The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair, with slowly rising temperature; northwesterly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 63; minimum temperature, 51; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1902

THE STATE OF THE CASE.

The Oregonian thinks the policy and the purposes of the Republican party better for the country than the policy and purposes of the Democratic party; therefore it desires success for the Republican party in the coming election in Oregon.

It has desired to see this contest lifted above the petty personal interests, selfish contentions and vengeful feelings of little politicians, and placed on comparisons of the actual merits of the two parties as shown by their history, and on their attitude towards matters of high importance today. The tendency, however, in many minds is to revert to trifling matters of local and personal contention, to intrigue for the little offices, to schemes of various kinds in factional politics, to plans and plots of revenge for disappointed expectations. They are numerous to whom party is nothing unless they can control it or be enrolled among its beneficiaries, and who are ready to sacrifice all that party stands for to their desire to "get even."

If the voters of Oregon think the policy of the Republican party is not good for the country; if they think from their experience that it has not proven as good for the country as that of the Democratic party which it superseded through the elections of 1896 and since then—nay, indeed, if they do not think it better, then the voters of Oregon ought now to turn the Republican party down and declare their preference for the Democratic party. But if, on the other hand, they find that Republican policy has been useful to the country; that prosperity has attended it or followed it; that Oregon has received her share of the benefits, directly and indirectly; that we have had an active growth through this policy, such as we never knew before, with promise of things still greater opening in all ways before us—if these things are so, then it is well to consider whether the party under whose policy such results have been gained is not entitled to the further support of the voters of Oregon.

Republican policy, since its triumph was assured in 1896 and confirmed in 1900, has brought a prosperity so large and so general that it would be strange indeed to find the people of Oregon now rejecting it or failing to uphold it. It may be assumed that the people of Oregon are not dissatisfied with their prosperity, and it may be assumed that they do not want another experience with hard times. Nor can it be supposed they would deliberately vote to put a check upon the policy that is opening and expanding Pacific commerce. But if Democratic policy is to be adopted, if we are to throw away the Philippine Islands, we shall put a check upon our opening chances of commerce in the Orient. And if Oregon, one of our Pacific States, show indifference to Pacific commerce and to the opportunities presented through our possession of the Philippine Islands, what are we to expect from the Eastern or Atlantic States?

These questions and questions of like import are the serious matters before the people of Oregon, on which their votes are to make a record within the next ten days. Whether the good-fellowship of George Chamberlain shall get its reward, or Joseph Simon's desire for political revenge shall be gratified, does not seem to The Oregonian a matter, in either case, of the first importance.

THE PROMISES OF OFFICE-SEEKERS.

Fortunately The Oregonian can speak for itself. It is in everybody's hands, and no one is under necessity of accepting any misrepresentation by others of what The Oregonian says.

Such misrepresentation, however, is a delight to malevolence, and The Oregonian cannot expect to escape it. Here now is the Eugene Journal, saying that, though The Oregonian some years ago spoke in terms of censure of the extravagance of the expenditures of the State of Oregon, now, when the expenditures are much greater, it says they are not too large, that they will be still larger, and that only demagogues advocate their reduction.

This totally misrepresents what The Oregonian said. What it did say was said mainly in reply to Mr. Chamberlain, who, as it remarked, was uttering the very common song in the very common tune of candidates for office—many of whom, during most of their lives, have drawn large salaries for small service in public place—that there was excessive expenditure in the state, which he would reduce if the people would only give him the opportunity now sought; but The Oregonian remarked that the expenditure nevertheless would not be reduced if Mr. Chamberlain were elected, but would be even greater, since there is steady increase of expenditure in the state from one term to another; and moreover, that if Mr. Chamberlain should be elected he would not hesitate to take all the pay that his predecessors have taken, in excess of the constitutional salary, nor would he even be a candidate for the office of Governor if he supposed he would get no more than the constitutional salary.

From experience something is known about these things. Politicians and office-seekers don't fool the people about them.

FOR SERIOUS CONSIDERATION.

