reporter.

"Hully gee! He ain't him."

"Sure, it's him."

"Ah, gwan; he's a preacher; he ain't no President, and he ain't no cowboy, neither!"

"Well, it's him, anyhow. Ain't it, Mister?"

A nod of approval brought forth a grant of the ship subsidy bill to the small boy and the significant expression of "Hully gee!"

Another boy was made happy Tuesday, and undoubtedly went to bed to dream of the day being made President. In some unaccountable way—a small boy's—youthful setting in through the horse's feet, and getting near enough to the carriage to attract the attention of the guest of the day, started in the most unaccountable manner at President Roosevelt, and then, just before an officer swooped down on him, called out: "How's that boy of yours?"

"Hello! young man," remarked the Chief Magistrate, evidently much pleased; "he's getting along nicely; I hope you are!"

But just then an officer made for the front of the crowd, and in a moment was evidently the most pleased youngster in all Charleston with having had a real, though interrupted, interview with the President of the United States.

TO FORCE THE SUBSIDY. Holding Up the River and Harbor Bill for It. Cleveland Plain Dealer. The intimated purpose of the ship subsidy Senators to hold up the river and harbor bill again until the subsidy bill passes the House, is being materially aided by the Senatorial backers of the subsidy bill have notified House supporters of the Isthmian Canal and river and harbor measures that the passage of the ship subsidy bill through the House is a necessary preliminary to action by the Senate on either of those bills. The fate of the river and harbor bill in the last Congress is suggested as an evidence that the Senate can and will make good its threat.

The threat does not scare. Supporters of the threatened measures are defiant. To the day there are no signs of either bill in the Senate to be deminorated by the ship subsidy Senators. The river and harbor bill failed in the last Congress because it was limited and was talked out before final action could be taken. The situation is different now. The House can keep Congress in session as long as it chooses, and its friends of the river and harbor bill declare they will stand together and prevent adjournment until the Senate passes it, even if they have to sit all Summer.

The fate of the ship subsidy bill in this session, or some absolutely necessary work, will have to be abandoned. Not only the ship subsidy Senators will care to face the consequences of another failure to the vast commercial, navigation and industrial interests it would affect.

Major Waller. Providence Journal. Major Waller's testimony in his own defense will no doubt have some weight with all but violent "anti-imperialists," to whom any word against the American empire is lost. He is a man of high character, and his actions, which, he asserted, were a necessity in the circumstances. When an enemy mutilates the dead or wounded, as the natives of Samar did, it is customary to shoot captives as a warning to the others. This was done to the Arabs in Egypt, and to the Boxers in China. Major Waller said that the treachery of the men he put to death was inconceivable, and added: "I shot them. I honestly thought then that I was right, and I believe so now. Neither my people nor the world will believe me to be a murderer. These men were traitors and many words, and it will be well to ponder them and to recall the savage behavior of the rebels before deciding that the conduct of this American officer was beyond excuse."

NEW VIEW OF SUNDAY.

Brooklyn Eagle. The popular attitude toward Sunday has changed more within the last 30 or 40 years than during all the previous history of this country. The original sects, speaking of Sunday, spoke of it as a Sabbatharian. The Puritans of New England, the Dutch and Scotch-Irish of the middle colonies, the English and Huguenots of the South imported the same social and religious habits in this regard. Their ideal of conduct was well expressed in the words of the old catechism, which asserted that the whole of every Sunday, "should be spent in the public and private exercise of God's worship, except so much as might be taken up in works of necessity and mercy. The duty of the individual was to be adjusted to the duty of the community. Of course, people did not live strictly according to their ideal of right, but the whole of the standard set up by the general conscience remained unchanged.