In yesterday's issue of The Oregonian attention was called to the notable recognition Oregon has received and is still receiving at the hands of the Republican Administration and a Republican Congress. On another page this morning we are able to present a detailed exhibit of the appropriations secured and pending with reasonable prospect of being secured. It appears that these items taken all together will reach not far from $4,547,450, distributed as follows:

River and harbor bill	$2,454,750
Public buildings, Portland	250,000
Revenue cutter, Indians, etc.	132,700
Oregon war claims	340,000
Indian War Veterans	730,000
Klamath Indians	537,000

This does not include the $4,000,000 contemplated in the authorization for the canal and locks at the dalles, but does include merely the $214,000 unexpended balance now for the first time turned over to the new project of Captain Harts and the $100,000 additional recommended in conference. The geographical distribution of these several items is extremely wide, covering the Indian tribes in various sections, the rivers and bays of all over Western Oregon, as well as the Upper Columbia, the lighthouses, the revenue cutter and quarantine station, the Chemawa School, the Clackamas hatchery, the lifesaving stations along the coast, the war claims and the Indian War veterans.

It will thus be seen that such recognition as Oregon has asked from the Republican Congress has been acceded to, partly through the activity of our own Senators and Representatives and partly also through the favor of the Republican leaders. It is incumbent upon the business interests of Portland and of the entire state to consider seriously what sort of a return shall be made at the June election for this material aid to public projects of National concern within the state's boundaries; whether it is wiser to approve the party that stands committed to proper and even liberal provision for internal improvements, or the party that regards all such appropriations with disfavor; whether to strengthen and support the party through which our representatives in Congress have been able to reach these greatly desired results, or to rebuke and discredit it.

If we care nothing for these appropriations and if we wish to give notice that Oregon desires no appropriations from succeeding sessions of Congress, the ideal course to pursue is to elect a Democratic Governor and a Democratic Legislature.

UNLIKE SITUATIONS.

Senator Hoar's treatment of the Philippines is purely sentimental and rhetorical. He thinks, or says, that we are strangling liberty and establishing a despotism there; that we are going counter to our own principles and professions of freedom; that our doctrine of consent of the governed cries out against us, and that we ought to treat the Philippines just as we have treated Cuba. "This Government," he says, "has erected a free republic in Cuba and a despotism in the Philippines. For the Philippines you have repealed the Declaration of Independence. In Cuba you have given it a new luster."

This is mere rhetoric. It ignores all the facts. The cases are by no means parallel, nor even comparable. Observe first that Cuba, though free, is not independent. But Senator Hoar assumes that we have placed Cuba on a basis of political and national independence. It is not true. Cuba is not an independent nation. She is a ward of the United States. She has no right or power of independent action, in any of the great matters of national sovereignty. We have a reserved right to the supervision of any treaty which she may make with a foreign nation. We keep naval stations within her borders. We may exercise a supervision over her armament. She can incur no debt in excess of what we may be willing to allow. Cuba, in short, is not an independent nation; but the Cubans are a free people.

"Granted," it will be said. "But why not, then, adopt this same policy in relation to the Philippine Islands?" Because the conditions are wholly unlike. We made pledges in regard to Cuba that we did not make in regard to the Philippines. We received the latter from Spain by treaty; we did not receive the former. But this is not the main difference. Cuba is a single island, occupied by a people mainly homogeneous. The Philippines consist of many islands, extending from north to south a distance of fifteen hundred miles or more, and occupied by different races and many tribes. Only one-fourth of the inhabitants have made any advance from the savage or semi-savage state. As a whole, they cannot be intrusted with self-government. Their government must be directed, in the main, by the power that holds the sovereignty of the islands. Yet there are several localities in which the people are capable of participation in their local government; and in such places local government, with their co-operation, has been set on foot. No general policy can, however, be adopted, as in the case of Cuba, for treatment of the various islands must be adapted to the conditions in each. It is mere sentimentalism to talk about the principles of civil government and of regulated liberty, in connection with the savages of Mindanao and Samar; or of national independence to a people who have not the first notion either of independence or of nationality.

The precedent of Cuba therefore will not apply to the Philippines. The cases present opposites of the most striking kind. Different portions of the Philippines will have to be governed in different ways, according to their widely varying circumstances. There can be no general rule. No hard and fast policy, therefore, can be announced for the Philippine Islands. "Scuttle" is indeed intelligible and simple enough. But are we to adopt it? The simple way of renovation may be to burn or pull down the house; but is there no wiser one? We have no right, indeed, to hold the Philippines merely for our own profit or aggrandizement. But we can do much for them, and we shall do it. To assert or suppose we cannot is to put a strangely poor estimate on the value of our own powers and achievements.

We can govern the Philippines with justice and with liberty, because our people are of the stock to whom those ideas belong. We shall take the inhabitants of those islands into the sweep of that integrating principle, infinite in reach, which is carrying free government and popular government round the world. Here is a concept of the ethics of freedom, cosmic in range and character, of which our country is neither afraid nor ashamed. Order is the first requisite in the Philippines. Armed resistance, nearly at an end, must cease altogether. Everything else then will follow.

A CHANCE IN LIFE.

By the vote of the Iowa Legislature, which holds the power of pardon, John Wesley Elkins, who was sentenced in 1890, at the age of 11 years, to imprisonment for life, recently became a free man. In our judgment, under the circumstances, the Legislature acted with wise mercy in giving this boy murderer a chance in life. The parents of this boy both believed in flogging a child brutally early and late, and finally they made a mad dog of their child and he killed them. He was born when his mother was seeking a divorce from his father, and for the first seven years of his life he lived with a stepfather. Then, his mother dying, he was entirely abandoned, and he sought the home of his father, whom he had never known and who had remarried. For three and one-half years his father and his stepmother flogged this child so unceasingly that the boy ran away. The father pursued him and compelled him to return home, and both his parents flogged him with increasing frequency and severity. July 6, 1889, his stepmother gave him a fearful beating, with the approval of the father. The child spent the night in the barn, brooding over his brutal treatment, and at 3 o'clock in the morning he awoke from a feverish slumber, filled with the idea of killing both his tormentors. He secured a gun, went into the house and killed the couple in their bed. Then he took the 2-year-old half-sister, comforted, washed and dressed her, treating her with the utmost tenderness.

This 11-year-old boy was tried for murder, finally confessed the crime and was sentenced to imprisonment for life. This bringing him to trial and sentencing him to prison was an illegal act, for the courts had repeatedly held that a child under 14 years of age was under the law presumptively irresponsible and incapable of crime. The law officers of Iowa today say that the most severe sentence that should have been passed upon the child was incarceration until his majority in the state industrial school. His record in prison has been blameless; access to the prison library has educated him, and the prison has given him a trade. The prison officials feel confident that he will become a respectable and useful man. Those who opposed his pardon by the Legislature insisted that the child was a born degenerate. It does not seem to us that his dreadful crime sustains this view. He was too young to realize the extent of the moral obligation which he had violated. He was a healthy, high-spirited boy, who was treated like a slave by his stupid parents; they whipped the child and tortured him in mind and body so recklessly that, like any other healthy young animal, he went into a frenzy of rage and thirst for vengeance. So far from his crime proving him a degenerate, it proved him to be of normal passions and pugnacious instincts.

The natural instinct of any healthy, proud, sensitive, courageous boy would be to kill those who whipped and tortured ceaselessly like a slave, who forced him when he ran away to return to his bondage and his punishment. He was not old enough to understand the "spare the rod and spoil the child" plea for beating a child in season and out of season; he never had any kindness from his father or his stepmother; he did not know how to escape from their cruel slavery, and finally all the healthy wild animal in him rose up within him and he killed his oppressors. Under all the circumstances there is much ground for hope of such a boy, both in this world and in the next. If a man should beat his pet dog so brutally and so unceasingly that finally the maddened animal flew at his master's throat, we should say, "Good for the dog." Given a high-spirited child, who has never known any kindness, nothing but kicks, reproaches and blows from its unnatural guardians, and its natural impulse, when abused, is to behave like a mad dog. The stupid parents were the real degenerates; they had no sense of moderation; they treated the child so barbarously that he became as dangerous as a young wolf at bay in a corner, and their murder at the hands of the child they had beaten into a mad rage and thirst for retaliation and vengeance will not be soon forgotten by those brutally stupid people who need to be reminded that a child beaten incessantly like a dog is dangerously likely to bite somebody.

If the boy had lived to manhood under the lash of his unnatural parents they would have made a sullen, dangerous brute of him for all his days, but by his crime he won escape from the torment of the lash, and the transfer to prison life has made a promising man of him. There is a time and season for the corporal punishment of a child, but it is a worthless parent and teacher that is not equal to educating a child except by the ceaseless use of the horsewhip.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was never weary of denouncing the brutal flogging at school that was the daily habit of teachers in his youth, and confessed that even to the last day of the life of the teachers that flogged him he hated them so bitterly that he could scarcely treat with decent courtesy a very old man who had flogged him most cruelly, and who forty years afterward called to pay his respects to Holmes, who had grown famous.