Premonitions of change began to show themselves in the early part of the Civil War. During the previous five years of strife and stress thousands of people had fallen into the habit of doing things on Sunday which they would not do on any other day. They were ordered neighborhoods a few years before. They worked on Sunday, traveled on Sunday, and in the past few years Sunday faded. It vanished slowly. It is hard to realize that only a short generation ago cities were convulsed over the question of whether the railroad trains and street-cars should be allowed under any circumstances to run on the first day of the week. When they did begin to run multitudes of religious people refused to ride in them on that day, and those who did ride did so with a troubled conscience. As to games, sports, social functions on Sunday, they were tabooed by public opinion as well as by the law. Now all that is changed. Sunday is not now or never will be again what it was formerly in this country. A marked change in the popular attitude toward Sunday came in, and we may confidently say has come to stay.

As a plain matter of fact, the old objection to the religious people refusing to ride in them on that day, and those who did ride did so with a troubled conscience. As to games, sports, social functions on Sunday, they were tabooed by public opinion as well as by the law. Now all that is changed. Sunday is not now or never will be again what it was formerly in this country. A marked change in the popular attitude toward Sunday came in, and we may confidently say has come to stay.

The magnitude of the complexity, the momentum of modern business life has become so great that its ponderous wheels cannot be stopped one day in seven. The most unfeasible and impracticable one day to stop them and start them again. Others beside the religious man see the possibility of loss and danger in the situation. The work of the world is too exhausting, men see more and more the necessity of a definitely recurring day of rest. People who denounce and dismiss as very shallow and ignorant view of the situation. The laboring class discern this more clearly than others do. A few years ago in London a movement was inaugurated to lobby petitions in the House and other places of innocent amusement on Sunday. The movement had the backing of the lords and commoners, of bishops and political economists, and was ready to carry, until it ran up against the working men, in whose interest it was supposed to be.

They opposed it and defeated it. They came to the conclusion that every public activity on Sunday meant that just so many more men would be deprived of their rest on that day. Whatever may be true as to the desirability of the purely religious motive for Sabbath keeping, the economic motive is gaining both in clearness and force. There is danger, however, in those who maintain that religious grounds may injure their purpose by injudicious methods. Sunday was originally meant as a time of rest and recreation. A distinguished American professor has said that "the Fourth Commandment was the Fourth Commandment."

The prejudice in religious circles against social functions on Sunday evening threatened seriously to destroy the custom of Sunday mornings. It is largely responsible for the rapidly growing custom of devoting Saturday nights to public or semi-public social functions. More and more club nights, festive occasions, are coming more and more to have that night chosen for them. This is not because the night of the week is a suitable one, but because it is the most convenient one possible. It is selected chiefly because of the prejudice which exists against using Sunday night for the purpose.

It is seriousness that he asked whether the church would not suffer less in every way if she would frankly and openly encourage the use of Sunday rather than Saturday night for social functions. Of the men who attend large public dinners of a Saturday evening, very few go to church the next morning. Why should they not go to church in the morning and on Sunday night? It is largely responsible for the rapidly growing custom of devoting Saturday nights to public or semi-public social functions. More and more club nights, festive occasions, are coming more and more to have that night chosen for them. This is not because the night of the week is a suitable one, but because it is the most convenient one possible. It is selected chiefly because of the prejudice which exists against using Sunday night for the purpose.

My brethren," said the old colored preacher. "It was this way: When the Israelites passed over it was early in the morning, while it was cold and the ice was strong enough so that they went over all right; but when the Egyptians came along it was in the middle of the day, and the sun had thawed the ice so that it gave way under them and they were drowned." At this a young man in the congregation, who had been away from school and had come home, rose and said: "I don't see how that explanation can be right, pastor. The geography that I've been studying tells us that ice never forms under the Equator, and the Red Sea is nearly under the Equator." "There, now," said the old preacher; "that's all right. I've been 'spectin' some of you smart Alecks would be asking just every such fool question. The time I was talkin' about was before they had any jografies or 'quators, either."

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Who is this Dewey, whose day occurs the First of May? Another slip at the rain-seven-Sunday-after-Saturday myth. The candidate's shade is as often in his boots as with his hand. Are we too prosperous to celebrate the Fourth of July this year? Any old faction that will give a few votes is home, sweet home to the Democrats.