Corporal punishment has its place in the correction of unruly children, but when it degenerates from judicious discipline into the chronic practice of cruelty as a fine art, the brutal bruising will break the boy without making him a man.

The recent legal decision requiring the Postmaster-General to give second-class mail privileges to certain publications is not, as some have supposed, a complete defeat of the late attempt of the Postoffice Department to prevent the abuse of the second-class mail privileges. The issue was one of fact, as to whether alleged periodicals came within the definition of such matter and the publications involved in the suit showed that their exclusion was the result of a very rigid construction of the law. They were publications regularly made for the purpose of affording information on the subjects with which they dealt, their subscription price was fixed and genuine, and the advertisements that they carried were incidental to their main purpose. These publications the court decided to be legitimate second-class mail matter, and there can be no strong dissent from this view. This, however, does not open or reopen Uncle Sam's mailbags to advertising sheets that masquerade as periodicals, or of novels that profess by their title pages to be magazines. These represent the bulk of alleged second-class mail matter that has created the postal deficiency year after year, and against them the law should and probably will hold. If, in its present form, it does not do this, it cannot too soon be amended.

The Philadelphia Medical Journal seriously discusses in its latest issue the question of the late Cecil Rhodes' sanity, and reaches the conclusion that he did not really cross "the border line of insanity." The writer in the Journal thinks, however, that Rhodes' idea of founding a world unity by syndicating all creation through the agency of a secret society of millionaires modeled upon Loyola's Jesuit society "has something of an insane quality in it." If this notion on the part of Rhodes would convict him of a drift to insanity it would not be difficult to argue from some of Napoleon's reported schemes and actions that he was daft at times. Some writers have gone so far as to hold that genius is only a form of insanity. It would not be difficult to make out a pretty strong case of intermittent insanity in the cases of Charles XII of Sweden and Peter the Great of Russia. Wolfe, who took Quebec, was so vainglorious in his language that the great War Minister Pitt thought him little better than a very vain fellow, who might take Quebec because he was aspiring fool enough to venture what a prudent soldier would not attempt. Lord Nelson is said to have never behaved with any credit to himself except when he was on his quarter deck leading a fleet into battle.

The readiness with which relief reached the Martinique sufferers would have been phenomenal a few years ago. Now it is in simple accord with the movements of the world in all lines of endeavor. Everything moves quickly, with philanthropy slightly in advance, when the pressure of human necessity becomes great.

And underneath the threatening wave
The world, full-handed, reached to save—

Sang Whittier in rehearsing the story of the dire distress induced by the great fire in Chicago in 1871. The same story is repeated, in the relief of the greater disaster at Martinique and St. Vincent, the ready response having met the demands of necessity and generosity having been already notified that no more is needed. And yet there are those who call this a selfish age! Surely they must see as through a glass, darkly, who do not discern in the grand and ready response of generosity to the call of human distress the brooding presence of "the angel in the human heart."

A bill for the removal of the hulk of the wrecked battle-ship Maine from Havana harbor is now pending before the United States Senate. It carries with it an appropriation of $1,000,000—a sum which will probably be inadequate to the undertaking. The recovery of the bodies of the American sailors who went down with the vessel is mentioned as one of the prime reasons for the introduction of the bill, and upon this plea, together with the necessity of removing the wreck from the harbor as an obstruction to navigation, its passage will be urged. It is wise to avoid in this connection any suggestion as to the cause of the destruction of the Maine. It does no sort of good to reopen old wounds, and when these are of an international character the process is doubly reprehensible.

Such a multitude of cheap little pap-suckers, who sought nominations on the Republican ticket, now turned against the party because others were preferred to themselves! The noisiest, perhaps, is Ed Werlein, who has had through his relations, and later on his own hook, a pull on the public teat ever since he was weaned from the maternal one. All such could have been had for the "good old party" had they been permitted to hold on. Old Frank Hacheney, who hasn't had a dollar for twenty years, except what he got out of office through the Republican party, goes in the boat with his nephew. Ab duobus discite omnes.

A loosely worded paragraph in The Oregonian Wednesday morning was open to the interpretation that no one can vote at the coming election unless registered. The fact is, of course, as set out in The Oregonian many times, that electors can vote upon the affidavit of six freeholders. It is likely that many hundreds of voters will exercise the franchise in this way in June, especially in the country precincts. The vote of the state may be much larger than the registry returns would indicate.

Montana has enjoyed, literally speaking, during the present week, the heaviest rain storm in the history of the state. Judging from the general jubilation of miners, stockmen and farmers of that state over this event, one would not imagine that they are among those who affect pity for the people of Oregon because rain is one of our ordinary blessings.

The festivities of the Spanish coronation cover a wide range. From a battle with flowers to a bullfight, the most sanguinary in modern times, is indeed a far cry.

Where the Stomach Wins.

Indianapolis News.

The beef trust, according to its own intimations, was starving the American public in order to capture the food markets abroad. To this the consumer will not consent. As between "patriotism" and the stomach, this time the stomach wins.

WORDS OF TRUTH AND SOBERNESS

Portland (East Side) Herald.

The Mayor of Portland under our proposed new charter will be the Governor of our city. He will have powers in the city government far less abridged than those of the Governor of our state. He will have full control of the executive branches of the city government. He will be the judge as to the desirability, as well as to the constitutionality of the many ordinances which will be passed by the City Council under the new charter. He will be the most prominent man in the city, and for many reasons the central figure of our state during its eventful career for the next four years. He will be called upon to serve the city and state as the representative of the people in many public functions where dignity and culture and scholarship will be greatly desired, and he will be expected to sacrifice much time in the entertainment of distinguished guests, many of whom we shall see in Portland during his term of service.

With these conditions, duties and qualifications under consideration we now come to a comparison of the two candidates. Mr. Inman is a representative business man who has worked up from poverty to affluence by an indomitable will, a tireless energy and a fixedness of purpose which entitle him to and have obtained for him the admiration and respect of all the people with whom he deals or comes in contact. He is a good business man, at the head of a large manufacturing industry, in which over 200 laborers find employment at good wages. Since his nomination he has resigned the office of State Senator, to which he was elected on the Citizens' ticket two years ago by a good majority, and which office he has thus far filled with credit. He is an unpretentious, sensible, upright business man.

It is unnecessary for any newspaper to tell the people of Portland who Judge Williams is, and what is said of him here is for the purpose of comparison only. He is a man of advanced years, over 40 of which have been spent in Oregon. He, too, began life a poor boy, and while he is not now rich, the Autumn of his life will be spent in a beautiful home in deserved comfort, the result of rigid economy in the earlier years of manhood and of a laborious law practice covering 50 years.

He has always been known as a man of stainless character. For 40 years he has been universally recognized as the foremost man of Oregon. He is distinguished for his brilliant mind, his admirable social qualities, his scholarly attainments, his high, broad, deep sense of justice, his simple, unassuming, affable manner, his original, incomparable style of speech; few men have had wider experience in public life and few men today enjoy a more enviable National reputation. In the Senate of the United States he was known and respected as the peer of any member and as a member of Grant's Cabinet he enjoyed the respect and confidence of that greatest patriot soldier, which grew through their daily companionship into friendly intimacy more nearly resembling brotherly love. And such is the man whom the voters are to consider as a candidate for Mayor, who, if elected, will give to our city the benefit of his rare qualifications.

They say he is too old to serve the city, but he is not too old to still pursue with great persistency and success the practice of the law, which any lawyer knows is most exacting in its inexorable demands on one's time and mind.

They say he is too old; yet when any public function occurs which it is desired to distinguish with the best talent of our state, there is never any thought of any other man than Judge Williams, if his services can be secured.

They say he is too old; and yet when young men who have worked no more hours that Judge Williams are seen crowding into the street-cars, homeward bound, Judge Williams can be seen walking to his home with no apparent fatigue, but with firm step and elastic stride.

They say he is too old; but with all his surpassing qualifications will the people say that this vigorous, well-preserved man should not be elected Mayor, when the probability is that he will outlive many a young man who wants some excuse for supporting Mr. Inman, and finds none at all, but pretends to believe that Judge Williams has outlived the usefulness of an honored, active, eventful, noble, distinguished life.

The Herald, without disparagement of Mr. Inman, believes that if the people of Portland allow Judge Williams to be defeated they will demonstrate a spirit of ingratitude toward a man who has ever been ready with his influence, his voice and his purse to further the best interests of the people by supporting every worthy enterprise. But that is not of so great importance to the people as will be the loss of his eminent services at a time when they are more than ever before needed. We need him for the interpretation and enforcement of the new charter, and we need him for the Lewis and Clark Fair. He will give character and tone to the city government, to be had from no other source, for there is no other like him. The citizens of Portland will do honor to themselves in choosing such a man to preside over the destinies of our city during the next three years, through which we are to be so conspicuous.