"Scotch Aleck" will soon have J. P. Morgan looking like a Populist office-seeker. In these Spring days it is not that we hear the birds sing, but that we hear the lawn mower.

The Democracy seems once more to be in need of a Killfeather to lead it out of the wilderness. Come in and be robbed, gentlemen, before the bunco men retire and go to Europe to spend their money. J. P. Morgan says that America is good enough for him. But then, a man usually likes to speak well of his own property.

The advantage of baseball is that the umpire is the only man who needs to make his will before he goes into a game. Yarn-spinners are going to form a trust, and it is expected that press agents and fishermen will take stock in large blocks. J. P. Morgan is going to combine all the transatlantic steam lines. All Mr. Morgan needs is a subsidy for his ships to put him quite beyond the reach of want.

A Chinese Prince is the latest actor of royalty to declare his intention of being Prince Henry in this country. But he'll have to hurry if he wants to get here before the exclusion bill is passed. The Empress Dowager is studying English. She probably wants an opportunity to tell the powers what she thinks of them in a language that has got some good, heavy, polysyllabic swear words in it.

Here are a few extracts from compositions written by boys in a high school of Vienna: "Many a man lies down in good health and gets up dead." "In Rome the bones of the martyrs were collected and torn by wild beasts." "Human beings ceased to walk on all four, and walked on the hindmost." "He sacrificed a rich woman and other priests."

"Hannibal stood with one foot in Spain, while with the other he beckoned to the troops." "God's punishment followed immediately after ten years."

A visitor to a London workhouse recently found an old Irish woman in one of the wards very ill, and thought it advisable that she should see the priest without delay. A few days afterwards, when the old woman had rallied a little, the visitor said to her: "Well, Mrs. O'Connor, did the priest come to you?" She replied: "Yes, avic, but I was surprised to find a gintleman like him so ignorant." "Ignorant? What do you mean?" "Shure, he knows no Irish." (Mrs. O'Connor knew her own Irish, but could not say them in English.) "Well, that is unfortunate," the lady replied. "Yes," said the old woman, "and the cratur he was so fretted about, I said to him, 'Well, never mind, father, God Almighty unthunders almost all languages, and who knows but he might understand the English.'"

Southern Literary Notes. Atlanta Constitution. We hear of one industrious Georgia writer who last year made 18 sales of cotton and wrote a novel and a two-mile splo poem on the s'de.

Mr. William Martin Boddies says that he is a poet. The poet Tennyson at an English railway station. That brief glimpse of the great laureate was fatal. Mr. Boddies has been writing poetry ever since.

PROSESTORIES OF PARAGRAPHS. Progressing Rapidly.—"Hullo, Bifkins! How is your Anti-Slavery Society doing, anyway?" "Fine as ever, old fellow."—Baltimore News.

About Mrs. Quizer—What did our pastor preach about this morning, William? Husband: "About an hour and 40 minutes.—Ohio State Journal."

Familiarity, Etc.—"I'm so glad to see you. And how did you enjoy your visit to the South?" "Oh, not very much. There wasn't a thing in it but a salary."—Employer—Why? I gave you a rate only last week, because you told me that you had your mother to support. Office Boy—I know, but my mother got married, and now I have two to support.—Ohio State Journal.

Exceptional Man.—McJigger—Conscientious, he he! Things'm-bud—Terribly so. He went out the other day and left a sign on his office door that he'd 'be back in half an hour' and hang me if he didn't keep his word.—Philadelphia Press.

A Spotted Story.—Brown (in the middle of tall shooting story)—Hardly had I taken aim at the lion on my right, when I heard a rustle in the jungle grass, and perceived an enormous tiger approaching on my left. I now found my self in the horns of a dilemma. I was interested Little Boy—Oh, and which did you shoot first—the lion, or the tiger, or the dilemma?—Punch.