THE PRESIDENT A PEDESTRIAN.

Lures a Boston Friend Into a Walk of Sixteen Miles.

Baltimore Sun.

President Roosevelt repeatedly gives exhibitions of his prowess as a long-distance walker. He walks whenever the fit seizes him, and has no regular hour for either walking or riding.

An intimate friend from Boston has reason to remember that the President is no ordinary walker, and will probably not be so quick to accept an invitation the next time he visits Washington. Three days ago this friend called at the White House, and after an interview with the President was asked to wait a few minutes while some business was being attended to, after which the President would be glad to have his company for a walk.

At 3 o'clock P. M., an hour later, they started off together, walked rapidly out beyond Georgetown, thence to Cabin John bridge, seven miles away, and back to the Chain bridge, which they crossed. Coming down on the Virginia side through brush and woods, they again crossed the Potomac by the Aqueduct bridge, reaching the White House at 7 o'clock, after traveling more than 16 miles.

The visitor had an engagement to dine with Senator Lodge informally at 7:30 P. M., and was barely able to reach his hotel. He telephoned the Senator that all that was left of him would soon be in bed; that he had been walking with the President, and the Senator would understand.

Lipton and Astor.

Boston Herald.

Sir Thomas Lipton's refusal to accept a peerage that he might have if he cared for it does him great credit. No one in England or America will think less of him for preferring to be a simple gentleman and stay among the commoners who cannot hope for a peerage. There is the soul of good-fellowship in his remark: "I have no desire to get so far away from my friends." He is conscious that he is appreciated now for what he is, and that he has already the respect and friendship of the peers by rank who are capable of appreciating his nobility of nature. They would think no better of him if he was documented into their exclusive circle. But William Waldorf Astor is a person of another mold. Everybody understands why the peerage would seem heaven to him. By his own acts he has been getting as far away from any friendships not based on wealth and rank as he could, and would be mightily proud of a royal decree that would enable him to sport an escutcheon. The King, however, doesn't care to adopt him for a cousin, and the King is sensible.

BRYAN THE SNEERER.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Extraordinary efforts are being made to increase the circulation of W. J. Bryan's weekly paper, the Commoner. This means that extraordinary efforts are to be made to mislead the American people, to debase American sentiment, and to destroy American spirit.

In the last number of the Commoner Mr. Bryan presents Senator Carmack, the slanderer of American soldiers, as a possible candidate for President. Mr. Carmack has tendered apology to the American people for some of his utterances as to our soldiers in the Philippines, but Mr. Bryan says: "Senator Carmack has earned his rapid promotion by his extraordinary ability, coupled with fearless, steadfast adherence to the principles of his party. He was a pioneer in the fight for the restoration of bimetallism, and was one of the first to raise his voice against imperialism."

This probably explains Mr. Carmack's zeal in assailing the character of American officers and soldiers. He is in training for a Presidential nomination at the hands of the Bryan wing of the Democratic party, but even Mr. Bryan must know that Mr. Carmack can never be nominated for President on the speeches that he has made against our Army in the Philippines.

Mr. Bryan strives to create the impression that the Filipinos are a Christian and humane people, and that the Americans in the Philippines are un-Christian and inhumane, and are commanded by officers of whom every fair-minded American ought to be ashamed.

A full page is devoted to sneers at American pretensions to fairness in the Philippines, to slurs on those who are fighting under the flag, to misrepresentation of civil and military officers, to contemptuous references to the President, the members of the Cabinet, and the general officers of our Army, but not on a single page of the Commoner is there an earnest word for any principle or any cause or any measure dear to the hearts of Americans.

There is not one word that would lead the young people of this country to believe that we have a country and a flag worth fighting for or institutions to be proud of. On the other hand, there are sneers at every American prominent in public life, for ex-President Cleveland as well as President Roosevelt; sneers at what Americans have accomplished since the Spanish War, and sneers for Democrats who do not agree with Mr. Bryan as well as for Republicans.

It is fortunate that Mr. Bryan's capacity for mischief is limited to a weekly paper of little influence and limited circulation.

FAIR NOT IN POLITICS.

All Parties Are Expected to Support Enterprise.

PORTLAND, May 22.—(To the Editor.)—A number of persons have called upon me in reference to the Lewis and Clark Centennial and American Pacific Exposition and Oriental Fair, and have asked me to designate who of the various candidates for certain positions, in my judgment, would best subserve the interests of the fair, if they should be elected to the respective positions. I have in all instances informed the gentlemen that I, being chairman of the state commission and also chairman of the organization in Portland, for the successful promotion of this enterprise, have declined in every instance to express any preference for any candidate for these respective positions, and have always informed the gentlemen that we wanted the help of every class of citizens, Democrats, Republicans and every other shade of politics, to act and co-operate with us in promoting the success of the fair.

The request from the board of directors, to those who have been selected to visit the various towns and cities in the state, was that they should avoid in every way any indications of political preference for any candidate where meeting to create an interest and ask aid and co-operation for the Lewis and Clark Centennial. The board of directors would regard it very unfortunate if politics should enter into this laudable enterprise. It is the desire of the directors to avoid in every way any political significance of this event. It is wholly with a view of honoring President Jefferson and Lewis and Clark, who conceived the idea of an expedition to the Pacific Coast, for the purpose of more firmly establishing our rights to the great Northwest, called the Oregon country, that the people might inherit and enjoy its vast region, irrespective of political predilections; and certainly in commemorating this 100th anniversary we should not by any act of ours allow our political preference to enter into the consideration of this great enterprise.

I therefore desire to say, as chairman of the organization for the promotion of the fair, that we wish to declare that this enterprise in no way will be used to influence the votes for any particular candidate, for any position for which he may be nominated by either party. I make this statement, as I have had frequent calls to know whether this fair was to be a Republican partisan fair or otherwise. I have always declared that there was no politics in the matter, and that we expected the support of both parties who have both indorsed the fair, and I understand whoever is elected will give their hearty and united support for this non-partisan enterprise. We expect whoever is elected to the Legislature, whether Democrat or Republican, whoever is elected Mayor of the city, whether Democrat or Republican, whoever is elected Governor, whether Democrat or Republican, will give his hearty support and co-operation, otherwise it would be futile for us to attempt to hold an exposition of this great event.

We expect when the matter of appropriation comes before Congress, that we shall have the co-operation of the Senators and Representatives from the Democratic State of Missouri in the same cordial manner as extended by our Representatives on the Pacific Coast to them for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

H. W. CORBETT.

The Demand for Freer Trade.

Washington Star (Rep.).

Freer trade is really the cry. And that must come. The case was put so clearly and convincingly by Mr. McKinley at Buffalo that the longer the country ponders the subject the stronger the demand is for such changes in the tariff schedules as will bring them in accord with the times. "The period of exclusiveness is past." Free trade, properly so called, is neither possible nor desirable, but freer trade is now one of the most pressing necessities of our National well-being.

The Journey Onwards.

Thomas Moore.

As slow our ship her foamy track
Against the wind was cleaving,
Her trembling pennant still look'd back
To that dear isle 'twas leaving.
So loth we part from all we love,
From all the links that bind us;
So turn our hearts, as on we rove,
To those we've left behind us!

When, round the bowl, of vanish'd years
We talk with joyous seeming—
With smiles that might as well be tears,
So faint, so sad their beaming;
While memory brings us back again
Each early tie that twined us,
Oh, sweet's the cup that circles then
To those we've left behind us.

And when, in other climes, we meet
Some isle or vale enchanting,
Where all looks flowery, wild and sweet,
And nought but love is wanting;
We think how great had been our bliss
If heaven had but assign'd us
To live and die in scenes like this,
With some we've left behind us!

As travelers oft look back at eve
When eastward darkly going,
To gaze upon that light they leave
Still faint behind them glowing—
So, when the close of pleasure's day
To gloom hath near consign'd us,
We turn to catch one fading ray
Of joy that's left behind us.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Now May is herself again.

Senator Hoar is again in eruption.

Off with the felt hat, on with the straw.

Why doesn't some one suggest a site for the fair?

We are pleased to note a marked reformation in the weather.

As a Winter resort, St. Pierre certainly possesses many advantages.

The end of the Boer war continues to recur with great regularity.

J. P. Morgan uses a Bible worth $45,000. He will be taking long chances if he dies reading that.

The Congressional Record ought to blue pencil more liberally, now that the South has the floor.

Iowa has had a flood. Something has to happen to make life interesting in a semi-prohibition state.

It took about a week to raise all the money needed by the Martinique sufferers. These are not Bryan times.

President Loubet is in some danger of Nihilists in Russia, but he seems to be fully as safe there as he is at home.

Old Glory has been pulled down from Morro Castle, but its protecting folds continue to wave from warships in Havana Harbor.

There would be no trouble with squatters on the Cascade reservation if Mount Hood should take it into its head to follow Pelee's example.

The Southern statesmen who revile the American soldiers for practicing the water-cure have nothing to say of the fire-cure as applied in the South.

The gallery gods in a Russian theater were flogged the other day. If the experiment is repeated there are a good many actors who would like to take a hand in it.

Alphonso has held on for nearly a week now, and he may take the job permanently if nothing more eventful than a few attempted assassinations mar his peace of mind.

A French judge has held that a husband cannot compel his wife to obey him. He has been a long time finding out what has been a matter of common knowledge since the days of Eve.

An old Scottish minister gave up his toddy for the sake of example. The doctor said this change was bad for him, and suggested his taking a dose surreptitiously whenever he sent for his shaving water. Some time after the doctor called again, and the old servant met him with tears in her eyes. "Oh, doctor, doctor!" she exclaimed, "the meenister's gane clean daft, clean daft! He's sendieg for his shaving wather frae mornin' tae nicht!"

A short time ago a well-known writer of London, remembering that he had never read the non-canonical books, went out in search of a copy, and in one bookshop after another drew blank. At last he went to his own particular newspaper shop, which also dealt in Bibles and light literature. "Have you the Apocrypha?" he asked. For a moment the young woman behind the counter was puzzled. Then, brightening, she said, "Is it a weekly or a monthly?"

In Vienna every man's home is his dungeon from 10 P. M. to 6 A. M. Vienna is a city of flats, and at 10 P. M. the common entrance door of each block is closed and bolted. Thereafter persons passing in or out must pay a fine of 2d to the concierge until midnight, and 4d from that hour to 6 A. M. To go out to post a letter costs 2d, and the same amount to return. To prolong a visit to a friend after 10 P. M. means 2d to get out of his house and 2d more to enter your own. A natural result of this irritating tax is that of all capital cities Vienna is earliest to bed.

The New Doctrine of Hell.

The Evangelist.

What the utter failure of the human soul to find God will mean is not clearly revealed in Scripture. The teachings of Paul and John, following Jewish lines, do not postulate anything but punishment until the "second death." Sin is death. Unrighteousness is its own sure agony. Guilt is separation from our Father. There is no life or peace save in love, holiness and purity, without which no man can see the Lord. More we can not say. More need not be said. More is, as a matter of fact, not now preached from any Protestant pulpit, liberal or conservative, save the most ignorant, where the material hell still holds sway.

The life on the Bowery is hell. The greed of Wall street is hell. The suspicions and criticisms of Christian brethren one of another are hell. We have hell in our hearts, and only God's love can cast out hell. That hell should be an eternal disputant of God's sovereign redemption; that the cross of Christ should not save to the uttermost, seems hardly possible; yet we have no other message than to proclaim that unless men take the Father at his word they must remain in the far country and feed the swine, and that every man goes to his own place.

Prohibition Ended in Iowa.

Chicago Chronicle.

A decision of the Iowa Supreme Court wipes out about the last vestige of prohibition in that state. The so-called "mulct law" gave toleration to saloons on the payment of regular fines in all cities and towns where it was acknowledged.

In cities and towns not recognizing the "mulct law" prohibition was very thoroughly enforced. There was a constant effort, however, to carry on the liquor traffic under the interstate commerce act. Liquor was bought outside of the state and shipped by common carriers to local customers.

The Iowa Supreme Court holds that the state cannot interfere by law with this traffic. If the express packages are large or small—containing a gallon or enough for a single drink—they must be delivered to the consignees.

This makes some trouble and expense in getting liquor supplies, but it opens the traffic wide and wipes out all that remains of absolute prohibition.

Is Sea Power Obsolete?

Sydney Bulletin.

British control of sea power has made her practically the world's arbiter. But the conditions are changing. The decisive factor of the 20th century promises to be control of railroad power. When the various world lines now being built are completed, the sea power will slump considerably in value. Of course, the time must come when the British possessions in Asia and Africa will be assailable from Europe by land, and the control of the sea will no longer be a guarantee of their safety. The expansion of railways made that inevitable, but the time appeared an indefinite distance away. The Yankee, in his haste and his billions of dollars, reckons that it will come early this century.